RED CLOUD, - NEBRASKA

MAIDEN AND WEATHERCOCK.

MAIDEN.

O WEATHERCOCK, on the village spire, With your golder, fe thers all on fire. Teil me, what can you see from your perch Above the e, over the tower of the church! WEATHERCOCK.

I can see the roofs, and the streets below, And the people moving to and fro: And beyond, without either roof or street, The great sa't sea and the fi herman's fleet.

Beyond the headlands and harbor of Lynn. And a young man standing on the de k, With a silken kerchief round his nack.

Now he is pressing it to his lips, And now he is kissing his finger-tips; And now he is lifting and waving his hand, And blowing the kisses toward the land!

MAIDEN. Ah, that is the ship from over the sea. That is bringing my lover back to me! Bringing my love; so fond and true. Who does not change with the wind, like you

WEATHERCOCK. If I change with all the winds that blow, It is only because they made my so; And people would think it won from strange If I. a Weathercock, should not change!

O pretty Maiden, so fine and fair, ith your dreamy eyes and your go'den hair, When you and your lover meet to-day,

You will thank me for looking some other -H. W. Langfeltone, in Youth's Companion.

TWO CANDIDATES.

parted pardner's" funeral. He did not hull of 'em.' mourn to the extent of a weed, as the "Generous soul," thought the book- pared for the visit of her suitor. She as follows: "Gone to wife's funeral. Be old hat he had worn so long, through hunter. "Why doesn't he wear them storm and shine, would hardly support himself?"

ing man. But there are limits to ev- walking up to the front pew, carrying have called a smirk, gradually over- what they were when I was young."ervone's ability to make and save.

felt in such details.

" Mes Hackett had been ailing quite she had stumbled over that Rosy, Hackett was feeling poorly before she ever she wants him." began to complain. But she did her Rosy was used to her cousin's joking, own washing on Monday! and now she and took it all with good-humored in- moisture, and if there have been fre- count for the warm reception from his is gone! It is such a sudden, mysteri- difference, hardly supposing it had any quent and plentiful showers during the ous dispensation to me!" And he took foundation beyond Halbert's invention. growing season, from May till Novem-

It certainly was sudden for him. ject, in a serious way. Number one, who had slaved her sixbrought up at the insane asylum for was made of gold," Stephen," as people called him, had and can't last always."

Stephen feelingly remarked that he asked the exasperating girl.

who dug graves, and asked his price. He the matter about." his charge was exorbitant, as the will resign in Laura's or Della's favor, captured. digging. He told what he had always with Stephen Hackett, the customary decorous stir in the rural of the pillars of our church." community, where there is little to "Rather one of the soundest sleepers making large calculations on marketing break in upon the even tenor of one's of it."

into its old grooves again. seemed quite the other way with him would be. as long as Miranda Jones was to be the "Isn't there a law about perjury, fruit from his eight acres as he would head of his house. Miranda was an Aunt Lura?" old maid, of a very uncertain age, who "Who's going to perjure themselves?" wore spectacles, sported the most as- she asked, sharply, tonishing caps, and talked of the "wick- "Wouldn't it be perjury to promise great deal more than he can realize from edness of men" continually. But she to love and honor one for whom you his fruit this season, after laboring was the only housekeeper that could be had no more love or respect than for faithfully all last summer, with three had for money. And that grim, wiry an old mullen stalk?" asked Rosy, in hands besides himself. woman must have white sugar in her hot scorn. the poor-house loomed up before him, the talk ended for the time. and not in the far perspective either.

He smiled grimly as he thought the old ballad: a new head of the house walk in, when she doubtless expected that she had a life tenure as housekeeper, and might even be looking forward to becoming his fourth wife. Who the favored woman would be, he had not yet decided. But after a delay of passable respectability, Stephen brushed up, drew on his funeral gloves, and went candidating, so to speak.

'Squire Tucker said "he was the most impartial man he ever saw; he took the younger widows by houserow." Certainly no one could feel slighted. Yet no one seemed to catch at the dazzling bait. Stephen was not When alone she hummed over, however, the ground well prepared and enriched. discouraged. A widower for the third softly; the little song of "Willie on the with the determination, if possible, to time is a good deal like a book-agent, dark blue sea." not easily daunted.

stuck the pitchfork up under the barn stairs, and then he paused for a minute stairs, and then he paused for a minute stairs. in the barn door, picking his few remaining teeth with a stem of herd'sgrass. It was merely a habit he had randa took of his actions. She poured they would fill your eyes and nostrils when in a meditative mood. His out an extra evening cup of tea for full when you were cleaning off the mind's eye swept the field of his acquaintance far and near, and finally paused with a suddenness which he considered almost an inspiration. A Stephen had been candidating this were nearly ruined. Before the season smile, such as it was, lighted his with- time. That he was unsuccessful was was over, I could see some of them on

seen that smile, so flattering to her, as best of us do not like to be slighted. frost they may do as much damage she came in singing from the milking-shed, I wonder if it would have quick-ened her pulses by a beat. But she obstinately; and Rosy began to think

If "Aunt Lura's" consent could first be gained. Stephen felt he should have as The day after Rosy's final rejection out in June and lay eggs for a new crop good as nine points of the case on his of Stephen, the day after Miranda had unless you dig them out, or kill them side. He knew such a stirring woman wished she could choke him, she heard by the use of a wire. To prevent their generally carried things her own way, in doors and out. If she was willing to spare the girl, he was more than willing old wretch," she cried. "And as lower edge of which should be below the ing to take her off her Uncle Andrew's hands for better or worse. Of course, he knew there was a risk. She might be a little flighty and extravagant at first, but the good man had unlimited faith in the power of precept ding-

donged hourly into even the giddlest conduct of a "minx," on Rosy's, to

out in Aunt Lura a kitchen, over the long | could tell. conference mother was having with "Uncle Steve" in the north room. of you girls it is," said that teazing Hal. be able to get anybody else; and he "Or has he come for mother, to speak a may starve, starve, for all I care." good word to some widows she knows at the Branch.

There is one thing I might as well speak | who'll have the laugh then.' of." he added, fidgeting with his hat; But, alas! for Stephen. "As to keep- tives, and we can't see one more hair "I never was no great hand for com- ing back the wages," said 'Squire than the year before. - Detroit Free tea is dreadful dear, and company hen- do it; and as to turning the laugh on ders a good'eel. But then, as I said, her, that you can't do, either: my advice Rosanner needn't never feel lonesome, is to make it up; she's dying to marry and she can blow the dinner-horn any to settle.'

time she wants me." and puckered his mouth to whistle; but In scouring the country, far and near, prudently refrained.

come?" asked the old man, eagerly. replied the puzzled aunt. "Girls al- his umbrella and stove-pipe hat, and ways must have such a time fixing their make his way, rather crest-fallen, to clothes -

"Oh, she needn't waste a minute over phrase, "temporarily sojourning." STEPHEN HACKETT was, for the third that!" broke in the lover. "There's Miranda had heard, from 'Squire time in his life, looking out for a pair of a whole bureau, full of my wives' dress- Tucker, of his advice to Stephen, and black cotton gloves to wear to his "dc- es and things, and she can have the of the latter's failure to get a house-

such dignity. But it was necessary to Delicacy forbade Hal lingering until dress for nearly twenty years; fasdraw the line somewhere, and he drew the close of the conference, which tened her lace collar with her only bit that they could profit by their tin His horn-like hands looked unused to so he glided back into the kitchen, and ing cut and dimensions, and assumed people of this country are recklessly such pomps and vanities of life, but he announced the fact that Rosy was the a new cap of surpassing splendor, as extravagant and unthrify. - Boston considered them respectful to the mem- elected one. "Ye that have tears, she persuaded herself, and that she had Post. ory of his wife, and so went into the prepare to shed them now.' Girls, the prepared especially for this occasion. extravagance. If he could have fore- rest of you don't stand a ghost of a In this overpowering attire, with spec- miles through the air and lodged cast matters, he might have bought all chance. He is going to endow Rosy tecles on nose, she sat demurely, with three pairs at once, at a reduced rate; with all his wives' old clothes! Oh, folded hands, listening to Stephen, a and no doubt he would, as he was a sav- how you will rave, when you see her smile of triumph, that some would

such style! The neighbors, sitting about the "What, that green tabinet, and that the lover, in some embarrassment, told store, asked the customary mortuary snuff-colored pongee, and those 'bon- his tale. For she spared him nothing. questions, partly from sympathy, but nets!" exclaimed Laura. "Come, He had to plead and plead, and metamuch more from the curiosity always Rosy, you might be generous, and di- phorically "get down on his knees."

vide around a spell," he said, "but she wasn't those closets, save it for me, won't tickled to death all the time, you may in his church. "Ab. yes," said the thought in the least dangerous. Maybe you?" said Della, "I should think, believe."

plaguy old cat of hers, and said as "Not very much," said Hal. "He's than his match in a fourth. much. I often have to kick that cat down on visiting. 'Costs too much, 'Lord, he's as meek as Moses," says out of my way; but my wife set such and hinders so.' But Rosy needn't 'Squire Tucker, with a chuckle."store by it, I thought I wouldn't have it ever be lonesome. Her old man is 'al- Peterson's Magazine, drownded. But as I was saying, the ways about, he says. She can blow cat wasn't about, and like as not, Miss the dinner-horn, and call him when-

out his vellow bandanna with much emoout his vellow bandanna with much emo-

teen hours a day for fifteen years, had ly, "I wouldn't have the man, if he ants and other insects have let them five years longer. Number two soon "But look at the land, Rosy; and the First on the list of these pests is the

ground was in such a good condition for It will not make the slightest difference As an illustration of the destructivebeen in the habit of paying, and finally "He is a good, reliable man," pur- perience of a neighbor, who, in the they compromised. The funeral made sued Aunt Lura, "and a rich man-one fall of 1878 and spring of 1879, rlanted

way, and then the world settled back "You ought to be ashamed to talk but the grubs destroyed one-third at so. For goodness' sake, don't trifle away least of his plants, and the severe But poor Stephen could not settle. It such a good settlement for life as this drought of lass summer so crippled

tea three times a day, and plenty of it! "Some of your novel-reading non-tend with here is the ants, and so de-Stephen could not perceive that it sense," remarked Aunt Lura, deeply structive are they in this locality that sweetened her any, but a dim vision of vexed with the incorrigible girl; and so some growers think of turning their There was one sure remedy cousins very well. The event "was nuts plants, eat off the fine roots, and as fast

said reckless Hal. "May be, she'll weeds and runners. think well of the advice." As Laura had forgotten it, he took up the tune destructive still. Catawissa has long himself:

"My old auntie Katy upon me tak's pity, I'll do my endeavor to follow her plan; I'll cross him, and wrack him, until I heart-

Surely, "vanity, thy name is man." He turned his thoughts, however, Stephen could hardly have been more grub molested a plant, and only a few away from the ungrateful widows, who surprised at his refusal, if it had been were molested by ants. In another stood so in their own light, and deter- his first experience of the kind. He two-thirds of the plants were very mined to take a young wife, who would plead his cause with all the eloquence nearly ruined by ants. In the third, which last out his life-time. His boys had he could summon; but "the maiden's produced some fine fruit last June, as followed Horace Greeley's advice, the heart was steel," as they say in the nov- the plants were set the previous August, e, and gone West; els. I am afraid at the last the good there appeared about the time the fruit and "money wouldn't tempt them," man was a little angry. He expressed was gathered a small insect resembling they said, "to come back, and live with himself in words "more striking than the grape-thrip, only one-third its size, the old man." So there was nobody classic." Indeed, he had a set of ex- or less than one-sixteenth of an inch near to say him nay about this business ceptional phrases which he sometimes long. They are perfectly white, and of taking a young girl for wife. "May used to unruly oxen and badly-behaved keep on the under side of the leaves be they wouldn't get so big a slice out of calves; and these phrases seemed just that are nearest the ground. The leaves the old place, as they looked for," he thought, with a chuckle.

Caives, and these phrases scenared have that are nearest the ground under the plant gets foul, as if

ered face and gleamed out from under his shaggy brows.

If pretty Rosanna Morris could have liked to have choked him. Even the lift they have not been destroyed by the rapid thumps of his tough, nard ing assistance was discussed in the was discussed as in the was discussed in the lift they have some of his tough, nard ing assistance was over, I could see some of his tough, nard ing assistance was over, I could see some of his tough, nard ing assistance was discussed in the lift had lasted and die in solitude. Although from the old spurs. After the fight had lasted if they have not been destroyed by the there could not be much honor in contact the lift had lasted and die in solitude. Although from the old spurs. After the fight had lasted if they have not been destroyed by the there could not be much honor in contact the lift had lasted and die in solitude. Although from the old spurs. After the fight had lasted if they have not been destroyed by the rapid thumps of his tough, nard ing assistance was over, I could see some of his tough, nard ing assistance was over, I could see some of his tough, nard ing assistance was over, I could see some of his encounter it was a mile and the could not be much honor in contact.

refuse him, only the angry logic of a There was much surprised tittering, soured and disappointed rival, perhaps,

"I'll be even with him, yet," cried Miranda, in a rage. "I'll not stay in "I'd give something to know which his house another hour; and he'll not

What was Stephen's dismay, when he came in to dinner, wondering why Hal grew suddenly anxious, as he | Miranda had forgot to blow the horn, to spoke, for a book in the library, at the find the fire out, and no sign of a dinend of the wide hall; and, of course, ner. He called and called, in vain: his slippered feet would disturb no- "Mirandy, Mirandy;" but only the body. He might as well get it as not, echoes came back; the house was as Just then Stephen was saying to Mrs. silent as a grave. Even the old cat had gone away with the trate housekeeper. "It's likely she may feel kinder lone- "Dang the woman," cried Stephen, some, at first; but she'll soon get inter- when, at last, he realized the truth, usested in her work, and there'll be plenty ing one of those expletives to which we of it to take up her time. I shall al- have already referred. "I'll keep back ways be about home to chirk her up. her wages -that I will -and we'll see

pany, especially at meal-time. Store Tucker, "that is not law, and you can't Press.

But it was more than a week before The book-hunter lifted his eye-brows, Stephen gave in. He spent that week looking for a housekeeper; but to no "When do you think she could purpose; and when Sunday night came he was fain to put on his best attire. "Well. I hardly know what to say," brush his hair and whiskers sleek, take where Miranda was, to use her own

keeper, and was therefore not unprehad donned the black silk, which had done her such good service as "a best" seemed to be approaching a conclusion. of jewelry, a cameo of rather astonish wedding. And yet they tell us the spreading her sour, wrinkled face, as Graphic. before she yielded; but, as 'Squire "If you find any pretty old china in Tucker said, with a chuckle, "she was receiver showed the message to a sister

she was weaker than anybody knew of, among so many, there might have been | Miranda reigns now queen paramount for she dropped a whole brimming pan some family relies. Some of them at the farm, and has not only as much of new milk, one night, when she went must have had 'folks.' I mean to rum- tea and sugar as she likes, but as much to set it on the buttry shelf. I thought mage around when you get up there, company; and Stephen, who proved too much for three wives, has found more

The Strawberry's Insect Enemies.

STRAWBERRY plants like plenty of fore, when her aunt broached the sub-rieties, such as Sharpless and Monarch of the West, should measure twelve rod. - Boston Commercial. "Why, aunt," she cried, indignant- to fifteen inches across-provided the Ar the theater the other evening a grow in peace.

broke down, and was long a helpless stock; and the good, comfortable home; "white grabber," as he is called by and unwelcome burden. "Uncle and then the man is getting on in years, the boys, who hunt for him in rotten stumps as bait to catch chubs with. it is in the direction of our office." seen trouble, and his wives had not been "Would you recommend arsenic, or He works just below the surface, cating They all returned at the beginning of strychnine, to help matters forward?" through the main stem of the plant, Stephen feelingly remarked that he asked the exasperating girl.

"would rather have lost the best cow would rather have lost the best cow "Rosy, stop your nonsense," said happen to come along about the time young lady was heard to remark, "It ceeded when we consider that have such that have such the writing of has of late abandoned the writing of happen to come along about the time young lady was heard to remark, "It ceeded when we consider the writing of happen to come along about the time young lady was heard to remark, "It ceeded when we consider the writing of has of late abandoned the writing of happen to come along about the time young lady was heard to remark, "It ceeded when we have her her happen to come along about the time young lady was heard to remark, "It ceeded when we consider the writing of happen to come along about the time young lady was heard to remark, "It ceeded when we consider the writing of happen to come along about the time young lady was heard to remark, "It ceeded when we have her happen to come along about the time young lady was heard to remark, "It ceeded when we have her happen to come along about the time young lady was heard to remark, "It ceeded when we consider the writing of happen to come along about the time young lady was heard to remark," It ceeded the writing of happen to come along about the time young lady was heard to remark, "It ceeded the writing of happen to come along the he had;" and a neighbor replied that her aunt, sharply. "it is your good I he has fin shed that plant, you may must he hadn't a doubt of it." have in view, and I don't mean you easily find him by stirring the earth with tory." Stephen drove around to see the man shall let this chance slip, if I can bring a stick; but if you are a day too late, he is off to another, and frequently kills Pcithed Battle Between a Lady and an was a new hand, and Stephen felt that "Since it is so desirable a match, I half a dozen or more plants before he is

ness of these pests, I will give the exeight acres of Sharpless seedling plants, an immense crop of fruit next June; them that he will not gather as much from two acres, had all things been propitious. His 60,800 plants he could have sold last spring for over \$1,800, a

The next pest that we have to conattention to other pursuits. They hon-Rosy stood the running fire of her eycomb the ground right under the for his ills; he could marry again. to them." Laura went about humming as new ones are put forth they share the same fate, and the plants soon lose of Miranda's surprise at seeing "What can a young lassle, what shall a young their vitality. If the grass and weeds What can a young lassie do wi' an old are allowed to grow among the plants, they will not suffer so much, as the ants Bad luck to the penny that tempted my will work among the weeds as well as mammy
To sell her poor Jeany for siller an' lan'." the strawberry plants; but to grow fine

"Give her the concluding verse," fruit the ground must be kept clear of A third pest promises to be more been noted for its extra fine berries, both in size and quality. I had intend-ed that next year should be my last for growing strawberries in any And then his old brass it will buy a new quantity, as I am getting too old for the work. I planted 5,000 hills in the Rosy bore this raillery very well. fall of 1878 in three different plots, with produced 5,000 quarts of fruit next season. In one of the patches not a Stephen foddered the cattle, and stuck the pitchfork up under the barn "pillars" of the village church. soot had been thrown there. As fast as the dead leaves were removed, they

strained her milk in happy unconsciousness of the golden chance opening before her.

Dut sne

obstinately, and rossy begon

seriously of finding another home for herself. Her hands were strong and skilled, and her heart true and willing.

PEACH BORERS.—Peach borers are not in the roots proper so much as in the trunk just at or below the surface.

HUMOROUS.

THE fashionable parasol this summer will be a wafer with a pin stuck through the middle of it .- New York Commer-

cial Advertiser. In peace prepare for war, particularly where it is a single piece of pie and two hungry boys want it-Uncluded Saturday Night.

Some people put stockings on their hens to keep them from scratching, but a better plan is to "shoo" them --Philadelphia News. THE editor of the Boston Transcript

was asked whether a circus man can go to heaven, and he replied, "Well, he has a pretty good show." THE reason whi mankind make so many blunders iz bekaus they attak things just az a ram duz, with all their fury, and both eyes shut .- Josh Billings. ELEVEN million dollars was spent in this country last year for hair restora-

A TRAMP says there can be nothing wrong about stealing a ride on a freight train, for though he gets what he steals, for I shall always be about the place, you; and after all, that's the best way he does not rob anybody else of a ride.

> "THE book to read," says Dr. McCosh, "is not the one which thinks for you, but the one which makes you think." An algebra or a bank book for instance. -Boston Transcript. "WHEN I was your ago," said old

> Mr. Tret, "I rose with the lark." beat you clear out of sight, then" said Tom wearily and triumphantly, "I've been up all night with him."-Hawkeye. THERE is no doubt that the business revival has at last reached the back towns. A New Hampshire man tacked a card upon his store door which read back in thirty minutes."-Boston Post.

THAT child out West blown three twenty-four hours in a tree top, may in the old age have occasion to say.

"But the winds are nothing now to

for a divorce one term of court so

A Young pastor who has recently had a son born to him notifies a brother pastor as follows: "Unto us a child is born; unto us a son is given - Is.9:6. It was written on a postal card. The woman, after reading it-it weighed nine nounds six ounces.

On, let us love the can lidate, tie is so smiling and so bland, Oh, let us be compassionate
And take him kindly by the hand: And deem him not importunate,

Should his affection overflow, But love the gentle candidate Because he loves the people so. graph to the local paper saying that of "speckled beauties," could not ac-

he went for the newspaper man with a man at the back of the audience muttered between acts that there was a large fire down town. Immediately ninety-seven men hastily said to their ladies, "I will go out and see whether the next act and reported, "No; it is in

Enraged Rooster.

ONE day last week a lady of this city ably be disputed. had really an interesting battle with a rooster. She had two flocks of about a Almost Eaten Alive-Terrible Encoun- sure index of age. Horses cannot a droll way. I think the boy would yes! dozen hens and one rooster each, with a separate "run" for each squad, and the hen-house is partitioned through the middle, with a window in the par- resides on the Little Prickly Pear, in truth in the same regard. tition. Almost every day the lady vis- the vicinity of Wolf Creek Station, its the hennery, and usually stops to shouldered his gun and went out in the horse's age by his mouth. stroke the pet of the feathered favor- mountains for a deer hunt. While he Examine the teeth carefully to see if good marksman chanced to pass near ites. Under this treatment the fowls was passing down the course of a small the filling is gold or silver, and then by; then she kept quite stall. But her have become quite tame, and never begulch, and just as he had turned a give a good guess. fore had she such an experience as we point of rocks which protruded abruptare about to relate. The lady, as she ly from the mountain side he received tain. tells the story herself, had passed upon the left side of his head and face If the horse is for sale, he is not over hear them. Some time in the night the through the first division of the hen- a stunning blow from the paw of an eight years old. house, and stopped to pet the fowls in immense she bear, which it appears the other half, and, while she was thus was lying in wait for him upon the horse to sell him if he is over eight years her dim eyes still turned up to the nest engaged, she noticed the big old roost- other side of the rocks. The blow of age. er in the other domicile had taken a knocked Mr. Roe down and caused him If it is your horse and you wish to sell hunger. position where he could see the lady's to lose possession of his gun, which was him, he may be put down anywhere. But they did not die so soon, operations through the partition win- the only weapon he had with him, and from twelve to eighteen. dow. He watched her with a jealous at the same instant the infuriated Because you know that he was foaled waked them up, and then called until eye. Directly the lady reached out to beast, throwing herself upon the pros- six years ago matters nothing. The they were so tired they fell asleep again. take in her hands a hen, but it evaded trate form of her astonished, disarmed man of horse knowledge has said it. her, and ran off with a frightened and wounded victim, the man and bear Besides, some horses grow very fast, they missed their mother's warm scream. At this the looker-on in Vienna were precipitated together about fifteen Never have anything to do with a breast, and before day-dawn they all the old rooster-became unduly ex- feet down the steep bank to the bed of horse which keeps his ears thrown died, one after the other, excepting the cited, ruffled his feathers, clongated his the gulch. Having nothing to de-backward. neck, and showe like was as "mad as fend himself with, Mr. Roe quick- That is, unless you desire a rapid nest. And in the morning he pushed mad could be." He looked as if he want- ly determined to "play the transit to another and better world ed to tackle the lady, and sure enough dead man," and turning upon when she entered his room to pass out his face feigned unconsciousness he did make a most determined on- through one of the most trying ordeals a Christian, but when chronic in a horse, his mouth still wide open and empty. slaught. He rushed at her, fairly brist- ever experienced by a human being, quite the reverse. ling with indignation, and savagely The bear evidently concluded if her struck at her with his spurs. The lady, prey was dead he had been killed by rather pleased than otherwise, lifted a her own strong paws, and began her a thing as monotony. foot to poke him away, and did give feast. Beginning upon his head she There is such a thing, also, as lung you not like to do the same? him a vigorous shove. But he returned literally tore the man's scalp to shreds, trouble. and let fly his spur-mounted heels, and leaving it in a condition horrible to look Never buy a horse whose skin does little tale to him. He may like to hear you could make a Turk believe that he gave the lady's No. 3 gaiter a lively at. He says he could both hear and not move easily to the touch. crack, leaving quite a stinging sensa- feel her teeth grating upon his skull. tion. And from this time out the lady She then began upon his left shoulder, hide-bound bigot, but also that his liand the plucky old rooster had a regular pitched battle. She says at first ous wound, and bit him in several Never buy a she rather enjoyed the sport, but be-places upon his left arm, side and back milky cast in the eves. fore she got through the fowl was so as far down as the hip. Just as Blind horses may go out of fashion blue eyes sparkling with excitement. gives a villain rope to play with, just to terribly in earnest it did not seem like she had driven her teeth into the hip about the same time that yours comes "Mother, O mother?" she cried, her see him squirm when he is brought up fun, and she determined to end up the and was, doubtless, upon the point of into it. fight by taking the old fellow by the inflicting such wound as would have If the knees are blemished, it is a wings of a bird. "The bees are explode. If not, the morning air will " neck and holding him suspended in mid- caused instant death, one of her cubs sign he is down on his luck. If his hind swarming." air until the fight was all taken out of raised a cry of distsess. It was at this legs are scarred, ask to see the wagon "Sure I" asked her mother, doubt- gia and chills. May be have them all him. The next fly he made at her she point that Mr. Roe's play of "dead to which he has been attached. clutched him and vanked him from his man," which had hitherto seemed so Never buy a horse that bears the bit in the world like the boy in the fa. him like an Indian's memory, and may feet, but he struck at her several times unavailing, was of great service to him. mark of a strap about his neck. with his spurs in rapid succession, and The bear evidently thought her victim No matter how old he is he will in a most spiteful and ugly manner. dead, and, leaving him, hastened to the found not to have forsaken his crib. He got in one blow on the back of her relief of her young, intending, it is sup- Never buy a horse while in motion; making such a buzzing in the warm the only office he ever cared for behand and wrist that left a mark three posed, to finish her meal at pleasure. watch him while at rest and you will spring sunshine, that Patty was often inches long, and she was glad to drop Though bruised, mangled and fatigued discover his weak points. him. But now her woman dander -his scalp a bleeding mass of torn flesh Never buy a horse while at rest; was up and she was bound to con- and matted hair hanging about his watch him while in motion and you quer. She turned on him and kicked at him first with one foot and until they hung at his side by but a If one foot is thrown forward with then with the other, following him slender strip, his cheek bone broken, the toe pointing to the ground with the around the little house, he fighting gal- his skull fractured above the eye, his heel raised, don't buy him. lantly as he retreated. He would fly shoulder, arm and side badly injured. If he favors one foot by lifting it from of a very small water-fall in the air, and who were living together as man and at her, catch her by her dress with his he nevertheless summoned sufficient the cround, don't buy him. bill, and crack would go the spurs with strength to rise and get away before his If a foot is thrown out and rested on black cloud. as much vigor as if he had a feilow- antagonist arrived. The story of his his heel, don't buy him. rooster's head in chancery. Again and subsequent achievements is almost bearing the lady grasped him by the youd belief, but is abundantly vouched don't buy him.

The Record of Devastating Storms.

In a recent editorial on the "Record of Devastating Storms' the New York Evening fost says:

Calamity, when it does not immediately touch ourselves, is apt to slip easily from the mind, and hence events often appear unique precedents for which have in fact often been fidently asserted that he would get well, established. The rec of destruction of West-brit town by Indent raise of wind has thus probably been regarded by many persons as a novel display of the male is forces of Nature; but there are in truth a great number of accounts of similar experiences of authentic to settlements of new or fragile construction. they have occurred in latitudes as temperate as our own, and the most soud-structures his remarkable endurance, which his been prestrated by the overwhelming fure of

The gigantic p wer of the wind has been Businessed by the re-cated demonstron of high-business built on the famous said; stone Book; and the same thing, it will be recall d. happened on our own coast to the lightBooks off Minot's Ledge, near sew-on, on the 18th of April, 1851. Tuese events, however, like those of the terrible hast indian storm of tectorer 5, 1737—which destroyed hundreds of ships and thirty thousand hum in I ves and perhaps be earlier, or "great" storm on the coast England in November, 170s, may be impured in a considerable degree to the accumulates etr as of the wind gathered in crossing wast bodies of water. But the guie that ravaged England in February, 18st, when the spire of Chichester Calbedral and part of the Cristal Paince at Sydenham were blown down, was of London itself has many times been divas-

a manifestly different character. County viscted in the same magner. In \$44 it is recorded that a storm learnt upon that capa-tal which overthrow 1,50 houses. In 1841 500 mention intervening and leave catastrephies of this nature, tremendous harrican striled whole streets of buildings in Lousian in the years 1800 and 1838. In 1814, 1822 and 1838 there were like outbreaks throughout the United Kingdom. In 189 January 67, 188the west coast of England and many parts of Fronde. Ireland suffered to robly from the same course. Twenty persons were killed in Liverpool by the falling of buildings and g eat numbers were drowned in and arout the Mersey. Dut-lin, Limerick, Galway and other towns were milarly afflicted, and with them the prostration of houses and the concurrent loss of life cled, by conflagration, the wind spreading the

The people of northern climes no longer, as a rule, connect these hightful phenomena with supernatural causes, or regard them as A VERMONT couple put off applying foreritiners or tokens of ter the events. Su-perstition is not so rife as in the time depicted Shakespeare, when a savage storm ideous the night of Duncan's assassination, ew of Dr. Channing. and woen "the obscure bird comors the five ong night," as the sign and warning of deed of dreadful note. But it is easy to un-derstand how the hearts of many stout soers of the Commonwealth should have thrilled with superstitious awe on the 34 of September, 165s, when they heard that on that lay, while a fierce tempest ravaced the British Islands, the Lord Protector had died who redecined their country from the tyranny of In such a way, too, must vast bodies Orientals have been moved during the memorable cyclone which swept through the East in October, 1804, and the hurricane at isbon, in December of the same year, evoked, as we know, throughout Portugal, the same redulous terror.
As regards the details of mischief wrough

by past great storms, and the comparison those details with the damage done by late tempests in our Western states, it will be found that paradels have been recorded to the worst of what has lately been suffered, and his future literary activity. perhaps to exceed it. In one of the examples have cited, that of the English hurrican ie. The iddystone lighthous was dash d into the sea, its engineer. Win-stanicy, being within it. Cattle were d owned in tens of thousands. The Bishop of Bath and Wells and his wife were killed in bed at THE gentleman who had been off for mulation of horrors is not outstripped, it hoppily the last few days have made us fa-miliar. Such dire catastrophes are uncomwife until he read that "Mr. Jones had there is neither measurable periodicity nor short fine land sent home for a mass other trustworthy data about there dismal in-

been fined and sent home for a mess Edward III., that he was forced by it to con-clude a peace with the French in 1349. Seven doubtless to be ascribed that England just and of Spain became the dominant haval power of of Nations has thus been deflected by mighty must have been a fire in a clove factempests, the injury of special localities from such a cause becomes relatively triffing. It is for operas. stupendous agents to the overruing hand of Providence, but to whatever cause they may be imputed their potent influence at intervals on the course of human affairs cannot reason-

ter with a Bear.

brow, his left cheek and ear torn off will discover his other weak points. neck, choking, twisting and shaking for. He was living alone, and knew If he straddles like a saw-horse, don't him, but he would compel her to let go that to return home without summon- buy him. by the rapid thumps of his tough, hard ing assistance was to certa nly go home If he dosen't have clean, well shaped quering a rooster, and, rather admiring and without stopping at his cabin pro-his pluck, she thought she would with-ceeded a half-mile further to the Misdraw and let him enjoy his crow of vic- souri River, upon the opposite side of tory. But as she turned to go the on-slaughts of the plucky fellow were to whom he called for assistance. Follow this fiercer, and she was compelled to re- As soon as he observed that his safe .- Boston Transcript. treat backward, and keep her feet em- cries were heard he returned to his cabployed in trying to keep him at bay. in. where his neighbors soon after When she turned to open the exit door found him sitting upon a stool, holding the rooster, as a parting salute, flew up at her waist high and gave her belt a crack. It was a fowl blow, but the lady did not stop to claim the victory on that account. She hurriedly closed the door, and the determined fellow actually gave the door a clip, and looked disgusted because the lady had got out of his reach. - Hartford (Conn.) Ir. Roe was left as comfortable as his the ceremony, is to be prosecuted, in

urroundings would allow. He bore order to test the law.

his sufferings, including the great numper of stitches that were taken in sewing his woulde, with wonderful fortitude, allowing no groat or complaint to escape him, except upon one casession when the needle pierced the flesh in close proximity to the eye. He conas a critical one. Since the above was written Mr. Roe has arrived in Helena and is now at the Sisters' Hospital. He made the journey of forty mikes, from thus affording additional evidence of physician regards as being without parallel. Last evening he was feeling quite comfortable and considerable hopes were entertained for his recov-

ery .- Helena (Montina) Independent. PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

An admirer of Mr. Huxley sent him a beck recently for £1,000. Mas. Draz is giving some household

talks in Fortland, Me., before delighted GENERAL LEW WALLACE is said to

e writing a novel having its scene laid SETH E. THOMAS, of Thomaston, Conn., the famous clockmaker, has given \$1,500 for a free library at that

BEST HARTE is, it is reported, much lionized as the guest of Lord Granville, the Duke of St. Albans and Mr.

GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS spends his summers at Ashfield, Mass, where be owns a fine mansion and does much l.t-Miss Alcorr entertained at Concord

the other day all the women students of Boston University and several of the Mr. EDWIN ARNOLD, the author of The Light of Asia." is the son-in-law

REV. URIEL GRAVES, of Baltimore,

tle woman should. She is born lady, to see. and the shouldy business never affected. Near where he lived there lived a

of November 26 27, 1565, eight thousand per- banker, left a will which gives \$5,000 were good for her young birds. It was

from their anchorage and never even heard executors are instructed to distribute five small things could cat. What she of more. Tweive men-of-wer went down in \$25,000 among such charitable, benevo- brought each day would have filled that full sight of the English c ast. Seventeen lent and educational institutions as they nest full up to the top, yet they ate it thousand trees were torn up by the roots shall think best, without creed, race or religion. ZoLA, the novelist, lives like a Bene-

taking masses of notes on the class of 'Mr. Jones has sent home a fine mess minar. Such dire catastrophes are uncomif "speckled beauties," could not acbut they have been sadiy plentiful for all that; his notes are put together, he could his notes are put together, he com- stuck to her bill after she had fed them, and what is more, and Mr. Buckle and Mr. Poses his novel, page by page, never yet she never let them want; not even yennor to the centrary netwithstanding, poses his novel, page by page, never the smallest and weakers of them. The easting his eye over the back pages. and thus writing about five a day with the utmost care. ADOLPHE D'ENNERY is a millionaire

means of these phenomena is probably the fact that violent tempests have often changed living, though Sardon and Damas als the course of history. A protigious fail of can hardly be termed paupers. Besides loss on the a my of the invacting English King. his house in Paris and his country n acc at Antibes, he owns con iderable propthousand swedes died in a snowstorm when erty in Paris, and has been lucky in all they were on the march to attack Drombeim in 1719. To the week of the Spanish Armada in 1858, following the repuises inflicted by Howard and Drake, the fact is brought him in something monstrous, broken. She chirped a little and the and it is universally regretted that he has of late abandoned the writing of voted his time to the writing of libretti

How to Judge a Horse.

is safer to take that than the horse. their age, just the same as the human ble over LAST Saturday Hannibal Roe, who mouth will sometimes deviate from the All the rest of that day the little

Bent knees are a bad sign.

Avoid the wheezy animal.

This indicates not only that he is a

If he does, don't buy him. If he seems perfection itself; don't all.

He is probably shamming. Don't buy a horse under any con-Follow this last rule, and you are and don't go too near."

that way as best he could keeping his solutely null and void; and the person nutilated cheek and ear in place. Such joining them in marriage shall be subaid was rendered as could be under the ject to a penalty of two hundred dol-circumstances, and medical assistance lars." Samuel D. Dorrell, a full-blooded vas telegraphed for, to which Dr. negro, was lately married at Providence Steele promptly responded. The to Ellen Carrington, a white girl. The wounds were dressed early Sunday and Rev. George H. Smith, who performed

Our Young Readers.

THE SCARECROW.

A THUE BOOKT. Two farmer lanked at his oberry tree, With thick bulls chartered on every bough; "I wish I could cheat the fobine," said he; "If somebody only would show use how:

make a terrible scarecrow, grint, With threatening arms and with bristling And up in the tree I'll fasten bim To frighten them half to death," he

He fushioned a mareone tationed, and toru-O, 'twas a Borriste thing to see And very early, the summer more. He set it up in his cherry-tree. The blussoms were white as the light sea-The beautiful tree was a lowely night.

But the scarecrow shoul there so much at That the birds flow screaming away in But the robins, watching him day after day,

With boads on one side and eyes so bright. Surveying the measure, boars to say, why should this fellow our prospects " He never moves round for the finighest

weather. He's a harmiess, common, toughold fellow: Let wait go into the tree together. For he won't budge till the fruit is mel-

So up they flew; and the sauciest pair Midtae shads branches peered and perked, Selected a spot with the utmost care.

And all day merrily sand and worked And where do you think they built their In the sourcerow's packet, if you plasse, That, half concealed on his ragged by

Made a charming covert of eafety and case By the time the cherries were rutered . A thriving family, huntry and brick, The whole long day on the ripe fruit fish; Twee to convenient! they saw no risk

Until the children were ready to fly All andscuried they lived in the tree; For m body thought to sook at the Guy -Colks Thanter, in Wide Assault.

---THE GOOD SHOT.

Oxce there was a boy who was a of the Rev. W. H. Channing, the nephgood marksman with a stone, or a slingshot, or a bow-and-arrow, or a crossbow, or an air-gun, or anything he took has been lecturing on "Marriage; or, alm with. So he went about all day, Cause and Cure of Family Broils," a aiming at everything he came near. subject that comes home to every house. Even at his meals he would think about good shots at the clock, or the cat, or JENNIE JUNE does her own house- the flies on the wall, or his mother's work, and she does it just as a tidy lit- left eye-glass, or anything he chanced

little bird who had a nest and five It is credibly reported that Charles young birds. So many large mouths in Reade, the novelist and dramatist, has small heads, always wide open for been converted and will connect him- food, kept her hard at work. From ment self with a non-conformist body, and dawn to dark she flew here and there, that this change will affect the line of over fields and woods and roads, getting worms, and flies, and bugs, and JOSEPH SELIGMAN, the New York seeds, and such things as she knew to a Society for Ethical Cu ture, and his a great wonder what lots of food those all and asked for more before daylight

next morning. Though it was such hard work, she dictine, locked into his saudy and never was glad to do it, and went on day aftappearing in public. His mode of work, er day, always flying off with a gay a fishing excursion and sent a para- must be owned by any evils with which un- is a very strange one. It consists in chirp, and back quick with a bit of some kind of food. And though she the smallest and weakest of them. The little fellow could not ask as loudly as the others, yet she always fed him first.

One day, when she had picked up a worm, and perched a minute on a wall before flying to her nest, the good marksman saw her, and of course aimed at her and hit her in the side. She was much hurt and in great pain. yet she fluttered and limped, and dragged herself to the foot of the tree broken. She chirped a little and the young ones heard her, and as they were hungry they chirped back loudly, and she knew all their voices, even the weak note of the smallest of all, but she could not come up to them, nor even tell them Lawn-mowers and next-door neighbors why she did not come. And when she heard the call of the small one she tried NEVER take the seller's word, but it again to rise, but only one of her wings would move, and that just turned her Never trust to a horse's mouth as a over on the side of the broken wing in speak, but their mouths will lie about have laughed if he had seen her turn-

mother lay there, and when she chirped However, there is a way to tell a her children answered, and when they chirped she answered, only when the voice grew fainter and weaker, and late Two things may be set down as cer- in the day the young ones could not hear it any more, but she could still mother-bird died, and in the morning Jockeys have too much regard for a she lay there quite cold and stiff, with where her young ones were dying of

day long they slept, until their hunger And the next night wasvery cold, and smallest, which was lowest down in the

---Patty's Swarm.

Never buy a horse with a bluish or One day Patty ran into the house with her vellow hair a-tumble, and her little brown hands fluttering like the with a sharp turn. That mower may

fully. For, you see, Patty was the least jump in on him at once and stand by ble who cried, "Wolf! wolf!" when every neighbor whom he has disturbed be there was no wolf. Not that she mount by his villainous noise grow fat and to be, but so many tees would fly about, sleek and rich and live to beat him for quite certain that they were awarming whenthey hadn't any idea of it. "And that is why Patty's mother

asked her, in that doubtful way, "Sure?" "Yes'm," said Patty, meekly,

tle time. Run down to Mr. Jessop's, license, and were duly joined according Patty, and tell your father -- no, I'll go" to law. During the days of slaver: -with a smile -remembering that Pat. was not customary for slaves to be muc-

on the white kitchen floor. Yes ; put on Aunt Nabby's shaker kin (Ga) Independent

So Patty got into Aunt Nabby's big FRANCIS VINCENT, of Wilmington shaker-bonnet, which was so much too Delaware, has described to Congress RHODE ISLAND has the following large that you could not see her little a long memorial a plan for uniting unfound him sitting upon a stool, holding statute: "All marriages between a round face, unless, feeling quite sure it der one government all the Englishfound him sitting upon a stool, housing white person and a negro shall be ab- was there, you stooped and peeped in; speaking countries of the world. He and the brown calico cape almost admits that there may be obstacles to reached the hem of her short skirts. overcome. Then Patty went out into the garden and sat down on a box by the cucumber As a gentleman in Hornellsville.

about her warm and soft and fragrant, her hat.

The busing of many bees grow londer and louder, until a seemed to availage up every other sound. Then the bishaker began to droop, and that was all

Patty know until -"Patty! Patty, child! don't stir for

your life" This was what called Patty out of

dreamland, her father's voice, deep and buster. At first she wondered where the way There was a roar like distant thund

in her ears. "Don't move, Patty dear, Don't lift your head?" That was her mother The words sounded to Patry's great way off, and there was a fremise in them and a sob at the last. What was it mean? Patty was frightened, but she was a

brave little girl, and had aircare betaught to obey. See she sat very will with scarcely the quiver of an eyeland presently she felt the big shall gently lifted from her bead. "All right," said her father.

And Patty looked up with a little ore to see the shaker - Aunt Nalibe . shaker, truly, but bigger than ever a that great cluster of muying, because bees hanging to it-disappear with a

an empty hive. Then Patty laughed "18d the light on my head?" she cried, jumper-

up. "What fun! But her mother took the little girl in her arms and carried her into the house, and eried over her. Mothers are

such queer people. "That shall be Party's hire," said her father, coming in later; adding with a twinkle in his eye, of re beard of a bee in one's bonnet, but I mare saw so many bees on a bonnet leslare." "Nor I." said Patty, laughing all. They shall make me some hours to pay for that," - Adv Carbine, or

Wisdom for Boys.

You'd's Competition.

Do you wish to make your mark in the world? Do you wish to be men Then observe the following rules Hold integrity sacred.

Observe good manners. Endure trials patiently He prompt in all things. Make few acquaintances. Yield not to discouragements. Dare to do right; fear to do wrong Watch carefully over your passions Fight life's battle bravely, mandulls Consider well, then decide positively.

Sacrifice money rather than principle

Use all your leisure time for improve Attend carefully to the details of

The Fiend and His Laws-Bower.

·· WITTER-H-H-K-R-R" Blast him! · Love train

Blast him again!

cour business

Turn over in best and your than you will shoot his hens, poison his doand leave fish bones, where his out wall find them and choke to death. What Why, the triple-plate I, bomle proof. man who went to bed at sundown for no.

other purpose than to get up at five . mower around? Rattle! Whirr! Bang! R rere!" Oh! he's there! He simply stopped for a moment to sait on his hands and get ready for a new twist. Just free by the bells, and some fool of a doctor has told him that the morning air is good for him! He knows that he is disturb-

ing every man, woman and child within a block of him, but what does he care? "Clickety-to-clicket te-click click." There he goes! He's got his coat off, his pants in his boot tegs, and he's thinking how nice it must be to live in the country and canter around over the be hanged! The man who sold him that lawn-mower warranted it to be noiseless. Just remember that when

you get to shooting! Noiseless, oh-The baby wakes up with a head-Why shouldn't he? Can a baby stand . more than a horse. Everybody wakeup. If you think people can sleep on and dream of the gates of Heaven while a man is pounding sheet-iron with a

hammer you have lived in vaination re Good. His old machine has struck a stone. Hope the contact has wrenched off every wheel, twisted every spring v out of place, and flung the villain heart over heels against the fence! Nobestv but a villain would have a lawn to more in the first place, and nobody but a mutton-head would go sloshing around on an empty stomach in this malarious climate. His health? What is his health compared to the peace of his neighbors? Who cares whether he gets

fat and lives on, or grows lean and dies? He ought ___ " Clickety-te-click-click-click-click" There he goes, the old machine making more noise than ever! Hit him with a brick? No, don't do it. up his head and opened his vellow mouth. Such a man as that couldn't appreciate to be fed; but there was no one to feed a decent clip on the ear with a missile Genuflection is an admirable thing in him, and so he died, too, at last, with made by human hands. Draw a head on him with a shot-gun? Never! Keep And so the good marksman had your ammunition for owls. Owls have killed six birds at one shot—the mother sense enough to stick by the roost until Music hath charms, but there is such and her five young ones. Do you not seven o'clock. Argue with him? Not think he must be a proud boy? Should much! You couldn't convince such a man that he ought to be run over by a If you know him, please read this drove of Texas steers any more than

it. Joseph Kirkland, in St. Nicholas, ought to pay one hundred cents on the dollar. "Gur-g-g-g! z-z-z-z! Bang! Raftle-

r-r-r-rip! Let him alone! There is a Providence, and that Providence sometimes bring on sore throat, toothache, neuraltrait Free Press.

Old Slaves Just Getting Married.

CONSIDERABLE excitement was created among the colored people had Her mother stepped to the door, week, occasioned by the report that the True enough, there was a roar like that Grand Jury would indict all necross out over the bee-hives floated a little wife and who had never been married under a license from the ordinars. The "I do believe they are," she said, excitement ran high, and negroes with "But they're not all out yet, I guess, had been living together thirty years, and will not begin to light for some lit- and had grown families, obtained ty had gone for her father once before ried by license, and consequently when the bees were not swarming after number of colored people are now !! ing together who were never legal "May I go out and watch 'em. moth- married. There was danger for some er?" asked Patty, dancing heel and toe parties, but not the old couples wh. were married before the war .- Lump-

Y., was walking with his wife in one She watched the dancing black the principal streets of that place re warm until her eyes grew heavy. The cently, a sparrow furiously attacked on shone brightly, the west wind blew stuffed oriole which the lad, wore in