#### JUBILEE HYMN.

Almighty god of nations hear Our grateful song of praise, Which now with heart sincere we raise, For Thy redeeming grace.

Savior, Thou didst on earth appear To save a ruined world; Dids't die on Calvary's rugged hill To bless with peace untold.

Spirit, divine, 'tis Thou that leads The wandering sons of men To Christ, the sinner's only hope. For pardon, peace and Heaven.

Hail! Triune God, the Three in One, One undivided three.

To Thee with grateful heart we raise Our song of jubilee.

Ye beasts that roam in deserts wild, And fowls that throng the groves, Ye fish that sweep the stormy deep, Make known how Jesus loves.

Waves, winds and hurricanes declare, Spread forth His mighty power; Sun, moon and stars, with all Heaven's host Join in this gladsome hour.

May we, the sons of Adam's host, When all our toils are o'er, Join with the blood-washed, happy throng, On the eternal shore.

-Detroit Free Press.

### MAB'S KEEPSAKE.

Mab and I had been idling about in Tuscancy for some weeks with Uncle Wallace, and we had many plans made for more extended journeyings, when our uncle was suddenly obliged to return to England on pressing business. As we could not and would not accompany him, he installed us in a quiet little hotel, gave us a liberal amount of pocket money, and left us with strict injunctions to remain quietly where we were until his return. We were to make no excursions requiring longer than a day's absence-for Uncle Wallace highly disapproved of ladies traveling alone in foreign countries. I was quite old enough to chaperon Mab withersoever she cared to go; but, not being argumentative, I agreed to keep her and myself in strict seclusion until our uncle rejoined us.

But, after three days of our own society, we both grew horriby mopish. Mab had made crooked little sketches of the old cathedral till we both hated the sight of the hoary edifice, we had tried all the cakes in the little confectioner's, and had read our small library twice over.

"Effie, there is to be a rural fete at San Vito on Wednesday, and I am going," Mable announced on the fourth day.

"San Vito is eight hours from here," I said deprecatingly. "I don't care if it is eighty.

"But think of your promise to Uncle Wallace not to go anywhere.

"We shall be away only one night; and I shall die of the 'blues' it we don't have some amusement."

unpleasant discovery that the San Vito train had gone on without us, and that there would be no other till 5 o'clock

train goes; if I could be of any service to you in engaging a room at the hotel

happy.

next one."

some refreshment here, and stay in the her. waiting-room till our train comes. It not so very long. We can take a com-fortable nap in the waiting-room."

Something in Mr. Weir's manner beplan, but he was too polite to say anything against it. He called a waiter to the second sharp call from the locomotive, took his leave, lingering long over the hand-shake with Mab, and disappeared in the darkness. .

with a little shiver.

gradually filling with rough-looking tress, and he would never feel suffimen, who watched us-the only women | ciently thankful that he had given her in the place-furtively and curiously, speaking a language which we but litdistant, and we could not take refuge in shamefully," said our rescuer, ringing black in color with pronounced negro them again. In the hotel I looked it at this hour of the night, even if we a huge bell which hung near. had known the way

"Mab, how foolish of you to wear kind-it attracts attention!" I said, in sand questions. One of the new-combrilliant on her finger when she raised her coffee cup.

I happened to glance out of the window at that instant, and, to my horror, saw a man with evil black eyes and too!" grizzled hair staring intently at Mab and me with a wicked look about him Anton Moser, the real guard had been which I could not forget. As I caught his eye, he slunk away in the darkness, and presently the railway porter came

to escort us to the waiting room. "It is against the rules of the road to allow the waiting room to be occupied at night," he began; "but if you will

have no objection to your waiting there for your train."

the inside, so that we should feel a litle less like prisoners.

but to Mr. Weir and Mab the time was some inexplicable - cause he could not slipping away altogether too quickly. or would not hear us, though we saw Arrived at Gimino, we made the very his form quie plainly in the distance. Steps were heard in pursuit of us, and the angry curses of the burglar reached our terror-stricken ears, when in the morning. "What will you do?" asked Mr. Weir. an inspiration seized Mabel. She put her little silver whistle to her lips and 'I have ten minutes to spare before my blew till its peculiar note rang out like

a clarion on the still air. The sound of hasty footsteps ap-

or in any other way, I should be most proaching from another direction became audible; but whether they were "I think it would be better not to go for good or ill we could not tell. Mab to the hotel," said Mab; we should had lost her courage, and was leaning for good or ill we could not tell. Mab never wake up for the early train, and on me, half fainting, when a voice we have not the time to wait for the calling in English, "Hallo! What is the matter? What are you rascals "Yes," I answered, "we could get doing?" seemed to put new life inte

Two men ran towards us, one of is eleven o'clock now, and the time is whom, to our amazement and delight, we recognized as Sidney Weir, our traveling companion.

We clung to him, and hovered over trayed that he did not approve of our him with tears, hysterical laughter and incoherent thanks, and did not notice that during our explanations both robattend to our wants, and, in answer to ber and guard had disappeared. Mr. Weir said that he had felt uneasy at leaving us alone in the little station, and, finding another belated traveler, they had whiled away the night smok-"I wish he hadn't gone. I feel lone- ing and walking up and down on the ly in this strange place," said Mab, road near at hand. He had not told vith a little shiver. "Nonsense, child! It would have of his change of plans, thinking it might annoy us. When he saw the been obstrusive and indelicate if he had rough lot of men who collected about remained. You forget that we are only the coffee-room, he was very glad he friends of a day. Why should he alter had waited, for he thought we might be subjected to annoyance, if nothing be subjected to annoyance, if nothing The Life of Field Hands --- Their Domes I spoke boldly; but I too was very ill worse. The sound of Mabel's whistle at ease. The little coffee-room was had reached his ears as a signal of dis-

the little toy. "What I fail to understand is this tle understood. The hotel was a mile rascally guard deserting his post so

Presently an astonished group of waiters and porters gathered round us your diamond ring on a journey of this with lights, and began asking a thou- know nor care nothing for the future,

an undertone, as the light caught the ers stumbled over something lying in a dark corner. "What is this?" he cried. "Moser the guard in a drunken sleep! He will

lose his place for this, and deserves it It was afterwards discovered that

drugged by two ruflians, one of whom had stolen his lantern and cap, while the other made his daring attempt upon Mabel and me.

We had lost all interest in the fete at San Vito, and, like frightened disobedient children, our only wish was to rebe content without a light, and with turn home, if the little hotel we had both doors locked on the outside, I left could be called home. Sidney Weir accompanied us; and, when uncle Wal- the hands can buy at market rates all lace returned, he found a suitor for the necessaries of their lives, food,

#### BY THE BROOKSIDE.

There are tassels on the birches. Waving yellow o'er the stream; Scattering a golden dust To mingle with its gleam,

There are blossoms on the maples, Blossoms red as robin's breast; They are drooping, drooping silently, On wavelets white top crest. There are pussies on the willows, Pussies white and silver grav That fall down from the brookside, Then drifting run away; Green leaves are faintly showing, Just peeping, peeping through, Between the waving tassels, On the pussy willow too; And the red, red maple blossoms, Step daintily aside,

That rich and growing banners green May shade the bright brookside.

Spring beauties gleam amid the grass, Blue violets peep over; Play hide and seek, the whole day long, With the wind, the fickle rover; There's a warbling 'mid the branches; There's a humming through the trees; An inexpressible sweetness From each and all these; A something I can not tell you, Dame Nature would not confide. If you go, you will hear it all, Down by the sweet brookside.

--Inter-Ocean.

## PLANTATION NEGROES.

tic Relation".

Wilmington (N. C.) Cor. Troy Tumes. Plantation negroes are, to those who see them for the first time, most miserable specimens of "men and brothers," if they are to be judged by their external appearance. They are usually very and seem to regard freedom as only the means of deciding for them whether they will work or remain idle, and, as may be supposed, if bacon and corn bread could be had without the labor, it is safe to say they would remain idle. was told, however, despite their de-

jected, work-a-day look, they are a very happy and contented people, and they are treated with much consideration and kindness on the two plantations I visited, being allowed to build huts and cut all their fire-

wood on the lands, and in illness cared for either by the overseer or owner, who employs a physician in urgent cases. These plantations have also stores upon the grounds wherein

are traveling. The boys may go a fishing and the girls go hunting flowers, or both may go together and each share Supplication Offered Up by Rev. Mr. Bristhe other's enjoyment.

I met two of such a family the other day in the pine woods, a mile from the hotel. I did not know them, nor they me. I was digging up the bulb of a plant, and as it came out of the ground I heard an exclamation, "It is bulbous had the same curiosity about the flowers which I had. Then for a while she with me. They were out for a walk. That to them meant keen enjoyment of gent observation to them. She caught dom and of God; men of conscience half a dozen lizards as we walked along, handled them gently, examined them carefully and let them go unharmed. They talked of the fishing. He had seen me going or coming in. He knew all about the fishing in his deal about the habits of the fish. The two, brother and sister, discussed one with another the flowers and animals. Clearly they had been brought up from childhood to take a keen interest in the environments of country life. And I was not surprised when my ring, to find that at 17 she, and at 15 he, knew enough about art to talk intelligently and without blunders. We had a very pleasant chat as we strolled hither and thither in the old pine woods; and they two were very happy children. I doubt not they confer a great deal of happiness and do a great leal of good in the circle in which they live. We met in the woods, and they left me in the woods, and I did not see features, and ignorant. In some cases around at some hundreds of faces, and they are but a few degrees above the failed to see those. Nor was there any animals. They live only in the present, other young girl's face there which circle described on the floor by the edge of a skirt. The moral of this somewhat rambling

letter is this: Teach your young people how to be happy, how to enjoy life, how to make others happy. Give them interests in the things which surround life. Don't send them to Europe until they have some worthy tastes and desires to be intelligently gratified by their going. If they can not find pleasure in studying nature and its products, don't take them to Florida.

## A HUMORIST'S ROMANCE.

The Courtship of Burdette and the Wife for Whom He Tenderly Carried.

Decatur Bepublican.

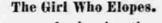
Carrie Burdette, wife of Robert J. This was appalling-to be locked up Mabel's hand awaiting his approval. clothing and shoes-in fact, anything Burdette, died at Ardmore, Pa., Monfor five hours in a shabby little Italian The approval was not withheld, as that can be had at the usual or "gen- day. She was an invalid from her for five hours in a shabby fittle framality in the approval was not writing as that can be had at the usual of gen-waiting room, in total darkness. By feeing the man we prevailed upon him to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on to allow us to bolt the outer door on tation season the hands can get off to dette was the daughter of Auren Gartown after pay day, there is no chance rett, of Peoria, and was married to of their return until all their money is Bardette some fifteen years ago. Her getting married and escaping the paspent, and either work or starvation father was opposed to Bob, and he stares them in the face. And, as most made the course of true love of the plantation hands are born and raised in young couple anything but smooth. or shotgun of another left. Ordinarily the work, they know no other. Occa- Bob was a clerk in the postoffice at elopements do not take place if the sionally a more ambitious or intelligent | that time, and Carrie was a beautiful one will aspire to "learn to be a baryoung lady, but with a will of her own ber," and leave his "native heath," that more than matched that of her but it is said that they do not, as a rule, father. take to education, and prefer to remain One day the old man commanded her ignorant and work by day, and if they to discard Bob. She refused and a viocan dance and frolic by night they are lent altercation ensued. Carrie had an be remembered that a daughter of the content with life as they find it. Their undefined trouble with her heart that domestic relations and moral life is this precipitated. She was stricken better left unquestioned in many cases, down with a spasm. They sent for although the law compels marriage. Bob and he found her pale and lifeless It is often honored in the breach only, on the sofa. Here she managed to exbut they have the enthusiastic press a wish that they might be marand their ried before she died, and a clergyman colored preachers are ever on the was sent for. The marriage of the plantations and hold services in their great humorist was celebrated amid church at "Orton" for the religiously tears and sighs, the orange blossoms inclined. Some of the women seem absent and only the pallor of the dying disposed to think that the lives of face looking out from among the pil-"house servants are more enviable than lows. Strange to say she immediately their own, working as they do in the began to recover and soon regained her hot fields, but it is not an energetic former strength. With it, however, longing and involves to much thought | was an unaccountable malady. to be put into active execution. One

# PRAYER FOR POLITICIANS.

tol in the Chicago Convention.

Following is the prayer offered by Rev. Mr. Bristol upon the opening of the republican national convention at Chicago:

"God of our fathers, we adore and after all, Tom." Then I saw the bright worship Thee, and to Thee, by Whose and pleasant countenance of a seven- grace and providence we are what we teen-year old girl, who had come. She are as a nation, we would lift our hearts in devout thanksgiving and everlasting praise. We thank Thee for our and her brother Tom rambled along with me. They were ont for a walk. glorious national heritage, for this magnificent land of wealthy hills and fertile plains, and for the laws and inpretty much all they saw. Trees, flow- stitutions which makes it a land of proers, animals, the very skies and clouds were more or less subjects of intelli-grent observation to the state of for our Christian sires, lovers of freeand integrity, whose names have jewelled history and the memory of whose deeds is an inspiration to heroism and patriotic pride. We thank Thee for Plymouth Rock, for Yorktown, for Appomattox-footsteps to mark the own part of the country, and a great progress of righteousness and the higher law. We thank Thee for the Declaration of Independence, the constitution of the United States, the emancipation proclamation-our blood-bought charters of freedom. We thank Thee for the republican party and for its splendid history, and its still more splendid she caught sight of an engraved gem in possibility, and now, as this great convention enters on a work which will involve the most precious interests of 50,000,000 people and (in a large sense) the interests of the free institutions we devoutly and most earnestly supplicate the blessing of Almighty God. Bless the members of this body, the homes, the states, the parts of the nation which they represent, and may the ambition of patriotism, the wisdom of statesmanship and the righteousness of Christian consciousness possess every breast and control every action, and may the result of this convention be in harmony with the will of God concernseemed to have any ideas beyond the ing us and be received with joy by the per ple of the whole land, and grant, Almighty God, that the coming political campaign may be conducted with that decency, intelligence, patriotism and dignity of temper that becomes a free and intelligent people. Continue Thy mercies to us; bless our country with peace, prosperity and universal enlightment. May we never deny the faith of our fathers; may we never cease to be a temperate and free and industrious, a Sabbath keeping, a Godfearing and a Christian people, blessed with the righteousness which 'exalteth a nation.'"



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The reasons for leaving the paternal roof between two days in company with a young man appear to be varied. Sometimes a cruel parent selects a husan elopement for the double purpose of ment is necessary to avoid the revolver course of true love meets with no obstacle in the home of either member of the seeking-to-be-wedded couple. Girls are freakish, however, and sometimes run away to be married for no apparent cause whatever. It will immortal Mr. Wardle was getting ready to run away with the famous Pickwickian without so much as suggesting to her adorable Snodgrass the propriety of asking her father whether he had any objections to the wedding taking place at home in the usual way. The sixteen-year old daughter of an ex-alderman of Long Island City has made herself famous by an elopement of this kind. She was pretty and rich, and answered to the charming name of Fanny. Her brother had a friend named Walter, who also was rich, good-looking and 25. Walter visited the brother and fell in love with Fanny, which, under the circumstances, was natural enough. Nobody had any objection to Walter or the match, and if Walter had asked for Fanny she would have been given to him. But Walter and Fanny concluded to be romantic and run away to get marmother and wondering what in the liv-"Think I've got the very place," re- ing world she would wear to get marplied an old fellow whose shirt bosom ried in. She kissed her mother good night at 10 o'clock, went to her room, packed her satchel, met her lover, and posted to the city of New York, where they were married, after which a note was sent home, and the maternal bless-"House is not very good." said the ing, which they might have had by word of mouth for the asking, was telegraphed to them, and they went on their wedding tour rejoicing. The only explanation that can be given for this highly gratuitous elope-He drew a bucket of water from the ment is that it runs in the family. Two older sisters of Fanny have secured 'hushands by this method. Whether "Why, that's the coldest water I ever | the mother of these eloping daugters set the example by eloping herself is The northern gentleman was so much not reported, but as the eloping tenpleased that he bought the place with- dency seems to be irresistible in the out further questioning, seeing that the blood, it is not at all improbable. If Several days afterwards, the north- any particular day, she should employ ern gentleman sought the old fellow detectives at once to shadow the overaffectionate girl, unless she wants the elopement to succeed. The eloping tendency is too strong in that family to "What's the matter?" looking up in be checked by anything short of the most rigorous measures.

I remonstrated to the utmost of my ability, but was overruled in the end, as I knew I should be. Mab, having had her own way ever since she was a baby, was not likely to relinquish her sceptre at the ripe age of twenty. So the next afternoon, armed with shawl straps and a small valise, we betook ourselves to the railway station and bought tickets for San Vito.

"Mademoiselle should inquire carefully the hours of the trains, as the time-tables are often inaccurate on this line," said our smiling landlord as we departed.

Our only fellow traveler in the coupe was a gentleman of about thirty. He but I noticed that he seemed to take station, for all the long night nours susmore interest in Mab's pretty face than picious characters were lurking about, in the news. Yet he was not the least ined that his furtive but comprehensive glances were quite unnoticed.

Every one admired Mabel-she was like a sea-shell, or a tea-rose, or any delicately-tinted lovely bit of natureand I could not blame this man for being only human. He had pleasant dark eyes with plenty of fun in them, sleek dark hair, a good length of limb, and a look of the patrician about him from the toe of his well-fitting boot to his finely-shaped hand.

As the stranger had been thoughtful and kind concerning the disposal of our the grizzled hair, whom I had seen luggage and the arrangement of refrac- through the window of the coffee room, tory curtains, politeness demanded that I should address him, and we were soon chatting together like old friends. He gave us his card, on which was engraved, "Sidney Weir, Oakland, Kent," and he gleaned from our conversation that the Misses Warburton of Exham were his traveling companions. I suddenly occurred to me that I was playing the chaperon very hardly in making money and other valuables you have such advances to a perfect stranger, and I tried to frighten Mab into becoming propriety and reserve; but, when I flattered myself that I was looking my sternest, she actually gave Mr. Weir her pretty litte hand to hold while he told her fortune in the pink palm.

The subject of bric-a-brac having come up, Mr. Weir produced a curiously-carved little silver whistle from his pocket, which he said had once saved his life in India. It had a peculiar shrill the door at which he had entered. note, very penetrating and striking for so small an article, and used as a signal of distress, it had brought help window? He might have rescued us, when he was overpowered by the but he did not come. enemy. He seemed pleased with Mab's warm admiration of the whistle, and,

as she was returning it, he said simply. "I should be so pleased if you would about with my keys and small change; and perhaps it would serve as a charm to ward off danger from you on some occasion. Its duty to me is done."

Mab hesitated; but, seeing the dis-Mab hesitated; but, seeing the dis-appointed look on Mr. Weir's face, she lantern from the table with this bundle thanks, and fastened it to one of her out upon the platform and call the bracelets. I thought it a bold, forward thing to do, but I knew that my opinion or displeasure would make but little detain me, for I am quite resolved. Be boy was released, but it is supposed he ready to fly when I give the signal." was left to fast until he could crawl difference to my younger sister.

and useful. From childhood they have I'm in the ice business. Would like to obliged to return home immediately. And another that several at home will It was growing late as we drew near tonishment at this bold plan, there was "What is wanted in this country," known that life is surrounded by thou- have your trade." the little station of Gimino, where we a crass of glass upon the floor, dark- said the bride as she examined the wed- sands of wonders, whether of man's want to go abroad .- [Boston Post. should have to change carriages for ness, a volly of Italian oaths, and my ding presents, "is silver-service re- making or of God's creation. Nature Jobbins didn't mean it for swearing A mule with five legs has been born San Vito. Our companion's destina- sister and I were tearing madly down form; that set is plated." and art alike furnish them with sources in Alabama. We shall look for a large when he found, one night, that his 

"The guard walks up and down the platform till daylight, so you can feel quite safe," said the porter consolingy, as he wished us good night and shut the door of the dark little den upon us.

I fortunately bethought me of some wax matches in the valise, and, lighting one for a moment, we took in the situation-a mean little room, with a door on two sides, hard benches round the walls, and a long table. Surely not an inviting apartment for repose! We made ourselves as comfortable as the circumstances would permit, and tried to forget our position in sleep; but I became preternaturally wakeful. Here was a gentleman of about thirty. He were we, two unprotected women, was reading the Times as we entered; dropped down at this little wayside and we might be robbed and murdered impertinent; and he apparently imag- without our friends ever knowing of our fate! In the midst of my cheerful reflections it consoled me a little to see the guard pass by slowly at intervals, with his lantern gleaming on the red band of his cap.

Suddenly, my ears sharpened by the silence, I heard a stealthy step approach the inner door of our prison, and the quiet grating of the key in the lock was distinctly audible. My heart seemed to stop beating with fright; and then, to my unspeakable horror, the door softly opened, and the evil looking man with crept in with a dim lantern in his hand.

"Listen!" he said, in a hoarse whisper, fixing me with his wicked eyes. "If you are quiet, I will do you no harm; but, if you scream or make the least disturbance, I know how to silence you. I want the ring your friend's pretty finger wears, and whatever about you. Make no resistance, as you value your life."

I suppose I grew very white and trembled, for Mabel said in a surprisingly firm voice:

Don't faint, Effie, but give the man the valise to search; our lives are worth more than the trumpery it contains."

The robber sat his lantern on the table and began undoing the straps of our valise, placing it on the floor before Where was the guard outside that his light did not shine again through our

"Effie," said Mab in a whisper to me -she need not have whispered, for the robber could not understand our language-"I am not going to give up my accept the little toy as a keepsake. I ring without a struggle. This man shall only lose it if it continues to jingle evidently thinks the other door locked on the outside and safe against our opening it; otherwise he would not let us stand so close to it. I have my hand on the bolt now; there-I have slipped took the little trinket, with a smile of of shawls; in the darkness we can rush

Before I could recover from my as-

The Drummer Who Knew Pretty Well What He Was Betting On.

"We are running pretty fast now, ain't we?" said a drummer to his companion, as the train whizzed along at a lively rate. "At least thirty miles an hour," replied the other. "Thirty miles! We haint going less than a mile a minute." "You are way off. We are not going a bit faster than thirty-five miles an hour at the outside. I have been riding on trains for twenty years, and you can't fool me on speed. I've got it down so fine I can tell within a mile or two of just how fast we are running." "You can, eh!" replied the first speaker; "you think you have it down fine, eh? Now, I'll just bet you religious "revivals," \$5 I can guess closer to the number of seconds it takes us to run from one mile to another than you can. Is it a go?" It was a "go." The money was put up in another drummer's hands, and he took out his watch and stood up in the aisle so neither of the wagerers could see his ticker. The passengers who had overheard the conversation gathered around to see how the bet would come out. As a white mile post whizzed past the window the reserve cried, "Now!"

The contestants looked out of the window at the line of wire fence and procession of fast-disappearing telegraph poles. "Time!" cried the drummer in the aisle, as the next mile post showed itself in one fleeting instant. Every eye was turned to the makers of the wager. According to agreement they were to write out the number of seconds they guessed and hand the paper to the referee. The man who "had it down fine" did this very promptly, but the one who started the conversation was slow. He had some figuring to do with his lead pencil.

There was considerable excitement among the on-lookers, and several side for them. bets were made. In a few moments the drummer had completed his calculations, and the referee announced: "Charley puts it at one minute and forty seconds. Bob makes it one minute and twenty-five seconds. The actual time by the watch was one minute and twenty-four seconds. Bob wins." The man who "had it down fine," but missed it by fifteen seconds and lost his money, took his defeat in tem. The sole purpose of all educagood humor, but begged Bob to tell him how he had worked it.

"I hadn't ought to give it away," said Bob, "'cause I've been makin' here and forever, for yourself and those about \$15 a week with it all winter. I usually hit it to the second, but this pose of your existence. In how many and said: time I forgot that I'd had only one drink this morning." "What has your drinks got to do with it, I'd like to know?" "Why, you see, it takes at least four drinks to settle my pulse down so that I can rely on it to the very second."

For thousands of years it was the practice among the Chinese coopers to is sometimes a family in which the place a boy inside the barrel to hold up father and mother know how to enjoy the head while the hoops were tighten- | life sensibly in its hours of play or rest, out at the bung hole.

### rather bright looking young woman, to A 6 whom I spoke, asked her what wages Arkansaw Traveler. A Good Well.

she earned as field hand, and she said : Several days ago a northern gentle-"Mostly \$3 a week, but they say I man came to Little Rock and announced could get \$12 for a month as cook." his intention of buying a home. "I am Her mental arithmetic was a little off, not so particular with regard to the but she was in earnest. I told her I house and grounds," said he, "as I am did not think she would like the north- about the water. There must be a well ried. Fanny spent the day kissing her ern states, it was so much colder, and of cold water."

she laughed and said: "That's what they all say, mebbe I would not." was streaked with tobacco juice. Freedom means to this class of people

only the ability to earn money and pro-"Meet me here to-morrow." The next day the old fellow came vide for themselves, instead of having everything provided for them, and it down and conducted the northern genwill be a long, long time before they are elevated or educated sufficiently tleman to his premises.

nothern gentleman.

"No, nothin' extra."

"Grounds not very pleasing." "No great shakes. Let's try the

well, and when the northern gentleman dank his teeth chattered.

tion is to enable the boy or girl to be old fellow was not anxious to sell, and Fanny's mother has any more unmarhappy and confer happiness. This is fearing that he might change his ried daughters, however, who develop the whole duty of man. Happiness mind.

"I ought to take a gun and shoot you, you swindling scoundrel."

surprise. "Matter! why that water is so warm I can't drink it. I bought it with the understanding that it was cold."

"Was cold when you bought it, pod-

"But it's warm now."

"Yes, for you see, the ice has melted. No trouble to make that water cold, guard. Don't lose your head or try to ed. History does not explain how the and around them grow up boys and podner. All you've got to do is to girls fit to live, fit to do all the duties throw in a cart load of ice. No well is of life, fit to make their own lives happy any account unless you take care of it.

One of the drawbacks to the pleasure of angling is that if you bring home a string of which you are proud, some envious son of Walton is liable to insinuate that you caught post mortem trout. -[Lowell Courier.

One of the results of the panic is the fact, cabled from London, that several wealthy Americans abroad will be

to understand how much has been done The Object of Education. From a Florida Letter. vater." Every man ought to have a hobbysomething to enjoy in total distinction from work. Every woman ought to

have one. Women need hobbies more than men. There is an awful amount drank." of bosh written about the education of woman and her place in the social sys-

on whom you can confer it, is the pursystems of education, loaded with the idea of making the student fit for labor, does the all-important consideration enter of teaching him how to be happy when he is not at work, where and how to find what will surely be the greatest need of his life-rest.

Here and there in the world are rare exceptions to the general rule. There ner."