The love of the plantation hand for ied chicken has passed into history. It is no longer a dim tradition, but a well proven fact.

It seems a little bit singular that any me race should have an abnormal appetite for any one thing, but the negro's nature of his devotion.

If there are no chickens which he can take handily, he will spend his last eent in the purchase of one, but he will only do this as a last contingency, and the general agreement. always under protest.

To raise chickens anywhere near a not even the feathers will remain to decrease the margin between profit and

As one old sinner told me: "Dar's no se denvin' hit, ef Ize gwine home from de 'vival an' I hears a chicken whicker like an' dar's nobody 'roun' Ize gwine climb dat fence suah."

HE LOVES ROAST 'POSSUM.

How the negro does love a 'possum! That sly beast who loves the night rather than day, because its deeds are evil, is very dear to the African heart. As an old colored friend of mine-an ex-member of the Legislature-says: 'Take er nice fat 'possum, parbile him, roas' him, sarb him up with sweet taters an' graby and gentlemen, hit am good!' What he thinks of 'possum should be embalmed in verse, so here goes:

I'se jess as happy as I ebber spects to be, Sing along, my 'Liza Jane! Fer 'simmons am a riping on de ole 'sim

Sing along, my 'Liza Jane! conlight night, when de s An' de south win' a blowin' free,

I tramp an' tramp, an' tramp, troo de broom-sage swamp, An' crawl up de ole 'simmon tree! De 'possum know de paff troo de tall broon

Sing along, my 'Liza Jane! Au' he know whar de simmon tree

de aige, Sing along, my 'Liza Jane' An' he scrooches on de lim', chock full to de De 'simmon juice spatter to his knee; Wid a tough light 'ud chunk, I hits him a

kerplunk, He falls out de ole 'simmon tree!

When I puts dat 'possum in de ashes fer de roas',
Sing along, my 'Liza Jane!
I feels like a gittin' in along side him mos';
Sing along, my 'Liza Jane!
Fer he looks so neat, an' he smell so very

Dar's jess nuff fer two-him an' me-As I lays in de sun, wid de 'possum all done, I blesses de ole 'simmon tree!

HE LOVES THE HALLS OF JUSICE. All scenes of law have a great fascination for the negro.

The court-room even of a Justice of the Peace has a sort of sticking-plaster cases find him an eager spectator. When | dollars?" the United States Court is in session he is in his glory.

He fills the seat with his dirty, ago. greasy anatomy, listens open-mouthed to the lawyers, takes an occasional nap, and chews peanuts nearly all the time.

and the last one to leave it, and he re- en places. gards the prisoner on trial with a huge grin of admiration as the centerpiece of you pay?" the legal entertainment.

He constitutes himself a part of the raphernalia of justice, and when the now?" prisoner is sentenced, he follows him to the door of the jail as a guard of honor.

the commission of a crime. He rather has a vague longing to see my money back." himself occupying the principal role, and awaking like interest among his

THE WATER MILLION.

vista of delight unto the negro. Give not a square man." him a forty-pound melon and a sunny nook and he will thank God for nothing on the roadside, with a sun of unlimited power beating full upon him. He will eat melons, ripe, half-ripe or green, and they seem to have no ill effect upon with Louis." Watermelon-growers have to guard their melons at night with shot- place a week, und he git a shattel mortguns to keep the exile from Africa's sunny fountains from eating up all the

if he lives near a flourishing patch, he won't spend his money foolishly, but he will have the sugar cane all the same.

It is a funny sight to see a huge fellow of 40 years or so, sitting on the public corner with eight feet of sugar cane in one hand and a large knife in the other, cutting and chewing as if his own salvation and the country depended on it. He is the happiest fellow in the world, a true child of nature, and nature takes the best care of him. When the watermelon season ends, comes the blackberry, then the sugar cane and great liar." persimmon, and the "goober" is always on hand.

HE WILL HAVE HIS DOLCE FAR NIESTE. knows better how to enjoy them. Having but little regard for the interests of his employer, he has not the you! slightest care as to whether the holidays he enjoys affects that person injuriously I vhas only agent for my wife." or no, and money is no temptation to him to continue at work while the oth- and don't you forget it!" said the vicers are enjoying excursions, camp meet- tim as he went out. ing or a general loading. Should a circus come to town, he will at once make it all right. I vhas only agent for Lewis's Monthly. drop all work, no matter how pressing my wife, but I feel so square dot I take fectly happy if he can gain admittance [Detroit Pree Press.

to its awesome wonders by carrying

water to the gyasticutus. If he can't do this he will hang Disraeli Ate Sparingly When Alone, But ing brother, far away on the Southern around all day, listening to the music, the oratory of the side-show, the sub dued roar of the wang-doodle, and the braying of the educated jackass.

"a ride on de keers." drinkables while he is away.

HE STANDS ON HIS DIGNITY. He will take no "sass" from his em-

"CONJURED. conjuring him by some enemy.

effect a perfect cure. In a few days his claimable: "I could not speak ill of old depression vanished, he became his only friend." "I should call brandy himself down, and for hours lay like a joyous and happy, and of course more his enemy," interposed a lady. "Ah, fi mly fixed in his old belief. My idea well, a man hates his enemy the worse of the matter is that he was simply for hearing him well spoken of," bilious and any cathartic would have had the desired effect.—[Hamilton Jay.

THE HONEST, VERY HONEST MERCHANT.

walked up Jefferson avenue and turned into a clothing store.

"Do you vish to try on some coats and wests for a dollar," asked the propacity for hatred, Sir Rowland Hill. prietor as he rushed from behind the

"No, I guess not. Do you deal on the square?

"My frent, dot is exactly vhat I does, I vas so square dot I lose \$3,000 last power over him, and the most trivial year. Can I sell you an ofercoat for ten

"No, I guess not. Here is an over- was difficult to comprehend.

"Bought of me?"

"Eight dollars."

"I want my money back." The spectacle of law thus vindicated sorry for you. You seem like an honest face illuminated by quite a glow of sat-

does not deter him in the slightest from poy, and it vhas too bad.'

"Dear me, but I vish you vhas here vesterday! Let me oxplain to you. You bought dot coat four weeks ago?"

"Yes, four weeks ago to-day."

"What have I got to do with Philip?" rind, seeds and all, and then lie down brudder Louis. Dot Louis is a leetle

> away from you.' "Yes, but I haven't anything to do

"Let me oxplain. Louis kept der

"I do not know anything about that." Chicago. If you leave dot coat I vhill takes all the juice out of us." write to my wife. She is square shust white wests and call it all right.

"Say, this is a sneaking swindle," exclaimed the young man. "May be it vhas. Philip vhas a

"I'll go to the police!" "Vhell, dot ish all right; may be de der store before he left."

"If you'll step out doors, I'll mash sad embarrassment.

"Well, you'll hear from me again,

it may be, and walk twenty miles to dot coat back for tree dollars, if you

TO KEEP HEALTHY.

Made Public Dinners Suffer.

"How do you manage to keep It is singular, but true, that the negro healthy?" Disraeli was asked by a dyalways has money for an excursion. speptic fop. "By dining off a sardine," No matter how dry and rusty the frying- was the answer, and there was some pan may be he always has money for truth in this. To the end of his life, With a sublime says a writer in Temple Bar, Disraeli alfaith in Providence, he will go 10) miles from home on an excursion, trusting to some unknown combination of circumdevotion to chicken proves the sublime stances to furnish him with catables and butting the presumption, which his pale face suggested, that he was consumptive. and for upwards of half an bour I sat on In this connection some remarks of his about his wine may be mentioned. Hard ployer, nor is he as a general thing drinking was in fashion during his youth, willing to do anything not mentioned in and at public dinners men who let the of shivers, and when the irascible little bottle pass were hardly regarded as gen-Should you speak sharply to him for tlemen. Disraeli, who could never stand going through the performences any cause, the chances are that he will much wine, suffered a good deal from colony of negroes it is an impossibility; leave you at once, regardless of the fact this social usage, and he set himself to that he may not have a penny in his study the demeanor of men who could dorous measures—stamping his little pocket, or a meal of victuals in his drink deep without being any worse for house. He must be treated as if he it. Lord Melbourne was one of these, were a spoiled child, coddled and flat- and he gave Disraeli a wrinkle by saytered; a course which is mighty un- ing: "You can drink if you don't talk; pleasant to contemplate, but with the if you talk much you needn't drink, for majority of them absolutely necessary. people will think you're drunk, and let abject terror. My cruel persistence was you alone." It is obvious that the ex-The great dread of the negro is to be citement of conversation must co-oper-'conjured." He believes that the va- ate powerfully with the fumes of wine the brute to a kind of frenzy. Torn by rious aches and pains with which he in making the brain reel. Disraeli, hav- conflicted emotions, he began to revolve may at times be afflicted are the results ing noted this fact, went further into the subject by observing that a man's This superstition is not confined to convivial propensities are always taken and at last, shutting his eyes, with a the ignorant alone, but is found among for granted if he talks in praise of wine, yell of desperation, he charged. the educated also. I had one in my and appears to be very critical about it. educated, and of more than ordinary most refined epicureanism may, there-One day he came to me and requested He was not a judge of wines, though he lay on the earth perfectly motionless, no avail. He had been "conjured," he siastically about certain choice wines, knew the man who did it, and if he but he never decried any sort of liquor, didn't get relief at once he would surely even gin. A reason he once gave for "saying something kind" about brandy vanished from sight-a white speck on Of course I granted his request, and in the presence of a person addicted to later he returned with a bottle of filthy spirits would have a Mephistophelean following day he made his appearance, looking and smelling black liquid, ring if the subject of the observation gaunt and befouled with mud, stag which he jubilantly assured me would had not been, humanely speaking, irre-

ANTHONY TROLLOPE'S TEMPER.

Edmund Yates, in the London World. A tall young man of twenty years speaking of Anthony Trollope's fashion landed at the Union Depot with a bundle of showing violent passion when conunder his arm, and after three or four tradicted, says: This infirmity of temminutes spent in getting his bearings he per rendered him an easy prey to his adversaries in argument, and was invariably taken advantage of by the man

No two, men more opposite in every respect could be found. They had one quality in common-determination; but to carry it out they worked in very different ways. Trollope was passionate, insolent, defiant, losing his head at the outset, banging his first on the table, and so choking and spluttering that it coat that I bought of you four weeks perfectly calm, quiet, and self-possessed, sitting back in his chair with his hands —the finger-points touching—in his lap "Yes, I think you are the man. before him, making the most cutting When I got home we found it was moth-comments, the most diabolically unpleas-He is the first one in the court-room eaten. I can pick it to pieces in a doz- ant observations, in a low voice with a hard provincial accent. Trollope, with "Is dot possible! Und how much sound and fury, whirled about his quarter-staff, but Hill's polished rapier pierced him through and through. Hill, "My sthars! And vat you want too, was Trollope's official superior, and when they were in contact never failed in making his a lversary recognize the "I want my money back."

"Vhell—whell. My frent, I am fact; I have seen Rowland Hill's pale weather on wash days, I've got an old rusty cloak when I ought to have a istaction as he metaphorically took sealskin, I've got to cook a turkey on "Yes, it was a swindle, and I want Trollope by his bull-neck and rubbed his nose in the dirt.

FRAIL WOMEN.

Ireland, one evening, many years "Vhell, I had sold oudt to my cousin ago, I was invited to attend a grand ball Watermelon season opens up a long Philip shust one day before. Philip is on the occasion of a famous international regatta. The number of ladies was about 150. Their dress was like "Let me oxplain. In three days that of American ladies on similar He will devour it to the outer Philip makes an assignment to my occasions, only a trifle more so-sleeves a little shorter, corsage a little lower. off. He would sheat your eye teeth The ladies were remarkably self-pos- has been making an examination of an have ever seen on another such occasion.

gage to my fadder-law, and vhas bounced out."

physical development of Irish ladies. St. Clair. The fort is oval in shape, and consists of an embankment of earth

"I do not know anything about that."

THE SUCCULENT CANE.

"Let me oxplain. My fadder-law what took mit a fit and died, and he leaf dis blace to my wife. My wife what the wife was a succession of the measures self feet. The breadth across the rarms—candle dips, No. 8, and asks:

THE SUCCULENT CANE.

"I do not know anything about that."

When an American lady shows me measures 824 feet. The breadth across the inside one way is 186 feet, and the Sugar cane is another favorite in the domestic economy of the negro. When leaf dis blace to my wife. My wife vhas "How can I get such arms as Bridget's?" domestic economy of the negro. When gone to Europe for two years, and she he has a nickle he will buy a stalk, but leaf me as agent. Now you see how it leaf me as agent. Now you see how it and you will have her arms," then she ness of about five feet. There are two vhas. I gannot tell you who sold you says: "Oh, that is not work it is entrances or gateways to the fort, one dot coat. May be it whas Philip, may climate! If I had been brought up in at the northeast end and the other at be Louis, may be my fadder-law. It Bridget's climate I should have had the northwest end, which shows plainly couldn't haf been me, for I vhas in her fine bust; but this terrible dry air that the attack was expected from the

like me, and maybe she writes back dot you can take a linen duster and two even climate, but without work, would of pottery and burnt stones, which he look. I have said that there were 150 thought were used as missiles, and an ladies present, and that they were very occasional flint head. There are some pretty and graceful, but now, taking oak trees growing on the embankment the witness stand, I testify I have never which are thirty inches in diameter, for his expulsion. in America seen 150 young women to- and which Mr. Hirschfelder believes gether with arms so small or chests so are at least 275 years old. flat and thin. They belonged to the police vhill help me catch Louis. I idle class, and all the world over the shust found oudt last night dot he cut idle class have spindle arms and thin Holidays he will have, and no one all der hind buttons off all der coats in chests, unless they become merely fat, which, with their weak muscles, it is a

> Education, rank, aspiration, prayer-"Vhell, I like to oblige, but you see these will not produce a strong, full, grief. muscular body. They are not the ap-Exercise, exercise work, work !- this produces strong muscles, full chests and physical beauty. Work is the appointed means .- [Dio

it may be, and walk twenty miles to dot coat back for tree dollars, if you tries to rise, so long as he sticks to his tunate if we develop an upright and noble where the vast canvas is spread, per-vhant todrade it out in paper collars."—

Trade he is always at the foot.

No matter how hard the shoemaker tunate if we develop an upright and noble protest against the darkness.

No matter how hard the shoemaker tunate if we develop an upright and noble character.

FIGHTING A SKUNK.

frontier of Buenos Ayres, and among the dogs I found there was one most interesting creature. He was a great, lumbering, stupid, good-tempered brute, so greedy that when you offered him a piece of meat he would swallow half your arm and so obedient that at a word he would dash himself against the horns of a bull, and face death and danger in any shape. But, my brother told me, he would not face a skunk-he would die first. One day I took him out and found a skunk. my horse vainly cheering my cowardly follower and urging him to battle. The very sight of the enemy gave him a fit wretch began to advance against us, means of which he generally puts his feet in rage, jumping up, sputtering and hissing and flourishing his brushlike, war-like banner above his headthen hardly could I restrain my dog from turning tail and flying home in rewarded at last. Continued shouts, cheers, and hand-clapping began to stir practically nothing of anatomy, as our about the skunk at a brisk gallop, barking howling, and bristling up his hair, fully expected to see the enemy torn employ, a very bright young fellow, well Some of his remarks savoring of the to pieces in a few seconds, but when the many notions that puzzle and interest and glass eye; but then a man who dog was four or five feet away from him ability, who was firmly grounded in this heathenish belief.

fore, be ascribed solely to his temperate the fatal discharge came, and he desire to find excuses for not drinking. the fatal discharge came, and he poison, if they confess to having taken Lan one day he came to me and requested permission to leave the office for the afternoon, in order to procure some medicine from an old Vondou woman. I against the late Lord Setton. A droll crept, whining, away. Gradually he icine from an old Vondou woman. I trait in him was that he spoke enthulation of the spoke enthulation of the spoke enthulation. In vain I followed him, In vain I followe shouting at the top of my lungs; he water. Dyspepsia, cancers and tumors stayed not to listen, and very speedily the vast, level plain. At noon on the \$6,000 a month. TWO GEORGIA LOVE LETTERS. gering forward like a galvanized skele Too worn out even to eat, he flung

TOPNOODY.

dead thing, sleeping off the effects of

When Mr. Topnoody had finished supper Thursday evening, he stretched fingers back of his head, and remarked to his wife:

"My dear, are you aware that one week from to-day is Thanksgiving?" "I read the papers, Topnoody," was

"I am glad to hear it, my dear. Have you concluded to observe the day? Why should I observe it, I'd like to know?"

"Because, my dear, you have much to be thankful for, and it is only a small tribute to the Giver of all good to devote

"Tell me a blessing or two, will

least, love, you have me."

Yes, Topnoody, I know that, but in next thursday night without fail. additon I've got a house to take care of and pains, I've got a hired girl to run will go to marie at. after, I've got marketing to attend to. I've got clothes to make, I've got rainy Thanksgiving day, I've got to think about business instead of thanks, and last but not least, love, I've got you. Now, Topnoody, get out of this diningroom pretty quick, and let me clean up, Happening to be in Queenstone, or you won't feel half so much like giving thanks as you did ten minutes

Topnoody got out.

AN ANCIENT FORT IN CANADA, NEAR ST. CLAIR RIVER.

Mr. C. A. Hirschfelder, of Toronto, sessed, quiet, and graceful, and I think, old fort which is situated in the County on the whole, averaged prettier than I of Lambton, on lot No. 25, in the 11th I have written this to introduce the mile and three-quarters east of the River chests, large arms, that are plump and thrown up to the hight of about five feet. apposite breadth is 326 feet. The emsouth. These gateways are about three My curiosity was on tiptoe to see how feet wide. In digging inside the fort tion suffered no loss.

We become utterly indifferent to life when we are surrounded with all that can render it desirable. We cling to it as to nothing else, when we are under the severest pressure of want, toil and We are ashamed of that which should make us proud, and proud of that which should make us ashamed. We even love those who treat us unkindly, and cannot endure those who heap We are mysterious favors upon us. even to ourselves, and therefore it beA CHINESE PHYSICIAN.

How a Mongolian Works Upon the Caucasian Credulity.

Tai. He has oeen in this country nearly thirty years, and has a larger income from his profession than any white practitioner in this city. His patients all "Hide Park." go to his office when able, and Li Po Tai sits up, habited in gorgeous silks and brocades, in a little den of an office overlooking the plaza, and feels pulses all day long. The patients are mostly mencing his trade, finds there is truth varied round of their own physicians, shall he also rip." or at the instigation of some resurrected and enthusiastic patients. La Po Tai rests the patients elbow on a blue silk cushion, and proceeds to feel their right pulse with his three hooked and long clawed fingers. He feels the right pulse to ascertain the condition of the brain, stomach and kidneys, and then grasps the left wrist to find out about the heart. liver and lungs. Although he knows physicians know it, he makes a wonderful diagnosis of a case. He charges \$10 office and drink the tisanes, or take the mysterious stuff home and make are his specialties. His income from his profession is computed at more that

The following bona-fide letters were

stolen from the owners by a Puck in

our employ: "Mr M-dear friend i will take the you know tha i am well at this time present and i hope that these few lines will find you the same darling, what you and i was talking about last night, ske is not willing to commit to nothing darling. Go this week and get Lisense and next week let us marie Hunie, I am for i am bothered to death about something i do not know what.'

Whereto the reply runs:

"Sister arrie sais wee ought to go right on and Brother Gairy sais so too he sais that it is no harm he sais so i mean what i say about this thing So i one day specially to thanks for all our wish that you would write Back to me to-morrow and let me now what you mean to do about it i think myself that we ought to go and do what we are go-"Well, you are alive and well, and ing to do and bee done with it. I am have plenty to eat and wear, and a tired of being bused By the religioss good home, and kind friends, and dear woming and men too. well i guess i relatives, and a pleasant church, and a had better close looking for answer soon nice sewing society, and last but not Mother says she is never going to Consent to give me up so we will marie

and worry me to death, I've got aches about it and I will tell you where we

Love is Hard and Love is True, Still I cant Love now one but you. to T-M-"My Darling Child."

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Jefferson has so far recovered the use of his voice as to appear at the Grand Opera House, Cincinnati.

S. M. Meyerberg & Co., silk manufacturers of New York and Hoboken, N. J., have failed, Liabilities, \$250,000. The firm employed 200 hands.

The Mussulman fanatic, Khof Seyd, has entered Persia with 2,000 Turcomans. They are badly armed, however. Two smaller bands have invaded Persia. Meteorologists are puzzled to account

for the red sunsets for the past week. no two agreeing as to the cause. The phenomena was seen at various places from Maine to California.

Sigismund Vogel of Mobile, a large last of congestion of the brain.

leave for Washington.

nedy's exploring expedition to Tukhti market like great droves of stock.

At New York the demurrer was sustained in the suit of William J. Hutchinson against the President of the New brought to recover \$100,000 as damages

St. Paul and Rock Island on one side, Courrier Journal. and the Burlington, Northwestern and Rio Grande roads on the other.

El Mahdi belongs to the religious brotherhood of the Khadiree in Tripoli, boarders about a neighbor, "she's the and this fraternity is associated with the greatest natural liar I ever saw, and I've fanatics of Kairwan, who are busying often thought if she had only a first themselves spreading rumors of the class education in her youth, what an approach of El Mahdi to the empire of author she'd made before this."

The darkest night that ever fell upon No matter how hard the shoemaker ever understood me." We shall be for-out the stars. It only made the stars health and active practice, has lived for

FUNNY FANCIES.

A Jersey City man who works for \$2 a week and his board has been sued by his wife for alimony.

A schoolboy remarks that when his A celebrity among the Chinese of San teacher undertakes to "show him what Francisco is their great doctor, Li Po is what" he only finds out which is switch.

Mark Twain, on seeing a place called

"Yes, my wife is a good poker-player," says a Long Island farmer; and then he adds, "She is also just as handy with the tongs." The tailor's apprentice, when com-

white people, who come to him after a in the text that "what a man sews that A sensitive conscience: Eulalie is much troubled, because in a dream she drank a cup of coffee at a restaurant and

woke up before it was paid for. A physician has declared that the besetting sin of Americans is over-eating. But this doctor's life has been

largely devoted to tavern-keeping. If you are a real man do a man's work and say nothing about it; but if you are only a rooster why, of course,

you can't help crowing at nothing. One of the requisites to be a fashiona week for his services, including his able lady's maid now is to be able to medicines, and patients either go to his spell correctly, as she is required to do her mistress' society letter-writing.

A Pittsburg man tried to pawn his their own hot drinks. Li Po Tai has wife's wig, false teeth, artificial limb his patients. He first treats them to a marries a woman like that will do any-

Landlady-"It's singular, but true, that deadly drug. He next commands them to eat shell fish or uncooked fruit, remain with me." New Boarder (at

"Do you know a good way of curing "Oh, yes," was the reply; "but the trouble with me is I have no way of procuring them."

"Why. Smith, what a dreadful state of intoxication you are in." "This a dre'ful State of 'toxication? Just you oughter see me th' other night. This's only a Ter'tory to it."

A preacher remarked one Sunday that Pleasure of riting you a few lines to let you know that i am well at this time into all the churches. "If that is so," he continued, "I hope it will soon strike the contribution box. "You've got a new hat, I see," said

one man to another, who was noted for his legs under the table, locked his that i said darling less we go on and his love of the flowing bowl. "Yesmarried and do the best that we can hic-got-a new-hic-hat, but it's got the-hic-same old brick in it.' A medical journal devotes a whole

willing to go any-where and marie you column to explaining what causes cold for i love you and god nose it darling perspiration. Any one who has gone right to me to morrow eff you please up a dark alley and stepped on a dog would waste valuable time reading it. Attendance upon the primaries will

prove quite a help to your political education; but to get at the true inwardness of politics you must gain the confidence of the men who prime the primaries. "Swill-fed swine" is what one Cincinnati editor calls another, and he's

got a boarding-house-keeper after him. She doesn't care about their political fights, but she won't have her table slurred. A man recently told the dismal story

at a police station that "nearly all his wearing apparel and personal effects, even to his shirt, had been stolen." Wright me word what dous you think | was true. He himself was the thief. "Did her father object to her marrying me?" said the Kentuckian.

I reckon not. He and I clinched once in an election fight some two years ago. Your friend M-G- and he knows what I am when I'm displeased!" "Have you got quail on toast?" asked a seedy-looking party, as he entered a Market-street restaurant the other day. "Have you got an eagle on silver?"

asked the proprietor; and the conference adjourned sine die. She was a sweetly inexperienced young housekeeper, as one may gather from her remark when some gested that she should purchase spring gested that she should purchase spring wife. mattresses. "Yes," she replied, they are in season we'd better have

THE GREAT AMERICAN BIRD.

To a Northern man's eye there is nothing more interesting than "driving turkeys to market" in Kentucky. From about election day, in all Northern cities, until New Year's Day has come and clothing dealer, being in pecuniary gone, the turkey is truly the great straits, allowed his troubles to so prey American bird; but we seldom think on his mind that he died on Saturday about where the thousands upon thousand of turkeys come from. I am pre-The condition of Senator Anthony is pared to take oath that Kentucky supslowly improving. No doubts are now plies them all. In one day's ride in entertained of his ultimate recovery. Bourbon County I believe I saw 10,000 It is thought he will soon be able to turkeys. They are bunched together in droves of from 100 to 1,000, their wings The Ghilzies attacked General Ken- chopped, and then driven leasurely to Suleiman, Afghanistan, and twenty of told that nearly every town of any size the assailants were killed. The expedi- in Kentucky has its turkey abattoir, where these fowls are properly prepared for the more important city market. inkling I got of the matter will always bring with my Thanksgiving and Christ-Stock Exchange and others, fields studded with girdled, gathered corn, of bluegrass fields, and of smooth, sinnous pikes crowded with these fowls A bitter and long-continued war on of the festival time-all in a land of freight and passenger rates is fore-shadowed between the Union Pacific, an autumnal Kentucky sun.—[Louisville

> "Well," remarked a woman in a New England village, talking to her summ

Dr. Isaac Bartlett, of Hope, Me., who