WHEN YOU ARE SAD.

When you are sud. I ask no more The lavihed rights I claimed before. When sunrise glittered on the seas. And dancing to the woning breeze, The laughing ripples kissed the shore.

The morning glow of love is o'er; Oh, rosy dreams we dreamt of yore! I do but ask the least of these, When you are sad.

Let the fresh darling you adore, With joy's light lootstep cross the floor But hear the last of all my pleas, And shut for all but me the door, When you are sad.

-All the Year Round.

Ver.

A YARN FROM THE SEA.

Hartford Times.

We were well into the Gulf of Bengal, bound for Madras, when one morning, just as night was lading into dawn, I thought I heard a voice hailing us from the the surface of the sea. There are sea birds which cry out almost like human beings, and although I was startled by the hail, J dismissed it after a few seconds as the cry of a bird. Scarcely had I done so when it came again, and this time I knew it was the voice of a woman There was no need to hail the mate on watch, for he had heard the cry as well. We were jogging along under flung overboard, and as it touched the easy sail, and he seized the glass and ran up to the forerigging. There was a sort of steam rising from the water, but the mate had not climbed thirty det when he came down again, and ir one breath ordered the ship into the six boxes of cigars and a lot of dried wind, the captain and the bo at lowered. We of the watch had no doubt that the ship and been hailed by castaways, but the boat was down before any of us made out a lone woman in hand and shouted to our captain: a sort of canoe craft about two cables length away on our port bow. Shehad neither paddle nor oar, and her craft was driving with the wind and sea, while she sat cowering in the stern. Our boat was soon alongside of her craft, and woman and canoe were soon aboard of the Admiral Nelson. The watch below had turned up, and everybody was on deck to see what was going on. The woman was white, and, as we soon ascertained, American. I say white, but bronze would be the better term, for it was evident that she had long been exposed to later I heard that she had sold her tropical weather. She was of medium schooner, purchased a brig, and putsize, regular features and about forty ting in a cargo on her own account, years of age, and at one time had had sailed for home. been good looking.

boatswain pulled a revolver and climb- Ratio Between Men and Woed over in the bows. The mutineer men retreated ait, and then we all board-From Science. ed. The woman had not spoken a

word since leaving the ship. She was Prof. W. K. Brooks of Baltimore as pale as death, and her eyes glared has discovered that a favorable envilike a tiger's. As she dropped from ronment tends to produce an excess the rail to the deck she cocked the of females among animals and plants, weapon in her hand, walked aft and and an unfavorable environment an right up to the mate, and as he flourished his cutlass and commanded her excess of males. If this be true, a to keep off, she shot him dead in his race or species which is on the point tracks.

"It's the law of the sea," she quietly remarked as she turned to us. "Now of males.

to rout out those Lascars." "But you won't kill them," said our mate.

"No, not quite was her gim answer, as she handed him the smoking revol-

Casting a look at the dead mutineer, to be sure that he was dead, she went forward, took a belaying pin out of the port rail, and approaching the hatch she called down:

"On deck here, every man of you, and be quick about it!'

They came up one alter another. and as each man touched the deck she gave him a crack over the head which made him see stars. They went down on their knees and begged for their lives, and after knocking them about in a liberal way she finally agreed to extend pardon. Under her direction the mate's body was searched, and as she anticipated, all the money aboard the schooner was found. She then ordered the body water one of the biggest white sharks I ever saw seized it and bit it in half. While the Lascars were cleaning the deck the little woman ran down into her cabin and brought up a dozen bottles of wine, fruits for us to take back to the ship. Then she gave each of us a shake of the hand, and as we entered the yawl, she sprang upon the port rail, held fast to the main shrouds with one

"Good bye and God bless you, Captain Wheeler. I've got my craft back, thanks to you, and I'll keep my eyes open after this!" Then she jumped down and went to

the wheel and gave orders to get the schooner on her course, and in a couple of hours the craft was lost sight of behind one of the islands as it made for the inside of the route. Two years latter I saw the woman at Singapore, and she still owned the schooner, and was said to have a comfortable fortune in bank. A year

of extinction should have an excess

The population of Australia con-

sists of a small and decreasing num-

ber of aborigines, and a prosperous and increasing population of foreign settlers and their descendants, amounting in all to nearly 3,000,000 persons. As the native population is rapidly disappearing, we should expect to find the male more numerous among them as compared with

the females than among the inhabitants of foreign origin, provided other conditions are equal. For each 100 females there were in Victoria, of native-born Australians, 100 2-10 males, and of foreigners, exclusive of Chinese, 129 1.10 males. The ratio of males to females in the population of foreign origin is therefore very much greater than it would be if it depended upon the birth rate alone; and as this modifying influence does not affect the aborigines, an excess of males among them, no greater, or even a little less, than that found among the inhabitants of foreign origin, would indicate that the excess of male births is much greater among them than among the people of foreign origin. Computation shows that the excess of males among the aborigines is, notwithstanding these neutralizing influences, very much greater than it

is among the foreign population. For all Australia there are 143.72 aboriginal males to each 100 females; there are only 118.64 males of foreign descent to each 100 females, notwithstanding the fact that 129 males set-

tled in these colonies to each 100 females. To those who wish to follow this subject further, it may be interesting to know that an enormous collection of statistics relative to the Indian tribes of the United States was made under the direction of Major J. W. Powell. The results of this census have not been published, but the ma-

terial is still available, and would furnish a much better basis of comparison than the one chosen by Prof. Brooks.

Costly Baked Beans. ton Herald.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Points for the Farmer.

It is skill that gives butter its desirable keeping qualities, says one, not salt, and hence the logical teaching and that the expelling of buttermilk from butter is of more importance cut dow to get them out of the way, disadvantage that they may spread or, so that she could drive through than salt in securing its salvation.

Soaking seed-corn in coal oil (kerosene) renders it so obnoxious to squirrels, crows, and other birds that they leave it unmolested, after sampling a tew hills. This experience of a Kansas farmer.

Edward Burnett is right when he tells us that good breeding, care and kindness are all neceseary to the development, of first-rate dairy cows. Clover hay, cob meal, corn todder and roots, giving warm water for

drink, form the best rations for milk and butter.

But while the old hen is the best hatching machine in existance, says Fred Grundy in Rural New Yorker, she is "no good" to brood and care for early hatched chicks. A good brooder will double discount her in keeping the little fellows in that dry and warm condition necessary to health and rapid growth. A chick that is exposed to either wet or cold ceases to grow, and if it survives it is certain to be more or less stunted.

The udder of a cow is a very complicated affair. Outwardly it consists of a series of muscular bands crossing each other and all attached to the abdominal muscles for the support at the mass of the organ. The teat is not a single tube, as has been supposed, but consists of a large number of ducts, which run into four or five more channels or tubes, each of which discharges separately into the orifice of the teat.

The best way to get more corn is to get increased yield from the same acre. costs so much labor that it rarely cording to his ability and willingness pays a profit. But if the land is manured highly and cultivated thoroughly the crop rarely or never fails to pay. It is easily possible to double the corn yield on the present acreage, and that too, without coming near the in special cases.

In the storms and cold of the winof wind-breaks has been severely felt inclosed grazings; 6. Headwater con- ain't got nothin' yit. How long you of the severest blizzards we have had. Roads were blocked, the wind intensely cold and the falling snow almost hissed ject. as it passed one's face and cut as it struck. Driving behind a long row of Norway spruces fifteen feet high, it seemed like entering a different zone, all was so quiet. A gentle murmur passed through their summer hued branches and to a short-sighted man with water until it flows clear and who could not see the raging storm sweet. In some cases medical solu- o' sorrow gunter gush outen my eyes. drowned her remorse by standing beappeared almost charming, Indeed, I ers, after the irrigation, appropriate los', and it peared to me dat I hearn to address a few uncomplimentary rewas half deceived into believing the remedies are introduced to advantage; old Satan er-standin' at de corner o' marks to the image therein. She grew storm had moderated, until I drove but in most cases, the simple washing de house er snickerin'fit ter kill hisse'f. so cold with horror that she froze the on again. Mr. Miller, in the Husbandman, refers to the fact that recent experifollowing morning. He opened the oven door and laid the greenbacks in preciated. A farmer leased a farm for three years, and to oblige the landlord gave as rent in advance, three notes, payable in one, two and three years. These notes were sold to innocent parties who did not know they were given in advance for rent. Shortly after the sheriff dropped in and fore- ority of their own seeds, which, they

taste for this kind of food is acquired by practice. It used to be a considerable reliance when there was little Once, while traveling horseback, cleared land on which to grow grass

or corn. As soon as other forage bethrough a rough section of Tennessee. came plentiful, there was little use for I "fell in" with a nomadic preacher, browse, though woods were full of it. He was one of the courageous evan-In lact, the browsing period extended little beyond the time when trees were their trunks logged and burned.

The best way to get more corn is to get increased yield from the same peptic fare could turn him from an apostolic course which he had mapped acreage. A poor corn crop necessarily costs so much labor that it rarely pays a profit. But if the land is manured highly and cultivated thorough.

ly, the crop rarely or never fails to in the interest of a great nepspaper, pay. It is possible to double the corn yield on the present acreage, and that, too, without coming near the large yields which have been obtained in hundred dollars, which a former conspecial cases.

Though it is not new enough to be vear's service.

patentable, here is a little problem

which some farmers may find it useful to solve: If, with an old hoe, a man can do but four-fifths as much work in a day as with a new one, labor he replied. "I am but little acquainted costing \$1.50 per day, and a new hoe is 65 cents, how much will he have gained at the end of two and a half fidence in them.' days by using the old one? The moral of the answer is plain. If you would have good work and quick work, have good tools and keep them in order.

My experience is, says T. B. Terry in Country Gentleman, that the set, or little plant, from a large, thrifty-eye, such as is found on a large sound pptato, is as much better than the little, weak set from the eye of a small potato as a large, strong cabbage plant or strawberry plant is better than a little, puny one. Either may be made to grow and do well under favorable enough conditions, but the latter will be the most exacting in regard to conditions, just as one-eye sets from large potatoes require better conditions all around than whole potatoes or halves. age. A poor corn crop necessarily Every farmer should cut his seed acto give proper conditions.

The season for tree planting is again at hand, and we repeat the hope that all our readers will discharge their duty in that direction. Professor Brown large yield which have been obtained of the Ontario Agricultural College enubehind me now, case what is it ter me

merates the following eight reasons for | ef dar is money in dat room? It planting trees, aside from their value doan 'long to me. Mr. Satan, an' you as timber: 1. Roadside shade; 2. oughter know dat fack. Go on erway ter months, which are now rapidly Shelter for dwellings; 3. Shelter for an' let me erlone.' 'Silas,' says he, leaving us, says a correspondent of cultivated farm crops; 4. Shelter for you'se er fool; you'se been workin' the New England Homestead, the need open natural grazings; 5 Shelter for fur white folks all yo' life an' you

The Derisive Snort of Satan.

money with you?"

under your pillow?"

and said

place a robber searches."

were preparing to go to bed, "that it

would be better to put your money

"No, I don't think so," he replied.

He placed a candle and some match-

center of the room, holding the

preachers pantaloons in his hand.

My friend sprang out of bed, but be-

fore he could say anyting, the negro

sank upon his knees, held up his hands

"Marster, lissun ter me one minit.

I knows dat I oughter be sent ter jall,

but to' you sends me jes' let m cur-

munercate er little. Shortly after you

genermen went ter bed, ole Satan got

inter my heart he did. He tole me dat

dar must be money in dis vere room.

Says I, Mr. Satan, you git right straight

lie Rives. BLIZZARD I.

Miss Barbarity Pompadour returned to her old Virginia home on adark tempestuous night, which had been gelist who fight down every physical specially selected for her by the authspiritual consolation, and neither cold the soughing rain and allow the ragged winds nor the greasiest and most dys- trees to brush her face as she dashed onward in the gloom.

A Complete Novel After Ame*

When she reached Rosemarry her out. In the course of two days' travaunt rushed into her arms, kissed el together we became somewhat con- her, and then disappeared from the fidential. I told him I was traveling story.

Barbarity was a dashing young writing up the peculiarities of the peowilow, who had lost her husband. ple; he told me he had with him five Valentine, three years before. She was now back at the home they occugregation had just paid him for one pied, and as soon as she recovered

from the enervating effects of her "Don't you think," said I, "that aunt's kiss she asked to be shown to you acted unwisely in bringing the her room. It was her bridal chamber, and its familiar aspect threw her into "No, for I had no place to leave it." convulsions. Everything there reminded her of Valentine. She had with the ways of business, but I know strength to bear it, however, until enough of banks not to have any conshe discovered a half-smoked cigarette in her manicure set. She drew One night we stopped at a wayside back in horror, for it was one of Val's house. We occupied the same room. stubs. She picked it up at last, and "Don't you think," said I. as we

BLIZZARD H.

kissed it passionately.

The next morning she got up feeling much better, and went out into the "I am but little acquainted with the woods. She returned in the evening ways of the world, but I know that singing "White Wings." As she enterunder a man's pillow is about the first ed the drawing room she was met by her husband's cousin, Dock Jeering, and she fainted at the sight of him, for es near the bed. It must have been he was the very image of Val., and he about midnight when the pop and had many of the latter's artless Virflash of a match startled me into ginia ways, such as expectorating on wakefulness. A negro stood in the the floor and eating pie with a knife. The prospect of mashing Dock, however, soon restored her to consciousness; when Dock saw her profile he acknowledged himself mashed.

A few days after he called upon her as she was seated in the crotch of an old tree, and avowed his admiration for her profile. They conversed jauntily for a while and then stepped out of the sunflecked forest into the teeth of a storm that had been hanging around the woods until the author should need it.

In a burst of passionate longing, she said in a low, sulphuric whisper. "You understand me."

"Let me give you one of my galvanic thoughts," said he; "I like you." She gazed at him with sparkling eyes, and allowed him to hold her hand. Then, after raving about Valentine, when the storm let up a little.

who is the captain?" she snapped, as she reached the deck. "Here ma'am," replied our old man,

as he stepped forward. "I want to talk to you in your cabing nervously and her eyes snapping

deck. I was at the wheel, and therehad a good business head on her. She had a crew of six, her mate being an meanly all the towns on the Gulf.

Three days before we picked her up • her schooner had left Sumatra bound ed to be perfectly quiet and content, but the mate, they had suddenly laid violent hands on her and sent her adrift without water, food or a paddle. The intention was to run away with the schooner and cargo and sell them, and this plan might have been carried out but for her rescue.

She was the spunkiest little woman I ever saw. She was so mad she when they came to the ravine he our ship to go in pursuit. Her should benefit by their acts. Captain | Queries. Wheeler was pretty well along in years, very careful on the question of insurance, and his mind was not made up until after breakfast. Then he decid ed to luff up towards the Andaman Islands in search of the schooner, and he almost promised to give her a taste of our metal if she should be sighted and would not surrender.

The little woman managed to eat a dozen mouthfuls of breakfast and or's edge, issued cards not long ago, aloft, bossed the job of casting loose shooter, donned a hat and coat to they didn't dress accordingly .- Lewisdisguise herself, and as we lay about | ton (Me.) Journal. a cable's length away no eye could have made out her sex. "Schooner aboy!" called our captain.

"Aye, aye, sir! This is the Nancy Lee, bound from Sumatra to the

The Woman Who Was Afraid A man was once walking along one

road and a woman along another. in," she continued, her tingers work- and woman, reaching the junction at the same time, walked on from there

They had not been gone a quarter large iron kettle on his back, in one et. He was too late to deposit the ot an hour when both reappeared on hand he held by the legs a live chicken, in the other a cane, and he was leadfore heard all that was said. It ap- ing a goat. Just as they were coming peared that the woman, whose name to a deep, dark ravine the woman said was Mrs. Thomas, owned and sailed to the man: "I'm afraid to go a trading schooner, which had been through that ravine with you; it is a left her at her husband's death. It lonely place, and you might overpowwas a strange vocation for a woman, er me and kiss me by force." "If you but it seemed she liked it, and also were afraid of that," said the man, "you shouldn't have walked with me at all. How can I possibly overpow-Englishman and the others Lascars, er you and kiss you by force when I and she had been sailing between have this great iron kettle on my back, of building a fire in the stove till the a cane m one hand, a live chicken in the other, and am leading this goat? I might as well be tied hand and foot!" for the Indian coast. The crew seem- "Yes," replied the woman, "but if

you should stick your cane in the ground and tie the goat to it, and turn the kettle bottom side up and put the chicken into it, then you might wickedly kiss me in spite of my resistance." "Success to my ingenu-ity, Oh, woman" said the rejoicing man to himself. "I should never have thought of such expedients." And

couldn't stand still for three seconds stuck his cane in the ground and tied at a time. What she wanted was for the goat to it, gave the chicken to the woman, saying, "Hold it while I cut schooner was armed with two brass some grass for the goat, and then lowsix pounders, while we had four ering the kettle from his shoulders, twelves, and she expressed her entire imprisoned the chicken under it. and willingness to see her craft sent to wickedly kissed the woman, as she the bottom before the mutinous crew was afraid he would !- Notes and

What a Whang Really Is.

In the wisdom of the ages there has ton, whose reputation is of thrift, and whose wits are as keen as the raz-

then returned to the deck to almost it is said, for an afternoon party at assume control. She ordered a man her house, terming it a "whang." A "whang" is an unknown term in that the guns and getting up powder and vicinity, although they had heard it shot, and every ten minutes she was employed in a metaphoric, or symhailing the lookout to know if any- bolic, or hyperbolic sense many times old gentleman of miserly instinct who thing was in sight. Luck was in her to the country jubilee of various lived in a shabby garret at the top of favor. While we had been jogging kinds. The good ladies who were along all night the schooner, being summoned didn't know what to do. farther to the east, had been almost or how to dress, but they went just becalmed. We raised her almost the same, full of curiosity, and in dead ahead about noon, and as luck their most stunning toilets. The hour will disposing of his fortune. When would have it again we had plenty of was early-namely, 1 p. m .- when the wind, while she had none until the larger part of them started. Bets vessels were not two miles apart. The | were even against the field that it was schooner could have no suspicion that a quilting bee, one to three that it the woman was aboard of us, and we was a rug bee, and even against the great compassion for his old lodger flew a signal that we wanted to speak field that it was just an ordinary o her. She at once lay to, and as we party. When they got there, they an down to her I saw Mrs. Thomas found the house in disorder and everygrit her teeth, clench her hands, and body scrubbing for dear life. A show other evidences of her feelings. "whang" is a housecleaning party, She had borrowed the mate's six and some of the ladies are sorry that

Clever Thieves in Mexico

From the San Francisco Chronicle. porter can be imagined .- Manchester Points could probably be given to

One day not longsince a well known

citizen of one of the busiest towns in Sagadahoc County returned from a The roads finally united, and man drive into the country, late in the afternoon, with \$800, the proceeds of together. The man was carrying a his day's collection, in his inside pockmoney in the village bark, for the bank had closed. He went to the house and began to cudgel his brain for a safe place to put the cash during the night. He had a great horror of burglars and felt a little nervous about his \$800. The gentleman roamed over the house and finally dropped into the kitchen. The fire in the stove was out. His wife was away and wouldn't return till late in the of building a fire in the stove till the

> the farthest corner of the bottom of the oven. The capitalist went to bed, and at about ten o'clock is the evening his wife awoke him to ask if he wouldn't go down cellar and bring up another hod of coal. She said: "I've just built up a hot fire and put the beans in, but I don't believe there's enough coal on the fire to keep it in all night."

"Haveyou built a fire in the kitchen stove?" shouted the Sagadahoc husband-"Why, yes; isn't that all right?"

said his wife. "All right! That pot of beans cost

me \$800," shouted the capitalist, and he leaped from the room and down into the kitchen where the savory odor of baked beans and brown bread and a roaring fire in the kitchen stove greeted him. He pulled open the oven door regardless of burnt fingers, but he was too late. The bank notes had come to be something in a name. A been cremated, and only a handful of good housewife in a suburb of Lewis- grim, crisp ashes, remained of the fat \$800 roll of 5s and 10s and 20s.

An Unwelcome Legacy Ths strange tale of a misanthrope's

end comes from Paris, and its ghastly humor is quite characteristics of the people and the place. There was an a tenement house. The other morning he hanged himself from the rafters of his abode, but previously made a the house porter learned that he had destroyed himself he could not refrain from uttering an exclamation of satisfaction; but he soon began to profess when he heard that he had left him a legacy. He declared with tears in his eves that he was a worthy person after all, and then, with eager curiosity. asked the amount of the property bequeathed to him in so unexpected a fashion. The following missive was placed in his hands: "I am disgusted with life, so I am quitting it. I leave to the porter of my lodging-house my portrait and the rope with which I have hanged myself." The joy of the

Hen nests ought to be so construct ed that when a hen is through hatchally with kerosene and then fired. burning up the old straw and hay, and destroying all insects and their eggs. It is more labor and expense to canliflower" seed, for which an exorconstruct boxes for nests separately, without partitions, but it is best nevertheless, and what is best ought to be practiced when practicable.

never forget.

Here is a remarkable statement and a helpful bit of advice from "Field and Farm," of Denver: "The Union Pacific will bring hay from Lincoln and other points in Nebraska, 500 miles away, for \$1 a ton less than it will bring it from Boulder, that is only twenty-five miles distant. Moral: The Colorado farmer should cease sending hay to market by railshould feed to cattle and sheep, and stay at home. Thus he can master dozen of the cauliflower headed and the situation so far as himself is conwere cleared off in July; but the re cerned."

In the days of my youth we had a late variety, grew over three feet high and headed leisurely through Septemdebating society and one of the quesber and October, and some never tions was, "Which is of most benefit, headed at all. I could have done no the animal or the vegetable kingdow?" The leader on the vegetable one of "the swarm of hungry imitaside argued that since all flesh is grass tors who, devoid of both originalty there could be no animals without and fair business principles have been the vegetable kingdom, ergo, the latter was by far the most useful to man, since aside from ministering directly to his wants, it also sustained any animal that was useful to him. In V. S. Beekman. short, he claimed the whole earth and left the animal kingdom without a leg to stand on.-Farm life. A writer in Hoard's Dairyman, finding something wrong about the butter from a herd of fifty-two cows, made thorough investigation, with the following results: Every possible source was overhauled, till at last it was traced to the milk of one particular cow which had been observed, when the cows were out at their daily watering, to make persistently for the dirtiest puddles in the yard, and drink these in preference to the running water to which she had free access with the rest. When her milk was kept separate it was found that the milk of the other fifty-two was all right."

servation; 7 Wind breaks; 8. Climat- gwine go on dis way? Gwine let de on many farms. I could not help no- ic amelioration. Cogent reasons folks grind you un'er da feet?' 'Mr. ticing this on a recent driveduring one might also be added for planting fruit Satan,' s' I, 'wush you would go on and ornamental trees, but we will not erbout yo' bizness, fur I ain't got no enter upon that branch of the sub conversation wid you,'but he kep' er-

> Washing Out the Stomach. A symphon is generally used for this

an' den I gunter pray. Sunthin' purpose. In washing out the stomach, peared ter say, Whut's de use'n the stomach is again and again filled out with fresh, cool water is sufficient. Marster, I couldn't stan' it no longer | fire in the grate.

In chronic gastric catarrh there is an an' I creeped back up sta'rs an' wid er Dock, the living, and Val., the dead, abundant secretion of tough mucus, pr'ar in my heart. I wuz puttin' de which, being alkaline, neutralizes the money back in yo' britches w'en you barity's affections. It worried Dock ments made by the agricultural college acid of the gastric juice. This, with woke up an' lit dat can'le. Now, sah, a great deal, but Val. pursued the of Michigan showed that the Holstein the resulting fermentation, gives rise you may me take ter jail. Jes take me even tenor of his way and didn't calves made the largest average gain, to dilatation of the stomach. Some er way an' I won't say er word, fur I'se on the least quantity of food in a cases require but a few washings while lessened ter de voice o' old Satan, an' retreated to New York. There he re-given time, of all standard breeds, ex- others demand it daily the rest of hab described it all. Put er rope roun' ceived a letter from Barbarity, bidcelling even the shorthorns, the Galo- their lives. When one gets used to it my naik, marster, an' lead me er way." ding him farewell forever. He acways, and the Herefords. The more the operation should be conducted by He bowed his head and tears gush- cordingly lighted four gas burners in the good qualities of this breed of cat. a responsible physician, though some ed from his eyes. The preacher was his room, took a Turkish bath and tle are known the better they are ap- patients afterward readily learn to deeply moved. "Poor creature," went to a comic opera. perform it on themselves .- Dr. E. G. said he, you yielded to a tem-

temption, but your determination to replace the money proves that you Humbuggery in the Seed Busi- have an impressive and generous soul.

I will not have you sent to prison-I will forgive you, will pray for you." in the claims made by certain highly bless you fur dis. I will go back ter human Vesuvius. She sank into his

I was also deeply moved, for Icould closed an outstanding mortgage on assert, have been submitted to cer- see that the old negro was sincere. He and Barbarity were dreaming Love's the premises. Of course the Landlord | tain "tests" insuring their freshness, shook our hands just before leaving young dream. They were now on the absconded, and the farmer learned a vitality, and being true to name. the room, and in his own peculiar brink of matrimony, but Dock's good lesson by experience which he will They also inform the public that of way, begged us never to forget that fortune had not quite deserted him. certain "novelties" (usually named we had seen a man whose soul had One day a terrific storm, of the auafter themselves), they hold the en- been stricken. When he had gone my thor's best construction, broke loose tire stock, and seed of these varieties | iriend said:

offered by other seedsmen is necessaring the single nest can be carried out. ily spurious. In other words, "buy and yet there is almost enough proof der, and she discovered by the glare side of the house and sprinkled liber- of us if you wish the genuine." Desir- to convince me there is. That poor of the lightning that she couldn't ing to grow some extra early cauli. old negro suffered just as much as marry Dock. When she got home she flower last summer, I procured of Mr. | though he really heard the derisive | so informed him. - a packet of his "Early Snowball snort of Satan."

Next morning, as we were dressing, bitant price was charged. The the preacher remarked: "I hope that along, put his wearing apparel into a introducer warns the public to negro slept well after his agonized re- valise and went over to the nearest beware of imitations, and publishes pentance. I have done so much at the saloon. In the meantime Barbarity a trial of nearly a dozen mourner's bench that-merciful heav- had gone up to her room, donned her samples of so-called E. S. C. obtained | ens, I have been robbed! my money is | wrapper and was deeply absorbed in

from other seedsmen, not one of the gone!" samples proving true to name. Not We hurried down stairs and informwishing to be "imposed upon by reck | ed the landlord. The old negro was less and unscrupulous dealers," I ob gone. A party of men volunteertained from the aforesaid Mr -> | ed their services, and late that eveving packet of the "E. S. C." sealed with the old rascal was captured. He his trademark label. Sowed the seed showed us the place where he had hidunder grass March 15, and obtained den the money. My friend did not about 100 plants. I set them ou" again refer to the "derisive snort of with early cabbage plants upon & Satan."-New York Mercury. piece of ground intended for celery by

August 1. The cabbage and about a Where Alligators are Badly Needed.

maining cauliflower proved to be a From the Fort Myers Press. Since the year 1876 water has not been so scarce on the cattle range as it is at the present time, so it is reworse had I purchased seed of any ported.

she permitted Dock to throw his arms around her.

BLIZZARD III.

For three weeks Barbarity did not gittin' closer ter me, an' at las', not see Dock. But one afternoon he came bein' able ter stan him, I slipped up around, and after kissing the back of yere, tuck yo' money an' went down. her wrist, as was his courtly habit, he Satan wuz gone, an ' I gunter think. took his seat in a nestling fashion on the door mat.

The kiss burned into Barbarity's prayin' long ez you got dat stolen conscience so deeply that she dismissmoney in yo' pocket?'an' den de tears ed Dock, ran up to her room and beyond the belt the day would have tions are added to the water; in oth- Oh, I felt that my po' soul waz dun fore her mirror, where she proceeded

were now pronounced rivals for Barseem to mind it at all. Dock finally

BLIZZARD IV.

A few days after she telegraphed him: "Come to me."

He packed his valise and went back to Virginia, where he was welcomed "Oh, marster, marster, may de Lawd by Barbarity with all the fervor of a arms.

A week of ecstacy followed. Dock and Barbarity was caught in it. She "I do not believe in a personal devil was terribly frightened by the thun-

And he, after telling Barbarity that he had had his opinion of her all the last New Novel.-Lafe.

The Original State of Man.

Professor Huxley in Popular Science Monthly.

In the cycle of phenomena presented by the life of man, the animal, no more moral end is discernible than in that presented by the lives of the deer. However imperfect the relics of prehistoric men may be, the evidence which they afford clearly tends to the conclusion that for thousands of years, before the origin of the oldest known civilizations, men were savages of a very low type. They strove with their enemies and their competitors, In the indiscriminate killing of the they prayed upon things weaker or alligators one great source of supply less cunning than themselves; they of water has been obliterated from and died, for thousands of generatempted to offer imitations of this fa-mous variety!" There is an immense the cattle country, because when the the cattle country, because when the amount of humbuggery and charla- 'gators held a water hole they always urus, the lion and the hyena, whose tanism about this seed business.-W. kept the mud pushed up the banks, lives were spent in the same way, and and when even hundreds of cattle they were no more to be praised or would come to the 'gator wallows to blamed, on moral grounds, than their drink, and by crowding and pushing less erect and more hairy compatrisucceeded in filling it up, Mr. Alligator | ots. and his family would soon repair the As among these, so among primitive damage by digging and pushing back | men, the weakest and stupidest went to the wall, while the toughest and Now the cattle stand around these shrewdest, those who were best fitted old wallows, which are almost entire- to cope with their circumstances, but ly dried up, waiting patiently for rain. not the best in any other sense, surthat may never come, he is guilty o. As it is, they exist only by eating the vived. Life was a continual free fight, folly that is cruelty. They are det grass nights and early mornings that and beyond the limited and tempor-pendent upon him for their daily is heavily coated with dew. ary relations of the family, the Hobjoy as much as for their daily bread. If rain does not come soon the cat- besian war of each against all was the To supply the one he has no right to the men will be forced to dig for water, normal state of existence. The hupretend to himself that he may stint | and, as there are a great many thous- | man species, like others, splashed and the other. 'The police reports of wife- and cattle it would seem an almost floundered amid the general stream of beating and wife-tormenting are too impossible task to supply them. An- evolution, keeping its head above horrible to be read. But that brutal other plan is to drive them to the water as it best might, and thinking ity, born of thoughtlessnes and sel- rivers, but on account of the numbers neither of whence nor whither.

Cutler.

ness.' My faith has been severely shaken

respectable seedsmen as to the superi- my cabin, sah, an' pray."

mainland." "Are you the captain?"

"No,sir, he's very sick in hisberth." "Run out those guns!" whispered the old man to us, and down went the throngs do congregate, it is most port of shutters and out went the big barkers, and such of the crew as were along the rail.

"I've got your captain here, and she'll be put aboard of you!" shouted our captain. "If you attempt any resistance I'll sink you!"

The Englishman ordered his crew to man one of the guns, but they refused to obey, every man of them skulling forward and disappearing down the hatch. The fellow left the deck long enough to arm himselt with a cutlass, and as we lowered a boat he called out that he would split the head of the first man who attempted to board the schooner.

Our first mate, the boatswain, and

the slickest of London pickpockets by his ragged, miserable-looking

confrere of Mexico. At fairs, in Rope Power Transmission. churches, at the markets, wherever Large electric light stations have given a distinct impetus to the use of prudent to divest one's self of watch, eyeglasses, etc., and, in the case of wire, hemp, or cotton rope running not at the guns rested their muskets ladies, of floating ends of ribbon or at high speed over a grooved wheel bows which may readily be detached. instead of leather belting on flat The wife of a prominent Mexican genfaced pullies. Among the advantages eral, while kneeling at mass not long

ago, had the pocket cut from her dress claimed for the rope transmitters is so skillfully that she had not the economy-the rope costing about faintest sense of it, losing a considera- one-thirteenth as much as the leather ble quantity of money and two dia-mond rings. A pretty little American noise at high speeds, is very much bride keeping house there was particu- lighter in weight, demands little atlarily unfortunate. Every time she tention compared with a belt. The went to market, she would surely be latter requires a man in the business caught in a crowd of the lower orders, to put one on right, and sometimes who would close in around her in such they don't always do it right; any dea fashion as to press her arms down viation out of the line of the shafting afto her sides, and, when she was re- fects the belt, while it has no effect on

leased, she would find her handbag a rope; the rope requires less room, two of us foremast hands went in the open and empty. No violence was and will pass through a round hole

that the modern cow will fill herselfup of indifference, is a greater wrong, be time to do any good. A great many lating to Texas cattle, allowing the cattle with the tender twigs of last year's cause the victim is more sensitive and growth in the forest. Doubtless the the tyrants more enlightened.

A Good Suggestion.

It is right that a man should secure a competence for a wife and child, who without him might eat the bitter the mud.

bread of poverty. But if he cheats their present of all that makes it worth having for the sake of a future

the moral oxygen that is her rights, of miles it would be an endless task, It is only when pinched by hunger which keeps her in the devitalized air and could scarcely be accomplished in radical change in the quarantine law re-

Gov. Leslie, of Montana has made a

fishness, which deprives the wife of of the cattle scattered over hundreds