| have its way. |  |  |  |  | BRIGHAM YOUNG. |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | year Helen's senior, th saw them constantly. | from me to |  |  |  |
| entien | elfishness enjoyed any boat- |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { With a groan he shrank } \\ & \text { hoarsely whispering: "H } \end{aligned}$ |  | A Chardon, O., correspondent ot |
| atien | when sither or both of us joined th | $\begin{aligned} & \text { lage, no doul } \\ & \text { hus you mis } \end{aligned}$ |  | The peach-rrees, all over southern |  |
|  | my |  | adranco Again the pliae |  |  |
| In |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| ature wills it-old and y wisest and the best, | ff | "Did you go through the house, Horace?" | where I found my sister. F we awaited him; finding that | There are twenty-two Chinese vegetable wagons running in Chico, Cal. |  |
|  | a week's holiday was accorded Edith |  | ${ }_{\substack{\text { com }}}^{\substack{\text { com } \\ \text { alo }}}$ |  |  |
|  | people I became |  | manded an explanatio |  |  |
| t the dim, | castle wis br his gent's betrothed's |  | ${ }^{\text {ennee }}$ dial | s | Kir |
| own delightful |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | g |  |  |  |  |
|  | Soldiforence, the lightest word from |  |  |  |  |
|  | caused his dark face to |  | able |  |  |
| din | I 1 wondered at ${ }^{\text {atelen's }}$ |  |  |  |  |
|  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { gn, } \\ & \text { in } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |  |  |
| Its own delicious way- In spite of all the head can | ranged an excursion to one of the near- |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { ing hard at } \\ & \text { has left We } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | as lay in |  |  |
|  | me, suffer deeply. The weather, how- |  | $\begin{array}{\|l\|} \text { shy } \\ \text { sho } \\ \text { coi } \end{array}$ |  |  |
| Be men in everything but vice, | ic- |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | about haft a mile to the back of our |  |  | Dorsey, the noted Californis dog who has been carrying the mail from Calico |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| SISPR'S STRATAGEIL |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | he.' I cried; '.he did it, I know, I |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| n, | lif |  | by order of its owner, who never revisited the scene of his love and his crime. |  |  |
| tier |  |  |  |  |  |
| ngt |  |  |  |  |  |
| trul | r- | ly and, falling, knew no more. When I |  |  |  |
| , | mood nit heter her side, wald only wait |  |  |  |  |
| our |  |  | to listen to the Rev. Dr. Aiken, the distinguished Eng- | Annie Walbert, to marry him for ${ }^{\text {a }}$ |  |
| Now that the pastis is forever |  |  |  |  |  |
| ded with my sister's full consent II |  |  | $\left.\right\|_{0} ^{\mathrm{wan}}$ |  |  |
| realize atter the lapse of years |  |  |  |  |  |
| as once our own. |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | - me, "tnere could be no doubt that |  |  |  |
| grandather on the rockbound const of Maine, and named after the Norfolk |  |  |  | $n$ |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| d his fither lord of the |  | Yob |  |  |  |
| nor. Dignitied in his manners and |  |  | or all the hymnals yeres stilled a flood of rich concerted music swept across and | I know that well enongh, but I was in such a hurry to get the old thing done |  |
| of the villege, and my father was |  |  |  |  |  |
| worthy descendant. My brothers |  |  |  |  |  |
| English collegiate eduaction, but |  | Per |  |  |  |
| en our Norfolk consins offered to ex- | When it was agreed that they should be |  |  |  |  |
| rs, that I might finish my education |  |  |  |  |  |
| and bo presented at the English court, |  |  |  |  |  |
| edit though I would never be handsome, |  |  |  |  |  |
| and beter able to cope with the world, | sister dazzingly beatiful and bright |  |  |  |  |
| her and mother deemed that the sac- | int in Ptilidel phin, and where |  | er |  |  |
| rifice they had made in parting from me had been too great tley disguised | belles. Lent fell lite and by the time | my mind coneerning Horace Hard- | Was a young and exeectingly modest- |  | ism |
| their opinion remarkably well, and |  |  |  |  |  |
| when I kissed mamma good-night once more in my own little white bed at |  |  |  | elphia, where gastronomic |  |
| home she murmured her gratitude to |  |  | even in our city of song. |  |  |
| d for the safe return of her dear |  |  |  |  |  |
| dayuter, whom she tound ant that she |  |  | It has long been the eustom of the |  |  |
| happiest girl in America, while the fu- |  |  |  |  |  |
| lure liy bright beore me, The foriow- |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | tral |  |  |  |  |
| brother's law office in Philadelphia, |  | posterons, Nevertheless, he allowed |  |  | ighboring towns to see their edings. |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| sailing orders. I congratulated |  |  |  |  | The Deacon and the Devil. <br> Devils chuckle when they see |
| Their being out in the whord, |  |  |  |  |  |
| mekeceping souths |  |  |  |  |  |
| (the girs, ", said, "there was not | doubt as to the reasor of his |  | ${ }_{\text {cha }}^{\text {cha }}$ |  |  |
| aproneted Bertha, P oculd almost | ade | ${ }_{\substack{\text { sta } \\ \text { from }}}$ |  | of preventing sippin Woman (to tramp) | And when they find him drunk as They sing in concert "all is well." |
| ma-she mighte marry angone and |  |  |  |  |  |
| thems sems sweet litle sol. |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | And every time such men expire, Satan adds sulphur to his fire. |
| Lothint of the world, so youn must n |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | was immediately followed by the usual (ribute. The frequenters of the Iaw |  |  |
| girls after 18 appear to be affiance some boy more or less unmarried.' |  | ${ }_{\text {whill }}^{\text {shil }}$ | small 2 dition | nor |  |
|  |  |  | small |  | A Pocketless Generation. |
|  |  |  |  | selfifh, eodnacting themselves with |  |
| is to be married shorty to a Mr., |  |  |  |  |  |
| castle, whom she met in Boston. <br> "Is he one of the Hardeastle | us, | stair |  | ness. A policeman stationed at a street corner who was asked if he was placed there to keep the horses from running | chureh. --Didn't I put it in your pock- |
| asked, anxiously. <br> "Oh! dear, no!" said mamma |  |  |  |  |  |
| are western, people: but heis a |  |  |  |  |  |
| man and a lawyer-poor, but H used to that; and, for that matt |  |  | the land to hastening-to hastening-" and could get no further. "Who can |  |  |
| is not one of the Freemours." <br> "That's true enough; but all the |  |  |  |  |  |
| prinesses rolled intio ine colld not |  |  | pro gaze, he said, "Mliss | liness |  |
| then livifieed Helen ( Ito |  |  | "To hatering Ilsa prex |  | my name? Wemen dont |
|  |  | fre | I just happ |  |  |
| of judging of that this evening," said mamma. "They are sure to come to |  |  | only reason |  |  |
| welcome you." <br> My mother's prophetic soul |  |  |  | Int |  |
| deceived her. Shortly atter tea Saw |  |  | your pardon," The profes |  |  |
| man, coming slowly up the garden |  |  | as very near asking her t | , |  |
|  |  |  | lege Girls. |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | $A$ Candian reeentis |
|  |  |  | New York to do but to app |  |  |

