And tumbles the daisies all about Over the meadows fair, And shakes her bottle of perfume out To the soft and balmy air.

The birds flew up to the tender skies Where the white cloud-fairies dwell, And learned the secret that made them glad, And down they flew to tell

The little lambs and the gentle sheep
That the Summer was close at hand;
And it wasn't long till the good news grew And spread all over the land.

So it seems to me that the song they sing-Those birdies happy and free-Is full of the beautiful sunshine made Into giorious melody.

And over the fields the lambkins play, Where the buttercups grow so fast, And the whole glad earth grows merry

each day Because Summer is come at last.

-Mary D. Brine, in N. Y. Independent.

#### ---A GOOD MOTHER.

#### The True Story of a Mouse's Care for Her Helpless Little Ones.

In the composing-room—the room in which the type is set for the Christian Union-are a half dozen mice, which are so domesticated that they run between the feet of the compositors and pick up the crumbs which are strewn on the floor. The compositors made a daily practice of throwing parts of their lunches to them, and they became so tame that they would come up to the men's hands, and eat bread therefrom. They climb up on the cases, and walk over the types, crawl up the men's coats, which hang on pegs on the wail, get into the pockets, and inspect things generally. I have taken one from the sleeve of my overcoat, allowed it to in the world." stand on my hand, run up my arm and jump from my shoulder on to the case concern for its safety.

But it is not the tameness of these mice I am going to tell about. It is of the intelligence displayed by the mother when they were mere micelings, young and tender, and not able to help themselves; and it is but a short while since they were in such a helpless state.

or what printers call a "cabinet," used as the Butterfly's wings. If I could for holding advertising plates, engravings, etc., which have appeared in the paper. In the nearest one of these drawers to the stove, which has been kept comfortably warm in the severest

cold weather, these mice were born. Having had occasion to open the drayer one morning, to my astonishment I saw some paper scraps in one corner move, as if something within were trying to get out, a croton-water perhaps. The paper was such as been thrown on the floor of the composing room, and was cut up into y small pieces. I lifted some of it. investigate, and there in the corner, a very cozy and warm little nest, ere nine little mice not more than a day old. They were blind, not yet having opened their eyes, and they had not even one little hair on them. Perfectly wee, small, helpless little mice; so young they could not yet stand, but they all cuddled together in their nest to keep each other warm, while the good little mother was out toiling for

some food to give them. Knowing that occasion would necessitate the opening of the drawer many times, and consequently disturb the quiet and rest of so young and helpless a family, I decided to remove them to a place where they would be safe from disturbance. I procured a cigar-box, fided it with scraps of paper similar to those in which the young mice were housed, nailed the cover on tightly, cut a hole in the side, and taking the little mice one at a time, carefully deposited them in the box, which I then placed directly under the drawer in which they were born, and awaited developments.

In a few moments the mother came to the drawer, and, finding her children all gone, with a sad heart she instituted a search. She scampered hither and thither, seemingly very much downcast, as she supposed her family were all kidnaped. However, it took her only a short time to find out their new house. She did not seem one bit pleased with the change; for no sooner had she discovered them than she returned to the drawer, shook up the old nest, carried some fresh scraps from the floor to it, and then returned to the eigarbox. During this time, nearly all the men ceased working and watched the eagerness with which the mother mouse worked. In less than ten minutes every one of the young mice were taken from the box and earried back to the drawer, where they were placed in their old nest, which was newly made up. In the very same way in which the cat takes hold of her kittens did the proud mother mouse take hold of hers-by the back of the neck.

So much curiosity existed among the workmen that, in order to satisfy themselves in regard to the instinct, or rather intelligence, displayed by the mother mouse, each one went to the drawer to see for himself, that, seeing, he might believe. Of course the old mouse must have become enraged at such intrusion into her privacy, for she there and then | Uncle Johnny Woodman, of Sumner resolved to provide some other place County, W. Va., knew more about might grow up in peace and quietness. Down into the cellar she went with all bors elected him Justice of the Peace, speed and did not again appear for at least half an hour. When she did re- gave them an illustration of the fact turn it must have been with a joyful she could remove her family and where they would be away from any disturbing influences.

One after another she took by the back of the neck, jumped from the drawer and ran along the wall to an opening in the floor, through which she she would return for another, until all Jury. were gone and nothing left but the old nest in the drawer.

room, and gathered the crumbs for adjusted his spectacles, examined the their children, until they were able to "code," and said, with great dignity: forage and provide for themselves. Now they are full grown, healthy mice, oner." and ramble around the composing-room without apparently any concern for their | demanded the attorney.

Just think what amount of worry. good mother, and no doubt she and her | the spot."- Youth's Companion.

children, now that they are grown up, live happily together, and assist each other. She is no doubt pleased in secing her motherly influence descend to her children in their good education, their tameness, and their being so much better behaved than other mice. - Christian Union.

DISCONTENT. Sad Fate of the Dissatisfied Rose That

Wanted to Fly. A wild Rose opened her pink leaves one after another, one June morning, and smiled in wonder at seeing what a beautiful world she was in. She grew in a hedge-corner, on a low bash which had never bloomed before.

fied with peeping through the elm branches above her at the blue sky, with sometimes a glance at the sun. which always made her wink; or looking around her at the clover and clematis and buttercups.

A little bright-haired child came and laughed in her face, and then touched her leaves gently with his soft fingers. "You are pretty! pretty!" she said. just where you are."

But the Rose looked longingly at the boy, as he ran about after a butterfly. "Why can't I walk and run too?" sne said. "I don't like to stay in one ing at the same things. I want to see what is on the other side of the hedge. "Oh dear," said the child. "Flowers don't walk. I never saw a tree nor a flower walk in my life. How funny it

would be! You are just to keep still and look pretty." A Bluebird flew into the tree, and

breath to listen. Bird. "Here I have to stay, while you look all went out of his face when he can go and see all the beautiful things saw the smile of "mudder," and it was

"The beautiful things come to you," said the Bluebird. "The birds sing to years than the dudes had lived. without it showing the least fear or you, and the children laugh because you are sweet to them. The Sun smiles all day at you; the wind waits to whisper to you as he goes by, and all the dews shortly be spread under the umand showers give you their kisses. Be brageous elm hard by, and he does not sure you are placed just where you wish to ruin his appetite for the spread ought to be."

But the Rose was not contented. "I'm sure I could fly," she said, "if | eh?" Standing behind, and convenient to, this stem did not hold me here so tight. the stove are about two dozen drawers, Look at my leaves-they are as bright only get free, I know they would bear see all the wonderful things in the great world on the other side of the hedge. How cruel that I should be held down

to that ugly brown earth!" She freited and sulked, never dreaming, poor silly little thing! that her life came from the humble earth.

She strained and stretched in her

slender stem became weakened and a puff of wind broke it off.

The Sun beamed pityingly down upon paties mit dem mens. her, and the Wind would have belped

see me fly!

had given her all her sweetness. she lay in the dust.

was so well off!"

passed over it and crushed it. - Youth's onion up to the nose of one dude and thankful, my son, that you weren't born ton (Vt.) Free Press. Companion.

# Boys, Read This.

I stood in the store the other day when a boy came in and applied for a situation.

"Can you write a good hand?" was asked. "Yaas."

"Good at figures?" "Yaas." "That will do-I don't want you, aid the merchant.

"But," I said, when the boy had gone, "I know that lad to be an honest, industrious boy. Why don't you give him a chance? "Because he hasn't learned to say

Yes, sir' and 'No, sir.' If he answers me as he did when applying for a situation, how will he answer customers after being here a month?" What could I say to that? He had fallen into a habit, young as he was, had got them into no worse scrape.

which turned him away from the first situation he had ever applied for .-New London Day.

#### RURAL JUSTICES. selected for Their Good Sense and Judgment-An Incident.

A rural Justice of the Peace is usually a man of good sense and sound judgment. He may not know much law. but the community trusts him to do substantial justice between man and man. even if he violates legal technicalities. mon-sense never failed him. His neighand not long after his appointment he that a bad name will make a man susslightly against him.

with stealing a horse. The evidence or four days after it has been full. against the man was not very strong. and his lawyer, General Bently, insisted that his client should be dismissed. But

General Bently then moved the court to release the prisoner on bail, and came from the cellar to the composing- ance at the upper court. Uncle Johany "The court declines to ball the pris-

"On what grounds do you decline?" "Well, General," said Uncle Johnny,

### SMART ALECKS.

How the Old Lady Got Even with Dudes Who Made Fen of a Son of Toil. One day last week a hill car was coming down and stopped where a gang of laborers had taken up an old rail and were laying down a new steel one. Half a hundred were at work with picks, shovels and iron bars, and the car had to stop until a rail was laid. and the passengers were impatient. It which aggravated the noise of the was about noon, and the laborers were creaking cart wheels, and reminded tired, and many of them looked longingly to the tin pails under the shade of trees on the sidewalk, and perhaps they

did not work as earnestly as they did wheels would be a curiosity nowadays England or America. - N. Y. Mail. earlier in the day. It was the usual in San Antonio. There is only one in For awhile she was very well satis- crowd of passengers, old and young, the country, and it is up in a mesquite rich and poor. Among them were a tree in Attascosa County. It got there couple of smart young feilows who do in a very singular way. No, you need not be afraid of me. I their watches nervously, when the two rels and fill them up with water, and will not pick you. You are prettiest young fellows began to make comments help themselves generally to the goods railroad arbitrator, is described as lookon the slowness of the laborers.

shirt," said one of the dudes. "He ativeness could not be repressed. place all the time. I am tired of look- Then he stops and waits for the pick to their caretas burned. The old fashioned clear blue eye is full of watchful and raise itself up again."

millonium," said the other.

evident they had journeyed up and down the hill of life together for more The Poor Man Getting About All the

"Observe the old coon with the crow bar." said one of the fellows. "He is slowing up for the banquet that will

me up and carry me away—away off to shrimp salad that he will be compelled, the rich man out. But for the poor a few poems from him and was pleased drop the tools and make for the shade efforts to free herself, so that at last her afraid of working a second too long." the printer, was the son of a tallow mad and she turned to the young men Quarterly Review, was a common sail-

up into the sunny air, and she sank of goffee and little plack bro'd, and go Burns was a child of poverty, the elddown upon the earth she had despised. vork. Of you dit you haf more sym- est of seven children, the family of a The young fellows felt ashamed, and if it could, but they only wilted her blushed, and all the passengers looked was the son of a poor Irishman, Andrew now that she had left the bush which glad because the old lady had shut Johnson was a tailor, Garfield was a The Bluebird looked sadly at her as however. They laughed at the old a regular trade; Grant was a tanner, "Poor little thing!" he said. "If had talked pleasantly, as though she farm-hand, and the Prince of Wales is she only had been contented where she felt hurt before, but now, after they the son of a Queen. It is his misfort-

> out de vindow, vou little fools vou." and the old lady took her pail and went out, and the car started. She went up to her husband and said: "Here eyes followed the car, and his hands clenched, and he looked as though he would like to mop the floor with the smart boys, and it was the opinion of the passengers that if the car had not done so, and the dudes looked as though they were in luck that their talk

### Peck's Sun. THE MEXICAN CART.

They soon left the car, and with hand-

A Vehicle Which Was Universally Used Texas Thirty Years Ago.

The old-fashioned Mexican cart, or nearest points on the Gulf.

tired, that is, they had no tires.

head work.

Almost anybody could understand a

hint like that. The carctero himself was a picturesque looking object, with his sombrero as big as a cart wheel, his gay sash around his equator, and other garments, of package of cigarettes. He generally walked alongside of his cart, and when not engaged in puncturing the hides of his oxen with his goad, he warbled even the distant hearer of an amateur concert of school girls singing to the

music of a badly-played violin. One of those old-fashioned wooden

not have to work, and whose life is About 1856 the American teamsters, spent in dressing and undressing, hold- who competed with the Mexicans in ng canes, etc. Another passenger was transporting freight to San Antonio, an old German lady, with a neat white discovered that they were being ruined handkerchief tied over her head, and a by cheap Mexican labor. The San tin pail on the seat beside her that Antonio merchants preferred to have smelled of onions. She had a sweet old their goods brought from the coast by face that was as kindly as ever was Mexican caretas, for the reason that seen. The passengers were watching the Mexicans were more reliable. They the men work, and were looking at did not extract whisky from the bar-"Look at the fellow with the blue Saxon teamsters, whose go-ahead- massive and suggestive of giant

raises the pick in the air, balances it | The result was "the Cart War," in square shoulders are surmounted by a blackbread sandwiches, evidently and then lets it drop of its own weight. which many Mexicans were killed and "See the one with brown overalls, tree, marks the site of one of these script. leaning on his shovel, waiting for the fights. For some reason or other, some The old lady hitched nervously on wheel up in a tree, possibly as a warn- with brush and comb forever. He is cheese of great age and proportionate the seat and looked disgusted at the ing to other Mexicans. A limb of the the coolest-headed man in Europe; per- strength. - Pittsburgh Post. young fellows, and it was evident she tree grew through the bole in the wheel, haps this accounts for it. A lady wrote had a friend among the laborers, to and to-day it looks very peculiar up on to him for some personal memento, if and twitters that the Rose held her She looked out of the window so sweet- that the tree grew up suddenly under scrawled on the bottom of the letter: ly as her old man, with a crowbar in the wagon, while it was passing, and "Why can't I fly?" she said to the his hand, looked up at her. The tired tore a wheel off. - Cor. Texas Siftings.

## SOME ADVICE.

Chances That Are Going.

Give the poor man a chance? on, the poor man takes about all the curtail the poor man's chances a little. pendent By this time the old lady was pretty chandler; Gifford, the first editor of the "Now I am free!" she cried. "Now and sad: "I guess you never vork or: Ben Johnson was a bricklayer; the much mid a chuvel and a bick, for a father of Shakespeare couldn't spell and She spread her leaves wide and waved dollar and a quarter a day, dit you? couldn't write his own name neither them with all her might, but they were you never git up at vife over six can you; even his illustrious son poor bankrupt; John Milton was the son of a serivener. Andrew Jackson them up. They made one mistake, boy of all work, too poor even to have lady in an impudent sort of way. She Lincoln a keel boatman and common laughed at her, she looked spunky. She une, not his fault; he couldn't help it, the cheese to the nose of the other, she a Prince; be glad that you didn't strike vork to do, mit black bro'd, but ven he True, a poor lawyer, a poor doctor, a not get vork he only haf black bro'd poor printer, a poor workman of any und small piece sausage. You make kind has no chance; he deserves to fun mit my hard vorking olt man, and have none, but the poor man monopofour-fifths of the cattle, but he will have she?"-Boston Post. fadder, I bring you dinner." and then married about one-half his partner's she talked German to him, and his family. Go to, my son, let us give the rich man a chance. - Burdette, in Brooklyn Eagle.

# PARENTS AND CHILDREN.

got away just as it did he would have The Obligation Resting on the Former to Enact Unquestioning Obedience. The boy who has grown accustomed at home to ignore, at will, his filial duties is almost certain to prove, when kerchiefs wiped imaginary cheese and sent out into the world to earn his own all. onion from their faces, and it is beheved by those who witnessed the occurrence that they will smell that lunch generally undesirable. Having failed sign for a month. Served them right .- to learn the first lessons of obedience, he becomes a chronic insubordinate. and, having no respect for authority, is not regarded as worthy of promotion to positions in which the exercise of authority is incumbent. The best commander is that man who has himself been schooled in the rules of obedience. careta, has disappeared from Western No business enterprise could succeed if Texas, but thirty years ago it was the each clerk were allowed to consult his great institution of the country. All own pleasure in the execution of orders. \_\_Mrs. De Moutoncouer \_Mv love.just for a home for her children, where they farming than he did about books, but the goods that were shipped to San This is a proposition which will not be see what an industrious wife you have. would not be disturbed and where they he was honest and shrewd, and his com- Antonio were brought there on Mexican disputed by any reasonable mind, but Here I've made this lovely screen-door. it is nevertheless the fact that employcarts from Indianola and Lavaca, the ers are finding it more difficult to ob- How much did it cost? tain from the ranks of American youth | Mrs. De M .- Why, nothing at all, or The original Mexican cart had only employes who are rigorously conscien- next to nothing. I paid 75 cents for two wheels, and they were solid and tious in fulfilling to the exact letter the the stuff, \$1.25 for the frame, 5 cents heart, having chosen a site to which pected when appearances are never so made of wood. No doubt the Mexicans tasks imposed upon them. It is not too for tacks, 30 cents for the varnish, and who made them intended that they much to say that the permanent com- I gave a little girl 50 cents to mind the One day a noted "hard case" was should be round, and they were almost mercial stability of a community de- baby while I did it. One day a noted "hard case" was should be round, and they were almost brought before Uncle Johnny, charged as round as a lemon, or the moon three brought before Uncle Johnny, charged as round as a lemon, or the moon three pends largely upon these young men De M.—Just \$2.85. Well, Jones whom we see behind counters, bending offered to put up one for \$1.50. These solid wooden wheels had no over desks and hurrying along "the spokes, but they managed to make road." and if they have no fine sense of themselves heard, for they creaked in- appreciation of their obligations to disappeared. It took her but a few Uncle Johnny decided to commit him cessantly in a dismal and most heart- those to whom their services are minutes to safely deposit each one, when to jail, to await the action of the Grand rending manner, and to make things pledged they will not prove qualified worse, these wooden wheels were never to assume the functions of employers when their own turn shall come. That The propelling power was invariably an employe has the right to protest After that the parent mice regularly offered good security for his appear- two vokes of wild oxen, composed prin- against injustice is not to be denied. cipally of horns. I say yokes of oxen, but it is one thing to "strike" and quite but the voke consisted of a piece of another thing to shirk. The avenues

Philadelphia Call.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

-The Princess Bestrice is so pretty that she is described as "looking like an American girl."

-Two old women died in Colima, course, including a large knife and a Mex., on the same day recently-Francisca Hernandez, at an age of 102 years, and Rafaels Cachu, at an age of 113. -Old John Brown was opposed to swearing, and gave this reason: "If

Castillian madrigals through his nose, there is no God it is exceedingly foolish, and if there is it is desperately wicked .-Chicago Inter Ocean. J. Comvns Carr, the English editor of L'Art, who was recently in this coun-

> worked and poorest paid profession in The year 1782 saw the birth of five distinguished Americans-Daniel Webster, General Lewis Cass, John C. Calhoun, Thomas H. Benton and Martin him." Van Buren. Henry Clay was born in

-The poet Whittier once lent a volnme of Plato to one of his neighboring farmers, and when the book was returned asked: "Well, friend, how did thee like Plato?" "First rate," said the farmer: "I see he's got some of my idees."-N. Y. Post.

-Commissioner Fink, the famous entrusted to them, as did the Anglo- ing like a feudal Baron. His frame is strength; his hands are large; his great head as massive as the body, and his brought from the other side of the wooden wheel, away up in a mesquite guarded intelligence. - Boston Tran-

of the American teamsters stuck the on his bald head, but now he has done vouring musty bread and limburger "Impossible, madam: they are all three gone," and returned it to the writer. — N. Y. Sun.

-The late Victor Hugo was never more charming as a conversationalist than when speaking of children. Some years ago, in course of a talk in a drawing-room, with an American lady, he said: "One always loves best the child chances without waiting to have one that is ill in one's house. The little ingiven him. If you give him any more valid seems to absorb all the rays of afchances than he takes, he will soon own fection for the time, to himself or herby undue exercise before eating. Let's everything, and run the Ohio man out self, that, in other circumstances, would be diffused through the whole invite ourselves to lunch with them, of the country. The fact is, we must healthful nursery." - N. Y. Inde-

"Naw, thanks, I have a previous en- We must sit down on him, and hold -It is wonderful how times change. gagement," said the other, "though I him down, and give the rich man a Whittier was made the editor of the would like to join you in discussing the chance. The poor man has had things Hartford Review because the retiring terrapin and broiled chicken and his own way too long. He has crowded editor, George D. Prentice, had received wamus. Some other day I will lunch anchor six thousand years ago, and be then unknown poet as his successor. strikes like a rising knell. It is the George Peabody was a boy in a gro- reports a young man can't get an edtwelve o'clock whistle, and see them cery. Edgar Allan Poe was the son of iterial position, or in fact any position. strolling players, John Adams was the simply by sending in a few spring on the sidewalk, as though they were son of a farmer. Benjamin Franklin, poems. Everybody has found this out except the poets. They keep on trying. -N. O. Picayune.

# **HUMOROUS.**

-A roller-rink and an ink-roller resemble each other; when pressed too not wings. They could not carry her o'clock in the morning, and take a gup couldn't spell it twice alike; Robert hard they are apt to deface forms. N. Y. Journal. The woman who never asks her

> husband for money has been found. The old man is in the asylum and she helps herself.—Chicago Ledger. A little grammar is a dangerous PORK-Ham thing: "Johnny, be a good boy, and I will take you to the circus next year." "Take me now, pa; the circus is in the

present tents." - Buffalo Express. -The male codfish always takes care | CATTLE-Shipping Steers | The child found her with her tender got up to go out of the car, and open- and he can't help it now. But you see, in life which the male codfish enjoys is ing the tin pail, she took out an onion my dear boy, that's all there is of him; in life which the male codfish enjoys is leaves faded and dying.

"It isn't pretty any longer!" and she flung it into the road where a wheel she flung it into the road where a wheel she cheese in the other, and, putting the only that because he c...n't help it. Be to make the fluore of him:

my dear boy, that's all there is of him:

my dear boy, that's all there is of him:

when he gets salted down and stored when he gets salted down and stored when he gets salted down and stored only that because he c...n't help it. Be to make the fluored when he gets salted down and stored only that because he c...n't help it. Be to make the fluored when he gets salted down and stored only that because he c...n't help it. Be to make the fluored when he gets salted down and stored only that because he c...n't help it. Be to make the fluored when he gets salted down and stored only that because he c...n't help it. Be to make the fluored when he gets salted down and stored only that because he c...n't help it. Be to make the fluored when he gets salted down and stored only that because he c...n't help it. Be to make the fluored when he gets salted down and stored only that because he c...n't help it. Be to make the fluored when he gets salted down and stored only that because he c...n't help it. Be to make the fluored when he gets salted down and stored only that because he c...n't help it. Be to make the fluored when he gets salted down and stored only that because he c...n't help it. Be to make the fluored when he gets salted down and stored only that because he c...n't help it. Be to make the fluored when he gets salted down and stored only the fluored when he gets salted down and stored only the fluored when he gets salted down and stored only the fluored when he gets salted down and stored only the fluored when he gets salted down and stored only the fluored when he gets salted down and stored only the fluored when he gets salted down and stored only the fluored when he gets salted down and stored only the fluored when he gets salted down and stored only the fluor

> -A naturalist has discovered that twelve the first time. If there is a crows hold a solemn court at which "You vant to attend de banquet mit patch on your knee and your elbows offenders are tried a sort of crow bar. my olt man, eh. Vell, shmell dot. are glossy, there is some hope for you, It is said that no bird is now tried with-How you like dot banquet? He haf a but never again let me hear you say out caws, and that a true bill is indisbanquet like dot every day ven he get that the poor man has no chance. pensable in every case. - Chicago Trib-

-"Mamma, what's a bookworm?" "One who loves to read and study and collect books, my dear. The next he break you in pieces and trow you lizes about all the chances there are. night company called. Miss Edith, who RYE Put Laban and Jacob in business to- wears rings innumerable, was present. PORK gether anywhere, and in about fourteen Oh. mamma, look at Miss Edith's years Jacob will not only own about rings. I guess she's a ringworm, ain't

-Little Mrs. Whedleim spent fortyfive minutes in a vain effort to convince | CORN-No. 2. Mr. W. that a sealskin sack was neces- OATS-Western mixed sary to her existence. Then she startled | PETROLEUM-United. him by the question: "John, hadn't you better sell me for a car-wheel?" 'Why?" "Because I've got a cast-iron She got the sack .- Oil City Derrick.

-Wife: "Well, doctor, how is my husband?" Doctor: "Getting along finely. He is not in a critical state at "Sorry to hear that." "Well, livelihood, intractable, inefficient and that's queer." "Indeed it isn't; it's a he's pretty sick." "Why. madame, in what way?" "When he's well he's mighty critical, I can tell you."-N. Y. Graphic.

-Now Nature wears a joyous smile, The girls are wearing feathers, And the dude is out in his new white tile.

And a pair of patent-leathers; Once more the days are warm and

bright.
The birds are gayly singing.
And the ice-cream peddler's bell at night
In the thorough-fares is ringing.

—Boston Courier.

De M. (critically)-Yes; very nice.

Mrs. De M. (triumphantly)-But then I had all the pleasure of making it.

# French Eels.

The eels of the ponds in the woods of Vincennes, France, leave them every spring in large numbers, making their way to the Seine or the Marne, several hard wood handaged on to the horns of employment are overcrowded, but kilometers distant. They take advanwith strips of rawhide. The oxen there are few employers, who require tage of rainy weather, when the herbpushed the careta with their heads, this the services of a large number of per- age is wet and their instinct guides being the only instance of exen doing sons, who are not constantly seeking them directly to their destination. young men and young women eagerly New species have been repeatedly in-In explaining to his oxen which way willing to be loval and to manifest at troduced into the lakes, but in vain; all "if you must know, the court is afraid they should go, the Mexican caretero least an unswerving disposition to be seem to have this disposition to leave. Just think what amount of worry, care, anxiety and trouble that little mother mouse underwent in order to secure her children from all harm! Who can tell what amount of suffering this little creature underwent, what restlessness she bore, and all that she restlessness she bore as a sharpened shingle nail. This implements are in the largest measure responsible for the inculation of these essential princi might again possess her offspring, and watch over them in their helplessness, and feed and rear them! She was a good mother, and no doubt she and her good mother, and no doubt she and her good mother.

Crossest Man in Alabama." "De crossest man in Alabama lives dar," said the driver as we approached a way-

nide bome, near Selma, Ala, to set accommodations for the night. At supper, and after it, "mine host" scowled at every one, found famt with every thing earthly, and I was wondering if he would not growl if the heaventy halo didn't dt him, when incidental mention being made of the comet of 1882, he said: "I didn't like its form, its tail should have been fan shaped!" But, next meming, he appeared halfoffended at our offering pay for all hospi-tality! My companion, however, made him

accept as a present a sample from his case Six weeks later, I drew up at the same house. The planter stepped lithely from the porch, and greeted me cordially. I try, says journalism is the hardest could scarcely believe that this clearcomplexioned, bright-eyed, animated fellow, and the morose being of a few weeks back, were the same. He inquired after

> gretted he was not with me. "Yes," said his wife, "we are both much indebted to "How!" I saked in susprise. "For this wonderful change in my husband. Your friend when leaving, handed him a bottle of Warner's safe cure. He took it and two other bottles, and now-"And now," he broke in, "from an ill-feel-

ing, growling old bear, I am healthy and

my companion of the former visit and re-

so cheerful my wife declares she has fallen in love with me again !" It has made over again a thousand love matches, and keeps sweet the tempers of the family circle everywhere. - Coprighted. Used by permission of American Rural

-A stroll through an emigrant train at Pittsburgh revealed Russiaes eating Atlantic: Germans regaling themselves with wheaten bread, rancid butter and smoked sausage, and Hungarians, -Bismarck used to have three hairs shunned by their fellow travelers, de-

## It Astonished the Public

sang a song so full of chirps and trills whom she was bringing the dinner. the tree to a stranger, who imagines it were "only a single hair." Bismarck to hear of the resignation of Dr. Pierce as a Congressman to devote himself solely to his labors as a physician. It was because his true constituents were the sick and afflicted everywhere. They will find Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" a beneficent use of his scientific knowledge in their behalf. Consumption, bronchitis, rough, heart-disease, fever and ague, intermittent fever, dropsy, neuralgia, goitre or thick neck, and all diseases of the blood. are cured by this world-renowned medicine. Its properties are wonderful, its action magical. By druggists.

> A nose bush is thought to be exceedingly modest but yet it wants the earth. Boston Transcript.

least. They can't stand smoking. - Detroit Free Press.

"Say, why is everything Either at size: or at sevens?"

Probably, my dear persons sister, because you are suffering from some of the all alone, to stow away under his man, this old world would have east with them. Prentice recommended the diseases peculiar to your sex. You have a "dragging-down" feeling, the back-ache, with you and your friend of the crow- covered with moss and barnacles to- and Whittier secured the place. In you are debilitated, you have pains of varibar. But hush, hark, a deep sound day, like a United States man-of-war. this age of prose and pork and market ous kinds. Take Dr. R. V. Pierce's Favor ite Prescription" and be cured. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

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KANSAS CITY, July 13, CATTLE-Shipping steers .. \$4 10 @ 5 60 3 25 66 4 80 Hutchers' steers HOGS—Good to choice heavy 3 65 42 4 15 Light 2 00 48 3 55 WHEAT-No. 2 red. 741668 No. 3 red No. 2 soft CORN-No OATS-No. 2 FLOUR-Fancy, per sack. RUTTER-Choice creamery CHEESE-Full cream. Shoulders. WOOL-Missouri u-vashed POTATOES Peachblows

ST. LOUIS. Butchers Steers. 3 90 08 4 15 3 00 00 3 75 FLOUR-Choice ... 3 6 BARLEY BUTTER-Creamery COTTON-Middling 10 @ ATTLE-Good to choice

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If You are Driven Wild With itching, take the advice of a friend, (though he calls you aside at an evening party to give it), and rid yourself of the trouble by the use of

A few weeks since I was attacked with severe and distressing form of Ferema. The eruptions spread very generally over my body, causing an intense liching and burning sensation, especially at night. With great faith in the virtues of Ayer's Sarsuparilla, I commenced taking it, and, this medicine, am entirely cured. - Henry K. Beardsley, of the Hope "Nine," West Philadelphia, Pa.

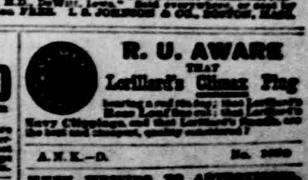
Mr. B. W. Bail, the well known journal-

ist, writes from Bochester, N. H. Having suffered severely, for some time with Eczema, and failing to find relief from other remedies, I have made use, during the past three months, of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which has effected a complete cure. I consider this medicine a magnific cent remedy for all blood discases.

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