ad was as careful to keep secret the dy Ann." she shouted. " "ere to

stions of right ter marry him?"

at it was quite im-Isham looked imploringly at Salindy I's gwine when Ann. who had said that very thing. Is gwine when re I always did an' I neber cud hout settin' right not settin' right when a intimate and painful acquaint-ince, and her heart failed her. "No, Mammy," she said, falteringly. "You hear dat, nigger, don' yon?" "You hear dat, nigger, don' yon?"

tale-for there "You hear dat, nigger, don' you?" inquired Mamma Isabel, triumphantly. g love story in-inquired Mamma Isabel, triumphantly, and adorned his self, in-order to, try ou seer of off in dese ere premusses, an' don' you leave no tracks ahin' you, an' try granddaughter, the beauteous through all the limbs, but the brain will through all the limbs, but the brain will be a pleasant sense of rest diffused through all the limbs, but the brain will be actively awake and the imagination tilled with brilliant imagery. Tea topers are a very numerous class and in constitutions can do an immense amount the upon several gers what wants ter marry Salindy Ana as generally an-an' come an' lib wid me, dat we eats vas bold enough snakes an' toads an' lizards an' pole-social beverage. A writer on German years, and then enjoy a serene old age. Mammy Isabel, cats an' buzzards, an' de debil comes social customs speaks of tea that was care of themselves and "keep themel was a well- Now clar out." , and she was a He clared.

ried three times. But Isham was much in love with their tea. It is only of late years that riew held no Salindy Ann, and even forgave her base tea has ceased to be a luxury. When did not even desertion of him in time of need. He the East India tes company commenced e: "None but

dapper youth, tion to some other suitor, and he racked the Revolutionary war, when tea was h an expression his brain for a method of imparting to made in Boston Harbor, it was priceless: to smiles, es- her his faithfulness. Not for worlds- the Loyalists could not buy it and cited or appre-even with Salindy Ann thrown in-imself in his would he have crossed "dem palin's" war of the rebellion it doubled and the effect by in defiance of Mammy Isabel's prohibi-trebled in value, and at the present time collar, took a tion, but surely the road was free to all. it is probably chesper than it ever will collar, took a tion, but surely the road was free to all. would at any isham was a good banjo-player, and a leader in the church choir, so he con-the leader in the church choir, so he con-cluded that he would serenade his lady-love. But unluckily for him he an-nounced his intention to several of his w lower and confreres, boasting in an unguarded to also. The young people of this counte, and would moment that he "warn't 'fraid of try are not indifferent to the good quai-but he thought Mammy Izzable, don' keer ef she is a ities of the beverage; they like it hot ities of the beverage; they like it hot and sweet, but not strong, and they are . y, as he pro-ain't skeer'd malicious chuckle she resolved to be the complexion, as it undoubtedly is, hin' nohow. ready for him.

ting just out- o'clock, our hero wended his way to the dle comfortably over a genial cup that es and atten- cherished yet dreaded spot, and there, has the golden glow, the aromatic flavor her knitting. sight. re in as he dared, of Dinah:

Her eyes so bright, dey shines at night When de moon am gone away;" ny Izzable. of Cindy, whose t, gripping it e cane in the "neck's so long an' stringy, I feared she'll neber die;" ing. Excesof Nellie, who tood fiercely "was a lady,

I Tes Talk

di her "ager pills," "rumatis of her "ager pills," "rumatis and coings, was command of lan-to the present of y ann," she shouted, " and the doorway in answer to the present of y summons. "Salid y Ann," she shouted, " and the doorway in answer of the present of y summons. "Salid y Ann," she shouted, " and the doorway in answer to the present of y summons. "Salid y Ann," she shouted, " and the doorway in answer to the present of y summons. "Salid y Ann," she shouted, " and the doorway in answer to the present of y summons. "Salid y Ann," she shouted, " and the doorway in answer to the present of y summons. "Salid y Ann," she shouted, " and the doorway in answer to the present of y summons. "Salid y Ann," she shouted, " and the doorway in answer to the present of y summons. "Salid y Ann," she shouted, " and the doorway in answer to the present of y summons. "Salid y Ann," she shouted, " and the doorway in answer to the present of y summons. "Salid y Ann," she shouted, " and the doorway in answer to the present of y summons. "Salid y Ann," she shouted, " and the doorway in answer to the present of y summons. "Salid y Ann," she shouted, " and the doorway in answer to the present of y summons. "Salid y Ann," she shouted, " and the door is the reset of the present of the reset o noticed a servant who had value tried to make his way through the crowd of guests suddenly reappear carrying a steaming tea-kettle, when everybody movet as if by magic. "I declare," The thrifty householder has his chest

some localities a stronger and more in-

rum; and the lower order of English and Irish greatly relish a dash of gin in

was horribly afraid she might think him to import it into England in 1678 it sold finally disposed of, and turn her atten- at from \$25 to \$45 a pound, and during

the tannin in it being a strong dye. But One moonlight night, about twelve the old folks love tea: they like to dawo'clock, our hero wended his way to the dle comfortably over a genial cup that just outside of the "palin's," he poured that soothes with its mild opium and forth his soul in melody. He warbled "warms the cockles of the heart." The shell-like china and tinkling golden

spoons of the millionaire cannot give a more dreamy, sensuous delight to the cheering draught than the firelight of the clean hearth reflected on the shining tins of a picturesque dresser and dimp-ling into the cup of hot tea just turned from the brown teapot on the coals, and Indian corps of rice, cotton, ginger, Indian corps of rice, cotton, ginger, Indian corps of the source of

us to the crown of his. In order to mend

aginary one, as can be easily demon- way in making a place look tidy and in strated by drinking a cup of it strong keeping it from going to pieces. and clear on retiring to rest. There The wear of our bodies can be best selves up" as they "keep up" their houses, by constant attention to all little repairs, by avoiding stimulants, drugs, overwork, worry, and providing everything necessary to comfort. For the renewal of our spiritual strength we have the Bible and access to the infinite source of wisdom and

power and goodness and love. - N. Y. Tribune. A Recent French Conquest in Cochin

China.

The Tunisian game is being repeated France in a quarter of the globe so staut as to attract but little attention. Recently came the news from Hong Kong that the French had captured Hannoi after two hours' bombardment. For the second time the French are in possession of the capital of Tonquin, and this time they will undoubtedly stay. Tonquin, or Tong King, is one of the three Provinces of the Empire of Anam, or Cochin China, which stretches along the China Sea, with the Celestial Empire to the north, and the Kingdom of Siam to the west. Tonquin is the most northerly of these provinces, and lays along the Gulf of Tonquin. The climate is subject to severe heat and cold, and there are frequent and heavy falls of rain, which cause disastrous inundations. But for all that the climate

Per Toung Beaders BRONAL AND LITERART.

-Colonel George W. Patton, of the THE PANSIES. regular army, retired list, who died re-Prenity, was the author of several well-thown somes. Pluding "Joys That We've Taste." -Not jong before the sleath of Dr. Bolland he wrote to a young correspon-dent: "A Berary life is a hard and dif-ficult one: look well before you choose What do the passion think, many a When they had come in the spoking? And the pend they had rober ? "Then the best of they bed to be ? "Then the best of they bed to be ? I wooder?? (By will say ? And the last of they will say ? And the last of they will say ? And the last of they will say ?

Will the panales tell the butterflore -Charles O'Connor, the veteran law rer, it is rumored, is preparing a volume on the famous law cases in which

Will the paparet bill the burty sets How the move law white and deep, And how bemeath it, safe and warm, They had such a pleasant sleep? Will the butterflice tell the panelics How they hold in their crudic bod, And drommed away the winter-time. When people throught they were dead? he has been engaged, which he intends to have ready for publication before the And will they talk of the weather.

Just as grown-up perpir do? And wish the sun would always shinks -- Fanny Davenport sava: " If I had a gitter who had a taste for the stage And the state to around in white, And the defection dressed in white, And the defection dressed in poid. And say that they think the turips Are nareeding ty gay and build? would take her to see the most horrible things. I would so sieken her mind

that she would never mention a taste I francy the property of the set -The Rev. Charles C. Sewell, of Med

field, Mass., attained to his eightieth birthday recently. He is the oldest liv-ing preacher of the Unitarian decomi-nation in this country, having been li-And that's what we permanes think. -- Mary A. Bary, in Barper's Young People.

Musurus Pacha, the Turkish Am-... assador in England, describes the form MARY JANE IN PAIRY-LAND, of verse which he has employed in his

translation of Dante's "Inferno" as "A "Pm so tired an' hungry!" sighed twelve-syllable paroxytone meter, re-Mary Jane, a pathetic little sob rising sembling the lambie, though wanting in her poor, parched throat; "an the quantitative movement. dassent go home till I get somethin'

have been, of late years, a sufferer from Granny O'Brien say?" After attending Longfellow's funeral, store, on one of the steps a forlorn, he said to a friend: "That gentleman ragged bunch of humanity, with great, whose funeral we have been attending solemn eyes, that to ked like a twint was a sweet and beautiful soul, but I pair of pansies, and tangled meshes of yellow hair. -George Otto Trevelyan, the newly-appointed Chief Secretary for Ireland, and she lived with Granny O'Brien and

a nephew of the late Lord Macaulay, one lame beggar-boy. You may think the inistorian. He is about fifty years that they were brother and aister, but old, has a wide acquaintance with public | they were not. Granny had picked them up on sevaffairs, and enjoys considerable literary reputation. He has, for some time, been Secretary of the Admiralty, but is they would be of great use to her in her

"Life and Letters of Lord Macaulay." guessed what that profession was. a work entitled to rank with Boswell's celebrated "Life of Johnson."

-The Rev. Mr. Strettel, rector of S Martin's, Canterbury, England, although born in that country, is a lineal de-scendant of Robert Strettel, who was Mayor of Philadelphia about the year 1750. He is now searching in this country for traces of the family line, and, although he has found no kinsmen bearing his name, he has brought is wholesome, and the whole region is light some curious and interesting one of great fertility. It contains mag- documents relating to his ancestors and

a life so full of difficulty.

end of the year.

for the stage again."

censed as preacher in 1826.

"Ila! he! I know who you he!' she said, pulling the statue's near, and mak-ing horrible faces. "I groups you mop't hit me on the bead with yet brach, aging Dr nuthin', Jim Smith! I'm awful glad

he agre get a holt o' you!" Just then 's step sounded upon the staircase, and, with a stiffed scream and a wildly-heating bears, Mary Jane sank down behind the statue of Jim Smith. It was an ogre in black, who looked top. ribly stern, and had merce, bristling side-whiskers. With a sigh of rolled, Mary Jane watebul him disappear in one of the open descents As she crept out again she felt very

conitent for having treated Jim Smith as shamefully.

"It must be hwfel to be as cold an hard as a stan," she said, with a shud-

The music had begun again. Prep-ing in at one of the desirement, Mary Jane beheld a scene that fairly tool her breath away. There were fairies and fairies all about her size, but oh, we wantifully dressed! dancing with as many handsome round princes. Three was a tall bady taley there, box who watched the other fairfor stancing and looked at them, oh, ever so kindly! Mary Jane decided at ence that this must be the queen of the fairlos. "O this is fairy-land, sure enough!

cried Mary Jane. She had not meant to say it aloud No, indiced; she had intended to only think it. fint the beauty and aplender Mr. Emerson is generally known to It's gettin' dark, too. O, what will of it all had almost taken an sy her senses. Her away when rose, sweet and shrill above the music and the rust ling of the dancers.

The music ceased with a crush; th fairies and princes stopped dancing and stared at the frightened little apparitient in the doorway. Then the questionatery camb forward, and, stooping down, kinsed Mary Jane's scared, onlivering mosth

"I came to visit Fairy-land." faircred Mary Jane, "an' to get three wishes from you.

eral occasions, because she thought | How the fairies and princes laughed! But they were so merry and good-nabest known in this country through his profession. Doubtless you have tured about it that somehow Mary Jane didn't feel a bit embarrassed.

She had picked up Mary Jane be- "What are the wishes, doar child? cause of her beautiful, pleading eyes. Perhaps I can grant them," smiled the Lame Timmy had been the son of queen-fairy.

Widow McGrath, a neighbor of Granny "O, thank you, mem." cried Mary O'Brien. Mrs. McGrath's death had Jane, her blue eyes shinting, but somebeen very sucten. If it had not been how, the three wishes she had counted I am sure she would have tiled to get on her tingers so often in Granny hum into an orphan asylum, or made O'Brien's hut were not so easy to enusome provision against his failing into merste when she really was in Fairy-Granny O'Brien's clutches. But Granny O'Brien told the neigh-here forever an' ever." began Mary bors that little Timmy had been left to Jane, gazing about her in a sort of raptber care by Mrs. McGrath herself, ure, "ant have Lame Timmy with me Nobody could dispute her statement. That makes two wishes. An' then -- an'

and so Lame Timmy, who had been ac- then -won't you please as the ogre to Indian corn, sugar-cane and tea; and embraces vast plantations of nul-berry for the rearing of silk-worms, when 'Parson' Brownlow, 'Andy' John berry for the rearing of silk-worms, when 'Parson' Brownlow, 'Andy' John berry for the rearing of silk-worms, when 'Parson' Brownlow, 'Andy' John berry for the rearing of silk-worms, when 'Parson' Brownlow, 'Andy' John berry for the rearing of silk-worms, when 'Parson' Brownlow, 'Andy' John berry for the rearing of silk-worms, berry for the reari med all his life to care and tender My dark Virginia brite;" of Susannah the forsaken, and Lucy the betrayed, feeling more and more coura-geous as the end of each song found him still unmolested. At last "snap;" went a string, and he looked round for a convenient place to sit down and the street to the fence was a sec-tion of a big pine log, and upon that he to do the fond of doing when ab-"It looks like a road leading to Fairy- to smile brightly through her tears. land," she thought; "an' I do believe I know you are thinking that I am it is!" forgetting that she had walked making this story too long, so I will down it many times, and that it termi- hasten to the ond, nated in the dirty alley-way in which Mary Jane's wishes all come tene. it does much social cheer. "So let us welcome peaceful evening in." The day is done, and at the tea table all its burdens should fall oft. There may not be much spoken sentiment, but there will be rest after the long day; the there will be rest after the long day; the is an adept at "drawing the long had read before he came to live with didn't want to part with Timmy and Granny O'Brien. Granny had taken all Mary Jane. They are both of the opinhis precious books away from him, de-claring that they made him idle and lazy. Mary Jane accepted the marvel-ous tales without question, and doubtof cigar is that?" "Robinson Crusce?" ous tales without question, and doubt-"Why d'yer call it that?" " Cause it's ed not that a fairy would some time ap-I atg suce Mary Jang's third wish was pear before her and grant three wishes. granted -- Golden Ddys.

went on to "Oh! good-ebe was printed. The next day but one, reason in, with his eyes full of fus; yon," he began, "just as sure as

swered, stiffly. Isham by this tim stool, he hastily dente to sit down; so, I'd got breakfast ate yesterday " Take a seat. In

said Mammy, with upon poor Isham felt up again. Then nce. Mammy wriggled. At lengt the latter spoke. with all

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ames finit he wrote: "Ctar old friend, sive perspiration had a so of the best men the world ever of his collar, the ot a

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"I hope I sees y Mammy Izzable?" h ingratiate himself. "I'a barry well Manniy Isabel, su Isabel, su our'n, Is'am? Is yo dat dar lickin' yit ol' gin you las' week who the water-million pate Isham writhed, and something wonderful "He! he! Mammy tht in the paper-fruit, flowers or the paper that nobody reals." -Providence (IE I) Jaurad.

TANKY ISABEL, THE "WITCH-

tered; "la! dat wardt was jes' in fun, bole omta "Well, mebbe lickin's OWAX." when you's use to 'em, ing reply. An' I reck'n Tanbel was a celebrated charter in our neighborhood, her renown ing from the possession of several complishments, the chief of which vent ter de million pe twarn't no fun time Another squirm and a frame from Isham, but te ower of "trickin'," or "cun-"Whar's Salindy And

are bound of the popular pronunciation of borbenningly pretty name may be best boarded by reading the opening lines of a poin addressed to her, "when she was young and charming." by a sable ad-miter of unusual erudition: enture. "What she b'longs, in gwine ter stay—s-doin' of dat dar kitchen. She do time to go s-wattin in de Isham felt that a few mod trenchan remarks works

On, lubly Insable You makes me to interest to the second Ineber is happy 'cep' when you is visable." She was what is called a "Gullah nig-She was what is called a "Gullah nig-ger;" that is, she was born in Africa, and was brought to this country when a tableta. She always maintained that she was the daughter of a King, and had been kidn ped by mistake, nobody for having had the cruelty to suggest to fler that perhaps her papa had pos-sessed a superfluity of offspring, and been abarmed to part with a score sessed a superfluity of offspring, i had seen charmed to part with a se or so on favorable terms. In proc her royal birth she was fond of exh expected the devit to it he ventured to peep. 1 broad bone bracelets, folded on her lan had been passing duty in aros d her regal throat About these hand of his d ured up what she had hed "May I wanture to asked, with great politons depose to expert failed?

ty hand. They were shane- cepose hits of some hard substance, not "Marm?" like the grinders of man or beast, hey were held in the utmost reverall the negroes, one of whom to me the popular belief on the

a mont'? Dore you an erste tes you tink dem dar teef of Mam-mable's is teef? Naw, shh, dem "Yes'm, oh yes'm," Ist

to reply. "I gitsinted tings. I'll tell mont's I gits f' dollar." "Humph! As' what when yer dos' git i' dollar "Wall." and Lolan Will I don' git i' dollar pally git solking " mysteriously as if half afraid to his thoughts "dey is de debil's 1912 7 10 100000000 and an Strates MART TO LOT ME STATES AND A DOLLAR "I calls myse'f a go - -

of Susannah the forsaken, and Lucy the which a good woman with bare elbows her eyes, p upon him est accident ect so insig-

stly desire hree-legged imself upon

mously, and feeling uncommonly brave. At last the moon disappeared under a cloud, the night grew chilly, to bounce and Isham concluded to leave, with the grit pleasing consciousness that Salindy Ann and Isham must have appreciated his devotion. speration He prepared to arise, but his hair

was the only portion of him that rose. d healt' He could not move from his seat. He wriggled and twisted, he pulled and

tugged, his eyes nearly popping out of his head, and his teeth chattering with fear; iron chains could not have bound got ober him faster. er Jones

"Lord have marcy 'pon me!" he ejaculated presently, dropping his ban-jo and clasping his hands. "De ole 'oman done trick me sho 'nuff dis time. O Lordy! O Lordy!" He dared not call tch you in

Yes

"Marm"

"What was you dotob a

How much was

out, for fear of worse consequences; he could not get up; he had not a spark of courage to be kept up by whistling or singing. The clouds grew thicker, the night darker, the wind colder. Every withernow and then the captive made an abortive attempt to escape, or muttered a prayer for deliverance, but he mainly

preserved the quiet of abject despair. At last, accidentally turning his head toward the cabin, he thought he saw his nex

through the palings something white approaching him. Yes, there it was, and now he heard a stealthy step. Nearar she's work in er and nearer it came, its outlines vague. its proportions gigantic. It reached the fance beneath which Isham was cower-ing, a huge white something stretched over the fence immediately above his of the ad, and a dull, horrible groan saluted gaspe

There was a shrick, a wild struggle, a

TUS half ant Isabe ment which had clothed the nether limbs of Isham Coombs. She seemed to enjoy the performance immensely, for she chuckled as she said to herself of fabric is torn by sharp points that lurk Was

windy a watchin' on him, an' a-hearin' all dat miowin'. Ef he hadn't sot

down, I'd 's had him some odder way. Alwus knowed I cud make good glue. An' den dat of white cow-he! he! he!" and the old woman almost bent double with delight.

string, he tuned a little, and sang a solved from court etiquette. Tea is also great deal more, enjoying himself faof the day, and there is a restful, sooth-

diversion. The light savory food of the gering and entire relaxation from everytime for a beneficent good-night repast.

"From silver spouts the grateful liquors glide, While China's carth receive the smoking tide: At once they gratify their sense and taste And frequent cups prolong the rich repast." -Detroit Post and Tribune.

Mending.

Mending is one of those homely occupations that, like sweeping, dusting and washing dishes fills up a great deal of time and leaves very little to show for itself. But if it isn't done, then it has not satisfied the colonists and those shows a great deal. If garments were at home who were interested in the made, if the thread was as good as the cloth, and the work as good as the thread, mand the fastenings were sure, and the linings matched all the rest, and the

rending of garments, and a sound of fly-ing feet, and the place that had known Isham brew him no more. Early next morning Mammy Isabel might have been seen just outside her garden fence picking up a banjo, and disengaging from a pine log the gar-ment which had clothed the nether limbs of Isham Coombs. She comments

ments go to pieces, unless the constant "stitch in time" is taken. There are those who can afford to lay

new, but these are not the majority, they obtain full posse The most of men and women are glad try.--London Paper.

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of annexation. They have had an ex- ciples irrespective of the popular recuse for interfering in the operations of gard."

ing melody about the name, implying as it does much social cheer. "So let us welcome peaceful evening in." The day is done, and at the tea table baby may fall asleep with its head in its has just fallen into French hands, is the plate, but that will be only cause for capital of Tonquin, and is situated on beau." evening meal need not be partaken of hurriedly, so there can be a gentle lin-Tonquin. It is a poorly-built town of 150,000 inhabitants, most of the houses thing that disturbs, and the tea itself being made of lumber and mud. But it will be a gentle stimulus to light and is already the center of a valuable comagreeable conversation. When the last merce, which admits of vast developflush of sunset dies on the horizon, and the evening star hangs like a gem 1870 M. Garnier, at the head of only the evening star hangs like a gen 1870 M. Garnier, at the head of only against the amethyst sky, then is the 180 men, captured the citadel of Hannoi, and with two colleages practically annexed the whole province to the French dominions. M. Garnier and his

officers were assassinated, but his successor had almost secured the formal cession of Tonquin when the arrival of a new Governor, M. Philastre, led to a sudden reversal of the forward policy, and France contented herself with a treaty with the King of Anam, signed the 15th

of March, 1874, which recognized her sovereignty over the six provinces of Lower Cochin China, and established a sort of protectorate over Anam itself. This nominal protectorate, however, has not satisfied the colonists and those trade of Cochin China, and now the operations of those convenient pirates which have for years dominated the whole country above Hannoi have givwear was even and uniform throughout, there would be little mending to be that will be found more substantial.

enjoy the performance immensely, for fabric is torn by sharp points that lurk inseen and part the threads without intervals: only obstacles to traversing it were

caused by the disturbed state of the aside their clothing as fast as it becomes soiled or worn, and attire themselves in they obtain full possession of the councountry on its banks. The French will, byn Eagle.

Texas Cattle,

Westward from Houston the country becomes drier, though there is still much low prairie. All along the road through this region one sees many cat-tle, and soon learns the meaning of the her calculations, for she loved him more Mary Jane dared not go home to accounts, so often repeated, of cattle he-Granny O'Brien with empty hands, ing able to "live out all winter, without She knew too well the strength and She knew too well the strength and feed or shelter." They do live so; that cruelty of Granny's skinny arms. She is, some of them do Many die from himself, he'd never been born." —The young ladies of a social club in New Albany, Ky., call themselves the "Buds of Promise." Whenever a fel-low wants to ingratiate himself with the girls he puts his hand on his heart and exclaims: "Am I not a man and a bud-

so weak that they could not get up; but if they were helped to get up they could walk about and feed, until weariness or weakness prompted them to lie down arain, when the process had to be repeate ed. I saw great numbers of dead ani-

notion that the latest style of patterns grow wider. There were also more had come to drink, and being too weak mals in the pools and ditches, where they lamps over the gateways and on the to struggle through the mul they had corners. On either side were just such fallen into the water and been drowned corners. On either side were just such great marble houses as the one Mary Jane was going to have. "Why-ce?" said Mary Jane, "this must be Fairy-land, sure 'nough?" and she stopped before one of the big man-tions.

every open casement. Mary Jane was quite sure that it all came from the gold-en throne of the queen fairy. the hides. "Hundreds and thomande 207 of the cattle die when the new grass begins to come;" so I was told everywhere. The explanation is that the cattle, weak from long starvation and

ravenous with hunger, est excessionir of the fresh grass. They have no "dry cif, and how the little rusty shoes twin- marfeit on green food kills them. The feed" to serve as a corrective, and the

with delight. "Salindy Ann," she said, re-entering the cabin with her trophies, "you see of as fool 15 am Coombs." Salindy Ann divit believe her, but it was true. Isham Coombs left the country; but before he went he gave wells fitting and handsome garment it was true. Isham Coombs left the salountare that Salindy Ann naver has monther effer till her grangenberge teach, which, luckily for her puspects. The same line of remark applies as took place not very long alterward. Herefore 2 Baar. The Medel Sector. The Medel

-He had always told her that levity was not becoming, especially in a girl about to enter into the sacred duties of a wife. She promised to reform and the wedding came off at last. When the officiating clergyman, in the course

to repeat the words: "With all my worldly goods I thee endow." the bride ducked her head against the altar railing and just snorted with merriment. The groom was a deck-hand in a Myrtle

-"Canst tell me, Brutus," queried Cassius, removing his Havans from his lips to say it, "why our mutual friend

HUMOROUS.

-A boot-black, smoking a "butt" which he had just picked up, is accost-ed by a comrade with: "Say, what brand a castway.

-She: "Why is it that when we were lovers, you always got me a box at the wishes should be. First, a big marble theater, and covered the front with bou- house with a door-bell; second, a "piquets, but now you buy seats in the anny;" the dress circle?" He: "At that time your to ride on. anny;" third, a white horse for Timmy father paid for your bonnets." She never left Timmy out of any of

-It was an Irishman who remarked of a miser who had died and was treated to rather a pretentions burial: "Faith, and if he'd lived to see how moighty expinsive a thing it was to doie himself, he'd never been born."

der?"-Courter-Journal.

paper patterns, always wants papers of the latest dates. He probably has a

can only be cut from the latest papers. -N. O. Picayune.

of the ceremony, turned to the groom and in a very solemn manner asked him

So Mary Jane stretened her crumped weary limbs, and set out for Fairy-land. -The paper-pattern fiend who calls The first part of the way wasn't very on newspaper offices for a few exchang-es, to be used in his family for cutting and ugly, shabby little shoe-shops and

But further on the street began to

than any one else in the wide world,

There was music, too-clear, sweet, lively music that, falling on the de-

lighted ears of Mary Jane, made her shabbily-shod feet go up and down in spite of themselves. How Mary Jane laughed softly to her-

kled on the tessciated marble pavement! If the fairies had known she was there,

avenue thread and needle store .- Brook-

Party Inter at side had