

Winifred White, who t." This Miss White a house in the village quite as as hers. The interior was spot- Webster's unabridged have kept on Never a stray speck or snipping wondering to this day. d be found on her carpets; never a scure nooks and corners. The sunshine never faded her pretty furniture.

FOR OUR YOUNG READERS. employed in the factory, poor, neglected little things, with pinched faces and hungry eyes. They worked early and late, and lived in a row of tumbledown tenements on the outskirts of the village. Very early on Wednesday morning, long before the factory whistle had sounded, Miss White might have been seen trudging along the road in the direction of those wretched homes. Before she returned home, all the factory children in the row had been invited to take dinner with her on Thursday. What a busy life she had! Preparing

There were at least a dozen children

dinner for a dozen remarkably hungry voungsters was to her a formidable undertaking. But her heart was in it and she worked as she never had worked before. The cat looked on in astonishment; his hair fairly stood on end most of that day. Before the shades of night had fallen, the kitchen table really groaned with its unusual burden. but it was a happy groan. There was the largest blue platter piled up, mountain high, with frosted doughnuts; there were half a dozen delicious pies, pumpkin, apple and mince; there were cranberry tarts by the wholesale, and loaves of bread enough to supply a whole army; and in the foreground among the other goodies, were two monstrous geese-the flowers of her flock-all were strong. dressed and ready for the oven. Yes, Miss White, in her zeal to do good, had even gone so far as to sacrifice a couple of her feathery treasures.

She was too tired to go to church on Thursday morning, but there was more of thanksgiving in her heart than there Made It a Jolly had been all the years before when she had never failed to be present at the regular service.

the appointed time. And, oh! how they did eat! "The geese, the pies and at all, but lived in a neat the doughnuts vanished in a jiffy, - all alone. There was not Miss White said, and every one wondered what a jiffy could be, but nobody asked, so those who did not consult her power.

After the dinner had been disposed rticle of dust anywhere: no spider of, the merry diners-out were invited ker dared to invade even the most ob- into the parlor, where Miss White renewed her youth, recalling the games of long ago, and joining in them heartily with the children. She even so far aithough now and then it did venture forget her dignity as to take the part in between the barred shutters to make of "old Mammy Tipsytoe," and acta nice round warm spot for the cat to | ually can through the rooms, followed bask m. Her cat was very proper, by her noisy guests. While they were too. He seldom went out on a damp in the midst of "Puss in the Corner." in came the village pastor, who, hearor stormy day, and if he did go he tar- ing the hubbub, had rushed in to see

GRAPES THAT ARE SOUR.

(Æsop.) It happened, one day, A fox, on his way To the house of a neighbor, spied Some truit of the vine So luscious and fine That to pluck it he boldly tried. Now Reynard was smort.

And longed in his heart The fruit above him to gather: But he quickly found The height from the ground Would prove an obstacle, rather.

Concluding at last He d have to go past. With all of his efforts misspent,

For consulat on In his vegation He to his philosophy went.

" On, why should I sigh for those grapes so high. Which, if plucked, I ready would find

Much too sour, i'm sure. for me to endure? So i'll cease to trouble my m.nd."

> MORAL. I wonder if we

Do not sometimes see That which we ardently covet, Like the grapes, too high For us to get nigh. No matter how much we love it.

And, like the fox, find Relief for our mind. In pretending that what we sought Was not to our taste. And not worth the waste

Of our labor, our time or our thought. -Altie B. Lewis, in Golden Days. ----

TOM'S FAIRY.

A Suse-Enough Thanksgiving, and Where It Came From. It was only Aunt Nannie after all. though Tom would have you believe it was a real fairy with wings of silver gauze and a wand-like the one in his Of course, the children all came at story book of Jack and the Beanstalk. It was only Aunt Nannie, but when I say that I say a great deal, and I feel like going back to cross out that word

> If you could see her you would laugh at the word nower in connection with day." too.

Thanksgiving dinner. She would have out her very best

fine apples from the market, a mince pie and a big cake from the baker's: and last- of all Aunt Nannie drove to the florist's and got a great bunch of the pretty, bright chrysanthemums, veliow and white, to make the whole

basket look gay. Oh, how pretty and tempting it did look! Aunt Nannie forgot all about Meeting House. The old Dunker setfeeling tired in her cager gladness over her purchases.

The last thing that went into the basket was a card saving merely "Little Tom's Thanksgiving dinner," and then distance away. The people of the town | would be sure of drawing people, and off went James through the gloaming like to tell you about the latter placeto deliver the precious bundle.

Now we will leave Aunt Nannie, and follow the basket, for if I were to tell town had made her, how she had to lie had hoped to be, it would make you States was laying uneasily in the cradie, of country hotel that I see nowners being out of order or by excessive feel sorry, and that is not what I am imbibing the nourishing milk of pa- else. A hotel is named after some fatigue, a very hot bath will so souther telling you this for, but rather, to make triotic enthusism, the Dunkers had thriving village within reaching dis- the nerves that sleep will naturally folyou glad Aunt Nannie was glad-glad way to worship here.

the bottom of her heart-and so I will tell you only what she would have told like a peculiar people, with their broad- four hundred years old, generally. A Chicage Times. -the happy side and leave out the brimmed black hats, odd cut of costs huge passage-way, leading to a laby- The best success in lamb-raising time, though you may guess they are middle. there.

When James reached the door of the Brownwells, Tom himself came to open i that part of their ritual which has given quaint old rooms overhead, and here second, the time at which the lamber

"For Mrs. Brownwell," said James, tists. him from its contents.

and oh, Mamma, Howers, too!"

happy.

A DUNKER LOVE-FEAST. A Strange Ceremony That Took Place Not Far from Ephrata, Pa.

ations, but in many cases take ad-About one mile northeast of the little vantage of the fair to supply their own town of Ephrata, where the lane from stocks. As I looked at these crowds Fabnestock's mill crosses the old Readand brisk circulation of money, I thought that as the plan has worked ing Road, stands the new Dunker as well here for so many years, we might advantageously imitate it. There tlement, around which to-day cluster would be the strongest inducement for so many memories of the revolutionary merchants and manufacturers to send epoch of our Nation's history, is some their agents, and the fair organization

realizing a handsome income. During the time of the fair here, they call it the cloister here-speak of twelve days, the hostelries and places it with the greatest veneration and will of amusement drive a roaring trade. you how weary her journeying about take you a few steps out of the way to Certain localities are given up to the show you a picture of the Saal, the country people's accommodation; their cient to roll - The House held. on her lounge all next day instead of brothers' house or the monastery. Way, hig farm-wagons almost fill up the --For ordinary nervous toothache, being at the head of her table as she way back, when the infant United streets, and I notice here a peculiarity which is caused by the nervous system

gains or supply their six months needs.

ers not only do not rebel at these oper-

To the every-day religionist they seem

shadows from my penel sketch this and with hair long and parted in the rinth of stables and outbuildings, goes depends upon certain conditions which Dunker or Tunker comes from Ger- fact, it is the door to the ho- fully considered, says a writer. There man tunker, which means to dip. It is tel. Side staircases lead to the are, first, the choice of breeders,

in his deep voice, and, placing the bas- - There was a time when the Dunker ket on the door sill, was off in a trice. Church was small and had but one off his horses, for sale, driving one after fifth, care and regularity in feeding .-leaving Tom half stunned by such Bishop in this section, but the church or another before their critical eyes. N.Y. Tesace treasures of sight and smeh as came to at Ephrata was set off from the main then back through the passage-way to

"Mamma" screamed Tom, "do as it was called in 1864. It had then up a farm wagon, often without springs, a good one: Oue coffee cap of mote come and see! Here is Thanksgiving sure enough! You must have been jok-Myers, who was the resident minister in the coming to the fair. Or a style ing when you said we had no hing but at that time, but has gone to his long ish horse will rattle up with a country wheks of three eggs. Host the chock at potatoes for dinner to-morrow, or else rest. Rev. Samuel Harley, soon after shuck" and his jolly companions, he the fairies have heard me wishing to- the establishment of the church, was very seldom, if ever, escorting any day, for here is celery and apples, and chosen Bishop and still presides. The young damsel. All is life, bustle, ex- Flavor with vanilla. Bake with on un--and -mince pie and - this voice church has a membership to-day of over citement, healthy enjoyment and prosonly, for fear it may seem to take from growing loader a real turkey and cake three hundred and fifty, perhaps over perity. At hight these hotels, during four hundred.

Mrs. Brownwell's heart was full. At noon last Thursday Dunkers from considerable gross enjoyment occurs, there was a big lump in her throat every near section put on their newest for I am told a hotel-keeper, from two which would not be swallowed as she beavers and their wives and daughters such balls, gets enough profit to pay offords a fine protection to near on- Inher. She was such a little woman. saw the thoughtful present, and when their caps of snowy whiteness and his year's rent. She looked as if you could carry her in she discovered the little card, whose rolled over the dusty highways to the one hand; but indeed one must needs writing needed no name to tell its au mother meeting-house-the new Dusk- German city at such a festival as this keeping his gardens from rabbala have a high hand to carry her. In all thor she said "yes, Tom, it was our er meeting-house one mile from Eybradisputed points she carcied berself so good fuiry. Nobody else could have to. The annual love-feast was to take from the booths, the streets densely. He fail-plaughed his gardens as take well that she generally "carried the known just what would make us all so place. All afternoon the preacher ex- packed with an eager, good natured that if any insect had found a backer Well Aust Nannie was planning a And Tom never knew anything else and when evening clime and those who and chaffing reisterers. To this is would be exposed to the visionital a of

dinner party for next day. She had but that that pies and turkey came lived far away had partaken of the indescribible charm of a city winter and destroyed. Tokola Elaste invited Mr. and Mrs. Stay-at-home, Mr. straight from Titania's throne, -- Mar. pious evening meal in the basement of with houses three hundred years old, -- Fish Publing Take a well-chomed

Growler and Miss Nobody's-own to jorie F engug, in School and Home. the church, people began to flock into placed in streets where crooked ways fish, and after boiling, plek it flow from the roomy edifice and crowded it to drive one to desperation if in a hurry, the bones, which or delight you if you desire to wander, with a little of the water that the list The meeting-house is the largest one. wondering where you will imally wind was boiled in, and let them stew multiin the county and is one story high, up. I am keeping in hoursds when I In the meantime, put the firsh of the but under its entire length there is a say there is out a houdred feet of fish on a mortar and poind fine. Then Of course nobody prefers disagreea- roomy basement divided into several straight street in this old city, and as it mix it with the water from the houses thought over the dainties she would ble to agreeable things. I never heard rooms. Enter at the main door and at never heard the misfortime to be burned, and sufficient milk or cream. Session give to these less favored friends. For of any one who was delighted to sit in the other end is the platform. Along either by accident or conqueror, you with white pepper, sait and a grate of So they frolicked and laughed until the dinner was well digested, and then they were ready to do full justice to the west further than that, she loved to for having done wrong, nor charming other or one in front and running from of scripture, religious or fantastic should be served with a rick white to go a mile or two out of my way on two feet above the lower floor up to sculpture, and the officers value fully snuce. Exclorage an errand which was made necessary by twelve feet. They remind one of par- its unique interest. The houses are my own forgetiuness; nor, I confess, quet circles and the lower floor the kept in perfect repair, while such is the Excessive feeding by which a workare alls duite as much to my taste as "pit." On the inclined seats the iming anknal is made fat may be exceed. mense crowd of wordly people sat and | insurance here is twenty five cents on ingly injurious. The remains to to wonly a the muscles, interfere with the respirlearned a great while ago that some In the center are two rows of benches dwellers in wooden houses, paying one thousand dollars! Think of that, ation and the beart's action, and in times disagreeable things must be done of at least twenty feet in length. They from one dollar on the one hundred some cases to induce permanent dis-And the best and wisest way is to do have high backs and on the usual meet- dollars upward! I see all the undercase A horse of one thousand or one ... whole many a rent in pocket-book or them at once and bravely. If you mg days are used as such. To-day writers in America holding up their thousand-two-hundred pounds is sufgrasp a nettle firmly, it is much less every fourth one was turned around hands with delight at the way the solid ficiently fed upon twelve quarts of likely to sting you than if you tak- and on the backs of these a wide board burghers here act after a fire. I saw round feed and twenty pounds of hav little straight up and down woman." hold of it lightly and carelessly. if was placed and that made a first-rate on one of the "squares" a ruin of a dally. Many horses do not meet so because her soft, black dress clung so there is a lesson for to-morrow which table, and so it was all over the church. fire, I asked how it happened. "We much, unless the work is very hard. closely to her slim figure, and it was you do not like-that "old" arithmetic At 9:30 o'clock Ministers Ensminger. don't know yet," he replied, "but we Over-watering, especially directly after not a bad name for her either, for, in or those "old" boundaries-do not put of Annville; Zook, George and Christ have him in jail." "Weat" "Oh, feeding, is quite as injurious as overmatters of right and wrong, she was off studying it until you have finished Bucher, of Lebanon; Keller, Myers, yes; when a fire occurs in a store the feeding.-Prairie Farmer.

...

WORKING A WIDOW.

Dog Fight.

fair time, give balls where I doubt not

HOME, FARM AND GAHDEN

To my surprise, the regular shop-keep--Flour Pudding: To one pint of sweet milk take one egg, four tablespoonfuls of flour; sweeten and figure to taste .- Easton Budget.

-Fashionable parlors now represent every kind of furniture, and willing are two chairs, sofas or tables alike in pattern or style. - Chicago Jones

-The pear blight generally in at the ends of the branches or short. spurs where there are tendler leaves or more tender flowers - N. Y. Horald,

-Cookies: Two cups of sugar, one cup butter worked into the stigar, one cup of milk, two erres, caraway ands. small teaspoonful saleratus, flour suffi-

erected their buildings for religious tance, and probably conducted by a low, and upon getting up the patient citizen of that town; here the people of will feel very much refreshed and the that place put up; the house is three or toothache will be a thing of the past -

directly through the building. In can not be ignored, and should be earthem the name of the German Bap- is a busy scene indeed at all hours, day should be dropped; third, the quarters and night. A group of very "horsey" in which they are to be kept, fourth, men are looking at a farmer showing the food that is to be supplied, and,

congregation, or the Conestoga Church, give place for another. Then will drive the following recipe for chosenate your and milk together; add the sugar and deternat, and spread a moving as of the whites over the tap. N. Y. Ferminer

The presence of weeds, bounds or other rubbish in or around gard-as sects. One of the hest growers of Hole A very picturesque scene is an old bard squash attributed his success to horted and the people prayed and sing | growd, noisy with the excinence wares under ground the chances were that it

ried a long while by the back door. near the scraper, to make sure that his | came: ventured to enter the Litchen.

The exterior of her home was equally next. Dry leaves never chased each other merrily in her door-yard; not even a stray goode feather had ever been seen among the blades of her Gouderson's host have grass. Miss White kept gees ... She was not "careless of the comfits and cushions of life." To the latter she was especially devoted. Her geese were her treasures. No other geese in the village could grow such feathers as hers; and so it | happened that her beds, her pillows and her bolsters were marvels of softness and comfort. And, of course, she possessed no end of sofa pillows and chair cushions, not to mention a most caticing feathery arrangement for her

Miss White never invited children to visit her. "They do upset things so," she said, "and are sure to get the things awry, and to make such general confusion, that it takes at least a week to get things righted again." The villacers all thought Miss White very nice, but rather fussy. Not one of them dreamed of the existence of a warm, have done it unto me."-Chicago Intender corner in her heart, where a deed of kindness was tucked away. which was to be brought out and well aired on bright Thanksgiving Day.

there was a big tree. The village carpenter had fastened to it a good-sized board, which was used as a sort of bulletin. All the festivals and fairs and school meetings and political meetings the passers-by. Not far from the tree | Come here, Stench, you're wanted." there lived a little girl named Nellie Bird. She was a sweet child. Her life was like a little song, and she was always trying to do something to put a song into the lives of others. One day ed which pleased Nelije very much: and she began at once to try to contrive some place where she could put a card. know what her right hand was about; what he will do.' her own, letting no one know who had | manner. put it there.

There was a time about the middle to be napping. Every one had been him?" after the mail and had returned home again; the factory hands were busy at hound retreated hastily. their work, the children were in school; grandmothers were knitting by the he once gets fairly started." fireside, and the streets were deserted. The reporter approached the hound Nellie did not go to school, so she to spurn him, but the animal fled, chose that quiet hour to perform her howling, around the room, and resolittle mission. And with the card in lutely avoided the issue. His tail father was a successful merchant. She one hand and a pin in the other she seemed to be more frightened than his and Mrs. Brownwell had often been

what was the matter, shouting as he feet were thoroughly clean before he "Has the sun or the moon tumbled into the Or what is the matter?-pray tell unto me."

But he showed his approval of the mort by joining in the merry games. frait and nuts which appeared on the make them happy by her own effort.

When, before nightfall, the children bade their kind hostess "Good-bye," it was with the cheering assurance that they had never before in all their lives had such a perfectly splendid time. The next day Miss White examined her china critically, but failed to discover a single nick. However, she did have a game of "spot on the carpet" all by herself. But she seemed to find pleasure in that, for as she scrubbed she sang, and the song told the story of that sweet peace and happiness which is sure to follow each effort we make to do good to those around us. She seemed to hear echoed the words she had read so often with indifference, but which now were specially significant: "Inasmuch as ye have done terior.

RABBIT-HOUNDS.

On one corner of the valley road | Feats Performed by a Gallant Animal Before Admiring Spectators.

"Rabbit-hounds are scarce, and consequently very expensive," said a Broome street dog-dealer. "There were posted upon it for the benefit of is one that hasn't his equal in the city. Stench came slowly out of a corner. He was a tri-colored dog-black and white, and the white specked out with yellow dots. His nose was long and when she was in the city a gentleman his tail was thick. Outside of a dogcards. On the cards a verse was print- been easy to classify him. Here, however, he was not a cur, but a rabbit-hound.

"He has one great advantage over where ever so many people could see most dogs of his kind," said the it. All at once she thought of the corner dealer. "He is full of pluck. He will tree, and resolved to tack it up there. not allow a stranger to touch me. Just ity is concerned, even if they do live But she did not want her left hand to put your hand on my shoulder and see next door.'

and so she had to plan some way by | The reporter's hand was placed as which she could get the card on the directed, and the dog looked on and bulletin, and keep it for a secret of blinked his eyes in an uninterested

"He seems to have taken a sort of fancy to you," explained the dealer. of the morning when the village seemed "Would you mind pointing your toe at door closed upon her visitor Aunt Nan-

"He thinks I am only joking," said the mothers were in the kitchen mak- the dealer. "Have you any objection ing dessert, not forgetting the turn- to go over and kick him? That will overs for the hungry youngsters; the rouse him up. He is a great dog when

china and silver, her snowiest cloth, her prettiest crystal and then such a

good dinner as she would prepare! Her month fairly watered as she

Many a weary night her trail little body inew, from having given too much strength in the day to the care of

others. What a little body she was, to be sure! Just a patch of goodness, if I may call her so, but a patch that

mended many a torn life and made heart-strings. Somebody laughingly called her "the

the most decided character I ever your history and preped into your bot Newcomer, of White Oak, and others knew.

Well, she was this morning in one friend from up town, came in, Aunt | others. Nannie rose to meet her with a bright

welcome. Mrs. Williams had many things to tell and to ask.

she clear her wine-jelly with egg shells? was Mrs. Proudiit coming to her din- though that word left nothing more to were surrounded and soup was handed ner? and did she know that the Smiths | be said. had invited the new doctor to their house? and Ella just home from abroad. Wouldn't there be a grand display in that dinner. Well, it wasn't for her to criticise, but

he did think if they would care for able to resume his business l.fc. "If they were as near me in the mat-

ter of relationship as they are in the ought to help them, but they are nothing | world a coward. to me except as far as common human-So said Mrs. Williams as she chat-

sered on this topic and that, and when ,he rose to go it was with cheery kindaess in her pretty face and a heart that kindness and good will did not cost | Harper's Young People.

her any particular effort. After the nie stood thoughtful for a few moments The toe was pointed and the rabbit- and then began to busy herself once more about the dinner preparations for the next day.

> But she moved very slowly this time. and there were two words ringing in her ears: "Common humanity."" Was it true then that one's next door neighbor was no more than that? Aunt Nann e had known these Brown-

wells in their happer days, when the

DISAGREEABLE THINGS.

A Bit of Advice by "Aust Marjorie Precept."

sugar plums. But, my dears, your Aunt Marjorie watched the exercises,

resolutely at the hard lesson first. Get vice began with exhortations and sing- why it was that the rate for insuring of her happy moods and when the that out of the way, and then with a ing. The four hundred Dankers took was so low. I wonder how many votes

happen to know that there is a cow- comparison they were as five is to three | Country Gentleman ardly drop of blood in a certain boy, in the latter's favor. Then there was a how you despise him? Why, I've Jull in the services and the little tubs How much cream did she use in heard tiny children in the street call a were brought out and the feet-washing Charlotte Russe for eight persons? did playmate "fraid cat," and point at began. This occupied at most an hour,

But, Fred, Will, Jenny, what if you and one feature was seeing four eat out

you make a mistake. There are cer- cream and ordered "one cream with before every butcher and sport in the tain st I and dignified people who two spoons," but this had four spoons. their own relations, the Brownwells, it rather rrighten you, and when papa The soup is made of lamb flesh-typwould look better. They were so poor, sends you with a message to their ical of the Passover. Then the sacrathe Brownwells, and since Mr. B.'s ac- houses, you hesitate and say: "Can ment of the Lord's supper, adminis- The next thing to buying the dog was gave her a number of little books and fancier's establishment it would have eident at the mill, he had never been not Tom go?" You are sometimes tered similar to that of other churches, to get up a light between him and urged to do something which is against the home law or the rule of the school.

> Trust your Aunt Marjorie, dears. This will never do. A girl or boy, to amount to anything, must be brave.

And when a disagreeable thing faces you, face it You will always find that t was not half so bad nor so dreadful as it seemed in the first place. Half overflowing with good will, so long as the trouble was in your own fancy.-

A JEALOUS WIFE.

Why a Submissive Husband Destroyed Five Dollars' Worth of Tickets. "My dear." observed Mr. Grap, as

he came in a little late for supper. "I am sorry that I couldn't get here soonsome tickets for the theater."

"You ought to know better than to stated times, generally twice a waste your money in that way, Mr. year, dealers from all parts of "Bat you must! If she's talking fiesh The very touch of the sources Grap.

overflowing

proprietor is put in juil till it is satisany and colored your map, but tug arose in the andience and soon the ser- factority explained." I saw at once

door opened and Mrs. Williams, her clear conscience you may attack the an active interest in the services. On would be cast affirmatively if a constithe one side were seated the men, on tational amendment were offered in Nobody admires a coward. If you the opposite side the women, and in any of our States for such a law.-Cor.

How She Was Induced to Countenance a him with an air of contempt, as and after it had been finished the tables

around. It was served in little bowls. Detroit from a town in the western are aware that you are, 'way down in of the same bowl. It reminded one of part of the State. She brought with your heart, a bit of a coward now and the story of the boy who had only a her a bull-dog, which showed game in then? You do not like to own it when dime and wanted to treat his girl to ice every movement, and it was not long

afraid to say "No" when you are and after it the kiss of charity was given. A minister came to a bench

the next, and so it was given one to the other until all had given each other that benediction. On the other side of the house the wives of the ministersdeaconesses as they are called -were doing the same for the women. It was midnight and the interesting services had not ended, and it was at

finished and the people dispersed .--Lancaster (Pa.) Intelligencer.

A GERMAN FAIR.

Annual Fair in Germany-Observations on Fire-Insurance.

It seems that from time almost er, but I stopped on the way up to get immemorial certain cities, centrally located, have permitted at her

----NATURAL FLESH.

Wealth and Richness of Flesh in Cattle Preferable to Fine Breeding.

The term "natural flesh," as it is commonly understood and used by breeders of beef-making cattle, has a technical meaning, which, perhaps, the same words in their common signifiention do not contain. All inserved preeds are taken quits away out of nate ural conditions, and the flesh they carry Some weeks ago a widow moved into about, thickly and deeply parked where the butcher gets his choicest cuts, is no more like the ficals of the animal, in a state of nature, than the firest fruit or flower that horticoltural skill has proneighborhood wanted to buy that dog. dured resembles a crab-apple or a dog-TOBE. The widow wouldn't sell at no price.

By technical manne, "matural floah"s means that sort of flesh which a wellbred animal can grow upon plain keep, another canine of bloodthirsty appear- as distinguishable from the fatty prodance, but the widow wouldn't hear to uce of cats, meal and other forcing food. But here the term "well hred may need definition; and we readily:

admit that we do not use it to signify an animal of illustrious pedigros, nor, in its application at the present moment, an animal necessarily of recorded descent, bet to mean an animal bred successfully with the object of promoting the hereditary tendencies to wealth the other day and one of them paid a of good, useful fiesh. Such an animal can often do wonders apon ordinary grass keep. We repeatedly ana, and have occasionally bred animals so massive that farmers, accustomed only alley who owns a dog which she brags to ordinary stock, refused to believe that they were not daily crammed with the richest artificial and fat-product

ing foods; yet, was knew in the case our own animals, and can well, believe when we see animals of they same stamp elsewhere, that the standard food, mere grass in summer, and hav or straw with roots in winter to grow that extraordinary worked of the country to assemble and display about me I want to know what she indicated to practiced fingers the ma

terials of which the flesh sens formed

or, rother, proved that certain materi-

als, such as turn to shaky and our fat,

the literal sense; it is far more abund-

ant and more readily grown than any

truly natural fesh; but it is na sur-ly

not the gross outcome of a parapering

atal forcing process. It is natural final.

its the toobaical sense, and this is thus

cart of thesh we want to see is a beef

did not enter hato the gos

where sat twenty men and he kissed this, matter of houses, I should feel that I You are the very tiniest bit in the the one nearest him. He in turn kissed "I want you to understand," she indignantly replied, "that I am a respectable woman and give no encouragement to such things. Still, there were one or two men who

least two o'clock when it was finally

What an American Farmer Saw at a Semi-

did not despair. They began to conspire, and as a result they led a fighting dog into a barn near the widow's house call at the house and said; "In course we knows how you feels about this dog-fighting. We feels the

same, but there's a woman across the

"She can't be no lady." was the retort. "Exactly, ma'am, or she wouldn't

> speak of you as she does." "Speak of me? Why, I don't know

"In course you don't, and I should hate to tell you what she says of you."

ran down to the big tree. She found a | head, for, while it started well in the stone which would answer for a ham- rear, its tip was on a level with his chin mer, and soon fastened the card on the bulletin board.

Miss White went out to walk that owner, apologetically: "but I would beef, and she passed the big tree by the | him.

All the rest of that day and all the next | gnaw something off of it. day they kept humming in her ears. and as her ears were large the hum- asked the dealer admiringly. ming was very loud : "I expect to pass | The reporter acknowledged that it through the world but once: any good | was well and boldly done; but as he had thing that I can do or any kindness seen curs of low degree perform similar that I can show to a human being, or | feats he declined to pay fifteen dollars any word I can speak for the good of | for the rabbit-hound. others-let me do it now. Let me not | There are better rabbit-hounds than this way again.'

nuder some one else's vine and fig-tree. about the jolliest Thanksgiving she had ever known, and which surprised every one, and most of all Miss White

w nothing of his crimes, and they meree and

before half a circuit had been made. "He is out of sorts to-day." said his

afternoon. She was going down to the not advise you to try his temper too store to buy a half-pound of chipped long. Now, just throw this bone to

way. That little card in the middle of The bone, which had been extracted the large board looked so queer that from a box in the room, was thrown, she stopped to read it. The words she | and the hound seized it and retired with read made a great impression upon | it under a bench, where he snarled over her; she could not seem to forget them. | it, and guarded it, and finally tried to

"What do you think of that now?"

neglect or defer it, for I shall not pass | Stench, but the breed is nearly extinct. course. They are long and low and possess a

It was Thanksgiving week. Miss remarkable power of worming into White never invited company to small holes. Though some of them Thanksgiving dinner. She feared that weigh eighteen pounds they can go some of her nice china might get into any hole where a rabbit has passed nicked, and that was too precious; she | through before them, driving the quar- an hour later found this same frail could not run the risk. Some kind ry out by another burrow, to be brought little woman stepping into her carriage, neighbor always remembered her, and | down at close range by the sportsmanshe took her turkey and pumpkin pie like owners of the dogs. Sometimes netting is placed over all the burrows But this year those words on the big in the warren except the hole by which tree haunted her, until she made a fa-mous resolve-a resolve which brought hound drags the rabbits out one by one to death; but the ferret does the some work and does it better, and the rabbithound is doomed to speedy extinction. -N. Y. Sun.

so that Tom was not unknown to her. as she stood thinking of him among the rest, this cold morning, and planning how to bring warmth and cheer into that home of theirs. Their lives had only drifted apart

somewhat on account cf Mrs. Brownwell's active home life and her own failing health, neither being free to join

in the work for the public good as heretofore. "Well," said Aunt Nannie, at length.

shaking her pretty head in a decided way, "It shall be a real Thanksgiving dinner in the Brownwell house, even if

this party gets no farther than the soup

Now, when that little woman made up her mind "there was an end on it." The good she willed toward others was bound to be carried out, and you might "depend on it." Therefore it was that with a list in her hand as long as the feet, which same basket was destined

to carry many good things before it should cry "Hold! enough!" From butcher to baker. from market to grovery, the carriage rolled.

system, a bunch of crisp celery, some Journal.

Yes, my dear, but I got the thrown together in hospital work and Mary Anderson." in their flower mission. The children

"You did, hey! You got some tickat the Brownwell house searned to love ets for Mary Anderson? You ought to the sweet, pure face of mamma's be ashamed of yourself, Mr. Grap. Here other cities, have their stalls; to accomfriend, and called her affectionately I am left at home to work my hands off "Aunt Nannie." as if to claim some while you go out and buy tickets for relationship to one so good and kind-Mary Anderson.

"But, my dear, I was going to take you to see Mary.

"I don't want to see her, and you ought to be ashamed to tell me that; it's had enough for you to go and buy theater tickets for her."

"But, my darling ---"Look here, Mr. Grap. I want to tell you one thing. If you mention that woman's name to me again you'll be

sorry for it. You needn't try to explain, for I won't have it. Mary Anperson, hey! I suppose you gave her the tickets?"

> "No, my dear, I---" "Then the best thing you can do i

to put them in the fire. "But, my----"See here, John Grap, if you don't put those tickets in the fire you'll re-

gret it." And John goes and puts the five dol lars' worth in the stove, mentally resolving that the philosopher was right hand which held it, and a basket when he divide mankind into two stowed away beneath the coachman's varieties of fools. - N. Y. Mail and Ez-107255.

-In Losisville, a few days ago, a little girl was so badly frightened by ducements to purchasers. To these She booths throng in the country people throu for miles around, eager to pick up barboy wearing a mass that she died on There was a big turkey, a can of the following day .- Louisville Courier

their wares for sale; agents from man- savs! ufactories of all kinds, and representa-

"But, ma'am, you'll excuse me, you know tives from large establishments in "No. I won't! What does she say?" "Well, then, begging your pardos. Now, this is really not noters find in modate these people, the city allow booths to be put up in all the "market "She does?" squares"-the large spaces that always

surround the fascinating old "doms" "The vixen!"

and "Rathhauses." The night before the opening of the fair, the place is | feet on a woman.

basy with workmen putting up continnous sheds, leaving barely room for vehicles to cross. There is not the man

slightest attempt at taste or beauty in these, they being merely water-tight | ma'am, It's a dog she brags on She roofs, leaving all possible space for was a-saving vesterstay that if her dog display of wares. In the part given could only get at your dog once up to erockery and wooslen ware, there-

"But he can! You go into the sack needing no protection, one sees the pavement piled closely with every con- vard and untie Bravo and take him celvable utensil, piles of plates, heaps | over there! If he can't whip any stark of cups, long rows of some tureens, | woman's dog I'll disown him! "Exactly, ma'am, and you can trust pitchers, coffee pots, etc., or huge tubs on three stout legs of suitable height me to see fair play. The arrogant hea for washing, these being the only of sich a slanderful, bonsterous we substitute for stationary tabs that I should be humbled, you know, a

have seen. Then there are pails of all you who'll do it." sorts and sizes, chairs and such wares. The dog was taken to the he did not disappoint The only cover here, is a sort of gypsy tent, where, at night, the venders steal After a fight of fifteen a few hours' sleep. Under the covered declared victor, and his decision the booths are "dry goods," hardware, luxuries, hailing from big and little beard saving? "Good! The towns with names, to my unaccustomed senses, odd as well as unknown, my hair! I' but certainly presenting tempting in- the week

she makes fun of your red hait. "And she ridicules your dress." "And she says she never saw such "I'll sue her for slander! "I'll see a lawyer at once!" exclaimed the wo-

breed of cattle. "Style" is desirable. in its may it is hearst fal, and it is often "We've got her dog in the barn, a true indication of a master's hand in the art of breeding: it thus affords assurance that the more profitable qualities also may be confidently expected

> Trie itself will not bring down the They hing machine nor feed the hungry. "L. Wat of finit are not evericated, and breed which has these most shunantly is likely to show itself the most powerfully impressive breed in improving beretofore unimproved. It sometimes happens that a cross, where there is excessive fat in the family of the male, will make a more rapid improvement apon the offepring of very lean-fleshed dame than one is which the male's he reditary quality is the very best; but as we must break up to the best quality. sizes which pos usins it, and en such as have it by long inhe in the main the sizes spon which must depend for permanen

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