low soft the rain of April's tearful mouth That comes, mid gleams of sunshine and

falling in gracious haste, from out the clouds-Dripping from roof-tree-pattering down the

sit down at my casement, and look forth Upon the weeping earth, with full contentluch glorious promise doth each raindrop

Such sure fulfilment hath the sunshine lent I close my eyes, and visions fair appear Of odorous apple bloom and violets blue, And pleasant woodland baunts and rippling

And spicy south wind sighing gently through, The sun emerges from a bank of clouds, The dewdrops sparkle, like the diamond'

and lo! the voice of singing-bird is heard Trilling its tuneful praises, soft and gay; and 1, too, hail the resurrection time— The glad awakening from the Hand divine. -Mary E. Sharpe, in The Current.

CINDERELLA.

She could not help it, poor little Jecil, though young and light-hearted, he tears would come unbidden and meontrolably, and as more distant grew each turn of the carriage wheels reaking over the frozen snow; bearing ier aunt and her two cousins to the charity ball, a fancy dress affair, more profuse became Cecil's tears, and neart-broken her sobs, for they had eft her behind alone with nobody but he servants and Aunt Aphrodite, a ripple, but the only one in the great gray stone mansion who ever thought of her youth and her great longing for t bit of enjoyment, but she was by sature sympathetic and had been oung once herself.

As the sound of the carriage wheels was lost amid the tumult of the noisy street, a sob louder than the rest, a sob in which her entire grief seemed to be concentrated, awoke Aunt Aphrodite from a deep slumber, and she sat bolt upright in her chair and subbed her eyes in a dazed sort of way until they fell upon Cecil's bowed nead. "Why, dear me, Cecil," Aunt Aphrodite said, "I had such a terrible fream, but it must have been your cryng, but it is too bad." Her voice growing tender and full of sympathy. "It is all nonsense and selfishness that Maria and the girls didn't take you ilong. Your cousins both deserve to narry poor men, and then wonder how they would like to be denied pleasure, and all that money will bring, though goodness knows both are transient enough.

"But, Aunt Aphrodite, I am sure they did not know how much I wanted

"Fiddlesticks, Cecil, they did know, only they want the best the market affords for themselves, they have no fancy for a rival, and one produced by their own father's house. But see here, child," she said, as if a sudden dea had struck her, "I bought a ticket just for sweet charity's sake, and if I did not fear the consequences, or that something might happen to you, I would say, take it, buy a mask and go and dance to your hearts content. But of course when they unmasked you would be obliged to make your adieu like Cinderella in the fairy tale." Cecil sprang up, all vistage of sobs lying out of her voice as she clasped ber hands together, 'go to the charity ball, Aunt Aphrodite," she said exeitedly. "Are you really in earnest?" Then she fell back again a dejected little droop of the head and shoulders.

"You are too kind, Aunt Aphrodite," Cecil said. "But it is to be a fancy dress ball and I have no costume, not even a garment that would represent a domino, unless it is Uncle Paddington's rain gossomer."

Aunt Aphrodite was silent for a moment, "I didn't think of that," she returned, "but, ah! I have it, give me my cane, dear, and bring a light, and then give me your arm to the garret. You shall be made as fair as any maiden who will grace the floor, but you must promise me solemnly, never to

"Aunt Aphrodite," said Cecil, with a suspicion of scorn in her young voice, "have I ever betrayed any of your confidence by either word or

"No my dear," Aunt Aphrodite returned smiling, "but this is most especially a profound secret." "Of course, Aunt Aphrodite," Cecil

replied, "conspirators seldom betray each other."

Up the three flight of stairs went Cecil and her aunt to the garret, that great receptical for queer looking chests and boxes containing treasures, perhaps, and discarded clothes, rich, but made worthless by the stamp of fashion of past years. Aunt Aphrodite feeling the sensation of pleasure in the possibility of making her niece happy as keenly as did Cecil in the anticipation of the joy in store for her.

"Of course if Maria should ever discover that I had been the means of your attending the charity ball, she would never cease reproaching me for my folly and accuse me of giving you the first start upon the road to distruction, but I do hate to see young people deprived of pleasures which in after years are sure to loose some of

their charms.' As Cecil turned the knob of the attic door, it creaked solemnly upon its hinges as it opened, making the flame of the small lamp flare, then go quite out. But it was soon lighted again, and when once within the gloom of these upper rooms the dim light of the lamp seemed to make the darkness even more appalling. Aunt Aphrodite walked directly into the second room and knelt down before a large ironbound oak chest, one in which Cecil thought young Lovel's hapless bride might have hidden on that fatal christmas. As the key turned hard in the rusty lock and the great lid with a pleasure as she was, the inciduous

the strange happenings of time. Meanwhile Aunt Aphrodite had drawn from the chest a dress of filmy white lace of a fine intricate pattern, a scarlet satin boddice whose graceful curves might have been made to fit the slight simple form of Cecil herself, a dainty pair of white slippers, and last of all a jewel case in whose velvet-lining lay jewels that any princess might

But Cecil laughed her old, careless, happy laugh half an hour later as standing before the long mirror she saw looking back at her a strangely beautiful image resembling herself. still unlike the half-frightened little girl who had stood mute with surprise and abated breath, during the resurrecting of those articles which had transformed her into a vision of love-

"Do you see the dewdrops lying in the heart of those blossoms?" Aunt Aphrodite said, taking a long spray of white blossoms from among the jewels. "Each dewdrop is a diamond. You must be very careful with them; I should so hate to lose one, and this flower is a little loose, but I will fasten it securely in your hair. Here is your fan and wrap and the carriage is waiting at the door."

"It is just like the fairy tale of Cinderella, Aunt Aphrodite," Cecil said, pausing for a moment upon the stone steps, "and you are my good, fairy godmother; only, I don't believe poor Cinderella was half as happy as I for after the ball she had nothing but cinders to return to, that is, if the Prince had not found the slipper."

Cecil clasped her small gloved hands together in an extacy of bliss as she felt herself being borne away to that scene pictured but feebly in her imaginative mind. What music the creaking of the wheels was to her ears now she too was receeding with the sound as they rooled away from the silent house which had but half an hour before held her a prisoner.

Had she not sobbed convulsively and thought the world as black as the starless pall without, and everyone as unkind, ah! so unkind to her. Yet now those sobs were forgotten, and the blackness had given away to light; and if any one had been unkind she had been compensated for all, in the twofold goodness and sympathy of Aunt Aphrodite. So runs the world; so together are ever woven the sunbeams and shadows of life. So true it is

"Laugh and the world laughs with you,

Weep and you weep alone.' As the carriage neared the great amusement hall and the cold shivers caused her teeth to chatter uncontrollably, Cecil with almost nerveless fingers slipped the mask over her face. fearing when she stepped from the carriage she might be recognized.

"Would anyone ask her to dance," Cecil questioned herself. Ah! to be sure, if Mr. Silas Pepperton were there he would, for were not the diamonds she wore most magnificent, and her dress of extreme loveliness as well as richness, and Mr. Pepperton had a great pencheant for costly fabrics. Indeed, he never could see anything in a woman to admire whose clothes were cheap or fashionable. If Professor Megs was there and he had the least suspicion of her presence he would be sure to seek her as a partner. But then he was such an abominable dancer, always choosing his partner's feet rather than the floor to dance upon. Then there was Mr. Jack Thurston, who came to see her cousin Alice oftener than mere friendship would warrant, much to the disapproval of ambitious designing mammas with marriageole daughters. Cecil had spoken scarcely half a dozen words to him during his frequent visits at the house; if his acquaintance with her was so slight without her mask, he would not likely recognize her beneath the disguise.

The carriage stopped suddenly, and the door was thrown open. "Now John don't forget, half past 11 exactly and a solemn promise to secrecy,' Cecil said as the man passed her through the great entrance and up the crowded stairway to the dressingroom. As Cecil stood for a moment watching the brilliant scene before entering the room, she suddenly became conscious that two men were watching her. They stood together a little at her right. She turned involuntarily and met the steady gaze of her uncle, and Jack Thurston, the latter still wearing his overcoat, the collar of which was turned up about his ears, for the night was very cold and he had apparently just arrived.

Surprised and a little dismayed at the encounter, Cecil quickly sought another quarter of the crowded room. Had she been recognized, she wondered. Impossible. Yet as she turned to cast a backward glance at her uncle she saw that his eyes were following her, but his companion had

disappeared. Cecil pressed hurriedly forward to ose herself in the crowd, but she stumbled and fell with some force against a Prussian officer, who was just entering one of the exits, and who, with that gallantry in accordance with his calling, assisted her to her feet. She apologized confusedly and hurried away, and when at a safe distance turned to look about her. Her Uncle Paddington, she had effectually escaped, and the Prussian officer stood where she had left him, but he seemed intent upon examining something he held in his hand; a bundle, no doubt, lost by an unfortunate reveller,

By and by, when the music of the band startled her with a loud, sudden noise she preceived that numerous sets Mr. Pepperton, her, Cecil's, much de- this way. They are certainly a species were being formed for a quadrille. spised admirer. Involuntarily she of sea fowl, and resemble the penquin. She felt a throb of disappointment; turned to look at her partner. "Who They are about the size of the teal was no one going to ask her to dance? sort of groan slowly opened, vecil and like the game the front, any time after 1862? If so an electric light wire which shivered closed her eyes and for a moment held scarcely had the thought formed it- chicken and a bill like the crow. Their he remembers that the boys did not he remembers that closed ner eyes and for a moment using the boys and for a moment using the best self in her mind than she felt a light scarcely reaching her shoulders. Littless are short and web-footed; their retire on downy beds the night her mind than she felt a light scarcely reaching her shoulders. Littless are short and web-footed; their retire on downy beds the night her mind than she felt a light scarcely reaching her shoulders. Littless are short and web-footed; their retire on downy beds the night her mind than she felt a light scarcely reaching her shoulders. Littless are short and web-footed; their retire on downy beds the night her mind than she felt a light scarcely reaching her shoulders. touch upon her arm. It was the Prus- tle as Cecil possessed, she would have wings are also short. The feathers on traveled with them. Gracious, but quicker than you can sneeze when you odor of musk that suddenly pervaded sian officer, who bowed with exagera-

nuptial robes, rise from the dark re- in a strange land, for she had been cess of the old oak chest. The mo- moving restlessly about, undecided to the dressing-room. She must go, what spot to choose for a resting place, To remain longer would be at the risk ment sne stood there was offerenough, but the imaginings of that fleeting She started nervously; that voice be-

other impressions were blotted out by [propensity to hop when he walked that one of the blossoms upon the precconvinced her of it.

a mutual recognition. Should she as a of voice, or one squeaky suggestive of inanimation like asmatic Professor

"I have danced but little," Cecil said, "and if an indifferent partner will not be objectionable, I will." "I am not a proficent in that sort of

thing myself so there is little to fear on either side," he said, leading Cecil out upon the floor.

"I see some fine costumes displayed to-night," Mr. Pepperton said in his familiar, jerky way, which was habitual, but as Mr. Pepperton was an rather than personal beauty or cleverness, Cecil did not wonder at the re-

"As well as fine figures," Cecil responded choosing the asmatic tone of voice, not from choice perhaps, but up her strength for a deeper tone, glancing as she spoke at the two head couple who were going through the form of forwarding. The first lady, from her enormous proportions, and who wore the costume of a fairy queen, Cecil felt certain was none other than Mrs. Goldberg, her Aunt Maria's now as she caught the familiar hoarse wheeze as that lady broke into a sort of jog-trot, quite as unconscious of time-keeping as her opposite gentleman was that both of his feet were turned directly inward, as he wove the intricate mases of the dance.

Cecil's partner regarded her curiously through the slits in his mask, then drew himself together as if offended.

Yet she heard him laugh. She felt her face grow red beneath her disguse. She always had the faculty of offending Mr. Pepperton, and now she vaguely wondered why he did not recognize her; but he failed to do so; and when the dance came to an end, and she lost sight of the Prussian officer, whom she thought no doubt had gone in search of a partner whose knowledge of gaily-tinted fabrics was more complete than her own. She again came upon her Uncle Pattington sitting among the spectators with Aunt Maria beside him, who was fanning her heated face vigorously. Cecil moved away. How angry she would be she thought if she knew that her young niece whom she had been was there not fifty rods away from her and decked in expensive lace and dia- held up a white blossom. monds, and that very niece was happy,

seemed slow and dragging. Was there no one to ask her to join n this dance? How few there would e before the hour arrived for her de-

"There is but one dance following this waltz before unmasking," the Prussian officer said, appearing suddenly from the midst of the crowd. "Do you waltz? If so, can I claim you for my partner?"

If this was to be the last waltz beit with Mr. Pepperton would be preferable to sitting it out. But for a moment Cecil hesitated in uncertainty. The man beside her suing for the lance she felt was scanning her closely as if endeavoring to penetrate the paqueness of her mask. What if she hould be recognized at the last moment, she thought. She drew back, 'Not if you try to discover my identty," Cecil said, a little coldly.

promise you that I will cease my impertenance if you will not deny me his dance and we will leave the unravelling of the mystery to time."

"Does that always clear up mysteies?" Cecil asked, as they whirled off. Time is never so brief as when some novelty, absorbs the mind of the participant, and Cecil felt a pang of regret as the sound of the three strokes of the quarter to midnight came to bliss too soon. Did Cinderella feel keenly the sorrow when she fled from the palace at the midnight chiming. Cecil wondered, and she sighed at the briefness of the hour.

"I have but one more favor to ask," Cecil's pardner said, as the music came to a sudden stop, and the waltzers sought their seats or promenaded down the long hall.

"What is that?" she asked, as they followed the promenaders. There was a ring of merriment in her hitherto wheezy voice, for she was so intensely happy that she had forgotten her role. "That I may have the first dance

after the masks have been removed." "And that is but one after the next," Cecil said, in a tone of regret "I will not say yes, for a promise never made is better than a promise broken. I may, like Cinderella, be obliged to fly from all this when the clock strikes 12, but should we chance to meet again, I will give you the liberty of exacting it from me." She laughed a little maliciously as she spoke when she thought of Mr. Pepperton's futile

search for her through the crowd. As they neared one of the doors that led into the wide hall they met many of the dancers with their masks removed, and Cecil experienced a thrill of surprise, even agitation, upon com-

Five minutes later she had escaped lived to be as old to Methusela, when he had of dropping his h's, and his head, but as she did so she discovered body gives a good light.

ious spray was missing. Yet where in Cecil stepped forward scarcely dar- that surging crowd could she seek it, ing to allow herself to speak, fearing and even should she find it, it would be only to behold it crushed and torn, disguise assume a deep masculine tone and the diamond gone. Suddenly, and without warning. Cecil burst into tears. Her carelessness would be the only reward for her Aunt Aphrodite's goodness; but the people were beginning to crowd into the room, and she dared not linger to reflect over the unhappy termination of the pleasure anticipation.

She turned and ran quickly down the stairs into the dark street, where the light of the carriage lamps made the gloom even more apparent. But John, faithful to his promise, was there admirer of attractive habiliments standing patiently upon the pavement, and beating his arms to and fro in the cold. But Cecil was in the carriage almost before he had become aware of her movements, dreaming over the realization of that long-wished-for happiness, and weeping over the loss of the rather from a lack of time to gather flower, at the same time wondering about the littlePrussian officer, a little uneasily, perhaps, who had so persistently followed her during the evening.

"I really had a terrible dream last night, Cecil," said Aunt Aphrodite upon the following morning as she entered the dining-room, where Cecil and herself sat.

Cecil had not broken the news of the loss of the precious flower, she was putting it off hour by hour, yet she did not know for what reason, save that she was too cowardly to tell. Suddenly, and without warning, the door opened and Alice, accompanied by Jack Thurston, walked in.

"It is quite absurd Aunt Aphrodite," Alice said, "Mr. Thurston found a lieving himself in love with the wearer, and has avowed his intention of marrying that person who can produce another flower like it. He was bent upon seeing Cecil, just as if that child held anything of the kind in her possession. Now, Cecil," she said, turning to her wont to regard with cold indifference its counterpart," waving her hand as time-table. she spoke toward Jack Thurston who

up a waltz. She adored waltzing; to the apparently astonished Jack. There surprised those present.

"It is the same, the very identical one," she cried in an excited voice. "Oh! Aunt Aphrodite, I thought that I had lost it, and was afraid to tell you," and tears stood in Cecil's bright

"Oh, dear, dear," said Aunt Aphrodite, "to think that anything should have happened to those flowers, and my dream is out too; but what a wonderful piece of good fortune it was least \$250. It was generally conceded fore the removal of the masks, it was that it remained intact, in that great by astronomers that this was a brand certainly her last; and even to dance crash." A look of anger flashed from new star that had never been used, Alice's eyes." "How in the world did you chance to be the happy possessor of the flower Jack?" she asked with an effort to control her chagrin.

Jack laughed. "I always did flatter myself that I was a lucky dog, but this exceeds all of my good fortune," he said turning his gaze upon Cecil. "I was dispatched by your father as a special guard over your cousin during the evening, to see that she came to and walked home with an Uncle Tom's The Prussian officer laughed. "Well, no harm. I saw the blossom fall from Cabin company. her hair, and naturally picked it up. That, Miss Alice, is the manner in which it came into my possession."

"Were you the Prussian officer, who danced with me all the evening, and visability of retiring from this field of who I thought was the clever Mr. Pepperton?" Cecil asked timidly, then the northern lights, skim the milky single bite; but if you wait until after pleasure, whose intensity exists in its turned to Aunt Aphrodite with an in- way and do other celestial chores. I the mosquito season opens you will quiring look. Aunt Aphrodite under- would do it myself cheerfully if my have better luck. stood the glance, and acknowledged, laughingly, that after her departure have realized, and so has my wife, for the ball she had sent a note to her that my duties as an astronomer kept her. She must leave this elysium of uncle appraising him of the fact of me up too much at night, and my wife Cecil's presence, describing her cus- is certainly right about it when she tome, and begging him to look after says if I insist on scanning the heavens his niece, but not to tell her Aunt night after night, coming home late Maria.

> Of course a few months later there was a quiet wedding at the house of hausting vigils, I will be cut down in Judge Paddington, and Cecil, the my prime. So I am liable to abandon bride, wore the same white blossom in the great labor to which I had intended her hair that had caused her so much to devote my life, my dazzling genius happiness and grief upon the night of and my princely income. I hope that the charity ball .- Chicago Ledger.

A Shower of Birds.

Special to St. Louis Globe-Democrat: A terrific rain and wind storm swept over Central Mississippi, on the night of the 2d inst. It came from a northwesterly direction and lasted severahours, blowing down trees, fences and outhouses, and in some places washed | the Northwest are being sent to the recently planted. The next morning, patch in one of the papers, Soldiers at Canton and vicinity, a number of strange birds were found lying, or sitting on the ground, some of them hurled against trees, houses and other a car-load of soldiers disrobe for the obstacles. Again others were found night in a Pullman car, and roll into apparently uninjured, although they seemed unable or indisposed to fly any considerable distance. Upwards of a hundred of these birds have been picked up, and, as they are entire strangers to the locality, the supposiing suddenly face to face with her tion is, that they were caught up on cousin Alice leaning upon the arm of the sea coast by the wind and wafted was he? Not Pepperton, not Profess- duck, have a head like the game willingly given all to see the face of the neck and back are black and dark don't we remember the train-load of her, made her shiver and feel almost as if she must see the pale face of the bride of long ago, still arrayed in her made no effort to fly.

BILL NYE ON THE STARS.

The Ex-Postmaster About to Retire from Selentific Research.

There is much in the great field of astronomy that is discouraging to the savant who hasn't the time nor means to rummage around through the heavens. At times I am almost hopeless, and feel like saying to the great, yearnful, hungry world, "Grope on forever. Do not ask me for another scientific fact. Find it out yourself. which had caused her so much bright | Hunt up your own new-laid planets, and let me have a rest. Never ask me again to set up all night and take care of a new-born world while you lie in bed and reck not."

I get no salary for examining the trackless void night after night when I ought to be in bed. I sacrifice my health in order that the public may know, at once, of the presence of a red-hot comet, fresh from the factory And yet, what thanks do I get?

It is surprising that every little while I contemplate withdrawing from scientific research to go and skin an eight-mule team down through the dim vista of relentless years?

Then, again, you take a certain style of star, which, you learn from was partaking of a rather late break- will suppose that; after looking over especial aversion on account of her fast. "I dreamed you lost those flow- the large stock of new and second obeyed, and there was no more monsuperior wealth. She was sure of it ers while walking down a long, dark hand stars, and after examining the key work from that hour. The fellow road. I thought you wore them in spring catalogue and price-list I deyour hair for you were going to be cide that one of the smaller size will married. But, dear me, who on earth do me and I buy it. Howdo I know with his musket a confederate who are the girls bringing in here?" she it was there when I bought it? Its said, pausing abruptly in her narrative | cold and silent rays may have ceased to listen to the voices which seemed to 49,000 years before I was born, and be drawing near the room where Cecil | the intelligence be still on the way. There is too much margin between then another astronomer comes to me and says: "Professor, I have discoverand a half south of the zenith, running loose. Haven't heard of anybody who has lost a star of the tifteenth magnilight mane and tail, have you?" Now, curious flower last night upon the ball how do I know that he has discovered room floor, and he insists upon be- a brand new star? How can I discover whether he is or is not playing an names, others marked "unknown," old thread-bore star on me for a new

We are told that there has been no star business since man began to roam around through space, in his mind, cousin, who had become a trifle pale and make figures on the barn door

No serious accidents have occurred Cecil quite regardles of the eyes bent observe and study their habits. Not war now is different. - Peck's Sun. ah, so happy. While she stood think- upon her, put out her hand with a cry a star has waxed, not a star has waned ing it all over again the band struck of pleasure, and took the flower from to my knowledge. Not a planet has season-cracked or shown any of the her eager, restless feet the quadrille was an eagerness in her manner that injurious effects of our rigorous elimate. Not a star has ripened prematurely or fallen off the trees. The varnish on the very oldest stars I find, on close and critical examination, to be in splendid condition. They will all, no doubt, wear as long as we need them,

and wink on long after we have ceased to wink back, In 1866 there appeared suddenly in the northern crown a star of about the third magnitude, and worth at but upon consulting Argelander's star eatalogue and price list it was found that this was not a new star at all, but an old, faded out star of the ninth magnitude, with the front breadths turned wrong side out and trimmed

with moonlight along the seams. After a few days of phenomenal brightness it gently ceased to draw a salary as a star of the third magnitude.

It is such things as this that make the life of the astronomer one of constant and discouraging toil. I have long contemplated, as I say, the adhealth would permit, but for years I with the cork out of my telescope and my eyes red and swollen with these exother savants will spare me the pain of another refusal, for my mind is fully made up that, unless another skimmist is at once secured, the milky way will henceforth remain unskum .-Boston Globe.

Going to War in a Pullman.

"Recruits for the Canadian war in up corn and other seeds that had been | front in Pullman cars," says a disin Pullman ears! Truely, war is robbed of much of its glory when soldiers start for the seat of war in such luxury. dead and others crippled from being It must be an interesting sight to see the clean sheets of the berths, and sleep all night, have their boots blacked by the porter, get up in the morning and wash in a toilet room, and go to a dining-car for their breakfast. A soldier would be spoiled for active service who started out that way. It was different during our war. Is there any gentleman within the sound of our voice who was ever on a train with a load of recruits on the way to the front, any time after 1862? If so captain of his company a bald-headed for a foot-warmer once more. - Chicago old guthoogen. The captain sent the The inbabitants of the Faroe isles are re second lieutenant in the car to snatch but the imaginings of that fleeting the imaginings of that fleeting the were engraved upon her memory, time were engraved upon her memory, there to remain ineffectible though she there to remain the first three the stormy petrel for illuminat the recruit bald-headed, and the offectible to use the stormy petrel for illuminat the recruit bald-headed, and the offerties to the stormy petrel for illuminat the recruit bald-headed, and the offerties to the stormy petrel for illuminat the recruit bald-headed, and the offerties to the stormy petrel for illuminat the recruit bald-headed, and the offerties to the stormy petrel for illumination in the stormy petrel fo the window onto the depot platform ye ar.

so quick he didn't know what his salary was, and the broken glass tore his new coat off. The cars were loaded, and so were the soldiers. The most of them were full of beer and cheese, and they raised merry hades, ripped up seats, kicked over the stove and pulled the bell-rope after the train got started, and seared the conductor so he had fits, by firing revolvers with blank cartridges at the roof of the car. O, it was a pienie. No discipline, no nothing, but beer. The boys would sing and dance, and if an officer showed up some one would hit him on the neck with a haversack full of hard tack, and if he got mad they would lay him down in the aisle and set on him. No officer would come in a car with the boys unless he could do as they did, and howl. Going though Chicago it took four guards to watch each soldier, to keep him from straying away and taking in the town, and getting left. After leaving Chicago anybody who tried to camp down in a seat and sleep was court-martialed and shot in the neck with the cork from a bottle. It was wild. Three days later those boys that were so kitteny went into a fight, and how they did fight! There was discipline enough Prof. Simon Newcomb, is at such a then. The officers that had been treatdistance that it takes 50,000 years for ed so disrespectfully on starting from its light to reach Boston. Now, we home were looked up to as though they were emperors, every order was who kicked out the car window led a charge on a breastwork, and brained was going to shoot the captain he had called a bald-headed guthoogen four days before. The fellows who left Wisconsin so fall of beer that their back teeth were afloat had got over sale and delivery. Every now and having fun, and were taking in the reality, and they were the best soldiers that ever lived. They did not go to ed another new star and intend to file | the front in a Pullman car, but many it. Found it last night about a mile of them came back in Pullmans, as officers of high rank, years later, some came back by express, in boxes, and some of them never came back at all, tude, about thirteen hands high, with | but are lying in rows a little distance from Chattanooga, in the National Cemetery, with little head-stones above them, some marked with their but all waiting for Gabriel to play the "Assembly" on his bugle at the last great day. A few weeks ago we saw perceptible growth or decay in the the graves of some of the boys who went to the front that day from Madison, in cars that were ventilated by kicking the windows out, and we felt as she rose from her chair, "produce with red chalk showing the celestial that if the boys had not drank the beer that day and had a high old time, they never would have got a chance, and in the starry heavens since I began to | we didn't blame them a bit. Going to

Brown Bread and Cutlets.

A contented mind is better than money in a savings bank. How rapidly time does fly. But not

so rapidly as it will in fly time. Blessed is the bachelor pastor, for

lonation parties troubleth him not. A couch of the lightest down may upport a heart as heavy as homemade bread.

The city parks look beautiful nowprovided the visitor wears a pair of green goggles. With kerosene oil selling at 15 cents

a gallon, any tool can afford to use it for kindling fires. The most numerous class of men now

working inside of dwellings and offices are the miners—the kalsominers. Somebody wants to know why cir-

cles please the eye. We don't know, any more than we do why rings control in politics. Man is always popping at woman with the blowgun of his sareasm, but

it comes her innings when she gets the bonnet and he is alone with the bill. "More light" is the watchword of

progress, but more of the opposite quality in a load of coal is what the people are beginning to demand. You may sit on a pier and rish all science and allowing others to light day, early in the season, and not get a

> "He loved the good things of earth." the new boarder said; but the old one simply shook his head with a sad, pitying look, and amused: "Poor devil! He

> won't find any of them here.' A Chicago lawyer paid a dentist \$117 for professional services on his teeth. If it costs like that to keep the attorney's mouth filled what must be the expense of filling his stomach?

"Invisible patching" is when a cobbler puts a patch on your boot no larger than a half dollar and charges 50 cents for the job. The reasonableness of the charge is invisible.

If the poor fellow who had only one talent had thought to put it in a skating rink instead of hiding it in the ground, he might have scooped the other brethern and brought out the old

You can chain a boy to a well-rooted tree, or spike him to the floor, and feel moderately certain for a time that you know where he is; but even then you can't surmise what new devilment he

may be up to. A good, pious old German, living on Blue Island avenue, has a class in a Sunday school. He teaches the scholars that if they are good and pious until the end of life, when they die their

souls will go to Milwaukee. Don't try to do too much. A Milwaukee man undertook to make his wife learn to eat with her fork the other day, and now he wears a beefsteak on his eye. The pathway of the reformer has always been a good deal like Jor-

Griggins dreamed the other night that he was crawling about on the roof and accidentally came in contact with have to. With a vell that cracked the head-board he bounced out of bed shaking like a boy who had just been caught in devilment, only to find that his wife had been trying to use him

Ledger. The matches consumed in the United States require wood to the annual value of \$3,298,-