All commentations for this paper	Irish officer called Neil O'Brien. This young gentleman, much to Mike's ad- vice, began a bantering conversation	words? When I found that little	LOGIC OF EVENTS.	s little way. Next tempt his of	DVERWORKED WOMEN.	FACTS FOR FARMERS
hould be accompanied by the name of the	young gentleman, much to Mike's ad-	packet on my mantel-piece I thought	A Husband Who Believes in Betting on		h Fraly Deplorable Failure of a Wife's and	
an evidence of good faith on the part of	vice, began a bantering conversation	it might be from you, but the writing	Sure Things.	a short time you have but to desit	10 Nother's Mission.	Book-keeping on the farm
	with Georgie across the table.	was so like Miss Bingham's and so un-	"Well, well," said Mrs. Catson, put-	cage door, uplift a finger and h	e Nothing is more thoroughly mistaken	mother name for systematic as
r. Be particularly careful in giving names ad dates to have the letters and figures		like yours that I thought it must be	ting aside a newspaper and turning to	to fly for it, and he may be the	d than the idea that a woman fulfills her	cient farming Western Sural.
larte and distance	Georgie laughed. "Yes a few."	from her. You know, Georgie, I	her husband, "a pair of ear-rings		e duty by doing an amount of work that	
	"A few?" ejaculated the young man.	couldn't have swallowed that pill."	caused the Burmese war. I never	familiar perch	is far beyond her strength. She not	North British Apricalization
SAINT VALENTINE'S DAY.	"Ah; Mike, that's the way our bearts	"Why?" asked Georgie.	beard of anything so strange."	To eat from the fingers, let him he	. only does not fulfill her duty, but she	sheep with machiners driver by
aint Valentine's Day! And midst old recol-	are trampled. And which did you like	"Because." he answered, laying his	"Oh," said Mr. Catson, "I have	ger several days for some foren	e most signally fails in it; and the failure	-Heas are carly risers, and d
lections	the best?" he continued.	hand on her arm. "this is the one I	beard of stranger things."	dainty-say a fig. Show him out	- is truly deplorable. There can be no	like standing around on ses for
That rush to my beart in an echeing joy, remember once more the old hopes and	Georgie blushed. "Oh-ah-I don't	prefer."	"Nonsense."	regard his elation; do not let his bei	e sadder sight than that of an over-	ing for their breakfast The
dejections,	know," she stammered. Here Mary	"Oh!" was all she found to say.	"Well, I have, and I'll give you an	it.' Spread a few seeds over the end	f worked wife and mother-a woman	meal is the most important
Whon you were a girl, dear, and I was a	Croft laughed. "I don't know who	St. Michael saw his opportunity.	example. One night, in Boston, a	your tinger and offer them close by h	s who is tired all her life through. If	day Tarouto Glade
ben I sent you a rose on that February	they're all from," said Georgie, in a	"Then you won't think any more of	young man, meeting an acquaintance,	perch, allowing him plenty of times	r the work of the household can not be	-It is much marked
morning,	happy inspiration.	it?"	said: 'Come, let's have a drink.' I	speculation. Soon he will snatched	accomplished by order, system and	mal fat then
And with it a passionate, rayme-halting lay,	"Could you not guess?" murmured a	"I don't know," she said. " Laura			t moderate work, without the necessity	stock should be fatten it; hend
ad met your repreaches and zell-acted	deep voice by her side.	Bingham will be well gilded."	brought about our marriage."	him sadly away, leaving the fig when		condition always by kept in
scorning whispering: "Sweet, "tis Saint Valen-	Before she could answer, O'Brien's	"And so is the pill I want, Georgie.	"Why, George," exclaimed Mrs. Cat-			conditionend they can be then
tine's Day !"		Gilt with everything tender and true,	son, "you are foolish. Neither of us		then for the sake of humanity, let the	Trading at find for market -
d the eky was so blue, and the sunshine so	many had you, Mike?"	with every good quality that a man	were ever in Boston. You must be		work go. Better to live in the midst	
yellow,	St. Michael's face darkened as he	could wish his wife to possess."	losing your mind."	him a piece of fig in the cage on	of disorder than that only a half	-It is said to be an established
and the soft southern wind blew so shrilly	thought of his disappointment. "Well,	"Who gave you leave to call me	"Tell you what I'll do; I promised to		of disorder than that order should	that rotten and rotting potatoes
and sweet, d each tiny bird sang so loud to its fellow,	I had, as Miss Georgie stated, a few;	Georgie?" she asked	get you a new cloak, didn't 1?"	may feel independent being sur		profile cause of diseases of the
Vhile the enowdrops and crocuses b'oomed	but you saw them this morning."	"Why, I took it," he replied, laugh-	"Yes."	and refuse to pick. No matter	cost of health, strength, happiness,	theria mature. No potato shou
at your feet,	"Was there none this afternoon?"	ing.			and all that makes existence endurable.	used which has the least indicat
all wonder our hearts broke so tremulous	"One," said Mike, shortly; "a most	"It seems," she said, "you take a			ane woman who spends her life in	rotN. F. Eraminer.
beating, a we learned in the wonderful, old-fash-	bold and unladylike affair. However,	good many things without leave."		day he is sure to pick all off the finter	unnecessary labor is by this very labor	-When the ground is frozen
ioned way				Praise the act and reward him.	unfitted for the higher duties of home.	there is bot little snow.it is an adm
at the earth, and the sky, and the air were		"Your heart, for instance," he said,	"If I succeed, you don't get the		and should be the haven of rest to	time to cat brush in the fields and
	Ch, Michael! Michael! I think had	frankly.	cloak."	quarer.	and a born canuren and nusband turn	where; there is also no better tin
n mystical cadence of Valentine's Day.		After a while Georgie asked, gravely:	"I understand."		to peace and retreshment. She should	going through the wood lot and
a now that the crazy-sweet babble and laughter	you know that poor little valentine	"And the doll-what became of	"Well, one night in Boston about	HOW TO HEAT ROOMS.	and the carboni, differingent adviser and	ting those old trees that have
	came from Georgie you would have		ten years ago, a young man, meeting a	The Draught That Comes from the Orig	surve of the one, and the render coan-	menced to decay and working the
CAFS,	thought it the most charming idea in	He looked very much ashamed.	friend, asked him to come and have a	Side of a Window.	How here here of the other. How	into stove wood Albany Journal
d brought us the hope of a tender hereaft-	the world.	"Weil," he confessed, "I put it in		Frequently the chilly feeling that one	is it possible for a woman exhausted in	
er	As this point of the conversation		so. He took several drinks and got	experiences from the windowwar	body, and, as a natural consequence	-A correspondent of the We
b link to the thought of those far-away	Mary Croft dropped her spoon with a		drunk. That settled it."	side as one sits in a room is caused. no		Rural succeeds in keeping his flo
e more in the words of the happy boy-	loud clatter, and in the laugh that fol-	"Mike, we hast never have a misun-	"Settled what?"	by a current of cold air setting from the		sheep in good health, By no m
lover,		derstanding again."	"The fact of our marriage."	window to the fire, but by the cold see	stant strain is too great. Nature gives	the least important of his appliance
vall deeper meaning in whimsical way-	noticed. Poor Georgie, on the contrary,	"No, my love," was the grave re-	"How can you be so foolish?"	of the window itself. For this latter,	and the second s	counts a Winchester rifle, two
cover-	turned pale and neither moved nor	ply. "Once is enough in a life-time."	"Never mind, I'll explain. The	being kept at a low temperature by	the second se	shot-guns and a bottle of strych
y whispering: "Sweet, 'tis Saint Valen-	spoke.		drug clerk got drunk and went to the	contact with the out-side air, draw the	a second s	The sheep live, but there is a frig
tice's Day!"	Mary Croft was in agony. Every			heat from the body or rather the best	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	nortality among dogs at times.
-Chambers' Journal.	moment she expected to see her fall	A HOT DAY.	girl entered and handed him a prescrip-	radiates from the body of rather the beat	fur. no matter how old she is in years;	-Apples and other fruits, say
	with a crash to the ground: yet she		tion. In putting it up he used mor-		she should be young in heart and feel-	Cultivator, should be gathered
EORGIE'S VALENTINE.	dared not say anything.	How Three Dakota Rustlers Entertained	phine instead of quinine. The girl	-the temperature of the air in between	ing, for the youth of age is sometimes	aved, however low the price,
	Very soon the guests rose from the	a Shivering Tenderfoot.	went away, and delivered the medicine	making no difference to the transfer-		hey are at least worth gathering
Trouble a Doll Caused, and	table and Georgia assaned from the	It was twenty-three degrees below	to Mrs. Potter, who took it and died."	ence, in accordance with a well-known		heir feeding value. If left on
	room wher. Mike followed her	the was in good work-		property of radiant heat. For instance,	the second s	
	"You will have this waltz with ma?"	ing order. A slender tenderfoot was		the air in a room may be quite hot, and	a set of the question.	round they are positively injur
n St. Valentine's Day there was no	he asked	adding down the succet on a sort of			in the second se	he acid of the fruit poisoning the
o'clock tea in Mrs. Croft's draw-	"No " she answered hoarsely ut	crippled "dog-trot," his blue and sup-	"Hold on. The death of that wom-	will make itself unpleasantly felt on	and the second se	nd destroying all vegetation ben
room. It was swept and garnished.	couldn't My head"	provide protrading like a	an drew you and me closer together		a set the set of the s	hem. A dressing of lime will co
y waxen candles gleamed in the	"You are not wall " he said as male	forerunner of frozen misery. Just as	than we ever were before."			his acidity and restore fertility.
delabra, but they were unlighted,	"let me get you some wine."	he reached the corner he was stopped	"We were not acquainted with each	oy a lowering of temperature. A screen	Even her affections are blunted, and she	-It can easily be seen that the
y the bright firelight lit up the room	het me get you some wine.	by Ed Sloan, the rustler and assistant	other ten years ago."		becomes merely a machine-a woman c	ow needs more food than the em
threw its fitful glare over the	bou t, sue gasped, "go away."	anner winner. Sloan saw the stranger	"That is very true, but wait. Mr.		w thout the time to be womanly, a o	
	Dut you are m, ne pleaded.	ong in advance of the meeting, and		will often afford great relief, and one	mother without the time to train and w	ant more food than the dry me at
	come into the cool conservatory. But, [leciding to make an impression on him.	crazed by grief. He could stay in New		zuide her children, a wife without the in	to by her side. Yet it is a man
vidently compthene way 1 1 1		a second se	York no longer, so he came down to		siese to sympathize with and cheer her p	

Evidently, something unusual had occurred or was about to do so. Such was in truth the case.

Oh this evening Mrs. Croft was giving a ball to everybody-everybody who was anybody in the town was bidden.

A clink of tea-things sounded in the hall and proceeded up-stairs to Miss Croft's boudoir, where she and her cousin, Mary Croft, who had arrived an hour previously, were sitting in all the luxury of dressing-gowns and unbound hair.

"And he sent you this, Georgie?" said Mary, holding up a wonderful work of art composed of lace and swan's-down with a humming bird nestling in the center.

"Yes," answered Georgia, laughing. "It's a beauty, isn't it?" "And you really sent him that one.

as you said you would?" -Yes, I posted it this afternoon before I came to meet you."

"Well, you are a brave young woman," she laughed. "I dared not have done it; however, I suppose you disguised your handwriting?"

"Well, yes, I should think I did;" responded Georgie. "I wouldn't have him know for the world. However, we shall see what he looks like to-night. I say, Mary, it's a quarter to sevenwe haven't much time to dress."

In the town of Mellington, where the conversation took place, and in the principal inn known as the Royal, on the night in question sat St. Michael Delaney, close to the fire of the cheerless sitting-room.

Mr. Delaney was an Irish gentleman of good family, who was blessed with a handsome fortune, and, moreover, a handsome presence. Both being taken into consideration, it was not strange that he was soon admitted into the limited society of Mollington in which the Crofts moved.

To-night he had returned wet and weary from the hunting-field and was now giving himself up to a pipe and his own thoughts.

Would it not be better, he thought, for him to have a nice home in the "ould country," with a nice little wife, instead of knocking about the world at the mercy of his valet and the hotel people? And then he fell to picturing the little wife, and somehow he always thought of her in connection with Georgie Croft.

"He had an idea Georgie rather liked him. Suppose"----

At this moment the fire burst into a mantei-

for their vise-vis Mary and a young

down. "I am not ill," answered Georgie. with an effort. "I am only"----But the words died away on her lips and her eves filled with tears. A sudden thought flashed across St. Michael's mind "Why, you never," he stammered.

"you never sent"----"Yes I did," cried Georgie, her voice quivering, "but I am bold and unladylike, and you were, of course, not surprised when you saw where it came from."

"But I thought"-he began, but Georgie had vanished. Not one word would she say to him when she returned to the drawingroom. She was flushed and excited. and Mike saw when she was standing

alone that there was a wearv look in her hazel eyes.

He went up to her. "Miss Georgie, wont you say good-

night?" but she turned away her head | face to give it the appearance of heat without a word, and when the last | and perspiration. "Here, take some adieu had been said she dragged her- of this medicine; it will help you. self wearily to her bed with a heavy You've got the goldarndest case of heart.

St. Michael Delanev went home to "The Royal Inn" in a most unenviable state of mind. What a fool he was, he thought. Why couldn't he have seen that the innocent joke was too piquant culation.

to have emanated from that Bingham girl.

Now he had mortally offended the only woman he had ever loved. What was to be done? He would write her a letter. Yes, that was best.

He began his letter and tore it up; three other drafts followed, but none gave him satisfaction. So at last, having scribbled until almost daylight, he gave up in despair and went to bed. re- out hoeing my early rose potatoes, and solving he would call in the morning. At nine o'clock he rose and dressed with more deliberation than usual and started on his visit. He found Mrs.

Croft in the drawing-room and she greeted him with a smile of welcome. "Georgie's in the morning-room." she said in reply to his question.

"May I go to her?" he asked. "] dare say you know what about?" Mrs. Croft nodded and laughed.

"Well, you shall have ten minutes. She is really too tired to do much talking."

"Will you not forgive a few hasty

He crossed the entrance hall, passed up the staircase and knocked at the door of a room on the right. Georgie's voice cried "Come in," and a very weary, listless voice it was.

He entered. She, thinking it was a

threw off his under-coat, and at his confluence with the shivering tenderfoot he appeared in his shirt sleeves, wiping his brow with a bandkerchief. The tenderfoot was startled. Just as he was about to pass the sweltering Sloan exclaimed:

bullato coat and car

you?"

"Oh, hush."

"Wait a minute. He had not been

CANARIES.

panions for Lonely Persons.

A pet canary in a house is a sun-

tinual instruction only can teach a bird

"Good morning, stranger, you look sort o' feeble. Not sick. I hope?" "Good morning, sir," falteringly replied the dumbfounded stranger, his

teeth chattering like a trip hammer. "No, sir, I am not sick. I never enjoved better health in my life." He edged in close to the building to escape the wind, and looked at Slozn

with a half-pitying glance of inquiry, Mrs. Potter would not have been killed. and it was plain to be seen that ha thought he had met a lunatic or crank of the most virulent type. "But you look cold?" ejaculated the

honest Sloan, as he rubbed some more with himcavenne pepper and kerosene on his

chills I ever saw." The stranger looked wild. The wind whistled round the corner with a vicious howl, and the stranger rubbed Traveler. the end of his nose to keep up the cir-

"Well, I must say that you are the Value of These Household Pets as Com most wonderful character I ever met," said the tenderfoot. "Don't you think you will freeze out here a day beam. Always busy, never having an

like this in your shirt sleeves?" "Freeze! Freeze!" velled Sloan. "Why, man, I tell you, you're sick. Why, this is a mild, balmy atmosphere.

This is just the kind of a day to plant your pumpkin seeds. I've just been I find that the blasted bugs have got sing with it and teach it new notes as into the vines. Whew! let's go in and the needle is plied. Patience and contake a lemonade to cool off on."

"No, excuse me: I guess I'll go back to the hotel," replied the tourist; but just as he was about to leave Farmer Wallace approached, puffing and perspiring, carrying his coat on his arm and a sheaf of wheat on the other. "Well, Sloan," said the farmer, "lit-

tle warm to-day." "Yes. How are you getting along with your work?"

"Very well, indeed. I left the boys plowing on the northwest quarter, and the neighbors' girls have come over to go a plumming on the creek." By this time the stranger looked faint and weak.

"Say, Farmer," said Sloan, pointing bright blaze, and he perceived for the servant, did not turn around. Mary at the bewildered stranger, "don't you first time a little packet lying on the Croft was sitting by a table writing, think that this gentleman is in pratty

be died -Bismerat Tribune

Kentucky and, after awhile went into that the cold glass is effectually shut - but band, a woman so overworked dur- small, the workers and the idlers business. Don't see any light yet, do behind the closely-drawn curtains and lag the day that when night comes her This is all wrong. Common sense

blinds. In countries where the winter sole thought and most intense longing | teaches us to feed each individual move are habitually severe the advent of sre for the rest and sleep that will according to its needs. This is also frost is usually the signal for the fixing I robably not come, and even if they economy .- Toledo Blade,

in business long until I met him. He up of inner windows, the laver of air be should that she is too tired to enjoy. took a fancy to me and gave me emtween these and the outer ones form. Fetter by far let everything go unfinployment. After I had been with him escare bost, and live as best she can, then ing an excellent barrier to the several years he sent me to Arkansaw. of heat owing to its low conductive estail on herself and family the curse I had been in this State but a short power. Cold walls also induce a sense CI overwork .- Sanitary Magazine. time until I met you. Sommary: If

of chilliness, but if they are properly the friend had not asked the drug built there should be no difficulty it clerk to drink on one certain occasion keeping them warm on the inside. he would not have got drunk. If he The experiment has sometimes been hado't been drunk he would not have fried of warming rooms by means of made a mistake in filling the prescription, and had he not made a mistake.

and has she not died. Potter would not have left New York, and had he not left that city I should not have met him, and had I not gone into business

"Oh, for goodness sake, hush. You Te enough to drive anybody crazy." She arose and left the room. Her hisband mused: "I'll make her another bet. I'll bet she doesn't get that cloak. ture and carpet of the room. These, I have always thought that the logic of being thus gendy warmed, communievents failed to meet with proper apcate their heat by contact to the air preciation in this country."-Arkansaur about them, and in this way, while th objects in the room are raised to a suf

> ficient temperature, the air is not ren dered unpleasant by being overheated. We see, then, that our favorite open fires have much to recommend them whatever may be said about their wastefuiness, and as regards health and comfort they are much better than close stove, which, though they radiate the warmith, also heat the air in contact with them, and are not to do so to ex-

THE SMART CONDUCTOR.

Bow He Interferes with the Plans Railroad Beats.

"Yes," said the conductor, "the tricks. Because it sometimes gives no icats are up to all sorts of rackets to outward sign of innitation is not to b avoid paying their fares. A regular accepted as a belief that it is not learnme with some chaps is to pretend ing. It is practicing the trick in prithey are working on the road as fire vate, and not until after a perfect remen, brakemen, telegraph operators or hearsal will it give a public exhibition. something, 'cause they know that a To teach a bird to kiss, hold him conductor hates to take fare off one of lightly, chatting in soothing tones till the boys. But they've got to be pretty he is quiet; then kiss the bill repeatfly when they beat me, now I can tell edly, still soothing him with gentle 300. I'm. always willing to carry a talk. Kiss the bill again and again till man a station or two-if he works for he ceases to struggie in fear of the the company, but I dispise these imsalute: then bestow a final one-a kiss posters. Usually I ask 'em something of approbation-and release him to parabout where they work, and who take of his enjoyment. Repeat this they work with, and as I am pretty the next day-several times a day if well posted Postch 'em quite often in you wish to teach him quickly-and he that way. Sometimes I ask 'em what soon resorts to this performance as a train they're going home on, and if method of coaxing, opening and closTRICHINE.

A Thread-Like Worm Which Has Dr stroyed Many Human Lives.

been good, and for this reason-that in Prof. Tiedmann in 1822. When maorder to warm the walls to the require ture, the male is one-eighth of an inch

rays of heat pass through the cur with- for ded within the intestines of an ani- afford such a costly luxury, to say out heating it, and produce no effect mol, commence at once their migra- nothing of the inhuman erusity to the till they impinge on the walls, furni- tions. The hog is especially liable to cow. It would be well for every farmest in, containing the undeveloped Prmirie Farmer triching, the worms remain in the intestines, and by the second day become fully developed and freed from their espailes. By the touth day they find their way through the connective tissues and by the blood into the volunas s the number of trighing in a husoording to examinations made in

eases. The most startling case was at Hett-. Prussia, in 1863. Out of one uner-d and three persons who were nis to a nobieman's house and had sausages, smoked and warmed. 0 of cooked, twenty died almost imadistely and eighty were ill for many s. The sausages that were left swarming with trioking, and le of the victime were found to with them. The first case red in America was discovered by st uetter, of this city, in 1864. S. a committee of physicians was sted in Chicago to examine the The result of the examination fir contained triching. A year

-A writer in the Busskain Methla says that he has had great success in the cure of over three hundred cases of acute and chronic catarrh or cold in the head by the use of ice-cold water. The legs from the knee downward are washed with it in the morning and at night and rubbed vigorously with a coarse towel. It is necessary to do this The triching is a species of thread- for two days only, and many patients hot air only, but the result has never like worm and was first discovered by are said to have been cured in one day.

-Remember that all the butter made by a cow no matter how good the site degree the air must be far hotter lour, the female at least twice that breed, if the animal is sheltered by a than is healthy or agreeable for breath- length. The eggs are about one- rail fence or on the les side of the straw ing. In fact the principle is wrong; twelve-hundredth of an inch in diam- stack, and if it gets excretes by shiverthe air should not warm the walls, but eter. After fertilization and six or ing on tip-toe in the piercing cold, will the walls should warm the air. An eight days of gestation, they are devel- cost a full dollar per pound. The open fire acts in this latter way. The op of into embryos, which, when ex- question is, can any ordinary farmer triching, but it has been found in er with unboused stock to take thus to hotes, dogs, sheep, birds, cattle and think this matter excelully aver and coirs After uncooked fish has been devide whether it shall be continued. --

> -Linsord meal is lexative, while cotton seed meal is the reverse. The use of the former in the feed of issues, if given in small quantities three times a week, will looson the skin and greatly assist the animal in condition. A Ty huscles, and the fourteenth day mixture of the two substances if given and them encapsuled throughout the to raileh cows, greatly increases the murgies. As many as ten or fifteen flow of milk an & adds to its quality. that sind have been found in a cubic For mothers and breading enter it inch of hog flesh. Prof. Dalton esti- should be used is moderate qualities of how or straw. Linseed meas should body to be eighty-five thousand, be and rather as a condition powder and that from one million to two mil- than as a part of the food, but cotton ion may exist in a single human body, seed meal may be fed more liberally to miles cows and growing stock -N. Y. Her with

> > A CONGRESS OF HUMORISTS.

Little-Houk, Fall of Taluable Information and Rich Homes.

With the advent of every year there comenew investions, new Mecoveries, and new ideas, but certainly there coublibe no happier idea this has been carmid ont in a little book, a copy of which we have just received. To it the best humorists and comine artists of America have contributed, and when, for example, we find the risk humor of "Fill Nys" idustrated by the quaint. concrits of Orger, of Pack, it ean readid thanous of one thousand hogs. It be understand that the work is of the most original character. "M Quad." at Brunswick, Germany, a sim- "Wade Whipple," H. K. Munkittrick, Onis P. Read, and others who have af

idle moment and always doing some thing new it enlivens the dull and encourages the slothful to industry. Young girls or wives with a long and lonely afternoon of mending before

vers. - Pall Mall Guzelle. them can set the cage on the table beside the work-basket, chat to the bird,

W cen be perches on it draw him forth | or thrown of the head at will

"A valentine by Jove!" he exclaimed. "Perhaps it's from Georgie?" but as he examained the direction a cry of disap- pointment escaped him. "Goodness!" he ejaculated in wrath. "That lean Bingham girl!" Some moments elapsed before he re- covered sufficiently to open the packet; but at length he did so and disclosed a tiny pill-box; on the lid was written: "This pill to be taken once in a life- time." Inside the box was a wee doll attired as a bride, beautifully dressed, even with a wreath and veil. I am sorry to say that Mr. St. Michel Delancy crushed the pretty toy in his hand and dropped it with a gesture of contompt in the fire, saying, with a somewhat dismal laugh: "By Jove! that would be a pill and no mistake." Three hours later Mrs. Croft's rooms	had shaken hands with Mr. Delaney. Georgie started and colored violently when she saw who the visitor was. "Miss Georgie," he began, abruptly, "won't you forgive me?" No answer. "Will you not believe that I had no idea that it came from you? That if I had known"—— "I would not make matters worse if I were yon," she said, her face flaming with indignation. "Of course, if you had known it came from me you would have thought me bold and unlady-like all the same, only you would not have said so. But you did know—and to say that when you saw where it came from that you were not surptised. Oh, that was the most cruel cut of all!" "But," he cried, not knowing what argument to adopt, "I did not know— I had not the slightest Idea!" "If you thought it bold and unlady- like in any one else, why should you	As the stranger was about to speak Captain Call came upon the scene dressed in a tidy base-ball uniform and swinging a bat in his hands. "Come on! Come on! All aboard for the ball grounds!" shouted the Captain, as he dashed by with a glockel expres- sion in his sparkling eyes and a ruddy glow on his checks. "Will you go out to see the game of ball, stranger?" mildly asked Mr. Sloan. You can walk down with——" But he was gone. He rushed back to the hotel, went to his room, thawed out over a steam radiator, and re- mained inside gazing out upon the first	bird imitation is possible. If he picks your lip do not notice it before him. The cage of a nervous bird should never be touched without first calling the tenant's attention, because, being always engaged in some project, an abrupt action startles him just as it would a human being who is come upon anddenly. To teach him to sit upon your finger, draw a chair up near the cage, hold a conf erence with him and then intro- ducing a finger between the wires near his favorite perch hold it there, patient- ly reading your book or paper mean- while. The new object showing ao dis- position to harm him, he goes up can- tiously for an examination Then he picks to ascertain the material—may be he fights it. Repay him with some choice morsel and cheerful words for his courage. Try him again in the aft- ermoon. He may go further and light	or anything like that, I know they're no railroad men, and they have got to pay or git. The other day I asked a fellow some questions, and he an- swered them satifactorily, but still I suspected him. There was something about him that didn't bok right. So I says: "Can you tell me the time? I'm afraid my watch is a little off." "Cartainly.' he says; it's now fif- teen minutes after eight." "Then it's time for you to pay your fare,' says I, 'or out you go.' And he paid up like a little man. He was no more of a railroader than you are." "How did you find that out?" "Why, if he'd been a railroad man, he'd have said. 'eight-tifteen.' instead of 'fifteen minutes after eight." That was a dead give-away."-Chicogo Her- ald.	Is 1878 from un to twenty per of American hams contained a, and in the same year out of outand me hundred Westphalis, will one contained the worm blar. w young gentleman who has of ago." generally fiels the dig- his manhood. In a railway- w chose day a man of facty d at a seat whose sale occupant a undersized twenty-constar. Is this other seat suggged?" he d. Tou ought to have seen the ding from the syes of that in- pung gentleman when, straight- humailt up and looking at his owr, he asked: "Are you ad- tway and took a back seat, of Chicago Journal.	the Churies A. Vogeler Company, of Buildmore, Md. is the St. Jacobs Gil Family Calcudar and Jack of Health and Humor for the Kilden for 1886. Besides the original contribu- tions in prose and verse, it contains a calcudar for each month in the year, with rising and setting of sun and mane, dates of collipses and church fas- tivals and a list of the most important oranis of the world's history. The two special articles manufactur of by this boase are St. Jacobs Oil area Red Star Cough Cure. The wonderful effensey of the former as a conquest of pain, in recognized all over the world and it costs only lifty cents a buttle. The int- ter-the new twenty-five cent remedy for coughs and colds-contains no opi- ates or pains and colds-contains no opi- ates or pains and colds-contains no opi-
fire, saying, with a somewhat dismal laugh: "By Jove! that would be a pill and no mistake." Three hours later Mrs. Croft's rooms presented the appearance of a kaleido- scope, so brilliant were the rich jewels and dainty costumes worn.	that was the most cruel cut of all?" "But," he cried, not knowing what argument to adopt, "I did not know- I had not the slightest Idea!" "If you thought it bold and unlady- like in any one else, why should you think it different in me?" "Georgie," he exclaimed, passion- ately, "can you not see that I think you perfection in all you do?" But her pride had raised a barrier between them that was not easy to de- molish. Poor St. Michael blundered	ball, stranger?" mildly asked Mr. Sloan. You can walk down with——" But he was gone. He rushed back to the hotel, went to his room, thawed out over a steam radiator, and re- mained inside gazing out upon the first real, rollicking blizzard of the season, until the east-bound train arrived. He paid his bill by the bell-boy route, re- fusing to speak to any one until he was safely seated in the Pullman sleeper. As the train moved out he asked the conductor if he would put on a little extra speed, as he wanted to see his	tiously for an examination Then he picks to ascertain the material—may be he fights it. Repay him with some choice morsel and cheerful words for his courage. Try him again in the aft- ermoon. He may go further and light on it. Possibly the trick may take sev- eral days. Be patient. Once the stop is attained, vary the programme by in- troducing the inger in other spots. He will soon light on it at any point or angle. Next try thrusting the ingers	ha'd have said, 'eight-lifteen,' instead of 'fifteen minutes after eight.' That was a dead give-away.'-Chicogo Her- ald. -The Esquimau woman of quality wears dainty boots of dressed seal-skin, with high leather tops stained different colors, and reaching about the knee. Then come the trunks of seal-skin, with the fur on, reaching about the knee. Then come the trunks of seal-skin, with the fur on, reaching half way down the thigh. The upper part of the body is covered by a loose-fitting smock, pulled on over the heat and fitted with	hammelf up and looking at his our, he mixed: "Are you ad- the weather the man of furty away and took a back seat, of Chicago Journal. weive-resp-did daughter of John . of Puraboutes County, W.Va., in ed of ene of her tooth aching, and the seat of her aching the seat and the seat of her aching the seat	Cough Curs. The wonderful effency of the former as a conquest of pain, in recognized all over the world and it costs only lifty cents a buttle. The int- ter-the new twenty-five cent remody for coughs and colds-contains no opi- ates or paissnows marrotics and is in- dorned by public most throughout the country. The book is now being dis- tributed in large cities by dertions; and is small towns and villages it can be had through draggiest. In same where it can not be disting the same