One song above all songs I sing. One song that breathes of love and spring— A man's life is a precious thing, Are born to dream and die as they Whose forms have wholly passed away;

Are weak discoverers cast about Amid the windy seas of doubt. The simple faith of other years Is muffled music to our ears.

A voice of longing choked with tears; For we have lost the holy trace Of God, the unknowable one, whose face Is hidden in darkness for a space;

we emotied a bottle of Moselle wine.

Ardennais, equal in merit. I love you with all my heart. One of you shall be my son-in-law; that is understood. Marguerite will wait seven years. She go to bed. Chevaucheux-did not reloves both of you, and she will make It was ten o'clock. happy the one whom fortune shall "I will wake you at five o'clock," said choose. These are the conditions on my father. My father used to live at Rethel, in daughter; you start on the same day, ing morning when my father, already the high street, in a house I can still it is probable that you will return on up, looked out of the window to see main.

smoking his pipe and watching the fire Puvioux and he looked at me, and, alburn, my mother was ironing and I was though we were sad enough at heart, reading, when we heard a noise at the we were certainly ready to burst out you off?"

He had discovered this means of getting "You are Jean Chevaucheux are you trained to single stems and tied to hor- -An excellent blacking for leather is "It is a soldier very tired who has out of the difficulty and he meant to not?" asked my father. just fallen exhausted before the door." stick to it. I held out my hand and "No," said the soldier, "I am Pierre a delightful abundance. Gooseberries tampblack, half pound of bone-black My father loved soldiers. He rose swore to act neither by ruse nor vio- Puvioux!" brusquely, ran out, and there he was, lence, and to let Pierre Puvioux marry | And as if that name of Chevaucheux before had taken a step, coming in Marguerite, if he returned to Mezieres had been the prick of a spur, he re- the luscious fruit. Some of those hardy ounces of gutta-percha in a suitable Last Thursday the children at Public again with a young soldier leaning upon before I did. Pierre stood up and sumed his walk more rapidly and was modern black-cap raspberries trained in vessel and add ten ounces of olive oil School No. 3, near Carson's Run, prohim, or, rather, my father had taken swore the same, and then we shook soon lost in the obscurity. When my him up and was carrying him like a sack hands while Father Servan said: 'Now father could no longer see him he could with their harvest. Even the thorny uni stirring. Add this to the first mixt- Sicable, a little girl, about II years of My father hastened to draw the big is to escape bullets and to return safe leaging to Mezicres.

was made to sit or rather to recline in "He filled our glasses once more and "Chevaucheux must be sharp if he it, and my father said, looking at the we drank a parting draught. "Is it possible! Walking in that Marguerite. Just as I was arriving un- Jean had slept. He was already up in an ordinary city lot. But in a small ing it with a sponge and rubbing it in The children who were in the plot ran der her window-it was at dusk-I saw and looking at his feet by the light of a homestead of fifty by one hundred feet with a soft cloth. For boots mix the and hallooed "Ghost!" and with them The fact is that the soldier was very some one in the shade coming in the candle. thin and pale, his hair flattened on his same direction. I stopped short. It "Victory!" he cried, when he saw my provided for, still room for a straw- water. forehead, the veins of his temples big was Pierre Puvioux. He seemed vexed father; "I feel fresh and strong, and I berry bed to supply that delightful as your little finger, his face black with to find me there. I was not particular- suffer no more. En route!" dust. We were then in the month of ly pleased to meet him. We stood there "And quickly!" replied my father. of its season. On this joy of the table October, and the weather was begin- for a moment like two simpletons look- "Puvioux has just passed through the householder should expend his

had torn the leather; the left foot was of Margnerite. She listened to us with- "Ah, mon Dieu!" exclaimed Che- blush of this fruit to its latest yield. bleeding. The soldier did not move out saying anything, but there were vaucheux as if he had been struck Not a veed or a grass-spire should be but remained in the arm chair with his tears at the tips of her blonde eyelashes. down. He repeated once more: "Ah! found; but all should be well mulched head thrown back, his eyes half open Suddenly Pierre, who was talking, mon Dieu!" Then be buckled on his to keep the berries from the spattering My mother had already put some soup the same. Then Marguerite joined in, you have told me gives me courage. season drench with water. This latter "Bab," said my father, "the first tears and pressing each other's hands. In the room below, my mother, already growers cannot furnish. But for it the

hing to be looked after is the feet." "When the dilligence that took us up, was filling a wallet with provisions strawberry's appetite is so great that And kneeling down he began to tear away from Mezieres began to rattle on for Chevaucheux. But he refused. He nothing will so help out the cotter's and cut away the shreds of leather. the pavement the next day I felt in- was not hungry. Nevertheless he let crop, as to the bigness and abundance The soldier's feet, all swollen and full clined to throw myself down from the her fill him a flask of brandy, and put- of its yield and the duration of its seaof blisters, looked like the feet of the imperial and get crushed under the ting on a pair of my father's shoes he son, as an abundant supply of water by hard cords, which we see in the pict- Lorrainer at my side who was singing in | ing on my father's arm to take the first | Nothing so binds to our hearts the res of the Spanish painters. a melancholy voice a song of his counstep.

My father dipped his handkerchief in try, and I said to myself: 'It is all over,

Jean; you will never see her again.' "Well, you see. Time passes. The

himself. He looked at us, at my father, "Pierre and I started on the same day begun? mother and myself, and the two or and at the same hour and we were three neighbors who had come in one placed in the same regiment. At first Mezieres on business. He took me after the other. His wandering eyes I was vexed. I should have liked to with him. At Mezieres he wished to seemed to interrogate everything. It have know that he was far away. As enter the first barber shop that he saw was no longer the road, the stones, the you may imagine I could not love him. to get shaved. On the door-step a little great descrited woods that he saw be- But I reflected afterwards that if Pu- child was sitting with its legs apart and fore him, but a gay room with a ceiling voix was with me I could at least talk smiling at the sun. knife and fork laid and a brown earth- said to myself, I am in for seven years my father, laughing.

wished to bear the soldier company. loyal. When Marguerite or old Servan

time, for there is your But I did not glory in my rank; on th "I?" replied the soldier. "I have rank. I neglected my duty and was

received my pay and my bounty, and forthwith degraded. But who should my mother had sent me enough to pay be made Corporal in my stead but for a place in the coupe, if I had liked, Puvioux. But Puvioux was not to be outdone; at the end of a week he re-"I understand," said my father, who signed. After that there was no danger did not understand at all. Then he of any propositions being made to us to and often talked to you about him. make any change in our uniform. We When the meal was over the soldier | were condemned to remain common

What luck! said I. "When we had served our seven

history day by day-I said to Puvioux: saw nothing. "Well! now is the time to start, eh?" good deal of grief, "I shall not be not be finally won until both of us have able to walk until to-morrow morning!" arrived at Mezieres, and until the loser

In our Ardennes those primitive set out for Mezieres from Angers, not souls have respect and faith. I saw my father look at the young man in the face without astonishment and with er was terribly hot and dusty. Half way on one of our marches I sat down on the roadside overwhelmed with

"'Are you going to stay there?' said "Yes.'

"Au revoir! Margnerite Servan, a good hearty girl a firm step as it he had only just start- are given twice a day in the feed. Be- you cook and season them. Anything memories with those who are now ebband a pretty one. I had already asked ed. When I saw him disappear at a sides this a warm bran mash once a day

friend! Well, Father Servan said to I was worn out. I slept all night. In the morning I woke up. I saw that the "You are worthy to be my son-in- day was getting on; I was furious and "You have not seen a soldier pass

cide. But still she could not marry the afternoon I had not caught up to both of us. Puvioux, nor at six o'clock either. At think due to a public want of taste for "Time went on. When the time of hight I took my rest while I ate, and the conscription came we drew lots, started to walk again. I walked a large towns an unlimited market for Puvoux and I, on the same day. I had good part of the night, but my strength and which the owner offers measured had limits. Once more I stopped. I seven, and so we both of us became knocked at an inn. The door opened, out and boxed in handy shape to hansoldiers. For a moment I was in a and there sitting in a chair I saw Pustate of great fright, I confess. Peo- vioux, pale as death. He made a move- does not make it a business. Because ple at Mezieres said that Puvioux had ment of displeasure when he saw me you have a few quarts of any kind bea rich aunt, and that she would buy that was natural. We did not talk vond your home supply, don't fill your him off. If Puvioux did not join the much. What could we say? We were army, Puvioux would marry Margue- both tired! The great thing was to into a store to swap for groceries. Give

thought I already heard the fiddler at the wedding, rending my ears and my ing. Since this morning I have been growing them or buying them. walking, taking a rest now and then, Every householder, both for the love "I must tell you that Marguerite but only a very short one. We are get- of the fruit and the joy of its culture Servan has not her equal. If I lost her ting close. Rethel is the last stage be- and possession, should plant some of now, after having waited seven years tween Angers and Mezieres. I know these small fruits. An abundance is the for her, upon my honor, I think I should my map of France now! The last stage! duty and the glory of any large place. Good heavens if I arrived too late!" "Luckily, Pierre Puvioux was not "And Pierre Puvioux," asked my without some of the assortment. It is

took us each by the arm and led us to cut-and provided that to-morrow -" selves as ordinary fruits often are, in will be able to walk!"

with a look ardent as lightning. "I promise you." has no preference either for you, Pu- fuse. The bed was ready. He shook fulness over small fruits in the little vioux, or for you. Chevaucheux, but she hands with us and went up to his room. home is not out of place either in larger

which one of you shall marry my It was not yet daylight on the followsee before my eyes with its slate roof the same day. Well, the one who first how the weather was. While he was And first about grapes: I have a and projecting beams, a hospitable comes and shakes hands with Father at the window he heard some heavy house if ever there was one. Poor Servan, and says: 'Here I am, mytime footsteps on the road below, and in folks knew the way to it. They entered is out; he, I swear, shall be the husband the obscure twilight that precedes day. els of the fruit. On a twenty-five foot break he perceived a soldier who was

The soldier stopped. "Well?" continued my father," are "The soldier looked up and tried to make out who was speaking to him.

the rest is your affair. The only thing hear the noise of his shoes on the road Lawton or some of the hardier kinds of ure and stir thoroughly. Dissolve five age, as the victim. Without the knowl-

"Ah!" said my father to himself. means to catch up to that man." And "Before leaving I wished to see he went straight to the room where can be done with any kind of comfort have be used for harness as it is, apply-

"Pierre Puvioux?"

passed under our window, going along bearing season. In separate rows he stopped and began to sob and I to do knapsack and cried: "After all, what rain and dirt. Through the bearing

wheels. The more so as there was a started, blessing my mother and lean-nights and mornings.

Three or four years after this we heard no news of Chevaucheux. We seven years are over and who knows? used often to talk of that evening when And I began to tear up some old linen | Perhaps I am not only going to see her | the soldier had come into our house bleeding and weary. What had be-"There are, indeed, strange changes come of him. What had been the end Meanwhile the soldier had come to in life," continued Jean Chevaucheux. of that romance of love so strangely ture, those who have cared for their

One day my father had to go to

of shining oak, a cloth on the table, a about her. That consoled me. Well, I "Will you allow me to pass?" asked rule than the exception. This custom It was now exposed to a greater heat the two hours allowed for payment had "No! I won't!" replied the child with

Then he raised himself up, leaning on friend of Pierre Puvioux. He proved At that moment the door opened and smothering of weeds. On a piece of maker was all watchfulness, and it fared the arms of the chair, and said to my to be an excellent good fellow, and at a man in his shirt-sleeves appeared—the weed, land, and when green manure is ill with these who distracted him, for ner making love to Mrs. Showerman, at night, in order to kill time, we used father—and took the child up in his used before seeding down land in if the golden liquid seething in the Waukesha. Wis., Daubner replied Servan and of Marguerite. We used to "Pierre! Pierre! do you want to risk of sowing weed seeds in connec- would become dry in quality, while if it You haven't the pluck to do anything.

will become acquainted at table."

We had already dined, but my father to grow a crop of weeds or a crop of grain before the plucking threads of it from his stirring pistol you've got in your pocket." Chevaucheux!

his cloak. The soldier ate, and ate heartily; my mother served him. My head to appoint me Corporal. I was his traveling bag and overcoat the leave his traveling bag and overcoat while he walked to a place twenty miles father took charge of the wine, and the vexed and proud at the same time. The same time to think that I have never written to case, the danger of letting in the sun's the fire. As the sugar began to cool, it distant. He put them in a field, unpro-You see, I was no longer the equal of Puvioux. My stripes gave me the right that I have been the same time.

Ah! you don't know. hot rays and of burning out the young crystallized round the sides, and grad-tected from thieves except by the sign, under a vigorous is just as great as though a crop undly the whole mass, under a vigorous is Small pox—beware!" and found them

> 'come! come!" He was wild with joy. A young shadow them, so that if the barley the night, and the fires cast strange the art. More and over, when I may whist I woman appeared, blonde, pretty, blue- be cut green and made into hay, or shadows in the woods. But instead of play third and han I high. In France they ways than one of getting rid of my new eyed, with a pensive and gentle air, a even fed green where soiling is prac- a but of logs a permanent sugar-house is bave lots of france and sardines for money. little sad.

> > who took care of me so well at Rethel stances must govern as well as the best maples were tapped with an auger, an and petage countries." the night before I arrived at your father's house. . . I have often · · This is the gentleman." Marguerite fixed her large calm eyes ipon us, saluted us and thanked us softly; then, as her husband continued to evoke the past, she looked at him ten-

derly with a look that supplicated and "Ah! it is to you that I owe all my "Yes,' he replied, 'we are expected.' happiness, monsieur!—my child, my "You know,' I said, 'the game will little boy, look at him, my little Pierre! It was my wife who wished that he should have that name! Isn't he a fine going on firstrate. My wife! I adore! and all this I owe to you!—"

> "The other?" said Chevaucheux. He curled his lower lip, did not see that Marguerite turned her head away and answered: "Pierre Puvioux? Poor fellow! He

"And the other?" asked I, impru-

Claretie.

One of the simplest remedies for

HOME, FARM AND GARDEN.

-Clover is the best forage for geese. see that they are clean and whole; it is ings of each member of the family.

ty growth. for seven or eight persons.

-Raised Cake. - Take three cupfuls one cupful of sugar; stir in flour to useke a stiff batter, and let it rise: when light, add two cupfuls of sugar. two cupfuls of butter, and three eyes, well beaten; work well together and et it rise again; then add nutmeg and fruit to suit the taste; mix well and put same as bread.

nutritions food, keep his skin clean, brush and rub the hair thoroughly, and blanket him. Blanketing will aid masmooth coat to a horse, in the absence of the above-named conditions, and with them no drugs or condiments will -Asparagus with Eggs. -This dainty

themselves and devote a few words to luncheon-dish is made of whatever asparagus may be left over from the previous day. Supposing there are a dozen heads of asparagus cut the green dwelling, stretching up thirty feet or salt and three well-beaten eggs. Throw not taken a morsel of food for twentymore, both studded with fruit and shading the house. Strong posts around over the fire for half a minute till they the grapes you may have currants dipped in boiling water and buttered same reason. Persuasion of friends is per bottle.

Maple Sugar Making.

Sugar-making now and sugar-making as it was are very different things, and what it has gained in facility it has lost kettle" has been superseded by the longer know the old-time delights of sugaring off," though in the Arcadia its abode in the woods. The sap was collected then in troughs.

each about three feet long, hollowed out of sections of poplars, and was conveyed to the kettles in barrels, from which it was transferred by scoops. kept boiling, the larger kettles being refilled from the smaller ones as evanoration reduced the quantity. When the contents were reduced to a desired out and passed through a dannel strainer into covered tubs, from which again it was poured into a large, thick-bottomed kettle for the process of "stirring

"elder quill" was inserted in the incision to conduct the sapinto the trough below; that is, a small piece of elder from age. - Bostom Courier. wood about three inches long with the pith bored out of it, which formed a galvanized iron spout is used, which irrelutable statement of the fact as that has the advantage of not souring the made by a thoughtful Teuton. He said: "If sap nor choking many pores. Everything is "improved." The collections are made with the unvarying order of collections from letter-boxes, and the grove is on a hill and the sugar-house is in a hollow, the sap, as it is gathered, is emptied into a "flume." which quickly conducts it to a large reservoir within the building, wherein it is strained through cloth. A scoop or a ladle is as anachronistic as a javelin. From the reservoir the sap is pipes into a "heater." whence it passes through a series of iron tubes to be de-livered, after straining, in a condition

for "sugaring off."

tion in Regard to Them. soap suds about the first of June, when On the other hand the Comanches be- to its efficacy in unqualified terms. cate. The trees should also be severed che who had seen a white buffalo re cut in tiny bits. In serving, pour in T., and the hide presented to General results. It cored my daughter. moonshine. This quantity is enough time. At last he prevailed on a Coman-for seven or eight persons. | Land of Press | Land of Press | Land of Land o

in pans. After about half an hour it much less touch it. Her foed was left cost "-Christian Advention will be ready for the oven. Bake the at some distance from her teepee, and . Dogs never get dead broke, they always me as bread.

When the robe was dressed "med cire" have a scent.

Dogs never get dead ceremonies were held over her before There is no mystery about giving a short of twitted "Horseback" about the fear of decangements brought on by impore the such and rob the hair thoroughly, and that no harm befell any of the white men one of the physical organization. I bear keep him in a warm, comfortable who handled the robe, but he answered health to the physical organization. table, and in unusually cold weather that such might be the case, but what piezzer discovered, caring Sizefula, Weather that such might be the case, but what piezzer discovered, caring Sizefula, Weather that such might be the case, but what piezzer discovered, caring Sizefula, Weather that such might be the case, but what piezzer discovered, caring Sizefula, Weather that such might be the case, but what piezzer discovered, caring Sizefula, Weather that such might be the case, but what piezzer discovered, caring Sizefula, Weather that such might be the case, but what piezzer discovered that such might be the case, but what pieze discovered that the case of terially in giving smoothness to the might be "good medicine" for a white Nervous disorders, Debitte, Blinds come terially in giving smoothness to the might be "good medicine" for a white Nervous disorders, Debitte, Blinds come terially in giving smoothness to the might be "good medicine" for a white Nervous disorders, Debitte, Blinds come terially in giving smoothness to the might be "good medicine" for a white Nervous disorders, Debitte, Blinds come terially in giving smoothness to the might be "good medicine" for a white Nervous disorders, Debitte, Blinds come terially in giving smoothness to the might be "good medicine" for a white Nervous disorders, Debitte, Blinds come terially in giving smoothness to the might be "good medicine" for a white Nervous disorders, Debitte, Blinds come terially in giving smoothness to the might be "good medicine" for a white Nervous disorders, Debitte, Blinds come terially in giving smoothness to the might be "good medicine" for a white Nervous disorders, Debitte, Blinds come terially in giving smoothness of the smoothness food, drug, or nostrum that will give a take no risks in the matter. - American renewer, it acre nike a change

-The Iowa City Republican has unin that part of the country before. The most reputable physicians of Iowa City AND HARNESS MFG Co. Elebart, Ind. rizontal wires, ripening in their season made as follows: Mix three pounds of of age, and has always been highly re-

spected." American kinds, will give you lots of ine in equal parts. Melt two and a half | The Manistee (Mich.) Times says: blackberries, trammed and trained and onnees of gum senegal in a pint and a edge of Annie they posted one of their pruned and pinched will give a large half of water, adding one ounce each of number in the pinc, enveloped in a oil of rosemary and lavender, and stir sheet. To this place they led the unsus-Then as to strawberries, not much this well into the double mixture. This pecting little girl, and at a given signal the sheeted figure made its appearance. there is, after all these other fruits are blacking with three times as much ran Annie, believing she had seen a real ghost. She reached the school-room door, fell insensible, and died the same

-They attended the same little Episcopal Church, and D-'s pew was directly in front of that of Judge Kent. in picture squeness. The old camp with Now Judge D- had a very slow and its primitive appliances is no more; the impressive way of repeating the responses, and sometimes lagged a little 'pan," and the trough is become a behind the rest of the congregation. mass of crumbling decay. The women | Judge Kent waited one morning quietly and children are kept at home, and no till he got at just the right place in the service, and then as the creed was being said he leaned forward and whispered of the past their services were not de- into the ear of his friend, Judge D-, spised, and the whole household set up out loud enough to convulse the immediate circle with unseemly laughter: "Judge D-, I wish you could manage to descend into hell a little quicker."

-An Indianapolis merchant drove into town every morning, left his horse There were live or more kettles, from in a livery stable, attended to business ten to thirty gallons in capacity, and until night, and then drove home. The each was filled with sap, which was beast was by no means overworked in this light service, yet it grew thin and Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted ill, as though from hard usage. The owner at length discovered that it had been hired out nearly every day by the consistency, the hot sirup was dipped liveryman. A jary has awarded damages to the amount of the money earned by the borse.

-A citizen of Springfield, Ill., bought off," some milk and the whites of a limited ticket to that city, when in several eggs being added to it. Thus Chicago, and took the sieeper, which is prepared it was placed over a slow fire, side-tracked at the depot in Springfield and kept just below boiling-point until on the arrival of the train, and did not Sowing grain with grass seed, says the sediment and all foreign matters in wake until breakfast time. When he an exchange, is a practice quite com- it floated to the top and were removed, applied at the ticket office for a rebate monly condemned, yet it is rather the when it became deliciously translucent of \$3.80 the agent refused to pay it, as can hardly be defended as one to be and gently boiled, the evaporation con- expired. The citizen has now sued the

-When Showerman objected to Daubclines to weeds, to say nothing of the kettle boiled the least bit too much it "What are you going to do about it! tion with grass seeds-it becomes a boiled too little, it would become See here," and he bared his breast, barber looked at us. It was Jean grass is ready to mow. The seeds of stick, and trailing them round in cups Showerman drew the weapon and fired, -A man at Plainfield, Ind., desired to

on sictures; I'm a regular common sewer of But I've traveled and feel a little blass i ris nounced in one syllable) That's French It's a regular language, is French. cheux to her. "It was this gentleman transactions upon the farm, circum- deterioration. Formerly, when the don't steak nothing else in Spain and Italy

Wher a woman becomes a laquiress late in life she may be said to have rea hed the

THE superiority of the masculine over the feminine gender is apparent in all the co tube; but in most orchards to-day a cerns of ite, and yet we have found so such the women look at the mon, ther a ways see a man in it; if they hear a mouse bling after dark, it's a man trying to bre into the house; and they always the bed, the last thing at night, to find a man. Now, a man never looks under the bed to find a woman. Does be!

> In Worester a ells "Wooster," the Elmira Adortiser desires to know why Roches-ter doesn't spell "Rooster." Another great trumph for woman. Mas

Mary Keliy, of New York, found a man under the bed the other night. It is a matter of conducted, as required, through tin ave hundred years since women began to look their perseverance has at last been crowned with success must be gratifying to every ad-mirer of the sex - Chicago Tribuse. THE betrothed young lady has the true

ring.-Syracuse Times. Smith, as he came out of the office and was haited by a man who had been look ng for h.m. "Yes, the rich can have gas" a ghed the other, as he put on a desatisfied look, "And by paying it to-lay I save ten shillings," sa d Smith. "Ten shillings!" Yes." "An! that's the way with this world! Here you can burn gas the year round and save ten shidings a month, while I must use a later and pay cash down for my kerosene or have a constable running after me." - Detroit Free

White buffalo have frequently been street Boston, Mass ;-Cara Faul Beylon, the seen and killed. All Indian tribes regard World-Renowned Swimmer, -- Prof. C. O. Dudifferent superstitions regarding them. cago, Ill 5-Wm. He Warden Faq. As.'1 white buffalo robe erected on a pole in New York; States Hill, Esq. Mt. Auburn their village as a sacrifice to the Great Inclined Plane Ratirous, Cincionatt, Onto, removed by washing with Ive or strong eight horses and a quantity of goods, remedy, St. Jacobs till, and who have testified

your little rear ward may hold as many are set, and pour the mixture neatly on the ground that it was her religious and as Piso's Cure for Consumption. For more. Then along the borders below upon slices of bread which have been duty to do so, and from talking for the sale by all druggists at 25 cents and \$1.00

> CHEAPER than blacksmithing-is France's Axle tirease. For sale everywhere. Try the



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harmony with the laws that govern the female system.
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PERMANENTLY GURES CIDERT DISEASES. LIVER COMPLAINTS CONSTIPATION and PILES. Dr. R. R. Clark, South Rose, VL, says, "In case of Lintery Translater to have detect filly a charter. Relson Palerhild, of St. Affana, VL. says, "It's C. S. Hogalero, of Berkshire says, "One park go has done wonders for me in complete ng a severe liver and E dusy Complete. IN EITHER LIQUID OR DET FORM IT HAS THITTY

WONDERFUL WI POWER. senane it gete on the LIVER. BOWELS and KIDNETS at the erme flese. a hungors that develops to Endorsy and Unfor law post up for Ber Vegetable Pleas. This in Liquid Form, tury

SET IT AT THE DESIGNATURE PRICE OF SE WELLS, BICHARDSONACO., Prop's. MADE AND A STATE OF THE PARTY O

K. S. L. person may you are the

M. L. THOMAS, Publisher.

That we, whose hearts are bold and stout,

And many men are prone to swear

being as ghostly as the air-That out of passion and sweet breath Shall come whatever wisdom saith, One everlasting night of death. las! I know that sorrow dwells Within the soul as sound in bells, That hearts are often flaming hells.

I know that bitter crime and lust Are part of our polluted dust— The damned are kindred to the just. I know it all, and yet I sing
As freely as a bird in spring—
A man's life is a precious thing. For though life darken and death be fleet

There is a Heaven for hearts that meet, A Heaven of passion wildly sweet; And strong men feel a fierce delight In the hard brunt and toil of light: They conquer nobly where they smite. Through barsh, discordant cries the clear True voice of hope forever near;

Etherial heights whereon the mind May sweep and circle like a wind. To feel, and hear, and think, and sec.

And there is rapture in the thought That I am so divinely wrought lime cannot make me wholly naught! What though I faint and perish, 1 Have that within me which is high

As God and infinite as the sky.

—George Ed ar Montgomery. ----A RACE FOR A WIFE.

with their wallet empty and went away of Marguerite.' door, and saw enter a boy with fright- laughing. "What is the matter?"

arm-chair up to the fire. The soldier and sound.

poor fellow: state! ning to grow fresh, but the poor fellow | ing at the toes of our boots. Then with | Rethel." if it had been dog days. He must have voix: had a long tramp; his shoes were in "Shall we go in together?"

shreds; you could see where the stones on the fire and a pan full of wine. thing to be looked after is the feet!"

martyrs, swollen with pain and wealed ures of the Spanish painters. vinegar and washed the wounds.

"You," he said to me, "make some that my mother had taken out of the again, but to marry her.

enware soup-bowl emitting a savory of it. After all, one gets over it. smell of cabbage soup.

father, with confused emotion: will become acquainted at table." He sat down to table opposite him, as replied the letter was for both of us. at the regimental buttons that shone on of us, and so we went on hoping.

▼ glass did not long remain empty.

Well," said my father, suddenly, You see, I was no longer the equal of Puvioux. My stripes gave me the right pointing to the tin box that the soldier carried slung on a cord, "you have finished your time, for there is your But I did not glory in my rank; on the cried, of barley is made, the latter will grow ago, and when the sap flowed profusely ago, and when pointing to the tin box that the soldier to command him, and in the eyes of our arrived first." conre. Then why do you go and kill contrary, it made me ill at ease. I did yourself by toiling along the highway? not dare to talk to Puvioux any more. I see how the matter stands. You have Then I reflected that there were more no money to pay for the diligence?"

but I could not!" asked for another bottle of wine.

tried to walk. He tottered, uttered soldiers. a smothered cry and fell back into the chair. I then saw a tear in his eye. He was a young man, rather thin, but nervous, dark and with an energetic years-for I do not mean to tell you our was not without reproach. But Jean look. He was not a man to shed a tear for a little, and that tear puzzled me. "Ah." he said with a movement in which there was a little anger and a

The soldier shook his head. "You don't know, you; I must." It was a vow.

mute interrogation. "Yes," said the soldier, "I will tell you the whole story. You, have, per- fatigue. haps, saved my life; I ought, at least, to tell you who I am. My name is Jean Puvioux to me. hevaucheaux, and my father is a wood-splitter at Mezieres. He is an houest man, like you, Monsieur. Seven | march. years ago, when I drew for the conscription, I was madly in love with

not said no; but, you see, Pierre Pu- alone, as it were abandoned, I felt a vioux had asked her in marriage at the great despair. I made an effort. I same time that I did. Pierre Puvioux rose and began to walk again. That is a man of my age, who carries his little halt had done me good. I walked, heart in his hand, as the saying is, gay walked and walked until I had caught and well looking. I ought to have de-tested him, and he has remained my "At night, too, I was well ahead, but

me as he held out his hand: law, my lad; but first of all you must called some one. please my daughter. I will ask her.' "Marguerite, when asked, said that on foot?" she would gladly consent to be my wife. But she said the same when they late last night. He asked for a glass of talked to her about Puvoux. She loved | water.' both of us, one as much as the other:

rite, and I, knowing that I should be know who should get up first the next your overplus to some nice neighbor or obliged to go, for I was poor-I morning. It was I.

blow out my brains! bought off. His aunt died leaving debts father, "has he caught you up?" instead of a fortune. He had not a "No," replied Chevaucheux, "I am vield to a bu-y worker in his home lot. penny any more than I had! We were ahead! If I could start now I should be Every vacant place, every drooping obliged to shoulder our guns, and we saved." were expected on our way-bill every moment. One night, Father Servan an inn, and this is what he said to us as

" 'My boys, you are good and honest

with it full. We were all scated one night at the fireside; my father was had misunderstood. I looked at Pierre "Up already?" said my father.

"But Father Servan was not joking.

was, nevertheless, sweating big drops as a movement of courage I said to Pu-"We entered and took our farewell as it the evil one were after him." and there we were all three shedding Let me off."

"In the regiment I became a fast a little lisp. "Ah, monsieur! But you do not often to talk of Mezieres, of Father arms, saying: "Ah! well, that does not matter; we write to Mezieres often, but each told drive away the customers?"

it were brooding over him, and looking | An equal dose of hope was given to each

... So much the better,' said Puvioux.

"Walk!" cried my mother, terri- has declared that the combat has been boy? and strongly built! and my shop is "'Agreed,' said Puvioux. "And so one morning, with good shoes on our feet and stick in hand, we

"Adjeu!" he said, continuing his

her in marriage, and her father had | bend of the road and when I was once is recommended.

Small Fruits. Small fruits, in our climate, mean, I take it, currants, gooseberries, black- and one acre is sufficient for fifty birds. berries, raspberries, strawberries and -When putting away winter clothes, grapes. Their culture for profit, home comfort and health should have the a great comfort to take them out ready widest welcome. No industry will av- for use. Have a bag to hold the stock- For instance, Catlin, the painter, while General Superintendent New York Post market than these nattily offered and Label each one, in order to save time well grown supplies. They may be and not to be obliged to look into each raised in tine form, under the richest to find the ones you wish to use.

erage any richer dividends from the culture, yet if they are not marketed neatly, in good order, free from mussiness, and freshly picked, the fruit raiser will be disgusted with his returns. A "Ah! I was outstripped in my turn! I good many slovenly growers meet rebuffs to the uncomely offerings of their die. No man should market fruit who tin kettle or peck measure and dump some poor, lone widow, whose home

room or pinched affairs will not admit No house lot, however small, should be wonderful what crops every kind will shed, every fence border can be made "Start? In this state! Impossible!" to rejoice in their fruitage. Of course "I know-my feet are swollen and they cannot be left to take care of them-"To-morrow you will be rested. You the wide garden or fruit farm. A good deal of winter pruning, frequent sum-"Do you think so?" said the soldier, mer pinching, skill and judgment in training to cover unoccupied spaces, and a definess that only practice teach-My father then advised the soldier to es, must beget plenty and excellence. Some of the care and constant watchgrounds or on the fruit farm. Illleave the larger cultivators to take care of

> the methods by which a plenty of small fruits can be had in the narrowest dofriend who, from a single line of Clinton Grape on a galvanized wire, gets bushso trained, of our hardy, unmildewing and five pounds of molasses and glycer-

supply for their season. fruit from the beginning to the ending soul. Its soil should be deep and rich. but not with too rank manure; every "I have just spoken to him. He runner should be clipped during its should have kinds covering the first is a very needed thing which the large

sacred memories of home as the joyousness of the family table well supplied with small finits. The little youngsters from their earliest youth so relish these healthful fruits, that in after life enjoyment of them makes up a large part of home memories and endears to them, as much as any aesthetic or mental cul-

tender years. - Cor. Lural New Yorker.

Sowing Grain With Grass. followed, yet it has some few advauting, and bringing it nearer to the tages, notable among which is the point of granulation. Now the sugarweeds start quicker than grass seeds, of cold water. While the threads killing his tormentor. He laid the child down at once and and the weeds grow up overshadow- yielded waxily to the touch, the sugar held out his hand. His face was all red | ing the grass, so that the first cutting | was not yet done, but as soon as one up quicker than the weeds and over- the operations were continued through ticed, a crop of good fodder will be se- is now built, and furnished with many "You do not know?" said Chevau- cured in lieu of a crop of weeds. In all elaborate devices to prevent waste and

conceived rules. -Of cooling nutrients which are in great demand in cases of fever, crackers and orange-juice and barley-water are among the best known. The first is composed simply of broken crackers, milk crackers being the best, and strained orange-juice, which is poured over them. This is the most refreshing and cooling nutrient which can be given to a fever patient. To make barlevwater, a quarter of a pound of barley is placed in a quart of water. It may be steeped in cold water over night or boiled in water, which must be allowed to come to a boil and no more. In either case the water is to be thrown away. Another quart of water is added. and this is allowed to boil down to a pint. The mixture is then strained and cooled, after which it is ready for use. A little milk may be added it desirable.

-A nice dish for breakfast is made | Maple sugar as it reaches the market arrived second, and that very evening by taking bits of ham that have been is of a clearer color for all these im--it made me cry, 1 can tell you-that left from previous meals, cutting them provements; but there are some who very evening-he threw himself into the in small pieces, and heating them with actually say that the flavor has fallen river."-From The French of Jules two or three eggs stirred in. Pieces of off, and that the new patent evaporabeef may also be used, and enjoyed if tors are a snare. One change has cerproperly cooked. Chop them fine, sea- tainly not been for the better, and that son with butter, pepper and sait, and is the abandonment of the social life the epizootic, it is said, is a mixture of serve hot. The excellence of these of the old camps, which made sugar-"I watched him as he went on with tar and asafertida-ten drops of which dishes depends upon the way in which time in the Green Mountains enduring which is warmed over in order to be ing away. - W. H. hideing, in Harper a palatable must be nicely prepared. Magazine.

White Buffaloes Comanche Supersti-

[Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette Tus Rt Rev. Rishap Grimour, Clevelan Ohio;-Chas & Strickland, Esq. 9 Boylston them as "big medicine," but they have plessis, Manager Chicago Gymnasium, Chiamong the Mandans in 1832, saw a Office; -Hon. Thomas 1. James, Postmaster, Spirit. It had been purchased from the are among the myriads who have appointed -The bark lice on the trees may be Blackfeet, who killed the buffale, for the beneficial effects of that most remarkable

the young lice are hatching and moving about to find a place in which to lobuffalo. In 1869 I saw a young Comanposter is a stack up thing? These Sections. roots in order to start them into a thrif- He was taken into his tent, the medicine Ora representative lately learned the felmen were sent for, and they smoked lowing from Mr. Carl Siegmand corner Con-Moonshine. - Beat the whites of six him and kept up incantations over him gress and Washington streets: My daughter eggs into a very stiff froth, then add day and night for a week. When he suffered from Rhedmanies to such an extent gradually six tablespoonfuls of pow- came out he believed that he had a very that it estopled her rendering her while to dered sugar, beating for not less than narrow escape from death. In 1869 a walk at all. We consulted many phistones fifteen minutes; then beat in one heap- white buffalo was killed by a white man and used all kinds of medicines, but in value ing tablespoonful of preserved peaches on the north fork of the Red River, L At last St. Jacobs Oil effected the happarent

each saucer some rich cream sweetened and flavored with vanilla, and on the cream place a liberal portion of the dian to undertake the task for a long very late in the missing and turned in the missing and turned in the part turned in the missing and the m

the operation performed. "Horseback" A workingman says: "Debt, powerly and of sweet milk, one cupful of yeast and selected one of his squaws, had the suffering baunted me for years, caused by a "medicine men" of his band go through sack family and large bills for doctoring various ceremonies over her to preserve her life and then placed her in a teeper my pastor. I produced him is the saction of my pastor. I produced him is the saction of my pastor. some distance from his camp, where the menced their use, and to o a month we were hide was taken to her by a soldier and all well, and none of us have been aide a d brought away by him when dressed. No other Indian would look at the hide.

the robe, calling his attention to the fact | when Scovilles' Sassapanita and States

BAKER'S PAIN PANAGRA ource cafe in Man and Beast. Use externally and internally DR ROGER'S VEGETABLE WORM STREET earthed a very peculiar case of Tanner-ism. Nothing like it has been heard of Secretions which cause them.

fact that the lady referred to is well-known in the community and that the wholesale prices of the ELEBARY CAMBLES. Suggestions. part into pieces the size of peas, melt as to the accuracy of the following an ounce of butter in a saucepan, add a as to the accuracy of the following ling. Hand sewed Oak Leather Team line was as to the accuracy of the following ling. Single Harness \$5 to \$20 Fatform lot twelve such vines can be trained up on to the lean-to or rear walls of the spoonful of gravy, a little pepper and in-law of Dr. Aylworth, of this city, has price less sent free. W. B. Part, Sec's. Not Bad to Take.

> useless, and she is slowly wasting away. Reports & Russia Salve has proved its affi-Miss Deal is a maiden lady of 52 years cleary by a test of three-quarters of a century.



ings and Sprains, Burns and

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restion.
That feeling of bearing fown, causing pain, weight

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