ESTHETIC.

In a garb that was guittless of colors She stood, with a duit, listless air— A creature of dumps and of dolors, But most undeniably fair.

The folds of her garment fell round her, Revealing the curves of each limb; Well proportioned and graceful I found he Although quite alarmingly slim.

From the hem of her robe peeped "High art" was she down to her feet; And though I could not understand all She said, I could see she was sweet.

Impressed by her timpness and languor, I proferred a chair near at hand:
She looked back a mild sort of anger—
Posed anew, and continued to stand.

Fome praises I next tried to mutter Of the fan that she held to her face;

she said it was "utterly utter," And waved it with languishing grace.

I then, in a strain quite poetic, Begged her gaze on the bow in the sky. She looked—said its curve was "asthetic But the "tone was too dreadfully high."

Her lovely face, lit by the splendor
That glorified landscape and sea,
Woke thoughts that were daring as tender: old her thoughts, too, rest upon me?

"Oh, tell me." I cried, growing bolder. "Have I in your musings a place?"
"Well, yes," she said, over her shoulder:
"I was thinking of nothing in space." -Ella Wheeler, in Scribner.

MISS SPINNER'S DIARY.

JULY 13th, 18-. "Come now, Sallie, set the day. What's the use of fooling any longer?" Deacon Scratcher ought to have had better sense than to begin that old song then, when my loveliest pie that I had spent fifteen minutes in crimping again, the amateur sits listening, but with the shovelhandle, had just tumbled off the stove-hearth upside down a marble statue in a thunder-storm. and killed itself.

"Deacon," said I "you are several locusts. I wish you would walk out of

"I won't," said he, "till I get an answer. Will you please to decide?" "Decide what?" "Whether vou'll be Mrs. Scratcher. or an old maid?"

"How much time do you want?" "Only a few years." "Why don't you say a couple of decades? You're thirty-six and I'm forty-

"Verily, I will if you give me time.

six. Ninety is a good age to get maryou mean that for an arithmetical cal- bounds, which sets him to wondering culation." It was bad of me to worry

"I won't wait the twentieth part of a prancing round the kitchen in the most tragic manner, and the worst pos-

He kicked it under the stove like a

"Give me an answer," he kept roarout on the floor all around the stove, and he would have capered over them

"Quit -quit," I cried, brandishing did speech the next day, after a night's the flour-scoop. "You great, big juggernaut, if you don't quit capering, I'll shy the sifter at your head. Give me a but cannot recall the evidence to Then he stopped.

asked.

haps I had better ask the advice of my and wanted to sit down a while. Like himself and the audience. married friends and relatives.

July 14th. I got my first installment of advice without asking!

Being in a meditative frame of mind. swent the dust under the edge of the

"Well, I've got one somewhere," I said, "if it isn't in the cupboard or my work-basket, perhaps you'll find it in an old trunk in the smoke-house." "Mercy on us," said Juliana, "why

don't you be systematic?" "System and Sallie Spinner don' travel hand in hand through this wicked world," said I, rocking away placidly. Juliana is one of the fidgety kind.

"Can't you quit see-sawing a minute?" she asked, squirming around until she knocked the coffee-pot out of the window, "what are you fooling away

is not half done?" "Tis half done." I said. "and I'm tired. My constitution is fragile and difficult to comprehend-"

"Shucks!" interrupted my impertinent cousin, "it's pure laziness. What ever you'll do when-Sallie, let tobacco and ask each other what they exclamations by women in the auditome advise you never to get married. thought of it. It so happened that the rium denoted that they were thrilled. Your fragile constitution would be flimsy testimony against the accused The child made an outcry and racket, bound to get fractured if you had to warrants a verdiet of not guilty, where- and at length found an ax, which had spend your days as the rest of us do upon the amateur grasps his client's been left in the loft to chop hay. She picking up hats, coats and boot-jacks hand, whispers: "It was a hard fight, ought to have used it to cut the rope for a living, not to mention hunting but I got you out of it." Then he and thus rescue her father. She nails, strings and hammers, at all hours rises, loads up enough law books to hacked away vigorously, but without of the day, turning the grindstone by swamp a mud scow, casts a triumphant severing a strand. The hanging hero way of recreation, reading old dry mar- look at the Prosecuting Attorney, who ket reports at night, till you couldn't sec, sewing on buttons, darning slowly and majestically down the aisle did all he could think of to fill out the

"Enough!" I cried. "tell me no more horrors!"

ern Argo.

contract?

A Refreshing Shower.

yesterday. It did the country a power

of good," remarked Colonel McSpilkins

"Was your farm suffering much for

"Have you got a Government hay

"What makes you take such an in-

"I'll tell you why I am glad

rained vesterday. There was to be a

church picnic, and my wife had fixed

up a lunch basket for the preacher's table, but you see it rained, and there

in ten years, and I never would have had it if it hadn't rained, so now you

try a power of good-savey?"-Texas

-"Do you love me, sweet?" was the waii he

"Does love's fierce tide irrigate your soul?
Is your heart with mine simultaneous bob
bing?"

bing!"
Her soulful eyes flew up in his face,

As he pressed her close to his heart's wild

to an Austin gentleman.

"Not that I know of."

terest in the weather then?"

rain, Colonel?" queried Gilhooly.
"I haven't got any farm."

July 15th. More advice! I ran over to Mrs. Drydox's to get a night-cap pattern. She was cleaning house, had all the chairs stacked up outside the door, and she looked as if her last friend was buried under them, as she sat on the step clasping the dusting brush with visible dejection. Said I: "What tower is fallen, what star is set? What chief comes there-" Eying me with dismal scorn, she in

terrupt "Ain't nothin' fallen, as I know of

nor set neither-only the old dominiken "Why then this pathetic attitude

this-' "Sallie," said she, "don't never get married."

"That's so," sang out Mrs. Firtter. who came hopping up on the porch with her sunbonnet over one shoulder. like a frisky grasshopper with a stiff was no picnic, so we had the lunch for pink wing, to return Mrs. Drydox's dinner, to keep it from spoiling, and wash-board, "they're worser than tar- it was the best dinner I've had at home rapins, men are. They-

"You don't begin to know 'em, had it if it hadn't rained, so now you Sallie," said Mrs. Drydox with greatly know why I say that rain did the counincreased dejection, "they'll call you honey and everything nice now, but once you marry 'em—hit's a solemn fact, they won't eat cold greens for dinner of a cleaning day!"

"You don't tell me their depravity throbi

goes that far!" I gasped, dropping into a bunch of burdock. "Oh, that ain't nothing," said Mrs. Flitter, "why they won't so much as

churn if they take a notion to plow or

tinued her grievances, "Robbut fursed to-day' cause I never cooked no dinner, hit bein' cleanin' day, he did so! I never aggravated him a bit. I sayed, gentle watched the operations of the man upon like, says I. 'you can have some cold the towering steeple of the Third Street greens, Robbut,' an' what you recked Baptist Church painting the wooden

"What-O what?" I cried, thrilled with horror. "He saved, 'Git out"

"What a most periidious Robbut!" "Law sakes" said Mrs. Flatter. why Sam, he went to town to-day an' forgot to git sody, when I told him particlar, an' then 'lowed the corn pone wasn't good. An' he rared like a old tyr at a stake."

"Well. I made a handsome blackberry pie a Sunday, an Robbut 'lowed that of Captain. When I was sixteen of burglars' tools and forgers' implehit was sour enough to make a pig years of age I climbed a steeple in Glas- ments, and dispatches showing he was

"Well, Sam-" "Well, Robbut-"

"Dear me, I must go," said I, "or I'll die of Sam and Robbut." I saw the Deacon slowly approaching my cottage. He looked sad, poor fellow! Remorse touched me, notwithstanding the fact that he belonged to the class who would not eat cold greens shape of a fish, which weighs 327 of a cleaning-day. "I owe him some pounds, being of copper and loaded reparation," I said to myself, "if only with lead. It was the first time any one for the names I have called him. I cannot take every body's advice. So, I The highest steeple I ever climbed went think, I'll take the Deacon." -Demo. up 370 feet. This was in Ayrshire,

ing satisfied that he could make a splen-

fighting on the evidence. He tries to

of fire to divert their attention until he

rest's Magazine. look up than down. This is all a mis-The Young Lawyer's First Case. take. When looking up an almost irresistible feeling comes over you to jump The young lawyer conducting his from your seat. I had experience of first case before a jury is worthy of the this kind while on the steeple of Dr. deepest commiseration. Take him, for Darling's church in Albany. I gazed instance, in the Criminal Court, before steadily up for a moment into space. which he has a case. While the Proswhen, without any feeling of dizziness ecuting Attorney is tving the first witor anything of that sort. I became alness into bow-knots and untying him most beside myself, and a kind of delirium came over me. I had to quit endeavoring to look as unconcerned as right then and there, for a moment later I would have sprung from my seat. I He throws in timid objections every can look steadily down and it does not time he thinks he sees a hole, and as shades worse than the seventeen-year each one is overruled by the Court, he affect me. I seldom climb steeples in cold weather. It's too confounded danputs on a stern look, as much as to say: "I'll knock the wind out of that in the gerous, the sides being icy and slippery. I was up on a Hudson steeple Supreme Court." When the proselast January, and then vowed I'd swear cutor, usually an old, able attorney, off climbing in winter, as I nearly fell. dryly says, "Take the witness," the "They tell me this here steeple vouthful aspirant trembles a little, and shakes when the wind blows. Do you endeavors to swallow something that is know, it's all the better for that. It sticking in his throat. He feels that gives the iron rods on the inside play. every eye in the room is upon him and that they are as hot as stove-lids. He Look out for those taut and apparently fires a few questions at the witness, and solid steeples. They go sometimes with a sudden crash. And, besides, I enjoy warms as he proceeds, until he is brought up standing by: "Oh! your a ride on a swaying steeple. It reminds honor, we object to such irrelevant me of the days when I was at sea. Trov "Yes," I said, searching carefully in questions," followed by a few scathing looks immense from the top of that the wood-box for the nutmegs (which remarks from the prosecutor. The spire. The people appear like mites, had fallen off the cupboard), "and you court sustains the objection, and adhad fallen off the cupboard), "and you court sustains the objection, and adfrom the street. I never remember of pulled the sky bears the same aspect as
guidgeons who were howed by a vulgar quality and size of the salable ones. school if vises the young lawyer to keep within having felt dizzy when on a steeple. I feel just as much to home away up there where in thunder the bounds are. Obhim, but then it was baking-day, and I jection follows objection, and each one where God's handiwork can be viewed think I got up wrong side out this is promptly sustained. He wonders in all its beauty as on the ground. I've too, who are so crazy to live without why it is that a free and independent got to, in fact, for if I didn't you'd work and to make a splurge that they He jumped off the meal-chest, where people will tolerate such one-sided he had been doubled up like a Chinese justice. He lunges ahead blindly now, until he becomes so confused that he does not know whether he is a practic- gilded it and replaced it. It is ten feet that pretends to have money, each series up toward the higher. minute longer," he vowed, and went ing attorney with a gilt sign, or a flywithout stopping to inquire into his
When putting it back I held it in posiwheel on a steam wood-saw. Finally tion with one hand and tightened the he runs out of questions, and, with a sigh of relief, or something, tells the bolts with the other-no easy task, I tell "Oh, look out." I squalled, "you've witness "That's all." So he grinds you A man at this business can earn silly, reckless class, and that when the got your big foot on my best crinkled through; and at last the prosecutor from seven to ten dollars a day. As to ostensibly rich person appears, though the manner in which I ascend that must rises and proceeds to address the jury in a masterly style. As he proceeds he remain a secret. I never allow an out-He kicked it under the stove like a savage, and then went dashing round every way.

In a masterly style. As he proceeds he picks up the evidence adduced by the every way.

In a masterly style. As he proceeds he picks up the evidence adduced by the evidence adduced by the every way.

In a masterly style. As he proceeds he picks up the evidence adduced by the evidence adduced by the picks up the evidence adduced by the every way.

In a masterly style. As he proceeds he picks up the evidence adduced by the evidence adduced by the evidence adduced by the every way.

In a masterly style. As he proceeds he picks up the evidence adduced by the every way.

In a masterly style. As he proceeds he picks up the evidence adduced by the evidence adduced incorporated into codfish balls. The on high, and if I saw even my wife on as to the party of the first part. And, "Give me an answer," he kept roaring, "an answer—an answer. I'll have
an answer!" and I had to fly about like
a top to get my pies and gingerbread
out of the way, for I had strung them
out of the way, for I had strung them

An Exciting Melodrama.

own."-Troy (N. Y.) Times.

remember what the witness swore to, The fifth act was lively. The stage nally winds up with a grand were two apartments on the lower "Is that the truth, solemn?" he peroration, and, as he says: "And in floor and a hay-loft above. The hero Where there is so much temptation ly-"That's the truth, solemn," I and the youth nervously fingers his bottle and had delirium tremens. The derelict if they do not yield to it, and so ner with no one to love, none to kindle chills are fingering him all over the back open graves, he told about his sup- and silly ambition. Merritt's fourteen the fire for me, or be Mrs. Deacon as if measuring him for a new shirt, and posed dead daughter, and altogether he victims ought to be warnings against Scratcher, and have to iron shirts. Per- his spinal column acts like it was tired | made it as unpleasant as possible for marrying for money, but the silly game

Banquo's ghost, the lump in his throat "Merciful heavens." he cried, when won't down by any obstinate majority, the paroxysm was over, and he fell and he swallows at it and wonders asleep.

what he is going to say and how long Then the wife dashed into the other it will take him to say it. As the prose- room with the daughter. She ex-I had just kind of slicked things up, cutor calmly takes his seat the young pressed emotion as the freezing, hun-Heaven if some one would raise a cry formance it had merit.

"Merciful heavens!" she cried, and getsa start. Finally he shrugs his should- darted out in the storm to search for ers and manages to remark, "Gen- her husband.

tlemen of the (swallows) jury." Very Then came a prayer by the little girl. good. He then surveys them a moment, There was the child praying above, unand every man in the box thinks he is conscious of the besotted parent walendeavoring to read their thoughts; lowing in the straw below. The hero but he isn't. He is wishing to gracious awoke in mental and physical torture. he could read his own thoughts. At He wished to die.

"Merciful heavens!" he cried. last he strikes out and goes for them His eyes fell on a halter. He would about their intelligent looks, and now he feels that his client's interests are hang himself. He tied the rope round safe in their hands. At the same time a beam overhead, climbed on a manger your time for any way, when your work he feels serious doubts as to their and adjusted a noose. The horrined safety in his own hands. He worries child implored him to stop, but he through his speech with an average of thought her voice was imaginary and two swallows at that lump to the sen- did not heed it. He leaped from the tence. The prosecutor closes the ar- manger, the noose seemed to tighten gument and the case goes to the jury, round his neck, he made wry faces inwho retire to a secluded room to chew dicative of strangulation, and stifled

to the door, with as much dignity as if time. But still the ax didn't cut. I he owned a Western railway. Oh, you heard excited words from the author can't deny it, even you old veterans- as he suffered in the prompter's corner. you've all been there "-Quincy Mod- Eventually the actor reached up and deliberately untied himself; and a roar of laughter by the audience drowned the voices of the characters as they crowded into the stable to close the "I am mighty thankful for that rain play. - Cincinnati Enquirer.

> -The last statistical reports show that in Germany the wages of both agricultural laborers and industrial workmen have sunk to a lower level than they have reached for some time. At the same time the cost of living has increased. On the other hand, a table published in the Statistique de la France shows a marked rise in the wages of labor in the small trades in France in the vears from 1853 to 1877. The wages of male labor have risen in that period fifty-two per cent., and those of women have risen to an almost equal extent— fifty-one per cent—though there is a great difference in the actual sums received by the two sexes. In the period included in the inquiry the cost of living has somewhat increased. The price of bread remained about the same, and clothing is cheaper; but wine is somewhat dearer, and there has been a marked increase in the price of meat, butter, eggs and cheese. Rents, too, have increased in the cities and larger towns. But on the whole the condition of the French laborer has not changed

-To Keep Jellies From Molding.-Pulverize loaf sugar and cover the surface of the jelly to the depth of a quarter of an inch. This will prevent mold even if the jellies be kept for

for the worse.

A Much-Married Swindler.

The Man on the Steeple.

The career of the swindler and bigamist, Merritt, with a doren aliases, who was recently arrested at Lynn, Mass. by Pinkerton, would point a very important and significant moral, if only spire and arranging the weather-vane, there were any one to heed it. This have expressed wonder as to the means used to reach this lofty position. A re-porter yesterday went up into the belfry scoundrel has lived for years upon his wits, and made a good living apparent-

and interviewed the most experienced ly. He has had no local habitation or steeple climber in the world, James permanent abiding place, but has trav-Ferguson. "Why, my dear boy," said eled over the country upon passes, he, with an honesty of expression that either torged or obtained upon false struck home at once, "I've spent the pretenses. In 1879 he swindled a bank greater part of my life up among those in Beloit, Kas., out of \$3,000. In the pirate tother day cause I swapped of rolling clouds. For eighteen years I same year he swindled banks in Alabahis coat to the ragman for a chiny mar. sailed the sea between the East Indies ma. Three years ago he swindled sevand China before the mast, and after- eral people and banks in Missouri, and

gow 300 feet high in half an hour. about to issue counterfeit money. The same feat it took the noted 'Steeple This precions scoundrel's operations Jack three days to perform. I've been were not confined to obtaining money mounting steeples for the past seven by swindling and forgery. He was an years, as a business. The last one I adept in marrying, and he married went up previous to this was the Chapel governesses, widows, young women Street Presbyterian, in Albany, which and respectable, middle-aged women, is three hundred feet in height. I and lived with them just long enough took dawn the weather-vane, in the to be able to force drafts upon their friends and relatives, or borrow money from them, and then he left them. The record of his marital adventures is alhad been up the steeple in thirty years. roost ludierous. . . In all, this venerable scoundrel, verging on sixty. a grandfather in years, and with no Scotland. The general impression is hair on his head to speak of, has marthat when on a steeple it is easier to ried fourteen young women in about three years' time, and never lived with any of them but two or three days. though in that time he has succeeded in borrowing money from their "sis-

The acrest of the man, however, dis-

fourteen mothers-in-law.

pels all the illusions, and now the moral stands out plainly. The fourteen women whom he has recently married were all young, good-looking and respectable, but they were eager and willing to marry th's old man, though he was a stranger to them, without inquiring who he was, or what he was dowas his character, merely because he swindler, for er and counterfeiter. The the spire of the church I took down, to marry anything in man-shape

antecedents or real character. The ratio in this case of fourteen to one shows that there is a surplus of this the prosecutor would hold his grip and | will be a terrible piece of bad judgment that they would demean themselves by keep it until time to adjourn court, feel- on somebody s part-probably my marrying a poor man upon his merits and running the risk of having to work. The amount of unhappiness, even under the most favorable circumstances, of

regret and of bitter compunction that the victims of these one-sided and inday-no, give me two days, and I'll tell save his life. The prosecutor fi- showed the interior of a barn. There judicious marriages have to undergo its growth and support a portion of the seems to be no bar to others, however. food which the animal consumes, conperoration, and, as he says: "And in floor and a hay-loft above. The hero where there is so much temptation ly-conclusion, gentlemen of the jury." came into one room, drank out of a the youth nervously fingers his bottle and had delirium tremens. The derelict if they do not yield to it, and so wasted in feeding. 2. Large and coarse swered.

So now here I've only got two days to decide whether I'll stay Sallie Spinto decide whether I'll stay Sallie

How They Slipped.

will go on all the same. - Chicago Trib-

At eleven o'clock vesterday forenoon a couple of excursionists took seats on thing take on fat easily."-N. Y. lawyer rises and moves to the front. He gry, despairing mother by dashing to the east portico of the City Hall directly Tribune. zinc, and jammed all the papers and dare not look at the audience, and tries and fro. flinging her arms wildly about to imagine there is no one in the room and rattling in the circumscribed space Police. He was a bean-pole looking eling in the society of my rocking- but himself and the twelve sphinxlike like a pea in a pod; at length she took chap of twenty-three with dust an inch chair and a green apple, when cousin forms in the jury-box. The eyes of the little girl up a ladder to the loft to deep on his back, and she was an farming, regardless of economy and Juliana Pike came over to borrow a each juror are fixed upon him, and he get warm in the hay, and was down auburn-haired angel of twenty, wearing good sense. There is such a thing as would almost relinquish his hope of again in a jiffy. As an acrobatic pergum rolled into one. For a long time unconscious of their good or bad examthey sat and looked at the fountains and ple. We have a case in point. In a sighed and were silent. Then he ten- town not far distant is a hill, overlookderly queried:

"Hanner, isn't it dreamy?" "Yum." she answered.

"I could sit here forever," he whi "I don't believe I could-I'd be hun-

took her elbow in his hand and said: "Hanner, I'm hungry now." "Didn't you bring a biscuit along?"

not for biscuits. Hanner, 'sposen we on to the hay-tedder, and by a vigorous sposen a case.' · Well?" "'Sposen I knew a Justice of the Peace who would marry us?"

"How much?" "Have you got the money?" "Hanner, do you doubt my love?

"I'm afraid." "Now, Hanner!"

don't like you.'

have you. "Oh dear, but pa would rave." walk on. Come, Hanner, let's slip."

-A hero iz often the acksident ov

moment. - Josh Billings.

The Science of Condensation.

President A. S. Welch, of the lows Agricultural College, starting, in a alife of Thomas Jefferson. public address, with the statement that industry are only successive steps in the progress of condensation, developed h's interesting and useful thought in this teller. lucid way: We turn soil into grass, grass into

milk, milk into cream, and cream into

butter, which is the final product in the series. Corn, which is a form of condensed soil, may itself be condensed into whisky, starch or glucose. The amount of twenty-eight pounds of gluse extracted from one bushel of core sold at twice the price and freighted ward occupied every station excepting when arrested his trunk was found full at less than half the cost. Outs are condensed into oatmeal; sorghum into sugar; apples into cider; barley into beer; and so on without stint. Every to Vassar Brothers Hospital \$55,000; step advances the price, diminishes the weight, and saves cost in carrying to \$15,00%; Baptist Church of Poughmarket. But the ordinary form of keepsie, \$10,000, and Sunday-Schools condensation on the farm begins with of various l'oughkeensie churches, \$7. the coarser crops and ends in the various animal products. Sheep, cattle, -As long ago as 1846 N. P. Will's hogs and horses are condensed from wrote to a young correspondent "As the grasses and grains, and every step to writing for magazines, that is very of the series all the way up from the nearly done with as a matter of soil to the thoroughbred, if rightly profit. The competition alone gives managed, brings its legitimate profit, the efftors more than they can use. the final gain being the comparatively You could not sell a piece of poetry now inexpensive conveyance to market in America. The literary avenues are all which comes from large values packed overcrowded, and you can not live by into reduced magnitudes. But this the pen except as a drudge to a newsconstant crowding of value into smaller | paper! timensions is shown not only in the transformation of the coarser into the finer commodities, but it is seen like- of soup, which has been prepared the Quite on the brow of the highest hill wise in the improvement of our domes- night before, and consumes the same. stood a curious old-fashioned mill, the for thirty days on her two glistening tic animals. A Texas steer and a high On the strength of this soup he works sails of which were so long that they white eggs. When the little ones are that ordinarily unimpressible class, his grade Shorthorn are freighted to mar- until noon, when he breakfasts. He nearly touched the ground, and of ket at the same rates, while the one composes all these hours, and seldom course they rose almost as high above ately and swim about as lively as young brings double the price of the other reads. French literature at least the the top of the mill when they were ducks; but they are not strong enough when they get there.

"The waste that comes from the exthe grand cause of failure on the farm. It absorbs food and time, it costs everyexpensive to raise horns and white leather as to raise marketable muscle. anew his relations to the universe. The price is different, but the freight .. By this wonderful principle," he ading, or where he was going, or what the same. Some farmers display great ded of the co operation of man with were his family connect ons, or what talent in the production of odal. They his race, by which each partakes of the raise hay that is all woody fiber, apples wisdom of all, we have for three cents, professed to be rich, and they thought that are all core, corn that is all cob, our daily knowledge from Japan, they were about to move into a sphere and cattle that are all head and horns Arabia and the entire earth. The most of life where they would sport their and gristle and tail. They stigmatize potent element in modern civilization silks and diamonds, and ride in their the skill and care that diminishes the is the newspaper." carriages, and make a sensation in so-ciety, and live without work. To all bone to increase the salable parts as appearances their friends and advisers fancy farming. Now the whole scope we're equally indifferent, and only and purpose of improvement, both in looked at his financial pretensions. He the animal and vegetable kingdom, is was a good catch, and fourteen of them simply to reduce to the smallest comcaught on, and now have the poor con-solation of knowing that they were silly salable portions, and to enhance the The crab apple and the Northern Spy. narrative of his career only shows that the choke pear and the Flemish Beauty. in this country, and respectable women, mare, the Florida cow with her shrunk- out a cent on his back, and only one ful little girl, and saved the mother pail, are examples of the opposite ex- Denver and begged his supper. Last time very dull, because she didn't care tremes in the different series. The one week he eloped with his employer's any longer for the boat. result sought in breeding, practiced as wife and ten thousand of his cash. At last she began going with her

.. The model Shorthorn cow is a sam- time. - Norristown Herald. ple of closely compacted values-a _ ... These rooms are not en suite, condensed to just within the limits of the rooms on the other side were ensize and strength which are indispensa- gaged. - Washington Critic. rascal and the conduct of his dupes in- ble to the economy of animal life. In the gradual progress of condensation to which she has been subjected through many generations, her horns have been made rudimentary and her head shaped after the best model and her bones brought to the fineness and strength of steel. And the policy that has effected this striking result rests on the followcarries inferior beef. 3. Large and coarse offal usually goes along with a scanty development of valuable parts. Hence it indicates a lack, not only in quality, but also in quantity of marketable beef. 4. Heavy offal is rarely accompanied by the fattening quality.

weighted with offal will not as a general

The cow or ox whose carcass is over-

Style in Farming. There is such a thing as style in ing a beautiful meadow, owned by different parties. It is the time of ryeharvest, and your correspondent is on

the eminence swipging his grain cradle, raking and binding sheaves, stooking grain and meditating generally on to the garden and said: "Oh, you nasty things below. In the meadow two More silence and sighs, and then he farmers are seen engaged in having. One starts the mowing-machine in the fresh and early morning and cuts a large piece by ten o'clock. After a "Hungry for your love, Hanner- short respite one of the horses is put use of that and the horse-rake, some of the ripest and thinnest grass is made ready to cart before dinner. All this is done noiselessly and single-handed. In the afternoon two men appear on were in a cigar store on Wall Street

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

-Colonel John W. Forney is writing -The wife of Will am Black, the sunearly all the processes of productive thor, is a blonde, and a lady of more han ordinary ability. The novelist is s tine-looking man, and ready story-

> -John B. Wardlaw, Jr. a young Southern scholar and writer, is dead He was an honored graduate of Princeton College, and at the time of his death was Professor of Languages and Literature in a college for women at Christiansburg, Va.

-The will of the late Nathan Vassar. of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., bequeaths to . Vassar College, for scholarships and educational funds, \$50,000, and for college professorships \$50,000. Also, Vassar Brothers Home for Aged Men.

-Alexander Dumay rises at six, and immediately proceeds to warm a plate town of Nantucket. grave part of it he knows by heart, whirled up by the wind.

-In the course of conversation at Concord School the other day Prof.

HUMOROUS.

-Hoop skirts are to be revived and there is a great deal of bustle in the feminine world .- New Haven Register.

-A maiden came down from fieldit, To show off her style in Detroit, Whe the boys in the street Cried "Heavens, what foot She didn't appear to enjoy't.

treasure of the most nutritive food so said the guest of a sum ner hotel. "Can packed as to secure the highest prices you show me some that are?" The and cheapest transportation. She is "room clerk," recently promoted to developed to fullness of quality just that position from the village store, rehe may be as old as Methusaleh or ugly where the epicure finds and pays for sponded: "Fact marm, them rooms as Caliban, he has only to solicit matri-the most delicate roast or sirloin steak. hain't very sweet, bein as they look out

> -Skiggins was asked what he thought about cremation. He said it was all right enough for those who liked it, and a good many would use it because it was cheap; but he did not think it would be good in summer any way. Others who wished might experiment on such new fangled notions, but as for Mrs. S. and himself they would stick to the old fashioned butter, no matter

what it cost .- Wit and Wisdom. -There is a very little consolation to be found in the conventional condolence of society. When a poor Irishman lay on his death-bed one of his friends came in to express his sympathy. He took the poor man's hand and said. with evident emotion: "Pat, my boy, we must all of us die once." The sick man turned over in a disgusted frame dreamed. of mind and replied: "That is just what bothers me. If we could only die half-a-dozen times I wouldn't worry about this once." - Buffalo Express.

-A fond mother leaned from a vine embowered window the other evening. and in tones soft as a gentle mother's Plantgenet Jones! Wandering little honey-bee, mother hears your merry prattle in among the flowers. Come to your tea, my honey-bird." And just mother again." then the mellow hum of the little honey-bird twittered out on the gloamthunder! I was trying to make a big black ant fight a gray spider in a battle an' you hollered and made me mash a big green worm in my fingers. Dog gone it "Oh. my e all!" And the mother, hiding her smiles little girl!" behind a weil-dissembled frown came inlittle pig. I'll flake the hide off you with a mop-stick if ever I catch you in the garden again. Wash your filthy paws now and come along to your supper if you wantany." This, children, strongly shut her eyes. illustrates the difference between poetry and black verse. - Burlington Hawkeye.

Mr. Gillett's Wonderful Horse,

The other evening several persons

the scene, and before night-fall nearly talking about intelligent horses. One all the hay moved in the forenoon is of them referred to a horse once owned raked and carted homeward, while by G. M. Gillett, which he used a num-'ve got seventy-five cents, and I'll hunt some of the greenest is cocked up for ber of years ago while in the bakery up the Harker boys and borrow the removal before dinner the next day. So business. The horse Mr. Gillett purthe haying proceeds rapidly, quietly chased for a mere song, the animal beand economically of time and help. ing so poor he was thin as a rail, but
The other farmer takes things mod- his owner, by dint of good feeding and "Oh, I can't; you know my folks erately and as he doubtless thinks more good care, brouget him up to be in all easily. He starts his mowing machine respects a handsome equine. Mr. Gil-Hanner, hitch this way till I talk to in the middle of the forenoon and does lett usually kept him before the bread you. 'Sposen I bought you peanuts his heaviest work in the hottest part of and cake wagon, and the horse became the day. He gets so exhausted by the you realized my great love, and conheat that he has no energy in reserve intelligent, would do a great many cluded to hitch to me before some oth- for handling the hay, and so he lets it things that were really quite wonderful er girl captured the prize? We'd gently slip down these steps, turn the corner of this stately edifice, walk to the shop of a Justice, and you'd have me and I'd bone dry and that bleaching it is no his horse at one place and then go on. detriment. This man makes hav all crossing the street at times until comsummer, and drags through dog days ing to a house where they wished to "Hold on, Hanner. Your par as best he can, but tired all the time. purchase, he would call his horse, of all marshy regions in the tropics. Principal actors. While stationed at needn't know it. Both these men have hay to feed and "Come. Ned. come over here, old fel-We'd keep it as silent as the grave un- sell, and both ask the same market low," and the horse would trot away to America and the West Indies, and in ingston saw and fell in love with the til I had made your old man respect price for their surplus hay, and both are where his owner was, get as near to Africa, Southern Asia and China. It dusky maiden. They were married. me for what I are. Gimme half a show and I'll make your par foller me around like a calf within a year, and your mar will fairly love the ground I words were fewer and more expressive, be would have to do would be to point he words were fewer and more expressive, he would have to do would be to point he words were fewer and more expressive. a farmer was called a husbandman, and his finger at them and say: "Ned, just stretched in the air, its head is fully six on hearing the sad news pined away "Oh, Gawge!"

"Hanner-Hanner! Think of the roty, economy and thrift. A husbandhis ears back on his neck, and in The feathers on the mance -- the love -- the man was a mated-man, and one who fact go for the boys, on the sidewalk mingo are white, delicately tinted with buried there, the grave being still antenderness—the gold watches and diamond rings and silk dresses."

"Where?"

"Why, next year when the wool comes off. Don't I own forty acres of land? Don't I dote on you? Would I ask you to slip around if I didn't love you above the best hoss in our county? Hanner, let us slip."

"And you really love—"

Then they slipped. They caught sight of a six-foot farmer coming up the walk, with a big cane on one arm to the content of the walk, with a big cane on one arm to the content of the walk with a big cane on one arm to the content of the letters and the nong the walk with flowers by the walk was a much a misnomosense and diamond rings and salk dresses."

or elsewhere, until he caught the wagon fast, and then would back off and start again. One time Mr. Gillett left his horse and when the wool comes and a fair balance sheet. Going in the middle of the street, he shouted, "Come, Ned, old fellow, hurry up," and the horse immodered to run, which made the horse fairly crazy to catch up any kind of business, and particularly for farming.—Springfeld(Mass.) Repub.

The tenderness—the gold watches and diameters as much a misnomer as a wifeless one. There is a great deal of fagging and fancy farming nowand the long quils are black. It is a much the most brilliant scariet, and the nong the most brilliant scariet, and the long that the most brilliant scariet, and the long and is always seen in focks of several hundred. The appearance of a fock of famingoes, as deployed and the long that the most brilliant scariet, and the long that the most start again. One time Mr. Gill tenderness—the gold watches and dia- possessed and saved things. A thrift- or elsewhere, until he caught the wag- rose-color. Its wings, which are very nually decorated with flowers by the

in this way, you can have it in a surprisingly short time. One cup of rice
will make croquettes and pudding
enough for a family of four.

was wonderfully expert in business in business are negives as an actual occurrence, illustrating the timess of this name. A new township of Angostura had been formed; but the inhabitants were made \$20,000, clearing each year \$1,000. made \$20,000, clearing each year \$1,000. scarcely settled in their new homes restored

Our Young Readers.

M.4 **

I am no tired of being me I nave to marry cared!

The something term, or something ther
That always people repairs!
And now Nime teracio's tombined down, And broke her head in two. On dear, how happy I should be, If only I were you, Grandens!

And now, just when I feet like play, My stopid interms come: I wonder if the President Could do this possing sum: O dear, I love my manner. And want to please her, too, But I should be so happy me w. If only I were pos. Grandonal

I'd like to have some spec actes. To real my tired eyes.
I'd put my hand upon y or head.
And say: "How fast time then?" And so, such take of ad I'd tell! All wonderful and true! I'd knit and talk, and laugh for just, If only I were pos. Grandma.

Well, well, I'm only just a girl, And must have cares, I a pose! The doits to mend; the sums to do! What core, rectadly knows; that now I've thought of something nice, I'm growing pretty fast, And if I only can grow gant. I'll be like you at last,

il andmin - Youth's Companion.

A RIDE ON A WINDWILL.

that happened many years ago in

essive making of what is called offal is English, his acquaintance is very slight. lived, with his wife and two children. John was a sturdy, sun browned boy. plumage. two years older than Dorothy, but he thing and brings nothing. It is fully as Harris said that "by means of his was very good and gentle to her, for he has many enemies besides man. Beasts morning paper, man each day adjusted loved his sister dearly, and spent much of prey are prowling abroad at night of his time playing with her. They and pounce upon these hirds while the were always happy together, and in are sleeping in their marshy homes. In summer, when the weather was line, the great South American swamps the they used to sail a tiny boat on one of ocelot is one of its most formidable the many ponds. Their little craft was foes. The ocelot is a very small mem not a French toy with painted hull and her of the panther family, and is found ray streamers, but a plain affair which in Mexico and all through the American their father had made for them in the tropics. It is atawny-colored creature. long evenings, and it had a coarse bit covered with glistening black martof cotton for a sail. But that did not ings. It has the same habits as other matter, No, indeed! They tied a members of its family, spending the string at either end, and as the ponds day asleep in some secladed thicket. were very shallow, they waded about, and roaming the forests at night and pulling it merrily from side to side, early dawn in search of birds and small using all kinds of real ship names and an maks - Harper's Young People. words, which they had learned from

> the sailors. So the summers flew away until, alas! John was thought old enough to be sent

as cheerily. Sometimes she would lie on the grass and watch the mill sails as they swent slowly down, and rose again on the other side-thinking all sorts of odd thoughts about them. One day while she was lazily watch ng them, she had until it lifted her off her feet, and then she let go and seized another, until she

she brought John to see the sport. She had become too well acquainted with her great friend, the mill, to have thousandth we hear of a sad accident any fear of it, and each time she trusted herself to its arms she let them carry her a little higher, so that she began to see a long way off, over the land and

the ocean. What a heroine she must seem to her tried it, not once. Elated by her success, she sprang upon the sail for a last ride, as it was dinner-time. Looking little longer than she meant to, and in

see farther away than she had ever There was the harbor, with its white sails set to dry. She could look away danger they become reckless and forget down into the town, and see the people There, too, was the Sankety Head

in the streets. light, so far away; now she must be as high as the tall light-house. Thoroughlove could make them called to her ly frightened, yet not daring to let go beautiful boy: "Clarence! Clarence at this dizzy height, she began to cry. She saw her mother coming to call them to dinner, and she thought, poor little girl, "I shall never see my dear Higher and still higher she flew, her

> dress floating out on the wind, and with terror and grief. She did not see John, so pale fear, nor did she hear her father cry: "Oh. my child will be killed! My poor

She had new only eyes and ears and thought for that terrible journey, and once she wondered if she were going to upon the cars for a phonon the be much higher than she had risen. Still she clong tightly, and at last she

The top once reached, slowly the sail, with its precious burden, began to descend. How they all watched it! Nobody spoke, and they hardly dared breathe. Lower and lower it came, until within a few feet of the ground. when Dorothy opened her eyes, and, overcome with a sense of safety, her little fingers unclasped, and down she people in a small boat, some standing

She fell pretty hard, but, luckily, there are no stones in Nantucket, so no bones were broker; but her head had such a bump that she saw bright lights fashing, and heard a hum of strange it unnecessarily is reckless and wicked. Children should be taught that not to opened her eyes once more to find her-self safe in her dear father's arms: nod then they all wept together for thank-

And this was the last ride that Dorothy ever took on the sails of the old windmill. - St. Nicholas.

----A Beautiful Ried.

sight of a six-foot farmer coming up the walk, with a big cane on one arm and his wife on the other, and the girl alid for Michigan avenue and the lover for Griswold street, the latter whispering to himself as he dodged through the City Hall:

"That's her old dad, and he knocks over down with that club!"—Detroid oxen down with the club!"—Detroid oxen down with that club!"—Detroid oxen down with that club!"—Detroid oxen down with that club!"—Detroid oxen down with the club is t

when, one morning, a wild cry of alarm spread through the little village that an immense body of men in red gar-"IF ONLY I WERE YOU, GRAND ments, probably hostile Indiana, was advancing. Such weapons as were at hand were hastily seized, and all the men rushed out to defend their homes Suddenly the supposed hostile army rose in the air, and, forming a long ine of flashing scarlet against the clear blue sky, took its course in the direction of the great sait marshes around the

mouth of the thringes. Naturalists have encountered great difficulty in their attempts to study the habits of the famingo in its native haunts, for it is a very shy and cantients bird, and no flock is ever found without a sentinel posted to give notice of the approach of danger. This is neurally the largest, and probably, the object and wisest, bird of the fock At the least sound it lifts its large head as high in the air as the long neck will allow. and looks about on every side. If any boat or hunter is seen, the whole flock with loud sersechings, instantly van-

ishes among the tall water grasses. When the flamingo sleeps it draws one leg up among its breast feathers and, bending its neck backward, rests its head on the middle of its back, with the beak erect in the air or buried in its wing. It is a graceful, rapid swim-mer and files easily, stretching its long neck before and its legs behind like the crane and stork. Its nost is described by those naturalists who have I want to tell you about something been fortunate enough to see it as an the immense hear of mudant water granes in the depths of some solitary swarp. where the mother bird brooks patiently hatched they take to the water immedito fly for some months, and not until With that of other languages, including Near this old windmill the miller they are three years old do they attain the full magnificence of their scarlet

The parmiess and peaceful flamings

Courage and Recklessness,

The habit of daring each other into to school, and poor little Dorothy was difficult and sometimes dangerous there is a considerable class of women the Mustang pony and the Arabian -- Four years ago a young man, with- left to play all alone. She was a help-things is very common among children and even those of larger growth. The en udder and the Jersey that fills the soit of clothes to his name, entered many steps. Still, she found her play-practice often leads to the commission of foolish acts which serve no goest purpose, and a disregard of danger which is often mistaken for courage an art, is to raise from the lower end of Close application to business, coupled father to the mill; and all day she fitted but in reality is nothing but reckless with pluck and industry, wins every about, as busy as a bee, and humming ness. The child who will not take a dare is considered as wanting in courage, but in reality he may possess more of the real article than those who thus

accuse him. The boy who will rush in front of a train of cars to rescue a child in danger displays courage, while the practice ofa bright idea. What fun! Springing ten indulged in by boys of running in up, she waited for a sail to come within front of a moving train to see who her reach, and caught it, holding on dares come the nearest is simple recklessness. So in awimming or bathing, boys will venture beyond their was tired. Day after day she amused depth, each one ambitious to do someherself thus, and when Saturday came thing more daring than his companion. They may do this have hundred and ninety-nine times in safety, and the one

whereby some one is killed or drowned. The greater part of the accidents so constantly occurring are due to care lesaness which is recklessness. It is a fact that familiarity with danger causes brother -she thought - for he had never The business of coupling cars is one of one to become almost insensible to it. the most dangerous in which men eagage, and one in which many accidents back over her shoulder to see the effect those who are thus unfortunate? Natuoccur. But where shall we look for of her daring upon John, she clung a rally we would say among the new and a twinkling she found that she could will be found to be true. Almost every inexperienced operators. The contrary accident of the kind will be found to happen to some old and experienced that it still exists, while those not so familiar with the business realize the necessity of precaution, and do not forget to take it. The newsboys of the cities are another class who become reckless from being in danger. A short time ago one of these little fellows, in jumping off a street car, did not notice a wayon coming down by the side of the car, by which, being unable to stop quickly enough, the boy was run over and killed. We witnessed what came ing: "Dog gone the dog gone luck to her poor little heart nearly bursting few nights since. The circumstances very near being a similar occurrence a were the same, but the horse fortunately was stopped in season to save the

boy from anything more serious than being knocked down. Much of the uneasiness felt by mothers on seeing their children start off water, would be allayed if they could feel sure that the children would observe the necessary precautions, and not become reckless. Children, to be sure, cannot always remember and should not be trusted alone, but when we see those of larger growth, who should set a better example, disregarding the commonest rules of safety, we cannot wonder that accidents occur. How often may be seen a party of young others rocking the boat with their weight. When an accident happens to such a party it is the natural result to

be expected. We are exposed to danger every day do some foolish or dangerous act, when they are dared to do it, is not cowardice but prudence, and will not prevent the exhibition of courage when there is occasion for it. - Western Eural.

-The death of Spotted-Tail recalls the romance in which the favorite daughter of the old Chief and Lieutenant Brockhurst Livingston, of the well-The fiamingo is a beautiful inhabitant known New York family, were the and died, and her body was brought to The feathers on the body of the fla. Fort Laramie by Spotted-Tail and