

But John was a useful rather than an children in the shuns of New York. ornamental member of society, and he and he's going to be a celebrate,' whatknew that his proper place was hehind the organ, where he did not moon the high organ seat in front. Truly, if Kittle weren't to jolly, she'd voiced her ideals and aspirations in the music she wrong from the heart of the great organ. These afternoons were even better than the quilet ones.

The rector of St. Mark's was young, and new to the parish. He had heard time for John's return to school. The

September came, and with it the animals followed.

"It was thirteen months after the

ing. He's going to lead a life of stern around and around the enclosure they show, but where he readered invalue devotion to duty, he said; and Kittle wandered. The scorehing sun poured able aid to Kutherine, who, perched booked soutful, and said so was she, down mon them, and children erving for water died on their mothers' be a stick, and anyway, she isn't so breasts. Then the mothers with swolnice as she used to be. She's prettier, len tongues and burning vitals lay though, only Mr. Carson never no-tices whether a girl's pretty or not." stretched themselves in death, and the

An Obedient Soldier.

tions from the Mormon leaders to misdles have the bugle this time because lead the band and permit it to perish. he 'd just tumbled down, and he had The travellers reached the centre, and the hearth-broom, too, so he was all right. We can into the field and found that the enemy had taken up a strong position 'whind the old cannon. (Ours is a real ontfle-field, you know, and has been there ever since the war, y So we formed a line, and Fred made a flank movement to take the enemy in the rear; but when he heard Fred com'

ing, he charged on our line, and Tod" Bes ran away, but Max and I retreatband perished before the place was re- ed in good order, and formed again visited. During all this time the ab- b/hind a rock, and began to shell him with green apples. He stopped to eat be apples, and meanwhile Frist completed his flatik movement, and failing upon the enemy's year, whacked it vidently with a stick, waving his fag all he time, and shouting "Yield, caitiff! Yield, craven hound?" (1 tell him that nowadays people don't say those things in war, but he always says that Roland and Bayard did, and that what suited them will sulthim a Well, the enemy furned suddenly on Fred, and drove him back against the causion; but by that time we had alvanced again, and Toddles was blowing the bugle as hard as he could. which seemed to disconcert the enemy, Fred took a flying leap from the car non right over his back, and putting himself at our head rallied us for a grand charge. We rushed forward, driving the enous before us. A panie seized him and he fled in d sorder; we pursued him as far as the fence, and he got through a hole and escaped, but not before we each had a good whack at him. It was a glorious victory, Fred made us a speech afterward from the caunon, and we all waved our-well, whatever we had to wave, and vowed to stay the invader if he ever dared to show his nose on our side of the fence again. Ah, yes! it was a splendid fight. ... Who was the enemy?" Why, didn't I say? Farmer Thurston's pig. of course ! - [St. Nichulas.

shipment. A counter keeps tally of the boxes, as sometimes the owner is paid by the box, as well as the picker.

sustain the combat against the ele-In some groves various machines ments. Still, I cannot refrain from are used. Thus one patent is a knife noting the impression of sudness and on a long pole, which is connected disgust produced by the sight of the with a canvas tube. The orange out towns and colonies of the pampa, and in this way drops into the clute, and by a glimpse of the life that the inby an arrangement of traps drops habitants lend. Verily the majority from one to another, and finally rolls live worse than brutes, for they have into a box uninjured. The ordinary method of picking, however, is by

not even the cleanly instincts of the beasts of the field. Their houses are hand. exhle to the eve than an Esqui orange pickers are usually a man's hut. The way they maltreat jolly lot, there being something about their animals is sickening to behald. the business apparently that enlivens Rarely do you see the face of a man, the mirits and impacts as air of jollity woman, or child that does not wear a to the party. The Mexic me and Ameribestial and ferocious expression. In canslabor in harmony, but an orangethe villages there are no clubs, no lipicking team composed of Cainamen braries, no churches, no priests, rarche and Americans appears to work the reverse. The Chinese pick r finds that even a school. The men and women work, eat and sleep, and their only his ladder gives way without warning, distraction is the grossest bestinity dropping him into the thorny tree or gambling and drinking in the pulperia. upon the ground. He is bombarded with occasionally a little kniffing and with oranges from unseen quarters, or revolver-tiring. During my whole fin is his nightil fastened to a branch; stay in the Argentine, and in all the in other words, as a rule, his life in centres that I visited, I was struck by the orange grove is not as pleasant as the atter absence of moral restraint, it might be. He is strongly suspected and by the hard materiality of the by his fellows of working at rates that faces of the people. from the highest will not support a white man of famdown to the lowest. -- [Harper's Magaity, addicted to taxpaving. zine. At the orange picking time the country is a marvel to the Easterner. While One of Nature's Wonders. tanding among the oranges the picker Naturalists say that the feet of i looks away over grove after grove, common working bee exhibit the fields of flowers, acres of milden eachcurious combination of a basket, choltzias, natches of wild daisies, blue, brush and a pair of pinchers. The bells and yellow violets, and flually brash the hairs of which are arranged his eye rests upon the Sierra Madres. in symmetrical rows, are only to be or mother mountains, rising but four seen with a high grade microscope. or five miles distant, the garden wall With this brush of fairy delicacy the of this modern Respectives. His nos, bee brushes its velvet robe to remove trils inhate the odor of the orange the pollen dust with which it becames blossoms, while his eves greet the tonded while sucking up the nector of snow banks of a vigorous winter. The flowers. Another delicate apparatus great peaks are capped with snow, is the spoon-shaped appendage which and the upland blozzard is raging with receives the gleanings that the hes unabated fury. From the vantage wishes to carry to the hive. Finally ground of the orange grove the wind by opening the "brush" and the "bacan be seen on Mt. San Antonio whirl ket" by means of a neat little binge, ing aloft the mow in gigantic wraiths, the two become a pair of pinchers. tossing it upward in huge clouds that which render important service in conrise hundreds of feet, to be borne structing the cells for reception of the away over the lowland and dissipated. | honey .- (St. Louis Republic,

refinement among the inhabitants,

whose whole efforts barely suffice to

The student burns the midnight oil.

Purshing wealth and fame, And every month he has to pay A gas foll just the same.

Air Currents Above Us.

Mr. F. Galton, in some recent remarks on the innortance of observing the upper currents of the air, said that the great thing we now want to know is the state of the air above us; for we are at the bottom of an aerial ocean, and all we know is what takes place at the bottom. Imagine how little a marine animal that lived in the bottom of the sea, having the same intelli gence as our-eiver, would know of the currents above. That is precisely our position. We understand only one horizontal section of this smeerincomhent mass Capt. H. Locubee of England, commenting on Mr. Galton's remarks, observes that it seems possible that cheap balloons may be used to advantage where upper clouds are not seen. He thinks this is proved by the adventure of an æronant who west to Madras a while ago and intvertised an ascent, fixing an hour when the sea breeze had set in. with the object of being driven over the land. There were no upper clouds to show the motion of the upper carrent of air. Mr. Bayley of the revenue board of Madras feared that there might be an upper current of air which would take the man out to sea. He took his glass and watched the baltoon from his office window. At firs!, in the lower stratum of air, the balloon drifted quickly to the westward over the land; but soon, giving a peculiar twist, it moved seaward so quickly that although the man pulled the string of the valve, allowing the gas to es cape very freely, he fell into the sea two or three miles from the land, Boats in the harbor hurried out and saved him -- [Goldthwaite's Magazine.

from college: too much, in fact, to make him look forward with nicasure to the prospect of such a parishioner

"Katherine will bring new intellectual life into her circle of young friends," said her mother. "Kathe rine will know the reason for thes, new-fangled notions of yours," said her father. "My, but Kitty knows when a sermon is bad," said John. And out-ide the family it was the same, until the minister groaned in spirit.

"A paragon in a parish is a nositive said he to himself, uncompest." sciously alliterative in his scorn. at least, sha'l not bow down to this intellectual autocrat."

The day of her arrival came. 116 was Saturday. Mr. Carson was a fir- was coul and dim after the sunshine quent guest at the hospitable numsion outside. The wavering patches of next door, and after his late dinner he purple and gold lay in long lines dropped in to pay his respects. ... Better get it over with." thought he. He told him her fittle conceit about the was not a man who fled from disagreeable datios.

As he stepped upon the wide front that the colors were beautiful, and verauda, a figure rose from a bam- that somehow they reminded him of mock at the end, and came forward- Katherine; and then he looked at her. a little figure, sleuder and graceful. In the shadow of the great organ she The acting sun behind fell upon the cat, grave and still, with upturned golden hair, making a shining holo face. about it. The rosy gown repeated the colors of the evening sky. It seemed ter, and he too stood very still for a to the young own that the heavt of the minute. Then he gave himself a little sunset had embodied itself, and was shake and came forward. How he coming to meet him. And then the was tempted to let his fancy wander. ey of the sky faded, and there there in the old church! He knew his was only a maiden with golden hair duty, the path he had laid out for

and a root yown standing before him. Linuself to walk in, and it was a path holding out her hand and saving; "This is Mr Catson, is it not? terminations had been weakening all mother-in-law?

day before his departure he was fazily swinging in a hammock on the porch, sence of the immigrants was not exwhen a voice called to him:

ever that is, I heard them this morn-

"John, dear John, just one more fa- plained. Finally, when the Kansos yor hefore you go?" Pacific engineers were exploring the

John knew well enough what was unknown region they discovered the the favor she asked, and, after all, barren spot. The train was scattered all over the valley. The wagons stood this was the first time, and she was a jolly sister, anyway; so he came, not complete, while the skeletons of men ungraciously, down upon the lawn to women, children, and beasts lay Katherine, and together they went bleaching in the sun .-- [Chicago Trimto the clutch. bune.

Ten minutes after the door opened softly and Mr. Carson came in. He In the confusion of the curacement had brought a new Te Deun for

at Shiloh the captain of a Federal bat-Katherine to try; but Katherine was tery was commanded to stop the adabsorbed in her music, and had not vance of a column of troops dimly heard the opening door and the enterseen through smoke and dust. ing footsteps and did not look around. "General," he said, "those are our The minister stood still. The church own reinforcements." "You are mistaken, sir," said the general tartly; "do as I bid you." The captain promptly opened fire, across the floor. Katherine had not emashing the head of the colours and purple and gold. She knew that it driving it to cover. He sighted one of the gans himself and did all the was silly, and he only thought vaguely damage he could. He knew he was killing friends, but when obeying orders it was his habit to obey them in letter and in spirit. When he had

stopped the column he seated himself comfortably on the trail of a gun and lit his pipe .- [San Francisco Exam-"St. Cecilia," maranned the minisinen

A Nice Scheme.

Grafton-What do you think. Tom? Bill Binff, who we all thought so attentive to Miss Giddy, has gour off and married ner mother?

Wiggins--Well, that was a nice of self-renonciation; but how his de- scheme indeed for getting the of a

It is a beathenish fancy that of adopting black as the color for undertinen.

Not Disturbed.

"Store robbed last night." "You don't say. What was taken?" "Nearly all. In fact, the only thing not disturbed was the watchman." [Philsdelphia Times.