A BACHELOR'S STORY.

This is the difference between Thomas encouraging reply. She forgave me Agnes would not speak to me in the Growler of a month ago and the same and would not give me up, but her street. So I was wretched. person today. But one short month ago | brother was very angry and would not without a thought of any female to think the matter over. take that employment out of my hands.

looking at me from a frame of golden have been the ladder to paradise.

sober gentlemen of 40, was in love a thought of the lower world. her and managed the property.

by praising the Widow Faber, and re- began slipping down the vine. questing an introduction. He gazed meet the lady and be introduced.

I immediately purchased a new suit of the festival dawned crowded myself language had been wasted managed to to move. squeeze my feet into the patent leathers, where they felt as it incased in red hot iron boots.

At the picnic I received the promtsed introduction, and had the pleasure of escorting Agnes all day. She talked with me, and we attacked the stables in company, investigating the interior of pigeon pies and dissecting chickens together. I was happy all day, and her I believe the tightness of my waistcoat was all that prevented my heart from bursting its bonds. My feet prevented me from sleeping that night, but I was willing to suffer in such a cause, and I bore it without a murmur. into the garden.

One day I hired a horse and gig at the livery stable, and started toward the farm to carry Anges to a party at a beautiful in a new bonnet and shawl. We were very comfortable and our conversation was very interesting. 1 was advancing rapidly in her good opinion, and was beginning to think seriously of popping the question, when the horse stopped suddenly as if turned to stone. We both tumbled suddenly forward with a low bow, and my comn's lovely nose came into sharp contact with the dashboard.

I immediately jumped out to what was the matter, but everything about the horse appeared to be all right, and I again climbed into the gig and prepared to start. But the horse inately refused to move. I coaxed and flattered, but he would not be persuaded. I thrashed him with the whip until my wrist ached, but he remained immovable as a statue. At last I sharpened a hedge stake, took my seat, gave the reius to my companion and him a tramendous blow. I hardly honed to see him stir, but he did, and started with a leap that almost threw me on my back. I immediately seized the s, but his determination had taken another channel, and he would not stop. I tugged at the reins and shouted "Whoa!" but he held the bit between his teeth and rushed along the road like a runaway comet

Agnes screamed and I roared as we sched by the farm houses with the ed of a locomotive. The horse's beels splintered the dashboard at every and the bright shoes twinkled the small stars in dangerous proximity wee. Finally the wheels struck tree, the horse stumbled and the next t I was lying upon my back in

Feeling like an exhausted bellows my breath and picked myself er a while, but what a situation is lying upon the grass, with torn was rolling along the pathway by a terrier. The horse stood till and guest calmly upon the

But I was one day seated in the beau and when the clock struck 9 upon the tiful grounds of the Dane John, watch- following night I walked gaily to the ing the children drinking at the foun- farm, passed around to the rear and ish blue eyes that might have been the the vine and was soon at her side, I henpecked.—New York World, headquarters of fun and good humor, was so happy that the grapevine might Agnes was forgiving and lovely, and Now, you need not imagine that I, we conversed for an half hour without

with a girl. Nothing of the kind. She I was calmly gazing at the farm was at least 30, and a ragged little boy which would soon be my own when the who stood near, whose tongue I loos door opened. Upon turning I saw the ened with a piece of silver, told me obnoxious brother standing in the door that she was a widow, who owned a way with a very suspicious whip in his small farm outside the town, and that hand. He looked angry, and I immeher name was Mrs. Faber. He also in- diately comprehended his purpose. It formed me that her brother lived with was not in human in ture to remain quiet, and when he sprang toward me Upon the following morning I great- with an angry howl I answered with a ly surprised my friend, Harry Powers, yell, and springing through the window

I would no doubt have made a at me a moment in speechless aston- masterly retreat, but I was a few feet ishment, and I think that he really from the top when the brother cut the thought of knocking me down with fastenings with his knife, and the vine Webster's Dictionary and calling for and myself fell together. Unfortuassistance. But Harry was engaged nately I dropped upon the roof of the himself and soon comprehended the kennel. The roof not being able to state of affairs. So he dropped the hold showers of fallen humanity, gave book upon the table and invited me to away, and I tumbled directly into the a picnic which was to take place in the jaws of the bulldog. The jaws, with a woods in a few days, where I should howl, fastened upon my leg, and for a moment there was a terrible battle between us. At last the dog unfastened of clothes, a beautiful wig and a pair to take a fresh bite, and I took advant of tight boots, and when the morning age for the moment to get away; but my enemy again fastened upon my into the broadcloth, put on my wig, coat tails, and as I could not drag dog and after much preparation and strong and kennel over the fence I was unable

The dog pulled one way and I the other, and for a while the issue was very doubtful, but I caught a glimpse of one of the farm laborers advancing with a pitchfork and gave a desperate jerk. It was too much for the strongest of cloth, and leaving the torn portion in the dog's possession, I bounded away toward the barnyard fence. But I discovered in time that I was chargwhen at parting she invited me to visit ing upon the couched pitchfork of the servant, and, turning quickly to the right, took a flying leap over the garden wall. Unluckily I attempted to fly without wings; my feet caught in the stones and I turned a somersault

dived headforemost into a straw beehive. The beehive went over on the ory lands, surrounded with a halo alneighboring town. She was already ground and I followed; but the bees most as bright as the head that is now were the first to pick themselves upand when I arose to my feet a whole colony was ready to settle upon me.

They swarmed in my hair, and crawled under my clothing until I was frantic. The more I stamped and beat and raved, the more they stung me. At last I gave a stamp of tremendous force: my tight patent leathers burst, and just as my feet protuded at the sides I stepped in the overturned hive-I meght as well stepped in the fire; the little tormentors stung my feet, and I danced like a bear upon hot plates for the same reason.

I was still wildly beating the air when I perceived all the farm servants whom my shouts had aroused, charging in a body. They shouted "Thief," and flourished their weapons and I began to think of leaving that neighborhood in a hurry. But 1 was determined upon revenge. I could not be stung any worse than I was; so I grasped the hive that stood upon the ench and hurled it into the crowd. I had the pleasure of seeing it drop upon the brother's head like a huge hat, and to see the individual throw it off and roll upon the ground in anguish. I never derived so much pleasure from hearing a person swear before.

I could hear my pursuers breathing hard near me, and expected every moment to feel the spikes of the pitchfork behind, when I stumbled over a stone and fell headlong into the river. The men behind, unable to check themselves, followed, and the next moment we were all struggling in the water.

It was not deep, and was the best aceident that could have happened to me, as it rid me of the bees. I soon arose and scrambled up the steep bank, where I stood to look around. In one place a head appeared above the water: n another a pair of feet kicked in the air, without any visible owner. Hats, pitchforks and men were mixed in a confused heap, while all plunged and ouffed like a shoal of porpo though I was smarting with pain the ne was too ludiorous to be gazed on

But when I reached my rooms I did lost Agnes forever, besides the heavy um for the gig and the new suit. My

wrecked gig. I was scratched and dis- could not leave the nouse. To be sure couraged. Agnes had turned the cold some of the neighbors had witnessed shoulder and I was in despair, but 1 the battle, and when it was shown how I was a bachelor, not wealthy, but wrote her a letter explaining matters I had punished them I was quite a hero coreented and happy. I am still a and begging to be again taken into among my friends. Praise, however, all bachetor, contented but not happy. favor. I was overjoyed to receive an did not replace the missing money and

I am now a confirmed bachelor, and thought nothing of matrimony. I permit her to see me, If I would I look with a thankful heart upon the smoked my pipe in comfort at my lodg- come upon the following evening to chaos of loof jacks and boots in my ings (in the city of Canterbury) or sewed the farm I could reach her window by room with out the least desire to change refractory buttons upon my clothing means of the grapevine, and we could my condition. I look upon all widows as attractive destroyers, and my exper-This letter cheered me wonderfully ience has been such as to confirm my hatred of the sex. Of course all who think different are welcome to be fettered, but if I was to choose between tain, when a shadow fell upon the path. perceived a white figure at the window. hanging and winning a widow I would It might have been the shadow of com- A large dog, which was fast-ned in a select the least of the evils, and patroning events, but upon looking around I kennel under the window, threatend to ize the executioner. Agnes is still a preceived that the substance was a raise an alarm, but a few words from widow, and her brother is married and I very beautiful young lady, with rogil Agnes quieted him. I clambered up hear, with grim satisfaction, that he is

Surprising, if True

A robust man of about 65 years of age entered the office of the board of auditors a day or two ago. He called Auditor Holihan aside and related the following: "In the year 1840 I arrived in the city of Detroit, sick and destitute. I went to the mayor, whose name I have forgotten, laid my case before him, and he kindly allowed me quarters in the county house. I was there three weeks, and now I want to square myself with the county for the favors rendered." Whereat the robust man pulled out two \$50 bills and waited for the astonished Holinan to gather himself, "Why," exclaimed Mr. Holi han, "that was fifty years ago, and, of course; there is no charge against you, and "-But the robust man insisted on paying up. He urged so firmly that Mr. Holihan finally accepted \$15 and covered the sum back into the treasury. But the old fellow would give no scrap of his history and refused his name.

Young Man, Get a Pretty Girl Friend.

The pretty, wise head of a pure hearted girl friend can help a young man immensely. Perhaps nothing will ever come of it in the shape of affiancing, but if you

know such a dear, sharp eyed creature. my boy, just you value her friendship highly. Be sure you live so as to deserve and keep her friendship. Then consult her on a good many things. You will be

surprised how she can help you. She will warn you against base fellows and silly girls. She will prevent you repeating some society blunder and a foolish mistake in your attire. she will detect whether you are losing ground with your customers or em ployers and give you word in season; you had better heed her, too. She will see to-morrow plainer than you do yesterday. She sees by flashes where you plod in slow reasoning.

There are few of us who do not have occasion to remember the softening, re fining society of some gentle girl friend Instead of falling upon the grass I along our path; a real friend, whose pretty head stands out along the memgrowing gray at our side.-almost not quite.-New York Weekly.

Where the Ass Amuses a Crowd. The common people of Cairo resort

to the exhibitions of mountebanks who teach camels, asses and dogs to dance. The dascing of the ass is diverting enough. After he has frisked and capered sufficiently his master tells him that the sultan means to build a great palace, and will have to employ all the asses in carrying mortar, stones and other materials. Upon this the ass falls down with his feet upward, closing his eyes and extending his chest as f he were dead.

The owner loudly bewails his loss. and appeals to the bystanders for alms to make it good. Then, having collected as much as possible, he announces that the ass is not really dead, but being sensible of his master's necessity has played a trick to secure provinder.

He commands the ass to rise, but the orute remains motionless in spite of all the blows he can give him. At last he proclaims that by virtue of an edict of the sultan all the handsome ladies are bound to ride out the next day upon the comeliest asses they can find in order to see a triumphal show, and that the ladies are to entertain their beasts with oats and Nile water. These words are no sooner pronounced than the ass rises up, prances and leaps for-

The master then declares that the ass has been pitched upon by the warden of his street to carry his deformed and ugly wife, upon which the ass lowers his ears and limps with one leg as if lame.

The showman after remarking that his donkey is a great admirer of handsome women, commands him to single out the prettiest one in the company, and the well trained beast completes the show by going about among the peeple, and finally touching one of the prettiest of the women with his head, to the great amusement of Lis crowd -Youth's companion.

Crackers may be served out of a eracker jar at dinner, though they are usually in a dish at dinner, the jar be ing most used at luncheon and teas. It is still fashionable to make tea in the face was swelled for many days, and I parior and offer it to callers.

INTERESTING TO FARMERS.

Have the team well shod, or not at

Be sure of a full supply of rough-

Always breed from a stallion that will improve your stock. Keep the horses under good shelter

when the weather is cold and stormy. A good colt will hardly come from a poor mare, even if she is bred to a good

In breeding good horses you have the advantage in always having a good market for them.

If you breed a poor grade of horses the market you will generally find, is one of low prices. Hard work is not so apt to injure a

attention after the work. The colt raised in a stall or close lot

is apt to be more awkward and soft than one given plenty of room.

The amount of dead capital invested in idle horses is an immense sum. How much are you adding to it? To make horse raising profitable

breed the best. Pork will grow on grass as well as either beef or mutton. The man who is continually jerking on the lines is not a good driver, and will not succeed in getting the most out of a horse.

To produce horses of a good appearance the mare must be carfully selected, of a good color and with fine hair and a good form,

Care should be taken in handlino young colts to be systemetic. Train them to do one thing at a time but have them learn that thoroughly.

not as desireable as one that moves rest up the work teams. They will be hen."

work commences. It is a good plan to learn the disposition of your colts while training them. as under different dispositions they

The Poultry Yard.

Keep the feeding coops clean. Young guineas are very tender.

require different treatment.

Sweet corn makes a splendid feed for young poultry. A broad board makes a good feeding place for soft feed.

During the winter, especially, it is important to see that plenty of grit is

supplied. Poultry often do considerable dam-

granaries.

In some localities Kaffir corn highly recommended as a food for poultry during the winter.

All hens that do not show some particular merit or evidence of thrift, should be fattened and marketed.

Feed soft food in clan troughs.

keep poor hogs. Clover straw can always be used a good advantage for bedding.

Sorghum cut and cured in good sea son makes an excellent winter feed for

After it gets well seeded, blue grass makes one of the best, if not the best,

is but little danger of the hog house dignity.

being too warm. When it can be readily secured,

for feeding to pigs. The cleaner the land can be left in the fall the more thoroughly the insect

pests will be destroyed A little work in frateing, with a little work in making paths, will lessen materially the necessity for tramping

through the mud. Mutton, wool and wheat are a good combination, especially during the winter. The sheep will grow better,

while the wheat will often be benefited, While dirt and litter do not always tions that aid the disease materially, and if avoided will certainly promote health.

Unless fed under proper conditions a considerable amount of feed can easily be wasted in feeding cattle during the winter. It is very necessary to secure a good growth.

It should be understood that late grass does not contain the nourisment that is in the more mature grass of summer, and for this reason the rations should be increased.

It is not a good plan to mix the milk from a fresh cow with the balance too soon. It often is the cause of butter not coming and for this reason alone will be best kept separate.

ed it rarely pays to continue to crop it root of bad temper.

The trees need all of the available plant food, in order to make a good; growth and yield a croy of fruit.

A yard or lawn always look barren without some flowering shrubs and ornamental shade trees, and especially so worth chose for fa in winter. A few shrubs and evergreens will relieve this appearance.

Too close pasturing, if long continued will rob the soil of its fertility, the same as continued cropping year after year without adding to the plant food by manuring, and in addition the stock will not thrive so well, as they must trampover a considerable acreage in order to secure what they want to satisfy their hunger.

The use of unripe seed of tomatoes and other vegetables has been found to promote earliness in these vegetables. At the same time, however, it also results in weakening the plants and prohorse as the failure to receive proper ducing enfeebled strains. We do no hesitate to pronounce in favor of well ripened seed. We have sacrificed already by far too much in quality, size, productiveness, vigor of plants, etc., for the sake of gaining a slight point in earliness. The advantage is too small to overbalance all the drawbacks. Health and vigor are the last things we should jeoparpiz in the improvement of our vegetables.-Practical Farmer.

History of the Turkey.

The turkey is a lineal descendant from the wild North American species which was found in Mexico by the Spaniards at the time of the conquest, both wild and domesticated. The Spanish soldiers and sailors introduced it into the West India islands under the name of pavon, or peacock.

From the West Indies the bird was taken to Spain, where it was called payon de las Indias. The French A horse that seems to work hard in called it dindon, a contraction of copmoving is really working hard, and is d'Inde. Evidently the East Indies were confounded with the West, for when this fowl was introduced into During the winter is a good time to Germany it was known as the "Calicut

vigorous and thrifty by the time spring Maj. W. Ress King says that the bird was introduced into England about 1520 to 1524, and that it received the name which it has since borne simply because it was the custom to refer the origin of all strange and foreign articles to Turkey. It would not be at all surpraising to find all the trade with Mediterranean ports at that time credited to that country.

Readers will recall how in the time of the Crusades, a few countries before it had been the practice to speak of all Mohammedan people as Saracens, while the tact was that people were but a small tribe in Araba. The instances are quite parallel.

When the fowl was brought to this country, its original home, it kept the name which had been given it in Engage if allowed to roost in the stables or land, and more than that it neve this name to the undomesticated variety, Systematic work in feeding and car- which has since been known as the ing for the poultry is what returns the wild turkey. The circle was completed, and a bird that belonged exclusively to Rightly managed red pepper fed to poultry will aid materially to prevent cholers at this time. It is a good example of the confusion of names likely to occur almost any-where.—Youth's Companion.

The Management of Children.

If you would see a woman or a child graceful, beautiful and charming, you must find one that is loved, says Harper's Bazar. The child that dreads to be corrected or criticised for every word The poor farmer cannot afford to or movement never has a manner of elegance or an expression of charm. Fill your child's soul with an ideal of good manners, of benevolence and Thanksgiving have undergone a beauty; teach it abstractly to dislike vulgarity, selfishness, rudeness and to feel that you love and admire it, and family feasts with joyful anticip expect of it charming manners, and the work is accomplished.

It is impossible for a slave to have any style. If you would have your On the average fa m at least, there child dignified, you must treat it with youth was put to bed in a grief

It is wrong to correct a child in pubilic. Any proud child feels degraded by glutton. sweet skim milk is preferable to sour it. It should be a case of dire necess ity when you find fault with a child before strangers, and to destroy a child's pride is to do him an irreparable injury. Take advantage of some intimate hour when parent and child are alone together, and then let the parent tenderly explain how the child has behaved ill the day before or that morning, and why the child's conduct was wrong, and how it should have behaved, and show the child that the parent respects it and loves it, and believes in its capacity to do all good things. This will have the effect of produce cholera, yet they are condi- punishment, when the child is in a state of excitement and the parent usually angry.

Get in the habit of explaining the reason of things to your child. Let there be as little confusion in its mind as possible. Above all, keep the fact of your love uppermost in the chid's mind, and let it understand that you have no wish to domineer over it, only that being older and wiser, and loving the child so much, you would save it from its inexperience, that, this is your duty, that you are teaching it to be its own master.

If your child is cross, do not punish him, but distract his mind from the subject that annoys him. If he continues to be cross, suspect his stomach, and assure yoursels that this is in per After the orchard gets well establish- fect order; a troubled digestion is the

Small and Gree Itie Of all the days in the ; eems to be none than Thankegiving day, was the very one mow and almost He was picked up u

he shock, and yet no Uncle John carried him house, and Aunt Sarah ing the turkey for am ind while she rubbed bles in an held the smelling salts to his . Then, when he did "co old people rejoiced, and the

awe, went whooping out to ping.
In his prayer, before saying that noon, Uncle John offered a thanksgiving that the little le suffered no serious harm. His trembled and grew husky as h ceeded, and Aunt Mary put handkerchief and wiped away tears trickling down ber check Aunt Mary was a practical and one, moreover, who was m any unexpected things at any when they happened to occur to

"Amen," said Uncle John, and Aunt Mary opened her eyes, parently dism dismal possibilities.

"Well, Tommy," said she there's one thing I'm thankfu that them nice new pants didn't get a rip or a stain fell!"

Then she wor laughed, and why she was the accused of loving little Tommy in sers more than little Tommy in —Youth's Companion.

She Made Nudels.

Women, being so much more n their field of work, are driven ercise their ingenuity for the p of finding opportunities that me no need to look for. One of the curious has been that of an German woman on the east side city who was left alone by the de her husband with a family of young children to support i means whatever. She was a bran strong woman and she did not site to despair, but to think of her means out of her difficulties.

She had a little knowledge of a ooking, and it occurred to her t few of her neighbors might like to themselves the trouble of making the Germans use a great deal in kitchens, a kind of homemade u roni which they call nudels. The made by rolling out dough into a cake and cutting it up into long a which are used in soups, as well separate dish, and also for puddi

This woman had great skill in ing nudels, and readily found her neighbors people who would them of her at the moderate pri which she sold them. Her per was greatly in her favor; she is a cal clean, wholesome looking Ge and by degrees she secured a large ronage. She has been enabled nd comfortably, put them into good and desirable and employments and even to accurate a little hoard for a possible of need. She has had the satisfa of seeing her children all turn out and she is now about as happy a san as can be made by a sound is chearful nature floweshing forms. heerful nature, fo

His Idea of Thankagivin. In an uptown household is a boy whose views of the beautis cal change. Like most other boys, he had looked forward w and he had gone to the table mined to prove himself a fully 6 oped trencherman. It was a last ner, and soon after it was over distanded condition. Half an later he was suffering the worst d

"Mamma," he gasped in one intervals between his fits of colt know now why we never have The giving dinner till evening."

"Why is that?" queried his a forter. "Because"—and here the puer began to writhe again—because wouldn't do any good to call it the giving day if we had it early. No can give thanks after dinner casts—New York Times.

The Editor of the Centure.

Mr. R. W. Gilder, editor of The tury Magazine, who has attained a rank in the world of literature, menced his literary career as a repair at a sma'l salary on a Newart W paper. He is the son of a Met elergyman, and was for a time ployed in connection with one di New Jersey railroads in a substi position. From the beginning d newspaper career he displayed poetic faculty, insomuch that is vested many of the most trivial with the "glamour of p ambitious, dille