SOLITUDE

Laugh, and the world laughs with you, Weep, and you weep alone, For the sad old earth must borrow it

mirth, But has trouble enough of its own. Sing, and the hills will answer. Sigh, it is lost on the air, The echoes bound to a joyful sound. But shrink from voicing care.

Rejoice, and men will seek you, Grieve, and they turn and go. They want full measure of all your pleas-

But they do not need your woe. Be glad, and your friends are many, Be sad, and you lose them all, There are none to decline your nectared

But alone you must drink life's gall.

Feast, and your halls are crowded, Fast, and the world goes by. Succeed and give, and it helps you live, But no man can help you die. There is room in the halls of pleasure

For a large and lordly train, But one by one we must all file on Through the narrow halls of pain. -[Ella Wheeler.

A FINE MATCH.

My story begins where all others end. I have been married since yesterday. Love is necessaary in a story, and perhaps with many immoral writers you may think that marriage is the grave of love. This is possible with others, but altogether false with me. In order to have a grave love must first have lived, and for me, alas! it is yet to be born.

It is true, I have sworn to my wife do) that I love her, but it was an awful lie. I have told her, too, she was free will.

I was born an orphan, I believe. I never knew anything about my father and mother. They must have existed, there can be no doubt of it, but that is all I can impart concerning them.

An uncle adopted me, gave me a frock, a cent every Sunday, and every other day blows to inculcate virtue, this being continued until I was 12 years them to herself with a cap on their old and had partaken of my first communion. Then my uncle said, "Now you are no longer a child," and a fortmyself in a boarding-school, where for three years I was a victim to the larger received a long coat, a gaily flowered scholars, and for another three years vest, a large hat, a big watch and a to me.

"Study hard now, so that you will always bear in mind that you have not foppish costume was not at all suitthe slightest claim to all I am giving able alone for it all."

tion is was: "That is all right, but it In another matter, however, he offered

again."
My uncle treated me very well indeed, and I was certainly grateful for it; he upraided me so often, however, for what he had done for me that at all my gratitude.

However, I finished my studies, and the head of the examining board andoctor of medicine. I lived with my friends. uncle, who in a fit of magnanimity allowed me to put my shingle on his door, and now indeed nothing was wanting to my happiness but patients. months, took rapid walks through the that town to make believe that I had been you." sent for, strained every nerve to succeed. I was young, and I waited patiently four or five months; but patience is not the virtue of all of us

One afternoon I sat quietly in my ty-three years old and a doctor of med- the storm. icine? Suddenly my uncle's gruff voice called out:

Together we went out of the house, passed through two or three streets, and stopped at last befere an oldfashioned mansion with a double staircase leading to the door, where we rang | whole day."

"Now, just be very polite to the young lady," was my uncle's command, how she is wasting away from day to while a servant as old-fashioned as the day." house, introduced us into a room which was poorly lighted and smelled very

mustv. head and a cat on her lap. I thought perhaps might have been becoming seeing his friends, and now lives in acto a pretty woman, but it looked awful on her. I put her age at twentyseven, and as she happened to be only twenty-six and a half, my uncle re- gown until twelve. Then he is allowed worst side.

and Miss Anna Boedaart seemed satis- wait with the meals. In the afternoon fied. Madame Boedaart styled me in- he may do what he pleases, but not go variably "doctor," and I heard her say out, for then his wife would have to sit to my uncle that she was quite pleased with me.

"What ugly women!" I thought to he is still too young for that. Other-myself when we were on the street wise he can do anything he likes—for again. But I have the bad habit of example, hold the yarn or look after often thinking aloud, and this time I the stove.

It was the first time in my life I had heard that any one with two hundred thousand francs must be considered beautiful. When we reached home again, my uncle said:

"Willem, you have been a bachelor long enough; now it is time for you to

"Yes, uncle," I replied; "but to be married one must find the woman, just as patients are necessary to make a "Well, what about Miss Boedaart?"

spoke up my uncle with a smile meant to be sly. "There is something for you. one stroke, my boy."

"Yes, but she is a little too ugly," I objected rather timidly, for I was not accustomed to contradicting.

"Too ugly?" snarled my uncle at me.
"She has two hundred thousand francs, and I am tired of supporting you. You have cost me money enough already, and you are not worth your money

vet" There was nothing to be said to that; I had to give way, and yesterday I spoke the final yes. "Your fortune is made, young man,"

years and much experience. In truth I have a wife, a house, two dogs, a cat, (my wife had to bring it with her, she was so attached to it) and expectations of two hundred thousand francs.

said to me this morning a man of forty

**** A year later Mother Boedaart said

of her son-in-law. "He has become quite another man; I said long ago that he would change."
And indeed Willem had become quite another man, a man after his wife's heart. Mothers and daughters are by the light of the moon and the stars often wont to discourse on marriage. (I believe that is the regular thing to The Boedaarts had had time enough, so they had gone deep into the subject. "A good husband, my dear child,"

beautiful, but that was a still more Mother Boedaart had said, "is difficult awful he. You ought just to see her. to find; a husband that is steady, stays Two sins to my account, therefore.

Yet I hope they will be forgiven me, for I did not commit them of my own earth." And the daughter had pondered and Christian life, is a treasure on earth." And the daughter had pondered over the qualities such a good husband ought to have, had imagined a model husband, and Willem van den Berghe was the unlucky man whose fate it was to realize this model.

was reformed. Miss Anna had always had a holy horror of frivolous men, and she had invariably represented heads, in a short coat, a pair of light pantaloons, and a gaudy necktie. So Willem's cap was given to a boy of the night after my becoming a man I found street, his other garments adorned the the tyrant of the smaller ones, until white necktie. Thus arrayed he was finally the high school opened its doors allowed on Sundays to go to mass and vespers with his wife.

Now he looked like a doctor, at least, soon get through, Willem, for you must | Mother Boedaart observed; the former

Whenever I passed a good examina- God's name" put on the white necktie. I have brought him up, and let him could sometimes be merry for a few study at my expense; every year he hours. From morning he lived in ancosts me two thousand francs, of which | ticipation of the evening which he was I shall never see a single centime to spend with them. His wife had not objected very much in the beginning, but it was only postponed and not entirely given up.

Gradually the opinion arose that the husband came home too late, and therelast I could not endure him in spite of after Willem started homeward punc : ually at half-past nine. Then it was "Ah, you couldn't remain at home a single evening!" and at least once a nounced Willem van den Berghe as a week Willem had to give up his

At last one day he was summoned to

Mother Boedaart. "See here, Willem," she addressed him in a solemn tone, "when I gave I waited patiently ior one, two three my daughter to you, you promised that she should live happily with

> "Yes, mother," responded Willem. "Now, then, do you do everything to make her life sweet and agreeable? Have you nothing to reproach yourself

"No, mother," replied Willem, and consultation room and thought about he might have mentioned the cigar he love and patients-for what else ought | had given up and the white necktie he a man to think about when he is twen- had put on, yet he preferred to await

"Then I must tell you right out," continued the mother in wrath, "that "Come, dress up, Willem, put on your best coat and gleves," and Willem obeyed.

it is a shame to leave your wife alone so much, while you waste your time in saloons, and that you will bring the saloons, and that you will bring the own wish to be amused. The sensible

poor girl to her grave."
Willem was frightened by the idea of being such a villain, and stammered: "But, mother, I sit with her the

"Surely you don't see, though, how pale and thin your wife is getting, and

.Willem indeed saw nothing of the kind, but he saw enough of what was in store for him. He went home; his wite There sat behind a table Madame gave him a cross reception. In the gate what she can not prevent. She Boedaart, a red-ribboned cap on her evening he went out, and when he came home his wife was sick abed. As he I had to be polite without delay, and was going out again the next evening was just about beginning when Miss supper was not yet ready. So it went Boedaart appeared with a cap whose on, and his wife looked daggers at him ribbons were redder even than the all the time, and his mother-in-law between constancy and aggression, and, ribbons were redder even than the all the time, and his mother-in-law mother's. She wore a dress which preached incessantly. Willem gave up

cordance with his wife's wishes. Every morning he rises at eight o'clock and goes about in his dressingever, he must be back again, for his I was as polite as I knew how to be, wife has laid down the rule never to alone; nor read, for then he could not talk with his wife; and not sleep, for

"Ugly women?" angrily repeated my away once for all, and there is no need uncle. "Do you know, though, that of his working. Every fortnight there vised and corrected this edition, which but the others frequently are, and it de-

evening.

His uncle, who makes him a visit from time to time, although madame cannot endure too many strangers in the house, slaps him on the shoulder

and says, "You see now, young man, that your uncle wasn't a fool, after all, and don't you have a happy life? To have nothing to do, to find your bread already carned as soon as you get up in the morning-indeed, my young friend, that is such a match as one would gladly look for with a lantern. You

were surely born to be lucky."
In truth, Willem has a wife, a I think she is inclined to like you, and then your fortune would be made at cats (his wife has got another one mother-in-law, a house, two dogs, two she has no children!) and expectations of two hundred thousand francs. The happy young man!

Sensible Women. A sensible woman take life philosophically, which is by no means the same as tepidly or unfeelingly. What she can conquer by calm, strong resistance she does; what she cannot conquer she submits to patiently and quietly. Where a shriek would free her from danger she would scream as loudly as her neighbors; but where it would do nothing for her own safety and much for the distraction of those who heard her, she keeps a calm sough, and betrays nothing even to the reeds. If fond of the country and her fate lands her at Bermondsey, she makes the best of what she has, and refuses to shape the wood of her house tree into a cross she can never forget. Certainly, Berwas a very heaven of rural beauty. But if she cannot have it? What is the use of crying over the inevitable, of desiring the impossible, of trying to churn the spilt milk into butter? When she married her Janus she married into the contingencies of a clergyman's life, of taking that which will give a sufficient amount of family bread. Again, if, on the other hand, she has been used to the intellectual life and vivacity of London, she does not moon away her ife in unavailing regrets when she is sens down to that desolate, companionless living on the edge of the fens, but sets herself to In the very first week his clothing make the garden trim and the house pretty and homelike within, and when she is forced to look out she speaks of the sense of expanse in the sky and not of the ugly dreariness of the landscape, nor yet of the desolate solitude of her surroundings. She is far too the best of things, has always some- ter. you, but have to thank my kindness Willem did not quite willingly make thing in her hand which at least is relhimself ridiculous, but as it brought atively good. Cheerful and fond of So my uncle wrote me every month. peace to the household he had in children, as all sensible women are and must be to deserve the style and name, she is the life of the small brood when cost me enough." And on every possible occasion and to everybody my good uncle said, "This is my nephew; which he found some distraction, and drawing room, where they are the guests of the hour. If the hostess is inapt, the sensible woman supplies her deficiencies and takes her place naturally, as of right and by orderly arrangement of things. No one knows how she does it, but in a short time she has put all in train, when the ball is set rolling, and the fun of the fair has begun. The children look to her as their leader, and she knows how to smooth away all the difficulties which may arise. She encourages the timid, helps the awkward, gently represses the rude, tames into due sabordination, without extinguishing, the rampant spirits of the boisterous. She makes herself the center and the soul, but always with moderation; and what, without her, would have been a fiasco for dullness or a riot for rudeness, she makes into an evening of which the little creatures talk for weeks after, and remember for years as a glimpse into fairyland. So in any home where she may be with young people long past mere childhood. If a wet day comes she sets everything in motion, and turns what else would have been gloom and ennui into pleasure and brisk amusement. And all this without any kind of self-assertion, though, being a sensible woman, she is rationally fond of amusement for her own share. Still, it is as much or rather more for others than for herself that she works at "making things go," and her desire to own wish to be amused. The sensible woman takes a healthy interest in her neighbors, but she is by no means a gossip, still less a scandal-monger. At no time will she be brought into the folly of discussing mo-tives, or judging of things by the seamy side of appearances. And if persistently bored by those who find a pleasure in seeing all things a travers and all people more or less scoundrels undetected, she does her best to mitihas strong principles, but she is not an active proselyter. She lets others think for themselves, and, only when called on to testify, raises her own private with the courage of her opinions, has also the modesty of reticence. She treats her servants as, in a certain sense, her friends, her children, while still keeping the reins of home government in her own hands. But they all marked that I always looked on the to go out; at one o'clock sharp, how- know that when they do their duty, she will reward them, or at least recognize by kind words and hearty acknowledgment that they have done well, and that when they neglect it she will rebuke on the one side nor remiss on the other;

in English at Leipsic.

and thus her household always feels and

knows that her eyes are open and her

heart is warm.

JUPITER'S INFLUENCE.

This Beautiful Star Creates the Greatest Happiness in This World.

The planet Jupiter is known among astrologers as the Great Fortune and is, under Providence, the author of most of the prosperity and happiness which the people of this world enjoy. It is a large and very beautiful star, so prominent that it cannot be mistaken, as there is something very peculiary brilliant and benign in the rays of light which it sheds. Jupiter is south now about 9.15 o'clock.

It is a strong point in favor of astro-

logical doctrine that a system of read-

ing the stars has existed among all the people of earth from the remotest times -peoples so widely apart that it does not seem there could ever have been any communication between them. But notwithstanding this the principles of faith are the same. Jupiter is always, under whatever name known, the good planet, and Saturn the planet of evil; Venus fortunate, and Mars the reverse. Nowhere in hieroglyphics, writings or traditions do we find that Jupiter brought down unpropitious conditions, or that Saturn was considered friendly or beneficent. This shows again what has already been demonstrated, that or, as some believe, had a divine origin. The nature of Jupiter is benevolent, and he produces honest, kindly, frank, and high-minded natures. From this fact we obtain our word jovial. He rules over the fifth day of mondsey is not inviting, and her the week-Thor's day, or Thursfather's place down in Somersetshire day-a most ancient belief. He the fence corners on every road. Unproduces clear and warm weather, and if the reader will take the trouble to watch the almanac he will find that whenever Jupiter forms a major aspect with the sun the temperature always moderates and generally stays pleasant for several days. The number five in among which is counted the necessity Hebrew, affixed to the fifth day of the week, Chemash, is composed of chem, warmth, and ash, a star. Now, another curious thing is that Jupiter was the star of religion, ruling priests and holy things, and if we reverse the first letters in Chemash we have meschach, to anoint with oil, the root being cognate with mech, fat. Mashich means annointed, and from it we get Messiah, and the relation between annointing and the investiture of priests is thus at once seen. The old Hebrew name of Jupiter was Gad, and it is referred to in the Bible. Pisces is his house, and in Genesis xxx., 12 and 13, we read: "And bore Zilpah, servant to Leah, to sensible to spend her strength in re- Jacob, a son; and said Leah, 'cometh grets, and she thinks the best way of Gad, and she called the name of him bearing burdens of all kinds is to pad | Gad." This is the old Nulgate transthem with cheerfulness, and not to cut lation, and Abarbanel says: "This Gad her shou'ders sore with unavailing ir-ritation. Things which have to be between the twelve signs of the Zodiac done at any cost, things which have to and the twelve sons of Jacob, we read sires to attract attention by eating lobbe borne at any price, she does not bear that the eleventh was Gad, "a troops or ster salad out of his own hat, and with the wise courage of common army," and reversing it we get Dag, sitting down on his neighbor's. sense, by which she avoids the pains which means a fish, and alludes, of courted by fretfulness, and, in making course, to Pisces and the planet Jupis the coatings of the stomach, but it is

To be successful in life it is absoluteshould be strongly situated at the naand aspecting at the same time either position he can have is in the second house, but he must not be in square or also favorably situated when in the full." western angle, particularly with people who have to deal much with the

The general character of Jupiter when ascending is to produce a person of noble, honest, generous, and humane sentiments; but a good deal depends on what sign the planet is in and with waat other bodies he is configurated. In the fiery triplicity (Sagittory, Aries and Leo) the native or subject is bold, good-natured, sincere, hearty in his manner and to be depended upon. In the earthy (Taurus, Virgo and Capricorn) the person is not so true, more selfish and politic, reserved and unreliable. In the watery (Pisces, Scorpio and Cancer) a careless and jolly temperament, fond of conviviality, free and even reckless with money, and as a rule extremely lucky. In the airy there is a magnanimous, just and faithful disposition, a kind heart and liberal mind. They also are singularly fortu-

Some writers on astrology say that Jupiter in evil aspect to the sun or moon is a bad position that will prevent success; but this is an error. It is not propitious in one respect inasmuch as it wastes the means or causes losses and expenses; but any aspect of Jupiter to the luminaries is better than none because there is certain to be ultimate

Mars appears to be the most injurious planet to Jupiter, as when configurated by the square or opposition, or when in conjunction, he causes extravagance and a foolish indulgence in hazard, betting and speculation. The evil rays of Saturn will frequently bring about bankruptcy, but the trine or sextil is engaging in agriculture. Venus and Jupiter, when together, give much good taste. It is curious that these two planets, rising at the same time, will produce remarkably pretty blue eyes. Jupiter in aspect to Mercury exercises great influence upon the mind, causing not only unusual ability, but honesty, candor and a strong sense of justice.

In judging the prospects of fortune in a nativity it is customary for the astrologer first to note if there are many planets in angles, and then if there are many above the earth and oriental, for all these are good indications. Next he will see whether the sun and moon have any configuration with Jupiter. It must be likewise observed whether the planets are for the most part signified, that is, in signs with which they them. She will be neither indifferent have sympathy. Jupiter, for instance, is signified in Sagittory and Pisces, because they are his houses; but the reverse in Gemini and Virgo, because those two cast the opposition ray to him when he is domiciliated. It is pro- and plug hat to the party if 60,000,000 The Countess Euphemia Ballestrem pitious to find the planets, particularly people had to stand four years under The evening excursions are done has translated the queen's book into the moon, moving rapidly. Neither the administration of a setting hen.

gles, and either of them exalted is cer- curred in the rotunds of the jail yes- and he did.

Taurus, Scorpio, Cancer and Virgo are fair; but better than these are Sagittory, Aries, Gemini, Libra and Aquaries. A majority of the planets in the cardinal signs authority and fame usually follow; next in this matter come the fixed signs; but those which are known as the common signs have much less influence.

There are sound philosophic reasons for these definitions, and they are not the art was founded on demonstration, mere arbitrary arrangements, as they may appear.

Drunk in a Plug Hat.

This world is filled with woe everywhere you go. Sorrow is piled up in availing regret and red-nosed remorse inhabit the cot of the tie-chopper as well as the cut-glass cage of the millionaire. The woods are full of disappointment. The earth is convulsed with the universal sob, and the roads are muddy with tears. But I do not call to mind a more touching picture of unavailing misery and ruin and hopeless chaos than the plug hat that has endeavored to keep sober and maintain its self-respect while its owner is drank. A plug hat can stand prosperity, and shine forth joyously while nature smiles. That's the place where it seems to thrive. A tall silk hat looks well on a thrifty man with a clean collar, but it cannot stand dissipation.

I once knew a plug hat that had been respected by every one, and had won its way upward by steady endeavor. No one knew aught against it till one evening, in an evil hour, it consented to attend a banquet, and all at once its joyous career ended. It met nothing but distrust and cool neglect everywhere after that.

Drink seems to make a man temporarily, unnaturally exhilarated. During the temporary exhilaration he de-

The demon rum is bad enough on even more disastrous to the tall hat. A man may mix up in a crowd and ly necessary that this planet, Jupiter, carry off an overdose of valley tan in a soft hat or cap, but the silk hat will tivity. If rising, or in the midheaven, proclaim it upon the housetops and advertise it to the gaping, wondering world. It has a way of getting back over the bridge of the nose, or of hanging coquettishly on one ear that says to opposition to Mars or Saturn. He is the eagle-eyed public, "I am chock-

I cannot call to mind a more powerful lecture on temperance than the silent pantomime of a man trying to hang his plug hat on an invisible peg in his own hall after he had been watching the returns three years ago. I saw that he was excited and nervously unstrung when he came in, but I did not fully recognize it until he began to

hang his hat on the smooth wall. At first he laughed in a good-natured way at his own awkwardness and hung it up again carefully; but at last he became irritated about it, and almost forgot himself enough to swear, but con-trolled himself. Finding, however, that it refused to hang up, and that it seemed rather restless, anyhow, he put it in the corner of the hall with the crown up, pinned it to the floor with his umbrella, and heaved a sigh of relief. Then he took off his overcoat, and, through clerical error, pulled off his dress coat also. I showed him his mistake and offered to assist him back into his apparel, but he said he hadn't got so old and feeble yet that he could not dress himself.

Later on he came into the parlor wearing a linen ulster, with the belt drooping behind him like the broken harness hanging to a shipwrecked and stranded mule. His wife looked at him in a way that froze his blood. This startled him so that he stepped back a pace or two, tangled his feet in the circingle, clutched wildly at the empty gas-light, but missed it, and sat down in a tall majolica cuspidor.

There were three games of whist going on when he fell, and there was a good deal of excitement over the playing; but, after he had been pulled out excellent for dealing in real estate or of the American tear-jug and led away, every one of the twelve whist-players

had forgotten what the trump was. They say that he has abandoned politics since then, and that now he doesn't care whether we have any more November elections or not. I asked him once if he would be active during the 1884 campaign, as usual, and he said he thought not. He said a man couldn't afford to be too active in a political campaign. His constitution

wouldn't stand it. At that time he didn't care much whether the American people had a president or not. If every public-spir- the melish?" ited voter had got to work himself up into a state of nervous excitability and prostration where reason tottered on its throne, he thought that we needed a

Those who wished to furnish reasons to totter on their thrones for the national central committee at so much per tot, could do so; he, for one, didn't propose to farm out his immortal soul

Guiteau's Chost.

tain to give rank and power. The sun in good aspect to Mars from fiery signs was administered to Frank Miner, the will give high military position. The sun in conjunction with Jupiter in the of a large congregation of colored persign Cancer, and the moon at the same | sons, by members of Roberts' Colored time in Scorpio, or if Jupiter be in trine with both from Pisces, it is an absolute assurance of wealth and prosperity. These are some few of the mony of administering the last Lord's rules, and give an idea of the nice judgment and discretion that must be employed in studying the testimonies. supper to a condemned murderer several strange incidents occurred. In the midst of a solemn prayer the loud On the other hand, those who have squealing of a rat echoed through the the planets in cadent houses, occidental building, and the next instant one of or under the earth, or whose luminaries | those uncanny animals rushed out into have no ray from Jupiter, lead poor the rotunda from the direction of the and insignificant lives. If Saturn cell formerly occupied by Guiteau. should be prominent they know little After a hasty survey of the situation but trouble. The signs themselves as the rat rushed through the congregathey occupy the angles and contain the tion, and upon reaching Miner, who planets have likewise an appreciable with bowed head was listening to the influence over the fortune. Not many prayer, proceeded to climb up the leg people born under Capricorn and of his trousers. The murderer was Pisces are, as a general rule, lucky. strangely affected by the event, and after he had struck the animal and driven it off he trembled visibly.

The Western Wool Growers.

The Western wool growers, in convention at Denver, adopted the following memorial to congress:

Whereas, The wool growers of Colorado, Kansas, Utah, Wyoming, Nebras-ka, Idaho, New Mexico and Minnesota assembled in convention in the city of Denver, representing 7,500,000 sheep and \$50,000,000 invested capital, and an annual yield of 35,000,000 pounds of wool; and

Whereas, Said industry has been greatly injured by the reduction of the tariff bill of May, 1883, and now threatened with total destruction by the Morrison tariff bill, just reported to the house of representatives by the committee of ways and means; be it, there-

Resolved, That we, the wool growers in convention assembled, are opposed to the provisions of the Morrison tariff bill now before congress, which aims to make a further reduction of five per cent on all foreign wools and woolens, and that we ask a reduction of the fariff of 1867 in its entirety as far as it relates to wools and woolens, by which, tor the first time in the industrial history of the country, equitable relations were established between the duties on wool and those on woolen goods.

Resolved, That we pledge ourselves to work for and to aid in the restoration of the tariff of 1867 on wools and woolens, and request all persons engaged in or interested in the wool-growing industry to co-operate with us. Resolved, That we, as wool-growers

and citizens, pledge ourselves to stand by all committees and associations in giving full and complete protection to all American industries in need of the same, and cordially invite their co-operation in this matter.

The memorial concludes with an appeal to the western senators and representatives in congress to do all in their power to restore the tariff of 1867. The Hon. E. M. Morrill, of Kansas, was selected to present the memorial to congress.

A Bride's Modesty Overcome. Christian Journal.

"No, George, I am not going to take my shoes off." "You'd better, dearof the luminaries, the prosperity will world. It has a way of getting back be unbounded. For wealth, the best on the rear elevation of the head, or the train will run off the track. What est." "No, I shan't. Just like as not a place for a lady to sleep in. Catch me taking off my shoes, nor anything else this night. Why, anybody can come along here and pull these curtains right back." "Why, dear, it is just as private as in your own room. No one disturbs any one else on a sleeper. You know I trav led a great deal be-fore we were married. Now, come, pet, let me untie your shoes for you." "You shan't, George. I tell you I won't take my shoes off, and I won't: so there. I am going to sit up here and lean against this pillow and look out of this window all night, and I'm ready dressed for breakfast in the morning. You can sleep down there, if you want to." He argued, reasoned, entreated and commanded, but the sixhour bride remained firm, and it was evident that a dark cloud was on the face of the young honeymoon. The last thing we heard before going to sleep was the beginning of what he said was his last appeal. We didn't hear the end of it, but awoke the next morning and found all quiet in the next berth. All the other passengers were soon up, and the porter had their beds metamorphozed into seats, but still the bridal couple slept. Finally they were aroused by the conductor, and after forty minutes floundering in the lower bunk, and frequent whispered inquiries tor missing articles, conspicuous among which was "my other shoe," there appeared a plump little woman with frowsy hair and a pair of pretty blushes which deepened and widened surprisingly as she met the gaze of her fellowpassengers. It was apparent that she had relented.

Climbed Him at Last.

"Ever in Californy?" asked a long, lank, lean, lantern-jawed tramp of a man on Center street the other day. "No."

Through Mail.

"Wan't in the boom o' '49, eh?"

"No." "Never war in the mines in Colorado or New Mexico, eh?"

"No." "Don't you know nothin' 'bout minin' a tall?"

"No." "Well, I be darned!" said the tramp. 'Never was in the war, was ye?"

"Never." "Knock every button off my pants if this don't beat all! Ain't a member of

"I am not a member of the melish." "Wall, blast my hat, if you ain't the hardest man to work for a drink I ever ____

struck. Say, pard, ain't yer never been in the penitentiary?" "Never have." "Well, try me for a hoss thief if I ever see the like. Yer the fust man I ever struck that hadn't done suthin' mean or been to Californy, or in the

war, one or t'other. Say, pard,

what's yer bizness?" "I am a bank cashier from New Jer-

"Jewhillikens! I knowd I'd climb the young lady expects to have two is a company of old wives and maidhundred thousand francs, and do you ens, where lotto is played the whole Baron Tauchnitz will also bring it out The sun and moon in trine from anhundred thousand francs, and do you ens, where lotto is played the whole Baron Tauchnitz will also bring it out The sun and moon in trine from anhundred thousand francs, and do you ens, where lotto is played the whole Baron Tauchnitz will also bring it out the sun and moon in trine from anhundred thousand francs, and do you ens, where lotto is played the whole baron Tauchnitz will also bring it out the sun and moon in trine from anhundred thousand francs, and do you ens, where lotto is played the whole baron Tauchnitz will also bring it out the sun and moon in trine from anhundred thousand francs, and do you ens, where lotto is played the whole baron Tauchnitz will also bring it out the sun and moon in trine from anyer yit. An' yer never been in quad?