OUT TO OLD AUNT MARY'S.

Wasn't it pleasant, O brother mine, in those old days of the lost sunshine Of youth-when the Saturday's chores were through.

And the Sunday's wood in the kitchen too, And we went visiting, I and you, Out to old Aunt Mary's?

It all comes back so clear to-day, Though I am as bald as you are gray, Out by the barn lot and down by the lane We patter along in the dust again, As light as the tips of the drops of the rain, Out to old Aunt Mary's.

We cross the pasture and through the wood Where the old gray snag of the poplar stood, Where the hammering red heads hopped

And the buzzard raised in the open sky, And lolled and circled as we passed by, Out to old Aunt Mary's.

And then in the dust of the road again, And the teams we met and the countrymen, And the long highway with the sunshine spread

As thick as the butter on country bread, And our cares behind and our hearts ahead. Out to old Annt Mary's.

I see her now in open door, Where the little gourds grew up on the sides

and o'er The clapboard roof. And her face, oh, me, Wasn't it good for a boy to see. And wasn't it good for a boy to be Out to old Aunt Mary's?

And oh, my brother, so far away, This is to tell you she waits to-day To welcome us. Aunt Mary fell Asleep this morning, whispering, "Tell The boys to come." And all is well Out to old Aunt Mary's. - James Whitcomb Reilley.

CONSENTING AT LAST.

"It's of no use, Delphine," said Miss Stratton, turning around from the glass before which she had been crimping her dried frizzes; "no use whatever, I'll never give my consent to your throwing yourself away upon a man who can't earn enough to support himself, much less a family."

"But, aunt, he is clever, and will get a good practice in time." "In time!" repeated Miss Stratton, contemptuously. "Yes, in about twenty years or so, perhaps. And, meanwhile, what do you and he pro-

pose to live on?" "The-the money that grandma left me would help us to begin with," said

Delphine, timidly. "A thousand pounds! How far would that go? And, besides, you for get that it was left to you only conditionally. I should be false to the trust reposed in me," said Miss Stratton, erecting her thin form with an air of moral dignity, "if I gave my consent to your wedding yourself to a life of poverty, and the wretchedness which poverty always entails. You can marry George Irving if you choose-mind, tended for me!" don't say I forbid it-but with my deceased brother shall ever go into the pockets of an Irving."

In the last sentence Miss Stratton betrayed herself.

The high moral tone vanished before the self-interested motive which was the real basis of her persistent opposition to Delphine's marriage. She had not forgotten that young Dr. Irving's father had jilted her in her youth, and married her bosom friend, Mary Lane; nor that this course had been brought about by Dr. Irving's Aunt Dorothea, who had been her special rival from their very babyhood, and who had warned her favorite brother that he would not be happy with Millicent Stratton as his wife.

As to the doctor himself-who had as yet barely become accustomed to his new professional title-it was true that he was very poor, but Delphine had been right in saying that he was elever, and would probably win a good practice.

And if-the girl often thought wistfully-if only she could bring him that thousand pounds to begin with, how

happy they might be!
And it all rested upon a word from Aunt Millicent, which she refused to

Most people said that that was a very unjust condition of old Madame Stratton's will by which the money was to be Delphine's only upon the express stipulation that she did not marry against her aunt's consent.

The young folks, one and all, proncunced it "horrid" and "cruel," though there were some among the elders who remembered how the old lady herself had made a most unhappy marriage against the will of her family, and how her favorite daughter, Delphine's mother, had followed her example and had been equally wretched.

And as she expressed her belief that such things "ran in families," she had in Delphine's instance guarded against a similar recurrence by making it a condition that her granddaughter should marry with the full consent and approval of her shrewd, sharp and scrupulously correct Aunt Millicent. who had been always very severe in condemnation of her sister's imprudent match.

Miss Stratton loved money, and though very unwilling that the thouocean than in any way benefitting the had recently averred that, despite Millicent's airs, none of the Strattons could | most intimate friends would not recoghold a candle to the Irvings.

Delphine's eyes were full of tears as she reported to her lover the conversation with her aunt, and that lady's declared unalterable decision in regard nize the portrait as your own?" to her marriage. He tried to soothe

"Let the money go," he said impashe cannot forbid our marriage, alafford to wait, can't we darling?"

thought of the slow-rolling weeks, and months and years, perhaps, in which they must live apart, scarcely meeting still, breathless with surprise and disexcept by accident, since Miss Stratton may.
objected to her niece receiving the doctor's visits at her own house.

It was about this time that a sensation was created by the arrival of an artist-no third or fourth rate professor but a genuine artist, with a mind and a fame—who, having come hither for his health, allowed it to be understood that he would condescend to the light recreation of painting a few portraits of the aristocracy; and the aristocracy, for the most part eager to secure this proof of their being simple graceful gipsy costume, intently such, hastened at once to secure his studying the palm of the lady's hand,

Among the first to call upon Mr. from behind a tree.

Blender was Miss Siratton. To be sure, his charges were enormous, quite ruinous, indeed—but then, as Mrs. Goldsby, the former jeweler's wife, superciliously remarked, there of the beholders. "Did you ever see was "the same difference in high and low art as in real and imitation diamonds; if one must have the genuinc, one must expect to pay accordingly; the new minister coming up the street, and everybody knew what incredible evidently bent upon seeing what had prices were paid for all paintings now-

adays." And Mrs. Oldborough, who had no diamonds, but boasted of her pedigree, observed that "of course it was necessary for every old family to keep up its family portrait gallery." So she meant to have her own likeness taken and hung beside that of her grandfather,

the judge. It required a long time for Miss Stratton to consider in what style she would have her portrait taken. Finally she decided upon a full-length figure in the midst of a garden, the figure shaded and softened by a pink parasol and her hands full of roses.

This would serve to display her height and the dignity of her carriage, and also allow of considerable picturesqueness in her dress, with the train falling gracefully about her.

She gave the artist several sittings, and being then assured that he could complete the portrait with the assistance of a photograph left with him for the purpose, she waited in pleased anticipation of the result.

On the day appointed by Mr. Blender Miss Stratton repaired to the studio, and the completed portrait was unveiled before her eyes.

She surveyed it for some moments in "You don't call this a likeness?" she at length demanded, very abruptly.

"An excellent likeness, madam!" returned Mr. Blender composedly. "But-but"-surveying it first from one side and then another-"it looks ten years older than it should do. And it's too thin-and sallow. And the smile is not at all like me! I'm sure the corners of my mouth don't turn up like that! Why, it's a positive smirk! No one would ever imagine that it was in-

our pardon, madame, but I consent no hard-earned money of my have faithfully represented both the features and expressions, and consider the coloring unusually good and true to nature," said Mr. Blender, politely but

"It's a perfect fright," said Miss

Stratton. Mr. Blender shrugged his shoulders in a deprecating manner, and the lady's

face became very red. "You promised me a good likeness, sir," she said, "for which I agreed to pay you twenty pounds!"

Mr. Blender bowed. "I do not consider this a likeness at all. It must be altered!" "To alter it would be to destroy the

likeness." "You decline to make any change,

such as I might suggest?" Mr. Blender replied that he was not accustomed to paint portraits after the suggestions of the sitter, but according to his own independent of the sitter, but according to his own independent of the sitter that he was not ple very happy."

"They—they a Miss Stratton to be according to his own independent of the sitter to be according to the sitter to the sitter to be according to the sitter to be ac to his own judgment; that he allowed none but perfect likenesses to go forth from his hand and under his name, though he made a point of adding what-ever softening touches could be judiciously introduced. He had done so in

Miss Stratton glared at him indignantly. Here was insult added to in-

"All that I have to say is, that I do not consider the picture a likeness, and must decline to take it," she said, resolutely.

"Do you mean, madame, that you decline to pay for it?"

"Certainly, sir! I cannot be expected to throw away twenty pounds on a car-icature suck as this!" she replied, in-

Mr. Blender then proposed to refer the question of the likeness to any per-son whom she might select; and Miss Stratton immediately sent across the street for the grocer and his wife, with whom she had dealt for a score of years.

"Now, Mr. Green," said she, as soon as they entered, "just look at this picture, and tell me if you could ever have imagined that it was intended for me?" Mr. Green smiled with a recognizing smile, but receiving an admonitory nudge from his wife, looked solemn

and doubtful and shook his head. "Lor'!" said Mrs. Green. "Why, you don't mean to say, Miss Stratton, as it

was ever intended for you?" "Mr. Blender calls it a likeness," sand pounds should go to the various said Miss Stratton, with sarcastic bitcharities to which it had been be- terness, "and expects me to pay £20 queathed in case of Delphine's for- for it as such. I call it a caricature. the tiger" unsuccessfully could genfeiture of it, she would, in her own Look at the smirk and the head thrown heart, rather have it cast into the back and the long nose and hard black eyes, with no shade about them. No, son of John Irving and Mary Lane, and Mr. Blender, I will not take this picthe nephew of Dorothea Irving, who ture. You have heard what these good

> nize me. "Very good, madam," said Mr.Blender with great politeness. "You are perfectly sure that no one would recog-

"Perfectly." "I am satisfied," said the artist stepping back and bowing, as the lady, tiently. "It is a comfort to think that followed by the grocer and his wife, passed out.

Yet, though they both tried to look group of passersby, who had stopped cheerful, their hearts sank at the in front of a fashionable bookseller's. Glancing at the window, her footsteps were instantly arrested, and she stood

> There was her portrait—the identical portrait which she had pronounced a caricature-one that while the figure remained intact, the rest of the picture had undergone a complete metamor-

phosis. The garden was changed to a sunny glade in a wood; the foundation in the background had given place to a gipsy tent, and before the thin, smirking, befrizzled figure in lace and velvet, stood a beautiful dark-eyed young girl, in while two roguish faces peeped at them

The picture was labelled, "Telling Past Fortunes."

"Why, it's the image of Miss Millicent Stratton," said one and another such a likeness? He, he, he."

And in the midst of the exclamations and the laughter, Miss Stratton beheld evidently bent upon seeing what had attracted the crowd. Not for worlds would she have him

behold her painted in this character, and she immediately rushed into the shop and confronted the proprietor. "Take it down at once-instantly!" she exclaimed. "I-I will buy it."

The man obeyed. The picture disappeared from the window just as the clergyman came up, and seeing him pass the door, Miss Stratton, reflecting upon the narrow escape, felt like fainting.

However, she recovered herself, and in a state of the utmost excitement made her way to Mr. Blender's studio. "Sir," she indignantly demanded, "how dared you exhibit my portrait as you have done, and without my permission? It is an insult and an outrage for which I will have legal satis-

And she sat down, trembling and breathless. "I beg your pardon, madame," said

faction."

Mr. Blender, with perfect composure, "but did you not assure me that it was no likeness, and that your best friends would not recognize it as such." Miss Stratton was silent. What reply, indeed, would she make

to this? "I shall insist upon the picture being destroyed!" she said at length.

"By no means! I have bestowed much pains and labor upon it, and have succeeded in converting into quite an original and striking design- one which will be sure to please the public taste." "I-I will give you the twenty pounds," said Miss Stratton, desper-

Mr. Blender smiled a superior smile. "As the picture now is, I shall charge five times that sum for it." "A hundred pounds," he replied

calmly. Her face flushed, and tears started to

"I could never afford to give that sum; and yet to have my likeness exposed in this way to the jeers and ridicule of the public. Oh, Mr. Blender, have you no consideration for the feelings of a lady?"

The artist took a meditative turn up and down the floor, then seated himself opposite his distressed visitor.

"Perhaps," he said mildly-"perhaps we can come to terms."

"What terms," she inquired eagerly. "I will destroy the picture, madame, upon one condition: that you will have some consideration for the feelings of one who should be very dear to youyour niece, Miss Delphine, and by consenting to her marriage with my esteemed young friend and relative, Dr. Irving, make two deserving young peo-

"They-they are too poor!" said Miss Stratton, taken very much by sur-

"Your mother's legacy will enable them to make a fair beginning, and I know of an opening for a young physician, which will do the rest.' Miss Stratton hesitated nervously and

wrung her hands. "Give me a day or two to-to think

it over," she said. At the end of the day or two she called Delphine to her and told her that she had been considering the matter of her marriage with Dr. Irving, and con-cludee to let her have her own way; and that should she in the future suffer for it, not to lay the blame upon her | mine.' shoulders.

And the same day, Mr. Blender presented her with the picture of "Telling Past Fortunes," which she with her own hands cut to pieces and burned in the privacy of her own room.

And as to Delphine and her husband, they have never allowed Miss Stratton to suspect that they knew by what means her gracious consent to their marriage was brought about.

The Bull-Fighting Cowboy.

Dodge City (Kan. Letter. There were perhaps 500 cowboys in They wore broad-brimmed, light-colored felt hats, with leather bands and flannel shirts, and some had on leggins and spurs. They were nearly all pretty well fixed as to clothes, and some were stylishly and expensively attired. All seemed to have money, and they were very free with it. The man who had "bucked erally get a stake from the first fellow herdsman he met. Not a pistol to be seen except in the belts of the sheriff, marshal and their deputies. Not a shot fired all day. Not a single solipeople say, and I am certain that my tary firecracker; not a single cowboy coursing up and down the streets as if he owned the town. All the profane language your correspondent heard was in the hack while going to the bull fight, and that was enunciated by something which wore a Mother Hubbard dress.

"LITTLE BROWN HANDS."

They drive home the cows from the pasture. Up through the long shady lane, Where the quall whistles loud in the wheat

All yellow with ripening grain.

They find, in the thick waving grasses, Where the scarlet-lipped strawberry grows, They gather the earliest snowdrops,

And the first crimson buds of the rose.

They toss the hay in the meadow,

They gather the elder blooms white, They find where the dusky grapes purple In the soft-tinted October light. They know where the apples hang ripest, And are sweeter than Italy's wines,

On the long, thorny blackberry vines. They gather the delicate sea weeds, And build tiny castles of sand; They pick up beautiful sea shells-Fairy barks that have drifted to land.

They know where the fruit is thickest

They wave from the tall rocking tree-tops, Where the oriole's hammock nest swings, And at night time are folded in slumber By a song that a fond mother sings. Those who toil bravely are strongest;

The humble and poor become great; And from those brown-handed children Shall grow mighty rulers of state.

The pen of the author and statesman, The noble and wise of our land -The sword and chisel and palette, Shall be held in the little brown hand.

THE POP-CORN TRADE.

Extent of the Business in the United States.

New York Mail and Express. corn, who are compelled to pay increased money for their product while disposing of their goods at almost the ame figures as obtained when corn was manufactures as high as 70,000 pounds of pop-corn a year. He has now on 1,000 barrels to London. Shipments are made regularly to Hayti, France, Breslau, Berlin, Japan, China and Italy. The Italians prefer it to macaroni, and are heavy consumers of popcorn. "Many physicians," said the pop-corn man, "are recommending have shipped a quantity by direction of munching it at all hours of the day. It figure in white. is easy to carry about. Ladies can carry it in their dress pockets, and gentlemen can put it in their coat tail pockets. No danger of soiling anything, you know. Children all like it and cry for more. It is far preferable to molasses and other candy."

All the manufacturers of pop-corn have grown rich. There are but nine n New York. Newark, Jersey City, San Francisco and Chicago all have one. There is one in Quebec, Montreal to be. In the first place, he is very sponsible judge of the constitutionality and Toronto. Two men in Lowell, Mass., made independent fortunes in the business. One in Springfield, Mass., distinguished himself in the same manner. Pop-corn was first made in this country in 1849.

Oriental Wit.

A young man going a journey, entrusted a hundred denars to an old man; when he came back the old man denied having had any money deposited with him, and he was had up before the

"Where were you, young man, when you delivered this money?"

"Under a tree." "Take my seal and summon that tree," said the judge. "Go, young man, and tell the tree to come hither, and the tree will obey when you show it my seal."

The young man went in wonder. After he had been gone some time, the Kazee said to the old man: "He is long-do you think he has got

there yet?" "No," said the old man, "it is at some distance; he has not got there

"How knowest thou, old man," cried

the Kazee, "where that tree is?" The young man returned, and said tree would not come. "He has been here, young man, and given his evidence-the money is

A Woman's Work Among Sailors.

Pall Mall Gazette.

"Who are the best total abstainers?" vice are second to none, says Miss Weston, who, on July 1, gave an account of her work among the sailors afloat and ashore in the Egyptian hall, Mansion house. It is now nearly twenty years since Miss Weston, single among the sailors themselves. High naval officers, such as those who supported Miss Weston on the platform yesterday, speak in terms of eulogy of the results among the men taught and trained by her. This lady is not content with teaching and preaching, but gives "Jack" material assistance in where he can put up when ashore. Five | sure of pursuing wild game-quail and of these are at present in existence in grouse and deer. A quail is a good England. One at Portsmodth, for which funds are wanted, is being enlarged, and in every part of the world little capricious. Never let yourself similar institutions are being established for sailors. These "rests," once established, are self-supporting, and, don't be too good; it hurts his feelings as Miss Weston says, "they ought to and becomes monotonous. Cultivate a around the fly. The fly returned the be self-supporting, for the sailor can pleasant voice, so that this very mortal A good story is told of Colonel San-ders, a well known lawyer at Helena, this, "the sailor's friend" has many when he is in jeopardy; its pleasant with the spider. Montana, who was accosted by a tramp ways of reminding her "boys" when ring will haunt him much more than And when the door was closed on on Main street and the following col- abroad that she still cares for them; would a shrill one. It is hard to do all,

the work. They are visited and beof a single woman and has become an organized society.

A Maine Skipper's Ghost Story. Portland (Me.) Press

one night on the voyage from which he

had just returned, while lying off the Battery, at New York, waiting for the crew to come on board, he heard some one on the top of the house calling: "James T-, James T-." Now this was not only the Captain's name, but also that of his son, who was his mate on this voyage. Only the Captain, mate and steward were on board, and on hearing the voice they all went on deck, but saw no one. The steward's dog, which slept in front of the cabin door, lay quiet on his rug. The next day the bark sailed for Rio Janeiro, and several strange occurrences took place on the passage. One morning his son, the mate, said to him: "Captain, the ship is haunted. I turned out on my watch at 4 o'clock in the morning, and as I went out of the cabin door I saw some one in white, but before I could distinguish whether it was male or female it disappeared around the mainmast. The steward said he saw it also, and was frightened." Some days after this the steward called the captain, and told him the mate had not yet come on deck. The captain went to the mate's stateroom, and on opening the door New York Meil and Express.

The high price of corn has somewhat discouraged the manufacturers of popfound he was dead. From his distorted countenance it appeared that he had been frightened to death. Several other strange occurrences happened on board, and on arriving at Rio the steward leff ow. One manufacturerer in New York | the vessel on account of feeling that she was haunted. Strange noises continued to be heard on board, such as hand a single contract for shipping the working of the windlass in heaving the anchor, but on going forward no one was to be seen. Now comes the strangest part of the story. During the captain's absence on this voyage, another son of his, Samuel T—, arrived home from a voyage, and remarked that he would go down for his dunnage. their patients to use pop-corn as a cure for dyspepsia. Several parties who are a nap. Not coming down to tea, some a nap. Not coming down to tea, some passing the summer in the Catskills of the family went to call him and found him dead. This was about the their medical adviser, and now go about time the mate [and steward saw the

Study of Husbands.

We hear much about the art of winstudy the dictionary for sweet words, pretend to be, but partake rather of the if her supply gives out. Does he like nature of snares to entrap the unwary. to hear her talk about his brilliant intellect? Let her pour over the encyclopedia to give variety to the depth of her admiration. Flattery is a good thing to study up at all hazards in all its delicate shades, but it must be of beauty? Here's the rub-let her be bright and tidy; that's half the inclinations, keep them to herself.

wives. That's the reason why a helowell not to be too tame. Men do not and thoughtfully formed. waste their powder and shot on hens the form of "sailors' rests"-homes and barnyard fowls; they like the pleamodel for a wife-neat and trim, with a pretty swift-way-about, and just a become an old story; be just a little George, if it is necessary," said Del- was passing down the main street, phine trustingly.

When her attention was attracted by a street; I'm working this side."

It seems necessary. "To be born a wo- and let the child wear it all the time. Repetitive during the last year. The sai- tributed during the last year. The sai- when her attention was attracted by a street; I'm working this side."

lors' wives and friends also benefit by husband who for ten years had watched in amazement his wife treading the friended while their sailors are afloat, wine-press of her existence. It is a and hishermen also have a word to say pitiful sight to some men. But if the of the kindness received from Miss wife does not make a study of these Weston or a lady of her staff, for the work has long outgrown the capacity honor from his silver hairs when he is full of years and the father of sons and daughters. At the same time, good wife, keep from trying any of these things on any mortal man but your own. These rules are only evolved in order to "keep a husband." The poor, weak creature would rather be good than bad, and it is a woman's duty Captain James T——, an old Portland ship master, told the following ghost story to a citizen. He said that to hold him by every means in her power.

The Measures To Be Taken To Make Government Responsible.

Congress must be enabled to settle all questions of national concern, and must have the rauge of the objects under its dominion extended sufficiently to prevent any petty local legislature from being able to thwart the will and endanger the welfare of the whole people. It must have full power to regulate the entire question of transportation, in order that artificial boundaries may not be the shelter and refuge of those powerful combinations who now regulate it to suit themselves. For the reason that transportation is so intimately allied to commerce that the two cannot in practice be separated, as well as for other reasons hardly less cogent, the establishment of a uniform code of commerce for the whole country must be included within its province. In the second place, the separation of the executive from the legislative must

be ended; the executive must be enti-

tled to propose laws necessary for the preservation of the public welfare, and the legislative must be enabled to control the execution of all laws passed. For this purpose the chiefs of the administrrtive departments must be members of Congress, ready at all times to enlighten it regarding the wants of the great departments of state, and to urge the passage of the laws required to meet these wants. One of them must stand out so conspicuous above his fellows, that upon him will be fixed the ultimate responsibility to the whole country for all the action and inaction of both Congress and the administration. At the same time the tenure of the clerical force required for the administration of public affairs must be made so secure, and so thoroughly regulated that the public offices can no longer be converted into private patronage. Indeed, while the sense of their responsibility is developing, the public spirit of our legislators will be correspondingly developed, so that they will neither desire nor have cause to desire a continuation of the practice of spoils and booty. They will have something better to do. In the third place, and as a corollary from the foregoing, the legislature ning a husband. Let us take a step ought in no manner to be allowed to further and make a study of keeping a shift its responsibility on the judiciary. husband. If he is worth winning, he is The necessary and proper function of worth keeping. This is a wicked world the latter is to interpret the will of the and man is dreadfully mortal. Let us former, not to control it. Until the take him just as he is, not as he ought legislature has become the sole and reweak. The wife must spend the first of its acts, true liberty will be without two years in discovering these weak- our reach; for uncertainty of the law, nesses, count them on her fingers and of necessity, tends to tyranny. So them by heart. The fingers of both long as the law-abiding citizen, who hands will not be too many. Then let has regulated his conduct in conformher study up his weaknesses, with a ity with an act of the legislature, is liamesh for every one, and the secret is ble at any moment to be declared a hers. Is he fond of a good dinner? law-breaker, and punished for his very Let her tighten the mesh around him obedience by a tribunal which, however with fragrant coffee, light bread and eminent, is yet practically and necesgood things generally, and reach his sarily irresponsible for its judgments, heart through his stemach. Is he fond so long laws are not the solemn declarof flettery about his looks? Let her ation of the sovereign will that they

Teach the Children to Think.

Strength of mind is not equivalent to perfect balance of judgment, or evenness of power. As a rule, specially skillfully done. The harpy who strong-minded persons are given to may try to coax him away will single ideas, which are held with great not do it absurdly. Is he fond tenacity. Inventors represent this, as well as advocates of particular ideas.

What is called strength of mind is victory. Next, let her bang her hair the result of independent thinking. metaphorically and keep up with the Hence its basis is real thought. The times. A husband who sees his wife first element toward it is inducing the look like other people is not going to young to think. Hence even incorrect consider her "broken down." Though thinking should not be rudely reproved, it is a common sneer that a woman has but kindly and gently corrected. Every admitted that her sex consider more, encouragement should be given chilin marrying, the tastes of her friends dren to think. Thought stimulates than her own, yet it must be consider- thought, and hence living ideas put beed ludicrous that a man looks at his fore children in the home circle, at tawife with the same eyes that other ble or elsewhere, has its value in this people do. Is he fond of literary mat. direction. On the other hand, the rude ters? Listen to him with wide open repression of an unguarded or incoreyes when he talks of them. A man rect thought is injurious. Encouragedoesn't so much care for a literary wife | ment to hold fast to an idea till it is The blue jackets in her majesty's ser- if only she will be literary enough to disproven is another step in this form appreciate him. If she have literary of education. The mere circumstance, that some one does not agree with it, Men love to be big and great to their proves nothing. Nor does it follow that the disagreement of an older perless little woman can marry three times | son is to be accepted as final. Before to a sensible, self-reliant woman's an idea or opinion is abandoned it handed, began her labors. Her work none. Cultivate happiness. Isn't he should be satisfactorily seen to be has prospered, and she speaks with curious? Oh, then you have a treas-cheerful, not to say enthusiastic, op- ure; you can always keep him if you abandons a thought or opinion at the timism about what is now a world-en- have a secret and keep it carefully. Is ipse dixit of another they betray werkcircling work. There are twelve he jealous? Then, woman, this is not ness. Leadership is one thing and thousand sailors in her majesty's ser- for you; cease torturing that fretted dominancy another. It is well, if we vice who belong to the temperance so- heart which wants you for its own, have not the qualities of leadership, to ciety, and there is not a single ship in and teach him confidence. Is he be willing to be led; but to have our which there are not some workers ugly in temper and fault finding? minds dominated and controlled is an-Give him a dose of his own other and entirely different thing. The medicine skillfully done. Is he important lesson to impart to children deceitful? Pity him for his weak- is that of sound, independent though t. ness; treat him as the who is born And if it lead to strong-mindednesswith a physical defect, but put your that is, tenacity of opinion—it will be wits to work—it is a bad case. It is well, provided opinions be carefully

> It is estimated that \$10,000,000 worth of grass is consumed annually by the prairie dogs in Northern Texas.

Thomas Bell, the naturalist, tells a story of how a spider caught a tartar. A big blue bottle fly bounced into a uncertain. Another important fact is, spider's web. The spider hastily presented himself and threw his long arms compliment, and, after tearing and batman may have his conscience prick him tering the web to pieces, flew away

GROUP PREVENTIVE,-First get a piece of chamois skin, make it like a little bib, awhile. But we are young and can them, he smiled to himself in a very loquy ensued: Tramp—"Please, sir, they receive a monthly "blueback," a besides taking care of the babies and cut out the neck and sew on tapes to tie it wine. Due we are young and can find the neck and sew on tapes to tie if on which Miss for you all my life,

"I will wit for you all my life,

"Some days after this, Miss Stratton for you all my life,"

"I will wit for you all my life, some days after this, Miss Stratton for you all my life, some days after this, Miss Stratton for you all my life, some days after this, Miss Stratton for you all my life, some days after this, Miss Stratton for you all my life, some days after this on the bib, so the b