Walking up and down the platform, Past the door where coffee steams, Where the doughnuts, brown and doughy, Call up hungry men in streams— Where six bits they charge for filling That you swallow blind and straight

As the fifteen minutes vanish And the train takes up its gait— Read I this, that takes the cakes "Coffee like your mother makes!

Touched was every tender feeling-Thoughts of home came rushing fast; Sympathetic chords responded, For my dinner hour For my dinner hour was pass.

Far from home, to all a stranger,
Here, 'mid all this rush and din.
Is one soul who had a mother,
Kindly taking strangers in:

And I mused on mother's cakes:

"Coffee like your mother makes! Then, instinctive, doorward wand'ring, Drew I to that streaming urn— Ordered quick the fragrant bev'rage, Fearing neither scald or burn. To my thirsting lips conveyed it, Easer in my haste to win Mem'ries of a sainted mother, Scalding hot as melted tin.

Ah! thought I, this takes the cakes

"Coffee like your mother makes Quick those holy visions vanished, In the twinkling of an eye,
As the bitter draught I swallowed
Coffee! Bah! 'twas worse than 'lye. Thick with grouping grounds, and muddy.
Blue the red-hot oaths I swore! Mother, O forgive your daring,
For I cursed you ne'er before.
Sacrilege! this takes the cakes:
"Coffee like your mother makes!"
NEW-MAN.

A PLEASANT LOVE.

"I have got some news for you, Maggie," he said, one day, about eighteen months after he had gained his commission. "Guess what it is."

They were walking along the green lanes of Perlock, listening to the ceaseless nurmur of the sea, as at intervals they had walked and listened ever since they could remember; at any rate, she was six years younger than her former play-fellow.

"You are going to be promoted,"

'Promoted, you little goose! No letting her fingers wander vaguely one ever gets promoted in the British over the keys to make believe she army. Guess again."
"You are going to marry an heir-

ess." There was a lump in her throat as she said it.

"Wrong again. No estimable young person with green eyes, a turnup nose, susceptible heart, and fifty thousand a year has turned up yet. But it's something nearly as good. I am ordered to China.

"Oh, Alic!" she gasped, and burst into tears. It was very foolish of her, but then she was only 16, and had not yet acquired the praiseworthy art of concealing her feelings.

"Why, whatever are you crying for?" he asked, and kissed away her tears. He'd kissed her ever since she was five, and thought no more of it than if she had been his sister, or the cat, excepting perhaps that it was nicer to get even another look at Alic. - which it was, no doubt. "I shall only be away five years at most, and when I come back I'll bring you a pigtail, and an ivory tooth-pick, and a dren had assembled. whole lot of things, and-

"But then you'll be a young woman thing, and won't condescend to speak to a poor lieutenant; you will have all the squires and fox-hunters about the place at your leet.' "Oh no, indeed, I shall not Alic,"

she said, eagerly.
"But I tell you you will. I believe you are a born little flirt, and I shall visit the house.

come back and find-

But she burst into tears again, and put up her pretty little hand as if to stop his teasing, which she could not bear just then. It seemed so cruel of him to laugh and joke when he was room, the one place she had in the going away for five years. He did not world entirely to herself, and cried seem to care a bit, and she could have till her eyes were red and her head broken her heart on the spot, and ached. would have gladly done so, and thrown away the pieces, so as never to be bothered with it again. Then seeing her mournful blue eyes, he was merci-

"I believe I shall come back and find you just as great a little darling as you are now, and if we've got any money we'll get married and live happy ever after, and if we haven't

up."
"Oh, I hope she won't!" said Maggie, like a truthful little idiot. "Shall you ever write to me, Alic, dear?"
"Yes of course I shall, and I shall

expect you to write back six pages crossed, and all that sort of thing, you know.

So Alic Granger went to China, and Maggie waited hopefully enough fer a letter, but six months passed and "Perhaps it takes longer none came. for a letter to get here from China, she thought, knowing as little about the means of transit and the time it took as if the celestial city had been in the moon. But a year passed, and so no letter came, and Maggie journeyed into womanhood, but no words or sign came from Alic Granger, and at last she gave him up altogether.

Maggie was twenty years old when her father died, and the creditors did pounce down, and she and her mother were sold out. Mrs. Dunlop was offered a home in London by a sister who was well off and bad-tempered, and it was thankfully accepted.

Maggie went as governess into the family of a Mrs. Marshall of Wool-

Mrs. Marshall's daughter by her first husband was really mistress of the establishment, for Maria Patterson had a strong will, and she was an heiress. "A very nasty heiress, too," poor Maggie thought, and she was right, for Maria was skinny, and thought herself sarcastic, and always said nasty things to people who did not dare to say them back again.

One evening, when Maggie had been about a year at Woolwich, and she was sitting alone in her school-room as usual, for her pupils had just said good-night and been delivered to tender mercies of their nurse, Miss Patterson walked in very much dressed and rather flushed and ex-

"Miss Dunlop," she said, "we shall have a few friends this evening, and I know one or two of them like an impromptu dance; will you be ready to come in the drawing room and play if

we should want you?"

In the evening she put on her shab-by black gown and stuck a spray of

white flowers in her golden hair, and droadful trouble you will, indeed; waited patiently for the summons. Miss Patterson came in this morning When it came, with a roll of music un- and scolded me for talking to you last der her arm, a flush on her innocent, night. frightened face, and a scared, almost "Never mind, she's only jealous," hunted expression in her eyes, she he laughed. "Now tell me how soon descended and timidly opened the drawing-room door, and there stood you can leave here."

not?

still for a moment, staring in aston-

moment she saw him by her side.

speaking in her coolest manner.

backed up, answered bravely:

lop? This was to be our dance, I think,"

"It didn't matter," shesaid, huskily.

wasn't very much interested in what

"Yes it did it mattered a great

curiosities for you-clubs to fight with,

and a little heathen god or two, and a

things. I told you I should bring you

He said these last words under his

Then Maggie went into her little

The lessons did not progress that

morning. Maggie was thinking of Alic, who was no doubt strolling

about the common listening to the

band and making love to the heiress.

The children were more than usually

stupid, too, and all the world seemed

school-room door.

box on his shoulders.

for them and shut it after them.

it's only fastened by a lock."

"Oh, Alic!" she said, in fear and

"Oh, Maggie!" he answered, "what

"No. I never write letters: don't

consternation.

trembling.

wrote.

"Come in," she said.

haven't we Maggie?"

dance was over.

in this house?"

met Mr. Granger."

door to my mother.

friend, indeed" --

said, "but nobody knew.

find you out for months.

'Maggie my dear Maggie!

"I thought you"-and then she did

"What for !" she asked, innocently "Why, you haven't forgotten that ishment. There sat the heiress, with we agreed to get married when we an eager, pleased expression on came back, have you, little coquette her face, and leaning over, and he put his arm around her waist her, talking and laughing, and more just as of old, and was not reproved. just as of old, and was not reproved. handsome than ever, and sunburnt It was so very comfortable, she and soldierly-looking, was Alic Gran- thought. ger. The color rushed to Maggie's face, as if to say a hurried good-bye, "No, but you are engaged, are you

and then left it altogether. She re-Yes, of course I am - to you. covered self-possession, however, and "Oh, but Alic-" walked with what she flattered herself "Oh, but Maggie -And then he stopped and kissed

was great dignity towards the piano. She felt rather than saw him raise his her, and nothing more could be said, head and look at her, and the next for the door opened and there stood Maria Patterson. Of course there was no rejoicing on fancy you being here; where did you come from? I have been trying to the part of Maria, but, notwithstanding, Alic and Maggie were married

within the month.

not know how to go on, so added, almost piteously, "I am the governess How a Chinaman Rides a Bronco When a Chinaman does most any thing in his own peculiar Oriental "Are you? Oh, I see, then, that is style, it is pretty apt to attract atten-tion; but when he gets on a bucking the reason I have not seen you before, bronco with the cheering assurance of "Do you really know Miss Dunlop? the heiress asked, coming up and a man who understands his business, and has been conversant with the ways Maggie wished sincerely she could of the bronco for over 2,000 years, the sink into her shoes and bury her- great surging mass of humanity ceases to surge, and stands with bated breath and watches the exhibition with un-"Why of course I do; we have been

play-fellows ever since I was born- flagging interest. A Chinaman does not grab the bit of the bronco and yank it around till And Maggie, feeling that she was the noble steed can see thirteen new and peculiar kinds of fireworks, or kick him in the stomach and knock "Oh, indeed, how interesting!" then turning to Maggie: "Will you be so his ribs loose or swear at him till the good as to begin a waltz, Miss Dunfirmanent gets loose and begins to roll together like a scroll, but he does his to Alic, and she sailed off with him hair up in an oriental wad behind and triumphantly.

He came to her directly after the and says something like what a Guirjabs a big hairpin into it, and smiles ea-hen would say if she got excited "I went down to Perlock to try and and tried to report one of Bjoernstfind out where you had gone to," he jerne Bjoernson's poems backwards in

his native tongue.

Then he gets on the wrong side and slides into the saddle, making a re-mark as though something inside of him had broken loose, and the grand difficulty begins. At first the bronco seems surprised and temporarily rattled intellectually, and he stands idly in the glad sun-light and allows his deal. Why, I've got a box full of mental equilibrim to wobble back into place while the Chinaman makes some statue of Buddha and all sorts of observations that sound like the distant melody of a Hancock club going them home. Do you live here-I mean home at 2 o'clock a. m., and all talk ing at one and the same time.

breath, for the heiress came up, and By-and-by the bronco shoots athward the next minute was carried off to the sunny sky like a thing of life, and dance with Mrs. Somebody at the comes down with all his legs in a clustother end of the room, but not before er like a bunch of asparagus, and with Maggie had nodded a reply to him. great deal of force and expression.

Soon after this Miss Patterson came This movement throws the Chinaman's liver into the northwest corner up to the piano, and saying she wishe! of the thorax, and his upper left-hand to play herself, and that Maggie looked deuodessimo into the middle of the tired, dismissed her without being able subsequent week, but he does not complain. He opens his mouth and breathes in all the atmosphere that The next morning, to Maggie's very the rest of the universe can spare, and readjusting his shirt tail so that "Miss Dunlop," she said, stiffly, "I it will have the correct inclina-"Yes," she said, listening atten- should like to know where you say you tion toward the horizon, he gent ly tickles the bronco on the starboard let me rest a moment."
quarter with the cork sole of his cor-"At Perlock. His uncle lived next quarter with the cork sole of his corpulent shoe. This mirth-provoking movement throws the bronco into the "Thank you. I merely wished to wildest hysterics, and for twenty minutes the spectators don't see anyinquire, because, of course, you must thing very distinctly. The autumn be aware that it is not usual for any sunlight seems to be mixed up with blonde bronco, and the softened haze one in your position to make herself remarkable by having long confidence talks with any gentleman who may of October seems fraught with pale blue shirt tail and disturbed China-"I don't know what you mean, Miss man, moving in an irregular orbit, and occasionally throwing off meteoric Patterson!" Maggie said indignantly. articles of apparel and pre historic fast. That will reduce the fever, But Miss Patterson had swept out of the room without deigning to reply. chunks of igneous profanity of the and then vintage of Confuscius marked B. C.

When the sky clears up a little the Chinaman's hair has come down and me to the spiritual fountain for which hangs in wild profusion about his olive I am thristing, and you insult me in features. The hem of his shirt flap is this wanton way!" and she flopped seen to be very much frayed, like an out of the office with riotous indigna-American flag that has snapped in the tion. breeze for thirteen weeks. He finds also that he has telescoped the spinal column and jammed two extra ribs through the right superior duplex, and upside down, and all its ways turned he has two or three vertebrae floating crooked. Suddenly, at about 12 about through his system that hedon't o'clock, just when Maggie was in the know what to do with. The casual spout. I've got to have more salary we'll get married and starve ever after uniddle of expounding as best she observer can see that the Chinaman is for this business, or The Eagle must a robust ruin, while the bronco is still get another man," and the encyclogrammar, there was a knock at the in a good state of preservation.

But the closing scene is still to come. The broneo summons all his The door opened, and there stood latent energy, and humping his back before her astonished eyes the form of up into the exhilerating atmosphere, Alic Granger, and behind him was a he shoots forward with great earnestman -evidently his servant -with a ness and the most reckless abandon, and when he once more bisects the "All right, Tom, put it down; that's earth's orbit and jabs his feet into the right; now be off. There, I've trembling earth, a shapeless mass of brought the curiosities round, Maggie; brocaded silks and coarse black hair I thought you would like to see them." and taper nails, and Celestial shirt "Oh! What will Mrs. Marshall and tails, and Oolong profanity and disorand taper nails, and Celestial shirt Miss Patterson say," said Maggie in ganized Chinese remains, and shattered Oriental shirt destroyer, comes "Nothing to you for the next half down apparently from the New Jeru-hour or so, for I have just seen them salem, and the coroner goes out on on their way to Woolwich, and thought the street to get six good men and a I should get a quiet chat with you. chemist, and they analyze the collec-My dears," he said, turning to tion.

Maggie's wide-eyed, open-mouthed They report that deceased came to pupils, "I'm quite sure you'd like to his death by reason of concussion supbe let off with your lessons, so I'll let posed to have been induced by his you off for an hour; run along, my fall from the outer battlements of the ittle dears," and he opened the door sweet bye and bye.

A Mysterious Beast

Orange county, New York, is greatdo you mean by going away from Perlock, and not leaving any address?" ly excited about a mysterious beast which is said to make nocturnal raids "I couldn't help it and you never around the neighborhood. There is only one person-a negro-who will an address on the subject of the swear he has seen the strange animal, weather. The seasons are divided know how to spell well enough. But but there are scores of persons who into four. We will take the winter I have been hunting for you all over claim to have seen evidences of his season. the place, and never dreamed of finddepredations on adjoining farms, and ing you here. Now we'll unpack the to have heard his unearthly screams box; I had it opened before I came; so when startled by the approach of men. The negro says he suddenly met with "But, Alic, they'll never forgive it at the mouth of a cave on the farm of a Mr. Green, and that it stood erect "Never mind; it doesn't matter, be- to the height of seven or eight feet and cause if you are good I'll take you screeched so loudly that it frightened why we have cold weather in the winaway next week. Besides, they'll for- him so badly that he fainted. When give me anything. I saved the colo-nel's life when he was in Hong Kong gone. Parties have explored the came within an inch of being sunat least so he says. There, now, mouth of the cave on Green's farm, struck. what do you think of these for fight- and while they claim to have discoving with! Got them at Java on purpose for you," and he held up a pair of some strange animal they have failed it follows winter, and then again it is pose for you," and he held up a pair of heathenish-looking clubs and brandish to come up with it. It is said that a wonderful how it hangs off until fall. ed them over her head, and then pro- dead dog, with his back broken, was Spring is supposed to include March, ceeded to pull out the rest of the con- found near the mouth of the cave, and April, May and several blizzards and tents of the box and to decorate the school-room with them. "There's Mr. Buddha, and there's —why, what's the matter, Maggie?"

"Nothing, only you will get me into"

"There's Mr. also close to the entrance. A party is being organized to search for and kill the strange animal, but the negro will injure you for life."

"We now come to the third season," observed the lean man as he folded

"QUESTIONS ANSWERED." his hands behind his back. 'The right; I was to say to any new client A MARRIAGE IN WAR-TIME Visitor Who Was Above the

Vanities of This World.

"Are you one of the editors of this newspaper?" she asked, in a fluttering tone, approaching the man who does

the "Questions Answered" for The "Yes," he replied, taking her in at a glance. "Make the waist plain and shirr on the skirt; put in an apron front and leave the back of the dress full with a narrow flounce at the bottom," and the encyclopaedia turned

away to his work. "I didn't want to ask you about dress she faltered. "I hope I am above the vanities of this world. have been a church member, but I am bewildered about my responsibili-

ties," and her eyes filled with tears. "Are you an idiot, lunatic, married woman, or habitual drunkard?" inquired the "Questions" man, running over the Novum Organum to see if the Plesiosaurus laid eggs or suckled

"Sir?" she demanded with ringing

indignation. "Because if you ain't, you're legally responsible," he answered, turning to the question: "How could the children old fatty, that I'll lay for you from now of Adam marry the daughters of man, if there was no man before Adam?" "I don't mean that. I want to

or if I am -"That depends upon how you have made your contract. If you bought the goods outright you are only liable for the purchase price, but if you work commission -

"No, no. Not that;" and streaming tears roused the "Questions" man to some show of interest. "I am in doubt. Which way shall I turn?" some show of interest. I am in doubt. Which way shall I turn?"

"Well, my dear, that depends much on the dance. In the waltz you turn from left to right until you reverse. In the-

"Good heaven!" ejaculated the m-quirer, "he thinks I dance. No, no, no! You don't understand me. want to understand the right road.

"Yes, yes; I see. That depends upon circumstances. If you're going to the cemetery, you take a Greenwood car. If you're going over to Williamsburgh, look out for a Greenpoint and Myrtle avenue car, or, if you want the circus, you will find the Fulton street

"Merciful providence! It is not that, either. Can you scoff at me when my head is bowed thus in sor-

"Oh! that's it," replied the "Questions" man, glancing through Rollin's history to find the difference between Scandinavian and a Swedenborgian, "Get a brown chip turned up at the back or on the left side, and trim it with a yard of Spanish lace, and a bunch of forget-me-nots in the front. Or, you might try a white Leghorn with-

"Can't you understand me?" she moaned, wringing her hands. "Don't you see that my feet are sore and weary, looking for the right path?"
"Corns?" asked the "Questions"

man, scratching his ear. "Pare 'em down carefully, and put on four drops of lemon, or-"You mock me!" she sobbed. "Pray

sympathetically, and turned to the inquiry.
Did the Athenians fry their clams

or eat them raw?" while he gave her time to recover. "I come for information," she continued, at length; "I want to know what I can do. I am in a fever -.

"Salts?" proclaimed the encycle pedia with energy. "You want salts; a table spoonful an hour before break-"You horrible wretch?" sobbed the unhappy woman, rising. "I came to

you because I thought you could guide "Most unaccountable femile,"

iloquized the "Questions" man. told her what I thought she wanted to know, and she gets as mad as the fellow did when I told him pawnbroking took its origin in shoving Jonah in the for this business, or The Eagle must pediabent his attention upon this question: "What postage did Paul pay on his first epistle to the Corin thians?

Let No Fat Man Escape

Fat? You bet he was! And he was one of those cautious men who wear their winter flannels and socks up to the first of June for fear of cold waves and rheumatic twinges. It grew hotter and hotter as he came down Grand River avenue, and he finally slid under the awning of a saloon and dropped down on the head of an empty beer-keg and groaned

"Lands alive! but she's more than biling! Seems to me that I've com-

menced to melt! He hadn't got the perspiration wip off one whole ear yet when a tall, lean man came along from the other way and also halted. Not a drop of moisture could be seen on his face, and his hair was dry as a clothes-line.

"I presume, sir," he began, "you find this heat uncomfortable?" "Great snakes! but I'm roasted! groaned the other.

"Nevertheless, I desire to make you

"Oh! I don't want to hear anything about the weather. I want to cool off and get home.' "Nevertheless, the winter season includes December, January and Febru-

ary," continued the lean man, as he named Blake!" walked up and down. "Do you know ter and warm weather in the summer!

"Spring is the next season.

man, as he pushed his handkerchief trial.

"I will not," was the calm reply 'June was named after old Juneberry,

"Who the ___cares! "All of us. Old Juneberry contended that the sun was composed

The fat man tried to get up, lettle creeks of perspiration ran down his back, one of his suspenders broke short off, and he fell back and yelled "police!" in a voice so husky that he seemed to have a peachstone in his throat. Three or four men came out of the saloon, and he pointed to the lean man and gasped out:

"Five dollars to the man that

mashes him!" "And we now come to the fourth season," coolly remarked the lean man as he walked slowly away, "which includes September, October and No vember, and in leaving this for anothold fatty, that I'll lay for you from now till the end of dog-days but what you shall hear the remainder of my address, and old Juneberry's reason for believing that the sun was composed understand whether I am a free agent, of scraps and ends of lightning which had drifted into a sort of aerial whirlpool. You may sweat and blow and call for the police, but I'll trail you to

the bitter end and don't you forget And he walked briskly away under the hot sun just as the fat man was

The Revised Bible.

Bro. Gardner's Lime-Kiln Club.
"I take pleasure an satisfaction, said the president as he held up a parcel, "in informin' you a worthy citizen of Detroit, who does not car to have his name menshun'd, has presented dis revised edishun of de Bible to de Lime-Kiln Club. We do not open our meetins wid prayer, nor do we close by singin' de Doxology, but neberdeless I am suah dis gift will be highly appreshiated by all. Dar has bin considuble talk in dis club about dis revised edishun. Some of you hab got de ideah dat purgatory has all been wiped out an Heaben enlarged twice ober, an' I have heard odders assert dat it didn't forbidlyin', stealin' an' passin' off bad money. My friends, you am sadly mistaken. Hell is jist as hot as eber, an' Heaben hasn't got any mo room. In lookin' ober some of de changes las' night I selected out a few paragraphs which have a gineral b'arin. Fur instance, it am jist as wicked to steat watermellyons as it was las' y'ar or de y'ar befo' an' de skeercer de crap de bigger

de wickedness. "No change has bin made in regard to loafin aroun' de streets. De loafer turning to the bore for an explanaam considered jist as mean an' low as tion. eber he was, an I want to add my beeber he was, an' I want to add my be-lief dat he will grow meaner in public and left him their property," replied saluted his bride in approved oldestimashn all de time.

"De ten commandments am all

"I can't find any paragraph in which men am excused for payin' deir honest debts and supportin' deir fam-

"I can't fin' whar' a poo' man, or a poo' man's wife, white or black, am spected to sling on any pertickler

"Dog-fights, chicken-liftin, polyticks, playin' keerds fur money an' hangin' aroun' fur drinks an' all sich low bizness am considered meaner dan eber. Fact is, I can't fin' any change whateber which lets up on a man from honest wid de world. Dey have but at de same time added to de strength of de brimstun an' de size of de pit, an' we want to keep right on in de straight path if we would avoid it. Doan' let any white man make you believe dat we's lost any Gospel by an revision, or dat Peter or Paul or Moses have undergone any change of speerit regardin' de ways of libin' respectably an' dyin' honorably."

The Lawyer's Boy.

Detroit Free Press.

Anybody who thinks that the boy employed around a lawyer's office has nothing to do but empty the the paper basket, run to the postoffice, sweep room, and read the jokes of Blackstone, is grandly mistaken. A boythat is, a prize of a boy, and one who will eventually become a great lawyer himself - has a heap on his mind, and no time for sling-shots or toys. Yesterday, while a Detroit lawyer was in court, with his boy in charge of the office, a newspaper man who was hunting through the Moffat block stumbled upon the young attorney and was received with:

"Come right in, the papers in your case are ready to be signed.

"What case?" "Application for divorce,

'But I'm not the man.' "Ain't you? Well, you look like him. Let's see? Are you the defendant in the Jones vs. Brown case of trespass! If so, I am to tell you that the case is put over until nect Saturday, at the same hour in the

afternoon."
"No, I am not Brown. "Well, that's all right. Let's see again? I was to tell Ryan that his case against Peters for slander would not come on this term, and to suggest that he amend his declaration. have not given the dates whereon the defendant called you "reptile and a sneak.

But I am not Ryan 'Is that so! That's oo bad, but perhaps, you can't help it. Was it your wife who eloped with a man

"Then you are not Mr. Clem. I was told to tell him that he forgot to state the particular time at which he first noticed a coldness in her demeanor. that the prosecution appear to have hunted up and got hold of the testimo-

third season is called summer, and in that Mr. would be back in an cludes the months of June, July and hour. Come in and sit down and look A Confederate Soldier's Story August. June was named after old over the city directory. We will take Juneberry, a Greek orator who con- your case at the lowest cash price and do our level best to win it. Consult no "Will you move on?" yelled the fat other firm until you have given us a

How He Became Wealthy. Brooklyn Eagle.

members of the Mining exchange, in ment, when a bright young fellow of New York, the other day, and, from the "Maryland line" hailed me with the prompt and effectual manner in "I say, Mister, are you a preacher?" which he operated, it was apparent Not surprised at the doubt implied in that he was immensely wealthy.

hear," said one of a knot of admirers, plied, "Yes, I claim to be." who, though a New Yorker, had established some liftle reputation for familiarity with far Western slang.

carbonate region. "Pretty old hand at dips and angles, I take it," observed the questioner, just as soon as we can get there.

jocularly. "I've heard tell of 'em." replied the the road?" little man.

at the crowd.

they do it?"

crowd adjourned for wine. "How'd you hook on to the dust, we must make haste!" grub stake or straight prospect?" in irrigated.

my money," said the little man ner- contrary to law and right. Did you vously.

in a shaft

on your own sleeve."

somewhat amazed.

gentlemen."

the domestic miner.

down heah without change. Stealin' flats had struck it rich, and on a deal He called to see me several days afteran' lyin' an' cavetin' an' runnin' out with a safety pack he had held four ward, however, and said: Parson, I aces against a queen full and won all have been a very happy man since the money in the outfit.

To crystalize it, gentle reader, he was a skin gambler.

Fair Play Out West.

They give a man a chance out West. Deadwood, Custer, or any of those Western towns, the spirit of fair

os to the surface even in juhouse at Gunnison, was over particular abou taking a counterfeit half-dollar, and in the row which resulted he was considerably battered. He therefore called upon the Justice of the Peace and stated his case and asked for a warrant.

'I guess I wouldn't make a fuss over replied the official.

"But he meant to kill me. "Yes, I presume so, but he'll leave not always so result. town and that will end it.'

"But he's a dangerous man. "Yes, they say so; but no one afraid of him. "Judge, do you know what he said

about you when I told him I'd have him arrested?"

"Well, he said you were a blamed grasshopper eater!" 'Yes, but he didn't mean it. "And he called you a reptile.

"Well, he was mad, I suppose." "Yes, and he was mad when he said you didn't know enough to write your own name, and therefore couldn't issue

a warrant!" "Did he say that?", "He did.

"Then I'll issue on him like a tenton avalanche on a yaller mule! The man who sneezes at my larnin' must have a

contempt for the judiciary. The warrant was issued, the party arrested and tried, and the verdict of the court was:

Gunnison William, the verdict of this court is that you are guilty, and the sentence is a fine of \$25 in cash. This court can't get over the fact that you villified its mental calibre. It is also aware of the fact that you haven't a red to pay your fine with. Now, then, if you will meet this court back of this building on the level it will either git away with you in six and a half minutes or remit the fine. I want to prove to the citizens of Gunnison that in electing me to the judiciary they have cast their votes for a man who can spit on his hands in six different languages and git away with a hogpen full of roughs without having an

have you anything to say?" The prisoner had. He said he'd rather go to jail, and to jail he went.

ear scratched. Prisoner at the bar,

The announcement that Cardinal Manning has forbidden the use of the halls of the Catholic clubs or the assembly rooms of the Total Abstinence League of the Let's see. Oh! there's that bigamy case. I was to say to the defendant of the Irish in London with respect to the clerical discountenance of their agitation to manifest themselves in a very emphatic hunted up and got hold of the testimony of a third female who claims to have married you in Toledo in 1864, and that your case looks shaky. We will, however, do our best to pull you through, as we do all our clients."

"You are off again; I am not the man."

"Dear me, that's another. Well, all

Why the Groom Hastened to the Wedding.

contribution to Louisville Conrier-Journal I remember a very amusing marriage ceremony which I once performed. I was busy trying to make up some bread for my mess, I was ooklyn Eagle. then "high private in the rear rank"

A little man was introduced to the of the old Thirteenth Virginia Regi the question, for neither my dress nor You have been out in the mines, I | my occupation was very clerical, I re-"Yes;" responded the little man, five days." "I am glad you have quietly; "I spent some time in the found me at last. What can I do for you?" "I want you to marry me, Sir." "When?" "Right away, Sir; 'Where!" "About two miles down

ttle man.

"Rocked the cradle for yellow a my Colonel, (A. P. Hill,) satisfied my ood many turns, ch?" continued the self that the license was allright, and ore, with an I'll-fetch-him-out wink started. As we were going alone, the little fellow (the license stated that he "No. They don't cradle now, they was 21, but he really did not look to crush," said the little man, uneasily. be over 16) pulled out his license and "Hit it out hard on a spur and jerk said: "Look here, Parson; suppose rock for the stamp; that's the way anything should happen so that we coud not get married to-day she could "They take out the quartz and send not marry any one else as long as 1 it to the mill." replied the little man. | hold these (shaking his license) agin "Wouldn't you like to go and flood her, could she?" When I explained the lower level?" asked the amatuer, that the license was of no binding 'Want something to rinse the valves?" | force until the ceremony was perform-The little man consented and the ed, he started off in a half-run, exclaiming. "Well! come on, Parson;

Beginning to suspect that there was quired the bore after the party had somothing wrong, I stopped and said : "I must have an explanation of this "I grub staked until I lost most of sir. I do not mean to do anything not tell me that you had the full con-"I see. Then scanned for a shine sent of the young lady's parents, and that there was no obstacle in the way 'No. The fact is, gentlemen, I'm of your marricage?" "Yes, it is all not a miner, and never had an interest right, parson, come on and I'll explain it all to your satisfaction. The whole "How'd you accumulate the buck- truth is that I have been sick down at skins, if I may ask?" pursued the bore, that house-orrather have been pretending to be sick-for several weeks, and "It was this way: Some tenderfeet there has been a little girl down there had smiled on a locket, and when they who has been so kind to me that I came to reach for corn at the settle, I want to marry her for it. Now, my was close to the bung. They were colonel (his colonel was George H. oiled and I had some split tickets. I Seward, an old West Pointer, and gave them the circulars, and when the one of the most rigid disciplinariwind shifted the best they could ans in the army) has found out that I languish under was three cook and a am well, and I am atraid he will send couple. Somehow I got hold of their a guard after me and put me in the hair and let into the pull with two guard house; that before I get out the dough faces and three sprats. I let brigade will move away, and so I may go a dough face and caught the ad- not get a chance to be married at all, vertisement. They doubled on me and she may then go and marry some steady till I reached the lingering other fellow. Come on, parson! Please speck, and then I laid down and let us make haste!" .

softened on the starlight. That's the I followed him as rapidly as I could, way I made my money. Good day, and on reaching the place I ascertained that the guard had actually come for "How was it?" chorused the crowd, him before he came after me, but had agreed to wait for him if he could procure a preacher and hurry up the marstyle, and the guard immediately But he didn't. He meant that three marched him off to the guard-house. saw you. I took your advice made a clean breast of it to the colonel and he released me from the guardhouse and gave me 48 hours leave of

absence." Some time afterward I was at Louisa Courthouse on furlough, and being at the depot when the cars came up, whom should I see but my young Maryland soldier, who jumped off the d. seeding. In March last, a train and rushed up to me, exclaim-Michigan, in who keeps an eating : "Parson, I am the happiest man ing: "Parson, I am the happiest man in the Southern Confederacy. I have gotten a discharge from the army. have work in Richmond at which I can make plenty of money. I have rented a nice little house there and furnished it very comfortably, and now I am going up after my wife. was very much gratified to see the marriage turning out so well, for, unfortunately, these army marriages did

> Kansas Atmosphere and Illinois Fish Ponds. Western Correspondence Kansas City Journal,

"Speaking of climate," said Dick, "the climate of Colorado gets away with Kansas badly. The water in that country is clearer than the air is here. I've seen fish in the lakes at a depth of forty feet, and counted their scales, but here the air is so dense you can hardly get it up your nose, and I can't see my lead mules mor'n half the "Now," said Jack, "you ought to

know better than to talk that way; you've driven the team all day, and must know by this time that there's but two of 'em, and they ain't muies, but horses." "That's so," said Ike, "and as for

your clear atmosphere, I've heard a log bark twenty miles in Kansas. Dick drove in silence some time and then inquired:

"Did any of you fellers ever fish with a seine?' The crowd nodded, and Dick continued: "Don't reckon any of you ever had as big luck as I've had. I've

fished in the lagoons of the Illinois, and that's fishing, I tell you." A silence of some minutes elapsed, as we jogged over the smooth plain,

the party in reflective mood, when Dick broke out again: "Speaking of fishing, I've helped to drag out seventy-five wagon loads at one haul.

'How many?" said Jack. "Seventy-five."
"But Dick, that's an awful pile of fish.

all the same. "Why, Dick, that would be a pile of fish seven hundred and fifty feet long and "Can't help it if its seven hundred

"Can't help it; we pulled em' out

and fifty miles. "And three feet wide and -"No difference about the width."

"And a foot deep." "That's mathematically k'rect, no doubt; I aint after figures, but fish."
"Gentlemen." said Ike, this man's statement is correct, I was present and carried one end of the seine myself, and caught fifty bushels of fish in the seat of my breeches.'

There is a garden in Oil City which has thus early in the season lettuce plants high-er than a three story house. It is fair to the house, however, to state that the garden is