THIS SIDE AND THAT. The rich man sat in his father's seat-

Purple an' linen, an' a' thing fine! The puir man lay at his gate i' the street, gairs an' tatters, an' weary pine! To the rich man's table lik dainty comes; Mony a morsel gaed frac't, or feil; The puir man iain wad hae dined on th

But whether he got them I canna tell Servants prood, sait-fittit an' stoot,
Stan' by the rich man's curtained doors;
Mulsterless dogs 'st rin about
Cam to the puir man an' lickit his sores.

The rich man deed, an' they buried his gran'; In linen fine his body they wrap; But the angels tulk up the beggar man.

An' laid him doon in Abraham's lap.

The guid upo' this side, the ill upo' that-Sic was the rich man's wassome fa': But his brithers they eat, an' they drink, an tney chat, An' earena a strae for their father's ha'.

The trowth's the trowth, think what ye will Ah! some they kenna what they wad be at; But the beggar man thought he did no that Wi' the dogs o' this side, the angels o' that. -George Mac Donald.

THE THREE WISE COUPLES.

Three wise old couples were they, were they Who went to keep house together one day. Up-stairs and down stairs one couple ran, He with his ulster, she with her fan. "Fresh sir!" cried the wife, " is the thing "Shut the windows-I'm freezing!" said he

The second couple, with basket and gun, Went hunting for spiders, one by one. Into the corners they poked and pried; "There's one! I'll shoot him!" the husband While his wife exclaimed: "When the bas-

ket's full, I can sell the spiders' webs for wool." But the wisest couple of all the three Said: "We will a traveling circus be!"
"You," cried the wife, "the bear must play Up on the ladder you ought to stay. And I'll carry the club, because, you know, I'll have to beat you, your tricks to show."

So the man in the ulster was frozen stiff, While his wife did nothing but fan and snift. The hunter was stung by a cross old spider, As he very imprudently sat down beside her, And his wife, who was gathering webs for wool, Used him to make up a basket full.

But the man who learned the bear to play Lived on the ladder for many a day. He stole the club and he wouldn't come down, So his poor wife carried him through the

town, And all the people said: "Let's go To see the bear and the circus-show " Mrs. E. T. Corbett, in St. Nicholas for May.

KETURAH KIDDLE'S COURTSHIP.

Clump! clump! went Farmer Lazier's boots along the brick walk leading to his tea. Mrs. Selchow's dairy, and "Here ye be!" he said in his sharp falsetto, a min-

"Yes," said Mrs. Selchow, looking up from the milk she was skimming. "Walk in, Brother Lazier."

Brother Lazier walked in. He was a be progressed by a series of jerks suggestive of Mrs. Jarley. He had a dusty complexion, a miniature desert of Sahara on the top of his head, surrounded by clumps of sandy hair, and his very voice seemed to have dried up and cracked.

He sat down upon a pile of empty butter firkins, with a preoccupied air, but immediately rising, crossed the room, alternately taking a few steps and then stopping short, like a robin. At last he remarked: "Uncommon dry spell we are having."

Mrs. Selchow assented cordially: and this subject being disposed of, a silence ensued, during which Mr. Lazier and his green cotton umbrella continued to

"How's your mother?" inquired Mrs Selchow, making a skirmish toward

conversation. "Marm's consider'ble poorly, I expect," replied her son; "and that's what I called ter speak about; that is, I meant ter say-" : ere Brother Lazier grasped his umbrella convulsively, and paused. "She ain't so young as she once were," he resumed, "and it's hard on her to take the heft of the work." Another pause, during which our brother wiped his brow with a pictoral handkerchief illustrating scenes

in the life of the Prodigal Son.

"Yes," said Mrs. Selchow, foreseehelp her visitor out—"Yes, you need posed, and looking somewhat surprise i somebody there that can take right hold and go ahead. Your mother is getting on in years, as you say, and the place needs a younger woman to see after it." "That, now, was just what I was a-coming to," responded Mr. Lazier, much gratified. "I've been a-thinking, this some time, whether or no Scripter wa'n't about right, and I've come a-purpose to ask you if so be you'd be so good as to pick out some likely girl for me. You see, a young man like me feels kinder diffodent round amongst the girls," he added, stroking his haycolored goatee, which was plentifully streaked with gray. "Not but what there'd be a plenty of 'em that would jump at the chance," he resumed, gliby-for, the bars once down, Mr. Lazier felt perfectly at ease-" but, you see, there are so many I can't make up my mind, and I want you to sorter tell 'em over, so't I can chalk 'em off. You see, sister Selchow, I want a master-hand to work. She must be able to hetchel round; can't have no poor weakly creater. But then, you see, the smart kind were," he answered aloud; after which are apt to be topping. I can't have into silence. He was surmising what authority nor nothing; I'm particular Mr. Kiddle was worth when he died, and about that. She must be obliging—be esculating how much, at an interest of about that. She must be obliging—be willing to help about the chores, and that'll save my keeping a boy. She must this time.

colculating how much, at an interest of seven per cent., it would amount to by this time.

"That butter," said the store-keeper, coughing, "was made by Miss Kiddle." this time. that'll save my keeping a boy. She must this time. be ekerpomical, and know how to live | Miss Keturah attempted to insert anon plain vittle, and not be a-wanting a other conversational wedge. "Mr. quired Cornelius, gravely. new caliker every little while. I want she should be able to make fust-rate butter and cheese. Mother is falling off "are you calculating to raise many "Well, now," resumed Cornelius, "I a little on butter; I didn't get as much | melons this year?" by 10 cents as I'd orter for that last box. And if she has a few hundreds in the bank, it would come handy, for, you rather slim crop this year, so far as I either. By-the-way," addressing the auknow, our place has a mortgage. Now, you see," he added, "I ain't particu-

skimmer. "Perhaps Widow Voss time." would suit you."

"Number one," said the bachelor, in dicial air, "Widder Voss is as spry as a cricket—good-tempered too; but then I never took much stock in widders, "Mr. Jones has taken the garban den, and I have all the vegetables I can dishes before she gets up, and washes her dishes before breakfast." and I'm a little skittish of 'em. They're Our wary friend felt that it was high Mr. Lazier never thought of the coddraw a line across the mark which rep- must be getting along now." resented the unfortunate widow.

ready. I mistrust she's been a lookin' on account of her looks. But it won't "I'll get my fish on the way," he out for this chance for some time; she's do; she's too plain-favored. It's hard thought, "so's to make sure of it."

while Mr. Lazier was happling over now within a week, and I make no sot on me. Howsomever, I don't know the price of his fish, for, like Mr. Gilpin, won't have a woman that don't wait to fice of my feelings." be asked," said Mr. Lazier, decidedly, as he canceled Jane's hopes.

to loosen the cream. "She's as good wrought imagination he seemed to be conclude to make a match on't?" as gold, and neat as a pin. There ain't saying, "Ke-tu-u-rah!" The farmer a better housekeeper in town, and she threw a stick at the fowl, but, adroitly what Jones said here the other night. cumbrances either."

"And they do say she has a pretty little sum in the bank, too; but then she is oncommon humbly," objected Mr. L., rubbing his nose reflectively as treacherous as the polished floors of and the touch of that oracle of his deswith the handle of his umbrella.

"Handsome is that handsome does, returned Mrs. Selchow. "Keturah has a great deal of sound good sense, and her butter took the prize at the cattle u-ra ah!" show last fall."

"Well, here she goes---number four," reluctantly admitted Mr. Lazier. "I'm featured. Well, I'm gretly obliged to thing else. you, Sister Selchow, and I'll do as it the pan of skim-milk which she was ready ambling peacefully through the

and cucumbers. "Hezekiah Lazier! " said his mother, a few hours later, "I do declar' for't, if you ain't a-growin' deef! I've helping him out. Mr. Lazier turned the good Samaritan, and entirely unblowed the horn e'ena'most times very red, and looked first at the milk- conscious of the incongruity of the enough to bring down the walls o' Jer- ing-stool and then at the splashes on cod fish. icho, and here ye be out behind the his pants. house all the while!"

Selchow garden, bright with phlox and

concluded you forgot to blow the horn. into the lane. Presently a griddlein an explanatory tone.

you keep on at this rate; here you be ribs in a scientific manner. you've got three pieces on your plate now?' a'ready," remarked the old lady. her this afternoon-the cow, I mean," hastily added Hezekiah, putting salt in enced buyer.

"It's right on the road to Jones's," mused the same individual, after dinner, as he leaned pensively over the pig-pen chewing a straw. "It wouldn't anyway; so if you want her for butter-hender much, as I know of, and jest making, she'll be worth more to you now I may ketch her unaware. Wa'al, anyhow, I can call, and if I don't consmall, dry man, so stiff in the joints that clude to take her, I'll go and see Jones's in her butter in the winter—just as yel- matter if you don't know what to say, cow, so 'twon't be wasting time."

Half an hour later Farmer Lazier and his green cotton umbrella might have been seen wending their way along Mr. Lazier, whose mind had slightly know just as well to-night as I ever the road.

"I'm e'ena'most a mind not to stop to-day," murmured Mr. Lazier, as he caught sight of the white cottage with "I don't know as I'm afraid to go in_ she know about the cow?" I don't know as I be," he pursued, wiping his face with the Prodigal Son.

open window. It was an old fashioned hymn; the words were homely, the tune was common-place; but the soul of the woman who sang seemed to fill and overflow both song and words. Unconsciously the listener drew nearer; before he knew it he had passed up the little walk bordered by verbenas and clove-pinks, and reached the dazzling row of milk-pans set to dry upon the

"I'll ketch her unaware," repeated the bachelor, with a triumphant von. chuckle. But slas for his precautions! his green cotton umbrella slid out of his hand, and, with a crach worthy of one time, "his eyes were with his heart, and of Jove's thunde -bolts, knocked down

the whole row of pans. "Why, Mr. Lazier, how do you do?" said Miss Kiddle, coming to the door to ing what was coming, and anxious to send away Mr. Jones's dog, as she supto find the intruder of a different order. "Yes, it is an uncommon dry spell,"

remarked the visitor, absently. The kitchen had not a suspicion of dirt any where, the dinner dishes appeared to have been washed ages ago, the stove shone like a star of the first magnitude, and Miss Kiddle herself wore the most immaculate of calicoes and white collars. She was plain, but her face was full of character and goodness, which even Mr. Lazier could not help feeling, and his small soul seemed to shrink, as he looked at her, till it almost rattled within him.

"What charming weather we are having!" said the hostess. "Yes-good for punkins," admitted our utilitarian friend. "How is your mother now?" asked

Miss Keturah, trying to keep the coaversational ball rolling. "She means business, sure enough," thought the bachelor, with internal con-

"She ain't so young as she once

know." lar; but these 'ere few things I do insist done much," pursued Miss Kiddle. "I thousand dollars. If I was a marrying

find it troublesome to get a man to do man, now, I don't know but what I'd "H'm," said Mrs. Selchow, watch- my planting when it ought to be done, try my luck. Don't know but what I ing the milk as it dripped through the they are all so driven right in planting- shall as it is. I want a wife that is

let's see," he went on, assuming a ju- year," went on the unconscious Ketu- weeding in the garden, with all her milk-

always a throwin' of it in your face how time for an explanation.

fish till he was half-way home. As the that you ain't a-doin' so well by 'em as "I was just a-going by to look at horse turned into the door-yard and their first husband did. I guess we'll Jones's cow, and I thought I'd stop in a stopped in front of the dilapidated barn, crowd her out;" and he stooped to spell and see you, too, and I guess I his master's meditation came to a sud-

esented the unfortunate widow.

"It's lucky none of the neighbors it!" Scrambling out of the buggy, without stopping to unharness, he rushhe walked out of Miss Keturah's doorhe walked out of Miss Keturah's doorhe walked out of Miss Keturah's door-

so, he's liable to live for years. That spiles her;" and another cross decided to be seen she's all ready to jump at the bling hand. It toppled over and fell the destiny of Miranda.

"Jane Tucker," prompted the indechance," soliloquized Mr. Lamer. "I with a decisive thud upon the very thresheld but a decisive thud upon the decisive thud upon the very thresheld but a decisive thud upon the very thresheld but a decisive thud upon the very thresheld but a decis

He reached this conclusion and Mr. which arrested his attention. "Well, now, there's Keturah Kid- only visible occupant was a bantam the doorway asked, in an unnecessary dle," exclaimed Mrs. Selchow, running rooster, which crowed valiantly at Mr. loud voice: "Do you calkerlate that

"I'll Keturah you!" exclaimed aloud holding up the posts of the piazza. stool. But barn-yards fora sh footing war-horse. He grasped his umbrella, palaces, and Mr. Lazier found himself tiny seemed to inspire him. on his knees in an emerald-hued pool, "I can tell you as much about it, I while the rooster, perched upon the s'pose, as any man," he said; "and l

much for you some time," said the culiar expression might have been sug- his arm. bachelor, with an innocence which up- gested by his acquatic adventure. He As soon as he caught sight of Miss set Sister Selchow's gravity, and with was hastening from the scene of his Kiddle's cottage his pace six kened. misfortune, but, as he turned the cor- "It's too late to back down now," he emptying into the pigs' pail. The unner, ran plump into Mr. Jones, who exsoliloquized; "I've let the cat out of conscious author of the mishap was alclaimed, "Hello, Luzier!—come to see the bag. If she wa'n't so— Wa'al, her, eh?" Mr. Lazier's intellect, never she'll appreciate what it is to get a wellover-robust, was becoming decidedly favored man more than if she was one poppies, with a rear-guard of melons confused. He stammered, "Well, I've of the handsome kind herself. It would just come from-that is, I've been to be a drefful disappointment to her if I

"Ke-tu-u-rah!" added the bantam,

"Co-boss! co-boss! co-bos ' " called "Sho, now," protested her son, "I Mr. Jones, opening the gate nich led I was a-calculatin' whether or no 'twas | cake-colored Alderney made her apbest to buy another cow," he added, pearance, and walked solemnly toward said, "tell you some good news" the two men.

a helpin' yourself to butter again when "How many quarts does she give -speaking very fast, lest his mind milker, I judge. Alderneys never are," reports of you that, thinking of it over, closed in front are sometimes left "I've a gret mind-I'll go and see he added, with the scornful air of in- I've come to the conclusion that I difference which becomes the experi- couldn't find a woman better calkerlated and the depth carried up in deep folds, " She's a first-class milker, sir," said

Mr. Jones. "Eight quarts a day, or you stone had fallen at her feet. "Why, may have ber for nothing. Then, you Mr. Lazier," she said, "this is really know, an Alderney's milk is half cream, very unexpected. I-" making, she'll be worth more to you be flustrated at first. I oughter have than one that gives more that isn't so broke it to you more gradual; but you rich. Why, we never put any carrots needn't try to put it into words. No low in January as June. Why, sir, her we've got an understanding now, and "So Mrs. Selchow said," rejoined "Oh, as to knowing what to say, I

"Mrs. Selchow!" repeated Mr. Jones, in some surprise, for he was conscious must decline your proposal; " and Miss that his last statement had been fabri- Kiddle pinned her shawl more closely its porch covered by morning-glories. cated for the occasion. "What does around her, as if no more remained to

"Cow?-oh no! I meant-that is, I While he was deciding this question else," blundered Mr. Lazier, a burst of song floated through the uneasily at the bantam, which else," blundered Mr. Lazier, looking

Never flitting, never flitting, Still was sitting, still was sitting, Just above the barn yard gate.

value of the money, you can see your- this matter. I am in earnest." self. You can't do any better than to "Oh, now don't! You can't mean

"If she wa'n't so humbly," murmurthat was far away." "Hey! what are you talking about?"

asked Jones. in imitation of the bantam. "Ke tu rak any one of which I consider sufficient,"

There was no possibility of mistake "What be they?" entreated the this time, it was Ketarah Kiddle and bachelor, with a vague suspicion of nothing else, and it certainly was not Jones floating through his mind. the bantam. The shipwrecked adventurers in the enchanted island of Pros- tated. "I would rather not give pero were not more distraught by the them," she said at last. strange noises of that isle than was Mr. Lazier by this erial voice. He dashed wildly out of the barn-yard, with Mr. Jones's dog Towzer in hot pursuit.

"Hezekiah," said Mrs. Lazier, at supper, "I'd as lieves you'd go down to no sensible person would be influenced the corners and get me some molasses and a cod-fish to-night."

"Wa'al," said Mr. Lazier; and half an hour later his green chariot and one- handsome myself, and I consider that tion known as "the store." The chron- enough. Good-night." ic group of loungers which were forming a sort of fence around Cornelius Jones, Jun., could not have drawn on more funereal countenances when Mr. Lazier entered if he had been a sarco-phagus; and the silence was unbroken but Keturah Kiddle has lately married a until he asked for his molasses. Young Jones sauntered care essly up

asked.

on the cross roads, over our way?" in-Mr. Lazier began to regard a string

heard some body say that she got more "No," said the farmer, looking much for her butter than any body else in know."

"I have a few vines, but they haven't Miss Kiddle's father left her about two smart enough to support me, and Ketu-"There!" thought Mr. Lazier, feeling rah could make a handsome living if in his pocket for the Prodigal Son; "she she was tied up in a meal-bag. When a business-like voice, producing a lump of chalk, with which he proceeded to make a mark on the dairy floor. "Now "I've let my land out on shares this o'clock, and I declare if she wasn't out dishes before breakfast."

den end, and he exclaimed, "I've got

father, being took down with paralysis the horizon with a spy-glass from his green cotton oracle tip downward upon so, he's liable to live for years. That father's barn-window. "Well, it's plain the floor." He let go of it with a trem-

doubt she's all prepared to step in. I as I'm beholden to make such a sacri- "although on pleasure bert," he "had a frugal mind," he heard a remark Jones's barn-yard simultaneously. The A young Atlas who was supporting

ber finger round the edge of the pan Lazier's approach, to whose over- Jones junior and Keturah Kiddle will "Wa'al, it sounded that way, from can sing like a lark, and hasn't any in- dodging it, he reiterated, "Ke-tu-u- Pretty good haul for him," responded one of a couple of caryatides who were

the irate bachelor, seizing a milking- Mr. Lazier pricked up his ears like a

gate, triumphantly proclaimed, "Ke-tu- can tell you they ain't a-going to make a match on't, nor nothing like it. I There was a sort of smothered ex- calkerlate to marry her myself. She plosion somewhere overhead in the ain't so handsome as some, but I can barn, but Hezekiah was too busy with overlook such things. You tell young a great mind I'll go and see her .-- if it his own meditations -- which were not Jones 'there's many a slip 'twixt the wan't for her bein' so prodigious plain- so pious as his attitude-to heed any cup and the lip;" and the prospective bridegroom walked away, with light-"I swan!" he ejaculated, which pe- ning in his eye and the cod fish under

should fail her at this p'int;" and Mr. Lazier walked up to the door feeling

Miss Keturah was at that moment putting on her shawl to go to cla-s-meeting, and met her suitor on the threshold. "Miss Kiddle," he beg sn, impressively, "I've come to"-he had nearly "I've come to see you on business. I'm "I don't see but we shall have to, if Mr. Lazier proceeded to punch her a man of few words, so I come to the p'int at once. I won't detain you long" to suit me than you."

Miss Keturah looked as if a meteoric

"Oh, of course it's natural you should that's enough," interrupted the lover. shall, and I'm obliged to you for your consideration, Mr. Lazier, but I really

be said. "Now you know you don't mean it," must have been thinking of something remonstrated her admirer. "I know women; they always say no when they mean yes."

"But I mean no," said the cruel Keturah. "You don't know your mind," persisted Mr. L.

"Now, sir, you know what she is "Yes, I do," said Miss Kiddle, firmworth. She is worth more than the ly; "and I know it won't change about

take her. Of course it don't make any it. You don't know what you're difference to me, but if you know a good a'doing," cried the rejected suitor, in charce when you see it, if you know consternation. "Don't say no. I'd what's for your own interest, you'll sot my mind on you from the first. You take her, and she'll never disappoint are just the one for me. You're just right in every way. I can't never find your equal," cried Mr. Lazier, his ed Mr. Lazier, absently, for, by this blessings brightening as they seemed about to take their flight. He tried to wipe his eyes on the cod-fish, under the delusion that it was the Prodigal Son. "I am sorry to cause you any un-"Ke-tu rah!" cried a voice overhead, happiness; but I have several reasons,

> said Miss Kiddle. The hard-hearted Keturah hesi-

"I insist on hearing one of 'em, persisted Hezekiah, thinking, "She

can't have any objection to me." "Well, I suppose you will consider the one I am going to give as one which by, and will call it 'a woman's reason,' but the fact is, Mr. Lazier, you are really too homely. I am not at all eyed horse drew up before that institu- one plain-looking person in a family is

Mr. Lazier is still a bachelor, and to this day dreads to go to the store, where he is liable to be reminded that "there's well-to-do mill-owner, and lives in a manufacturing town, where she evolves to a keg of butter which stood upon the mission classes, sewing schools, and temperance clubs to her heart's content, and I am told that her husband is no only an excellent "provider," but a remarkably fine-looking man. - Harper's

A Chicken Case.

A complicated chicken case has taxed the legal acumen of one Judge on the Georgia Bench and two ex-Judges on the floor. The party of the first part owned, or assumed to own the hen, and ent in a thorough state of excitement relieved. "Melons are going to be a town, and her cows are not Alderney, ed with having stolen the same. The hen was introduced in evidence and duly sted only eight miles from the Springs, identified, but while the two ex-Judges and is the only one flowing into the were arguing the case on its merits, she Gulf of Mexico in which the shad have were arguing the case on its merits, she laid an egg in court. As soon as her cackle had advertised this new complication, the party of the first part claimed it as the product of his property; the party of the second part put in a counter bid; the Judge on the banch was disposed to regard it as a judicial perquisite; and the janitor mumbled something about the nine points.

> -A very old table-cloth, which could only be tolerable in a house in which an airy daintiness pervaded every thing. has threads drawn so as to define squares, in each of which a flower is worked, and this flower appears in the decorations of the flowers and in the flowers. Strips of embroidered linen are laid on some dinner tables, and the

a fust rate of a wife; but there's her Cornelius Jones, Jun., was sweeping ble, I'll do it," he said, placing the much nicer than with any other method. hour.

PASMICS NOTES.

From the Domestic Monthly for May.

Considering that fashion is poised

an the wind, it must be regarded as

upon a pivot, and has no more stability

fortunate that human tastes are yielding and easily transferred. The panier, scarcely more than histed at three months ago, has developed like a poli-tician's pet measure, and takes its place without so much as besitating for the favor of acceptance. It is simply in fashion, and the rest goes without saying. The extent to which the panier is represented is left entirely to the indiridual; for it to chiefy, and, in a large proportion of cases, produced by drapery, pleats, and trimmings, it interferes but little with models or designs. Basques are finished off with wide revers and high pockets which enlarge the hips, or, in the case of grenadines, they are supplied with a drapery sewed in under the vest-front quite smoothly, und lifted at the sides in two or three curtained or festooned loops. Upon the back of a grenadine basque a pleat-ed width is added as an extension to the center, and this is looped into a panier, trimmed with lace, ribbon, or ets. Fine crinoline is required to stiffen panier draperies of grenadine and tissue, also for many fancy fabrics of crepe. or delicate silk and wool. A handsome basque for the above mentioned materials has pleated centers both at the front and back, and the sleeve is made to correspond. The general outline of this design is square, but the sides are cut up high above the hips in order to show the looped drapery of the overskirt beneath. Vests are seen on almost every basque this season, and when this is not included in the design proper, the center-front of the basque is filled up with a showy jabot of lace, which may match the trimming of the dress, if that is lace, or it may be a detached article of lingerie. The first named style is most admired. Princesse dresses, more than other designs, may be conveniently provided with panier effects. The drapery is easily arranged high upon the hips, and a short aprop is out pointed at the sides, and shirred up to half the depth in the center-front. These additional aprons are really mere matters of trimming, and are added often to any princesse design which is smooth over the hips, and has drapery folds or pleats disposed across the foot. Polonaises, so far from being rejected favorites this season, are much admired for their adaptability to new ideas of drapery. Those that are originally open at some distance above the hem, or pleats as high as the figure may require, makes an extremely handsome effect. When a center-front is closed and happens to be shirred, the extra length upon the hips is also shirred, and carried higher. The models of polonaises are not changed by varieties of garniture or draping; ladies wear them as they are, quite as frequently as otherwise, and it must not be supposed that any revolution in fashion has taken place because a greater effect of puffed drapery is suggested, for unless the panier is becoming to the figure, it is

bandsome draperies with trimmed skirts which always have the advantage as regards convenience. The newest designs are exceedingly dressy, and show quite as much elaboration as the basque belonging to the costume. All designs which open more or less in front are classed as curtain overskirts, and these are admired because they admit of an ornamental panel being placed upon the skirt beneath. This panel matches the vest of the basque, or where a jabot of lace takes the place of the vest, the same garniture fills up the open space on the skirt-front. Fashion still commends overskirts which are draped independently of each other on the sides. For instance, the right side will show its depth taken up by pleats laid in a cluster, while the left side has simply lines of shirring uniting the sides and back. A stylish design for grenadine mixed with damassee silk has panels, similar at both sides, and the front is made dressy with widths of grenadine carried across, in festoon shape, and each trimmed with lace and looped ribbons. The back is puffed, and made longer than the front. If there is a favorite mode of disposing of the extra length of polonaises, overskirts, etc., this season, it is by shirring; and this is carried into vest-fronts, and even into sleeves, made of grenadine and other diaphanous fabrics. Unlined sleeves for the street are not admired; lengthwise-pleated and shirred designs, not too full, and yet made with sufficient width to protect the arm, are more popular. Very many new dresses show fichus made of the dress material, handsomely trimmed. These are cut in halfhandkerchief shape, and laid in easy folds around the neck; the ends are carelessly looped below the bust, or they are precisely held in place down the front by three straps elaborately trimmed, or else embroidered and aprinkled with jets. The fichu is particularly employed for granadings and soft arm employed for grenadines and soft summer silks, and fancy crepe-like mixtures called raummy-silks. Skirts are occupying more than their ordinary share atention this spring. Trimmed skirts prepared for the street are not ov r three yards in width, and the same rule applies to house dresses. Walking skirts, when plain, are made from kilt-pleaded addition to the yoke of such a model affording all the room that is required. Vests separate from the basque appear to be necessary this season, and these are of every imaginab'e material.

by no means adopted. Overskirts are

now sharing the general liking for

Singular Run of Shad.

The Valley of Hot Water is at presover the large run of genuine shad in the Washita River. This river is situ- THE YALE ARTIFICIAL been found. The fish first made their appearance in these waters about two years ago. The first season but few were caught. Last year about 50 or 40 were brought in, but this present season there has been an immense run, and wagon after wagon load of this delicious fish are now being brought into the valley. The fish will weigh from two to four pounds.—Hot Springs (Ark) Dis-

-Baked Rice Pudding: Boil together in a saucepan I pint of milk and the grated peel of a small lemon. In another saucepan boil a teacupful of rice until tender, and, when done, drain off all the water. Beat 4 eggs till light, stir them in the milk, with I ounce of fresh butter, a t of a pound of stoned raisins, a t of a pound of sugar, a little grated nutmeg, and 2 tablespoorfuls of rose-water. Add the rice. Stir all well to-"Mirandy is a good girl; she'd make yard, ignorant that at that very instant "If it falls over toward the calves' staplane in the thinnest shavings, and is gether, and bake in a buttered tin a name of the calves' staplane in the thinnest shavings, and is gether, and bake in a buttered tin a name of the calves' staplane in the thinnest shavings, and is gether, and bake in a buttered tin a name of the calves' staplane in the thinnest shavings, and is gether, and bake in a buttered tin a name of the calves' staplane in the thinnest shavings, and is gether, and bake in a buttered tin a name of the calves' staplane in the thinnest shavings, and is gether, and bake in a buttered tin a name of the calves' staplane in the thinnest shavings, and is gether, and bake in a buttered tin a name of the calves' staplane in the thinnest shavings.

Abstinence from Food.

The case of Mr. Sewell H. Crane of Winterport, Me, who died a few days ago, shows a most remarkable power of a person under certain conditions to endure abstinence from food. Six weeks ago be was stricken down with paralysis of the right side and bowels, the left side being entirely unaffected. The night before his sickness he ate a very hearty supper, and afterward, during the entire six weeks of his illness, be did not take nourishment altogether to the amount of half a teacup full. He lingered along in this way, suffering very little pain until the last few hours of his life, and remained perfectly conscious until his death.

-The compositor who was told he

might, when setting up a speech, inser:
"loud applause" or "cheers," in order to fill out the line, was summarily discharged when he made the application general and set up an obituary no-tice, as follows: "The announcement was made yesterday that our highly respected citizen, Mr. —, fell dead in the street"-(loud applause, etc.) A Word to the Corpulent.

Instead of regarding obesity as an abnormal condition, many people have erroncounty considered it as an evidence of health, and any agent that reduces fat is therefore at once suspected of being injurious. Starting to reason from the false possition that fat is an evidence of health, it is not surprising that they should, very naturally, fall into the error of supposing that an agent possessing properties capable of reducing corpulescy would prove injurious to the health. Reasoning, however, from the rational basis, that an undue deposition of fall, constituting obesity, is due deposition of fat, constituting obselv, is not a healthy but a morbid condition, it is quite as natural for us to arrive at the opposite conclusion, i. e., which is sustained by experience and observation, that the reduction of fat in cases of corpulency is invariably followed by an improvement of strength, spirits and physical comforts. Allan's Anti-Fat will reduce a fat person from 2 to 5 pounds a week. Sold by druggists. Free 31 Portraits Free.

National Life is the title of a new Pamphlet of 72 pages. It contains the biography of all the Presidents of the United States from Wash iegion to Hayes with their portraits (19 in all.) engraved expressly for this work; also 12 portraits of Canadian notabilities. National Life will be sent to any address, by mail, on receipt of 3c stamp. H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass. CHEW Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco.

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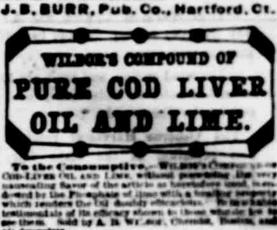
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