But boys have their troubles, though jolly they

Their hearts are as open to sorrow as joy. And each has his feelings, though only a boy.

Now oft when I've worked hard at piling the

Wood, Have done all my errands and tried to be goo I think I might then have a rest or a play; But how shall I manage? Can any one say?

If I start for a stroll it is "Keep off the street: If I go to the house, it is "Mercy! what feet." take a seat, 'tis "Here! give me that chair!" If I lounge by a window, 'tis "Don't lotter

If I sak a few questions, 'tis 'Don't bother Or else, "Such a torment I never did see!" I am scolded or cuffed if I make the least noise Till I think in the wide world there's no place

At school they are shocked if I want a go At home or at church, I am so in the way; And it's hard, for I don't see that boys are

And 'most any boy, too, will say just the sam Of course a boy can't know as much as a m But we try to do right just as hard as we can Have patience, dear people, though oft we an-For the best man on earth once was "Only

-Aunt Lucy, in Ohio School Journal.

A MOMENT OF ANGER:

The History of Mr. and Mrs. Brownlow's Quarrel.

BY ROBERT HOTE.



CHAPTER L N their return from the theater the servants of Mr. and Mrs. Brownlow saw with the greatest astonshment that neither of them was at home. Habitually, when their master and mistress dined out, they returned towards eleven o'clock. On this particular evening the lady's maid sat up waiting for their return. At three o'clock in the morn-

ing Mr. Brownlow returned alone. The maid, astonished, asked for her mistress. "She will not come home," was the gruff answer. "You can go to bed."

The next morning the servants rose early to gossip over the event. They began to inquire into the facts. On the day before the lady's maid, who was acquainted with a dramatic author, had received some tickets for the Star Theater. Knowing that the master and mistress were to dine out, she cook. Mr. Brownlow, who was in the room them also. All the servants had left at seven o'clock, leaving Mrs. Browlow dressed there was a cab stand a few steps from the every time I go out or when I come in." house and the weather was dry. From that moment they knew nothing more.

The master and mistress had been married a year. They were evidently rich, because they lived in a fashionable part of Fifth avenue in a charming house beautifully furnished. One could well see that there was no lack of money; the butcher, the grocer, the baker, etc., had never to present their bills twice, and at meal times pecuniary matters were never mentioned. Nevertheless, there were often stormy

scenes between them. Mr. Brownlow was quiet, taciturn and headstrong; he was never angry, but when he had once taken it into his head that he did not want a thing it was impossible to make him change his mind. The servants did not like him because he was cold and haughty. Naturally, his wife was of an entirely different character; she had many caprices, and became vehement if disappointed in carrying them out; she scolded, cried and wept, but, after all, it was always she who smiled first and came to embrace her husband. She was jealous, did not like her husband to go out alone, particularly in the evening, and was anxious to read all the letters he received, but he obstinately fought for his independence, did not wish to tell her where he went or where he had been and declared his intention to remain the master of his correspondence. Besides such stormy moments, the two seemed to adore each other, but their life in common was not without diffi-

They received few visitors, and the persons who came to the house were generally members of the family or friends. The lady's parents were mentioned at times, but they never came to see her.

After having commented on all these circumstances, the servants found no motive sufficient to explain why their mistress had not returned. The valet could endure it no longer, and he formally asked if he should lay a plate for madame when he set the table, and when she would come back. "Lay the table as you always do and let me alone," was the answer.

He laid her plate for breakfast, then for dinner. The next day he omitted it.

The master of the house was moody and silent; he remained absent sometimes for days. The persons whose habit it was to call on him arrived as usual and were received by him, but nobody knew what he had said to them. The mystery became unbearable. The maid determined to call upon her friend at service in the house ere ber master and mistress were to have dined on the day of the event. She learned then that the family had waited for them until eight o'clock, and that they had not been seen there. They might have written, perhaps, since, but no dispatch had come on that evening. The lady's absence became more and more unac-countable. Something extraordinary must have happened immediately after the departure of the servants to cause the breaking of the engagement for dinner. And where had they dined? Not at home assuredly. If, when they were alone, they had changed their mind and taken a fance not to go out and to dine alone, they would have disturbed the buffet in the dining-room and the cupboard in the pantry. Nothing had been moved. And then the lady had not taken any luggage with her, not even a value, not even a traveling bag. She had gone away in an evening dress, with nothing in her hand, and she had not come

borhood. It could interest directly but the furnishers of the house, the baker, the butcher, the grocer, etc., who knew Mr. and rect plan of the situation of the ho Mrs. Brownlow. They said that she was a This was the first part of the brief.

spoke about it to their acquaintances, and | ceived already letters from their subscrib- Mrs. Brownlow. I warn you that a comthe affair made a great stir. People generally are fond of mysteries, but on condition only that they shall be told finally all about them they consent to suspend their curiosity during the first act of the drama, for they know they will get satisfaction in the fifth act. They must know the last word of a few privileged suburbs, as if all portions the mystery. Consequently they began to ef the city should not be subject to equal make inquiries in order to find out what treatment after their annexation, particumight have become of Mrs. Brownlow; they were lost in conjecture upon what might have happened on the day of her disappe ance, between seven o'clock in the evening and three o'clock in the morning; they studied the face of their master when he went out or when he returned, and they found out that he seemed strangely careworn. There were crowds of people before the house; they discussed the possible circumstances of the secret drama. okers invented a whole story which they told to the passers by, and the policemen of

that beat had to interfere to make the crowds move on. The serious people of the quarter, fathers of families and store-keepers, disapproved of these gatherings, but thought that justice ought to take the affair in hand; they hinted that it is not to be permitted in a civilized country that one cause a woman to disappear without rendering an account of her disappearance. "Rich people," said they, "have connections with the police and they are asked no questions in a case where a poor man would be arrested imnediately." On the other hand, people wondered why the family of the young woman had not yet put in an appearance. One may not be on good terms with one's children. but this is not a reason to suffer them to be murdered without saving a word about it. Perhaps the lady's parents did not know yet what had happened; there ought to be somebody charitable enough to inform them

And then new crowds gathered on the sidewalk near the house, with inquisitive and threatening attitudes. They did not pay any longer attention to the injunctions of the police, and order in the street be came disturbed, so that one day the chief of police presented himself at the house of the Brownlows. "Sir," said this clever functionary, " for some time past there has been a serious tumult, the cause of which is not very clear to me. I sent some policemen to disperse the crowd; but new gatherings are found in proportion as the old ones are scattered, and I had to inquire into the motives that brought them together. I have heard some singular rumors to which can not attach the least credit; but I should like to be in a position to answer them intelligently in your own interest as well as that of public order, and I have come here to ask of you some explanation. which will enable me to act in the matter

with propriety."

The chief of police had had some trouble o reach the end of this little speech; he expected to be interrupted at the first words and his little effort had not been studied beforehand. But he found himself in the resence of a cool man, who listened to him without opening his mouth, and who looked straight in his eyes. When he had finished Mr. Brownlow answered him:

"It is a fact, sir, that I have remarked too, for some time the crowds of people standing before my house. I am ignorant of the reason thereof; so far they have not had asked for permission to go out with the done any damage to me and I do not complain. If it hinders the travel in the public moment, said that he had no need of street, if there should result any disturbthe valet and they might take him with ance of the quiet and good order of the neighborhood, it is your business to take the necessary measure to put a stop to such ready to go out and her husband finishing a a state of affairs. For my part, I should be letter. They had not sent for a carriage: glad not to have to mix in these crowds

After these words he threw himself back in his chair like a man who had finished speaking and had said all he had to say. "Permit me to remark to you, sir," said

the chief of police, very politely, "that the present situation can not be prolonged. The gatherings of which you are the caus are not of a dangerous character; it is a restrained and local movement; but if prompt measures are not taken it will spread to the neighboring localities, and on the day when it is generally known that there is agitation around your house you will have the whole city under your win-

"I should be sorry, I assure you, Mr. Chief of Police, if this should give any annoyance to the city authorities; but it does not concern me. If there is any disorder in the street you have at your disposal the means for its repression. Take your platoons of police: if that is not sufficient, send for the soldiers of the National Guard, and if the movement takes a dangerous aspect you will have it in your power to call out the artillery. But I do not understand why you should address yourself to me in this circumstance. What am I to do?"

"As you ask me, sir, I will tell you plainly. The reason of these crowds whose unusual presence you have remarked yourself, in a street habitually so quiet, is the disappearance of your wife. I do not know what may have given birth to the rumors which



days she has been absent from her home, and they even go so far as to accuse you of a crime. I do not doubt for a moment that all these rumors are without foundation. But if you are willing to give me an explanation of your wife's absence, I shall then be able to contradict all the reports which are affoat on her account, reassure public opinion and calm the fears of the people." Mr. Brownlew rose, and in a few words put an end to the chief's visit.

"I have no explanation to give you, sir, said he, "concerning the diss Mrs. Brownlow. The fact of her being absent can not constitute on my part an infraction against the laws or regulations of the police, and if I am accused of a crime. it is the business of the proper authorities to fine the proof."

After this the chief of police had nothing else to do but retire. He had gathered no information to satisfy public curiosity, but at the proto put his responsibility at cover he made out a long report upon all the rumors of the quarter, upon the conversation he had had with the accused, and he gave a cor-

ers, in which they comp paper of the accidents and crimes which took place on Fifth avenue. It would appear that their columns were reserved for the more central quarters of the city or for larly under a republican form of govern

Bu' as soon as the affair had be object of a report of the police, the newsspers began to speak of it. It was at first in vague terms; they contented themselves with saying that a fashionable quarter of the city was in great excitement on account of the sudden and unexplained disap ance of a young woman belonging to the best society, but that they did not wish to make themselves the echo of the grave accusations which were as yet formu only in a whisper. The next day a newspaper, more bold or more pressed for money than others, told in full the name of the street. It was the Journal that gave the most complete details; one of its re porters knew the dramatic author who had given the theater tickets to the maid; he could thus interview her, and, thanks to the indications which she was only too much flattered to furnish him, he was enabled to inform his readers that the name of the young woman was Leonors, and that of her husband Gustave; he described the furniture and gave some detailed informs tion upon the habits of the house This number of the newspaper came into

the hands of the lady's parents; her father came hurriedly to the house of his son-in law and at once he asked him:

"What have you done with my daughter?" "I have done nothing with her, sir." "Where is she!" "I don't know."

"Then you will tell me nothing about her?" "No, sir."

CHAPTER IL

The lady's father understood at once that he would only lose time by insisting; he questioned the servants, went to the chief of police and gathered all possible informa-

The functionary quietly explained that there were every day women disappearing from their conjugal domicile; he had even the kindness to communicate statistics compiled with great care by the head clerk of the bureau of police showing that the annual average of these disappearances was much larger for women between twenty and thirty-tive than for women that were older or younger.

The desolate father clamored against the hypothesis which this communication implied; he answered for his daughter's moral character, and, besides, supposing that she had left her husband willingly, she would have made known her intention or explained her flight; she would have carried with her some luggage, and, more over, the husband would not have accepted this departure with such incredible resignation. But the chief of police put to him the following dilemma:

"Either your daughter went away willingly; in this case I shall send you to an inspector, who will put at your disposal some of his agents who are accustomed to make these kind of researches; it will cost you a few hundred dollars; but I doubt of the success in the absence of the clew. Or else there has been a crime committed, as you ground to order immediately a search to be made; but you can address yourself to the district attorney, who, upon your affidavit, will put the wheels of justice in motion."

This was very grave, but the unhappy father, after having consulted his wife and a few intimate friends, after having sent to the family lawyer, who could obtain no explanation, he thought he could not pass in silence Leonora's disappearance, and he decided to put the case in the hands of judicial authorities.

plained to him. Mr. and Mrs. Champion were rich property owners. Leonora was their only daughter. They had made the acquaintance of Gustave Brownlow in the country at the house of a mutual friend. Gustave belonged to an honorable family who had owned a fortune, but had lost it again. Nothing wrong was known concerning him, if not that he was without money and without a position. They had not encouraged his attentions to Miss Champion; but the girl had fallen deeply in love with the handsome gentleman. The parents refused to give their consent to the marriage; the girl declared that she would pever take any man for her husband but Gustave. They were obstinate on both sides, and when she came of age she married her favorite suitor. Unfortunately, conora, once she had attained her majority, enjoyed the free disposal of a large fort-une which had been left her by an aunt, and the young man must have been acquainted with this fact. The marriage had taken place against the formally expressed will of the parents, and since that time all relations between the two families had been

the school friends of Leonora, who continued to visit her, that there was trouble in the house, that there were often violent storms between the husband and the wife. The absolute silence in which Mr. Brownlow shut himself up justified any kind of supposition, for he had no interest in covering up the wrong doings of his wife if there had been any, or to hide the motives of her absence if he knew them. Of course it was repugnant to impute a murder to a man whose education and bringing up seemed to prevent such suspicion. But it was not impossible that a man of a secret-ive nature might have been carried away by a moment of anger and that once the crime committed he had applied all the re-sources of a cultivated and intelligent mind

to wipe out all traces. The district attorney could hardly beieve that a man of position like Mr. Brownow could have committed so frightful a ne. He knew besides how difficult it is to hide a body. If the husband had come back from a journey one would suppose that he had thrown his wife over a precipice, drowned her in a river, or strangled her in some wood. But he could not have left his house until seven o'clock; he had returned at three o'clock in the morning. It was not in eight hours that he could have found the sary time for the execution of the crime. It was legitimate to exact from him an explanation as to the employment of his time and to discover what reasons he might have given to himself for this apparently

nexplainable disappearance.
On the next morning Gustave Brownlow received an invitation to present himself at the office of the public prosecutor. On seeing him enter this officer was struck by the expression of gloomy determination which was stamped on his face; one could read in it at the first glance a cold resolution and an entire self-possession. He took a seat without saying a word, looking attentively at the prosecutor. The two men observed each other before opening hostilities. The people's lawyer waited for a moment in the ope that his adversary would by his first words betray sentiments of some kind; but the silence becoming prolonged he was forced to open the conversation.

plaint has been lodged by your wife's family, and I hope that you will not persist be-fore me in the attitude that you held at the time of the visit of the chief of police. The circumstances which accompanied this disappearance are grave enough to impel mo to demand an account thereof."

"I have nothing more to tell you, Mr. Dis trict Attorney, than I have told already to the persons who have questioned me on this subject. I do not know where my wife

"Under what circumstances did she leave your house!" "That does not concern you."

"How, sir!" exclaimed the lawyer, confounded. "You forget that you are speaking



"I HAVE SENT FOR YOU." to the representative of the law. Let me

"I do not know by what right you ques

tion me upon what passes in my house, and I find your inquisitiveness offensive." "There can be no offense in the exercise of a legal mission. I invite you to answer me and to do it politely."

"Set me the example by not mixing yourself in my affairs without being asked." "I am obliged to mix myself in your afhirs," answered the prosecutor, becoming impatient; "before going farther in this affair I had a wish to talk with you in the hope that the explanations that you might have given me would put me in a position to calm the anxiety of a justly alarmed family; but your answers justify all sup-

"What suppositions do you allude to?" sked Gustave Brownlow.

" You have killed your wife."

" You are impudent, sir."

"Take care, sir; you insult me." "It was you who insulted me first by throwing in my face an allegation unbeoming among well-bred people. Name two of your friends; I will put them in relation with my own and to them we will submit our difference."

"What! Achallenge! You may retire, sir. I shall find a way to make you speak.' "It was not worth while to disturb me if you had nothing else to tell me." The two interlocutors coldly separated.

[TO BE CONTINUED.] ABOUT HOUSEKEEPING.

Miss Parios Tells Why It Is to Be Pre

the great causes of failure in housekeeping. People do not always begin in the right way. They frequently use so much money in the first year as to become disheartened. Unable or unwilling to economize, they surrender their house and turn to somebody to make a home for them where the expense shall not be so great. But they would rather keep their house, much rather; and, were they courageous enough to resolve on retrenchment, all might be well in the end. It is the first years that are the most trying. Estimates of the rent, cost of furnishing, fuel, lights, service and some few other things can be made, but the little unexpected expenses are a source of surprise and discouragement.

When retrenchment is discussed the average husband is apt to urge a reduction of the expense of the table, yet he is quick to object to any change which will deprive him of the food he likes or thinks he requires. A concession here by the husband and there by the wife, and instead of failure we should have success in housekeep ing. If either be indolent, however, the fault must be overcome, or a perfectly happy home is not to be expected. Some thing which should be provided or cone to conduce to the comfort of the family is missing or postponed. In time the eyes are turned toward the beacon set upon the boarding-house, and another failure in

ousekeeping is to be recorded. Despite all evidence to the contrary, how ever, I am firm in my belief that housekee ing m general is not, all things consider a failure. The finest suite in the finest hotel in town offered for exactly the same price pay to maintain my modest home would not tempt me to make an exchange. Surrender the comfort, freedom and happiness of a home of one's own for luxury and lazimess in a hotel? Not I! And how can any sensible woman do it if she be well, have sufficient money to carry on the house and know how to direct domestic affairs! Le the reader pause for a moment to think what it is to have a long illness at a hotel or boarding-house; to be distressed by noise made by thoughtless and unsympathetic fellow occupants; to be able only with difficulty to get some few simple dishes which you crave.

On the other hand, if you are ill at home what a difference! There is no noise to dis turb you, for the members of the household longing for your recovery, go about silently and are ever on the alert to prevent you from being annoyed. You hunger for some particular food and loving hands prepare it and bring it to your bedside.—North American Review.

An Absent-Minded Mas

Cincinnati has the champion absent-mind ed man. A gentleman living in the suburbe went in a store on Walnut street to make few purchases. The only light in the stor was a candle standing on the counter nea the money-drawer. After making his pur-chases he handed the proprietor a bill, and after returning him the change the proprieter walked to the rear of the store to ar range something, when suddenly he was left in the dark. He started toward the counter. and groping around it found, not the candle but the change. It struck him then that probably the man in a fit of absent-min ess, had taken the candle instead of h change. He started out after him, and catching up with him saw that he had the bundle in one hand and the candle in the other. After apologizing for the mistake the stranger took his change and gave back

An old chap who has been running a report, posted this on his door the following day: "Notice—This 'ere bank has got \$55,- FARM AND FIRESIDE

-The most useful implement on arm is a level head.

-Old ducks never get lice. The ofly nature of their feathering prevents vermin. -To exterminate moths from trunks

and chests, wash well with borax water, and after drying use benzine. Air and sun well before using. -"Always have a nice bunch of hay

before the calf, to induce her to eat, thereby expanding the stomach," advises a cattle breeder.

-Select seed carefully, and keep selecting. Build up. Pedigree in corn is just as valuable as pedigree in the shorthorn or Poland-China. - American Agriculturist.

-- More sheep die in the spring from indigestion than from any other cause whatever, according to the Michigan Farmer, and this is due generally to the innutritious food, as straw, poor hay, etc., which they are compelled to eat to sustain life.

-Fried Fish: See that the slices are cut across the body, if pieces of a large fish are used. Wipe dry. Egg and crumb, as for other fried articles. Fry in deep fat, which must be smoking hot, using a frying basket. Set it back a little after the first, and cook for five minutes.

-Poultry is generally the most neglected of all farm stock, while, in proportion to cost, it can be made the most profitable. Putting a hen at fifty cents, she eaght to pay a net profit of twice her value in a year, and she will do it easily if given a fair chance.

-As the season advances all the animals upon the pasture or range should be freely supplied with salt. Hogs should have a good supply of a mixture of salt, ashes and charcoal. Also, an occasional lick of salt and sulphur; charcoal and ashes aid the digestion, while sulphur has a tendency to give a healthy tone to the pores of the skin. -Farmer and Stockman.

-Don't be afraid of "burning up" your crop by using too much manure. It is a myth that never materializes. The only way to "burn up" a crop is by neglecting it. Plenty of manure, and the soil kept loose on the surface, will always give good results. Concentrate your work on a small space, and aim to leave the soil richer after the removal of every crop.

-It is very easy to over feed a brood of young chicks. This produces various diseases-dysentery, which destroys so many; paralysis, which prevents the use of the limbs and causes the chicks to flutter about helplessly them to fall over and die suddenly and others which kill off fully one half of them. A chick, or a young turkey, or duck requires a little food and often; a tablespoonful is enough for a dozen of them, and the food should be given six times a day.

HARROWS AS HOES.

How to Lesson Hand Labor in the Performance of Farm Work. I have harrowed my potatoes for

twenty years-long before I had a smoothing harrow. Since I have had the latter implement I use it for both corn and potatoes. As I plant my potatoes very early and they are some time coming up I run the harrow over them apart. In about a week or ten days, according to the weather, and the starting of the weeds, I run the cultivator through, and before they start again I run through with a horse-hoe. I then run through with a double-moldboard plow, which will do about all the hilling needed; but if the weeds start again before the vines are too large. I be used until the corn is one foot high. Drake's Magazine. I then use the hoe as long as needed. If these machines have been used at a proper time-say, just as the weeds are of wood-carving, not in the Sorrento, breaking through the ground-there machine-fashion, but with the hand will be no further trouble with weeds. If I do not want to sow grass seed, I hill a little, and that covers all the weeds in the rows. One advantage of this system is that I use no hand labor. which costs too much. Another adtantage is that one can choose a hot, dry sunny forencon and go over all the ground, while if the work is done by hand, rain may overtake him, and the weeds may get large and grow all the better for the hoeing. I know of no soils on which one can not use, at | ded novelty. least, two of the implements named. and these used at a proper time and in a proper way will always take the place of the hand hoe. One should always remember that they must be used before the waeds get much of a start. otherwise they will often help the

weeds along. . They can be used in hill culture as well as in drill. They can entirely supplant hand labor. I never use the hoe to plant or cultivate after the crop is up. As I have said, I do not believe any farmer can afford to use hand labor as it is too expensive. A man must use his brains if he wants to succeed with a machine. A harrow or a weeder run overa piece of corn or potatoes on a hot, dry sunny day at 000 behind her. She don't owe nobody a the proper time, will kill all the weeds; cussed cent. Good paper discounted, as but if used on a wet day or after the weeds are up it is worse than useless. -L W. Curtis, in Bural New Yorkes.

MISCELLANEOUS.

-Montana is no "pent up Utica." It is considerably larger than the State of New York.

-A negro in Rankin County, Mississippi, who had stolen a mule, was lately given the option of going to the penitentiary or receiving a hundred ashes on his back. He chose the latter, taking the punishment like a stoic.

-It was Wanamaker, himself, who once wrote an advertisement reading: "We have striped women's stocking at 15 cents per pair." This was the beginning of a great man's business ca-

-She-"O. I shouldn't like to be bitten by a boa constrictor." He-Boa constrictors don't bite." She-Don't they? What do they do?" He-"They squeeze you." She-"O, that's ever so much nicer."-Boston Herald.

-A florist in England claims that a rose bush, which has been bearing white roses for more than thirty years. has suddenly changed, and now puts out only red roses. The only cause assigned for this is the enrichment of the surrounding earth.

-In a village of Westphalia chess is one of the school studies. An examination in chess is held annually in the upper form of the school, and the best six players, who however, have to be victorious three times running, are presented with a chess board and feasted for a whole long summer's day.

-- While a farmer of Stonington, was plowing one of his fields, recently, he turned up an ancient English pole-axe, the first of these weapons ever found in Connecticut, and it is supposed that the weapon was used in the massacre of the Pequots at the Mystic forts by the early colonists.

-A wealthy citizen of Americus. Ga., recently received a letter from his daughter who is attending a college for women, stating that she had gone to New York with a chap. The father suffered great mental excitement until he learned that "chap" was intended as an abbreviation for chaperon.

-A celebrated barrister, retired from practice, was one day asked his sincere opinion of the law. "Why, the fact is," rejoined he, "if any man were to claim the coat upon my back, and threaten my refusal with a lawsuit, he should certainly have it, lest in defending my coat, I should lose my waistcoat also.

-Harriet McKay, a Scotch girl, aged twenty-eight, stole a man's clothes while he was asleep, and went and offered herself as a soldier. She passed the examination all right until the doctor's turn came, and he handed and perish; apoplexy, which causes the adventuress, who is tall and comely, and belongs to New Zealand, over to the London police.

-According to a Florida paper, a firm of produce dealers in Cincinnati returned only \$150 to a fruit grower at Citra for two carloads of oranges. Knowing that he had been swindled. the Floridian went to Cincinnati, where he discovered that the net proceeds of the shipment were \$1.340. He presented his claim for \$1,190 out of which he had been swindled, and it was quietly paid to him. This is said to be a frequent experience with Southern

fruit growers. -A Western office-seeker who said he was going home by the next train was packing up his satchel at a Washbefore the vines appear, then again ington hotel recently when a friend soon after they are up. I plant in drills, said to him: "They say President with the rows two and one-half feet Harrison takes a walk every day." "Yes, he does." "Where does he generally walk?" "I don't know where he generally walks, but to-day he walked on my neck," and he jabbed a nightshirt so deep into his satchel that the dents are still in the floor. - Washingington Post.

-Revenge is Sweet.-Mrs. Stetson. wife of the operator at a little station run through with the horse-hoe again, in New Mexico, was sick, and steadily set so as to hill more. If the rows are growing worse. At last she said to her just far enough apart the plow works husband: "Stet! That Dr. -- ain't splendidly. With corn, I run the har- helpin' me one sole bit. I'm gettin' row before the corn is up, and then worse every day." "I know it, Alice! follow up with a weeder, unless the I know it! Don't appear like he's ground is very free from stones. If it is any good on earth." "I tell you, Stet. so, the harrow can be used until the I'm goin' to die! I feel it in my bones!" corn is six inches high. If the ground is "Wal, Alice" (with solemn earnestness stony, the weeder is better, as it can be and comfort), "if you do, I'll be lifted over any obstructions, and can blowed if ever I pay the doctor!"-

> -A new fancy which girls are enjoying through busy morning hours is that work of pencil and tools. Every one has heard of the passion for woodcarving in Sweden. Through the long. dark winter, one of the chief recrestions of the people is that of carving utensils or ornaments. Even the women carve "thousands and thousands of them," as a gentleman from Sweden once said. But in this country, and especially in the East, where there are not many Swedes in comparison with western cities, wood-carving is a deci-

-Cats have not attained a high reputationfor intelligence, but instances take place occasionally which go far toward redeeming their characters from suspicion of stupidity. A beautiful cat which enjoyed the favor of a family took such pains to do her duty on one occasion that there could be no doubt that she possessed some power of reasoning. She came to her mistress much disturbed, displaying by restless actions great distress. It was evident, after watching her, that she wished her mistress to follow her. When this was done, and the mistress west down stairs after excited pussy, there was found in the pantry another cat calmly enjoying the inside of a custard pie, The contented purr of the first cat at