

to an' lie on I love to watch the coverlid sewed with the lily's stem

An' the front brook is its blindin' thet curves way aroun' its bem. W'en the burden is too heavy for my heart

t choke dowr my tir d sole au' se k my trun Belle I. an' han' an' head. 1 jest choke do

Four big mountains are its bed posts, an'

down through its awning high. The sun shines like a breas'-pin in the bugzum of the sky.

An' it shows so warm an' frien'ly where my verh i isspread,

Theft don't need any cardle w'en Lucek my tinn-lie-bed.

Mother Natur' loves her chillren, so the good of soul has spread Tiger-fily-targled hed quilts over my big

trundle-body An' to give her institut youngster no excuse.

Loting cross She has stuffed a lazy piller with the softest

kind of mos Fo, w'en I am tora an' tinel, de my weary

foodsteps treat

Mother Natur' heads her face down, and she

redux for hove non-se That I rise and test he branchy, all the way I

[S. W. Foss, in the Yankee Blade,

# THE WOMAN'S ROSE.

10 OTAL SCHREINER:

Thive an old bown carved box; the lid is backen and tied with a strong-In it I keep little squares of paper, with hair inside, and a little picture which hung over my brother's bed when we were children, and other things as small, I have in it a rose. Other women also have such boxes where they keep such trifles, but no one has my rese

When my eye is dim, and my heart grow - fond, and my faish in women flickers, and far present is an agony to me, and her future a despair, the scent of that dead rows, avidened for twolve years, comes back to most 1 know there will be spring; as surely as the bird- know it, when they see above the snow two tiny, quivering felt my presence in a room just as I green leaves. Spring cannot fail us. felt hers.

There were other flowers in the box. once; a bunch of white acteia flowers, ga lared by the strong hand of a man. ns we passed down a village street on a sul ry afternoon, when it had rained. and the drops fell on us from the were damp; they made mildew marks on the paper I folded them in. After many years i threw them away. There now, but a faint, strong smell of summer afternoon; but the rose is in the box still.

It is many years ago now; I was a the girl to wear at the party. girl of fifteen, and I went to visit in young in those days, and two days' girl there when 1 come fairmail rather fullyfleshed; she had large, dreamy blue eyes, and wavy light hair; full, rather heavy lips, until she smiled; then her face broke into dimples, and all her white teeth shoue. The hotel-keeper may have had a daughter, and the farmer in the out-kirts had two, but we never +aw them. She reigned alone. All the men worshipped her. She was the only woman they had to think of. They talked of her on the -stoop," at the market, at the listel; they watched for her at street corners; they hated the man she bowed to or walked with down the street. They brenght flowers to the front doorthey offered her their housest they burged her to marry them, when they dared. Partly, there was something noble and heroic in this devotion of meh to the best woman they knew : partly there was something natural in If, that these men, shut off from the world, should pour at the feet of one woman the worship that otherwise would have been given to twenty, and partly, there was something mean in their envy of one another. If she had raised her little finger, I suppose, she might have married any one out of twenty of them. They I came. I do not think I was prettier: I do not think I was so pretty. as she was. I was certainly not as handsome. But I was vital, and I was new and she was old. They all formok her and followed me. They worshipped me. It was to my door that the flowers cause; it was I ha twenty here's offered me when I could onty ride one; it was for me they waited at street cornerst if was what listin.

eyes, I liked her slow walk and drawls Ly the passy-willer rates to my linte them, with all her face breaking into known that the old Egypt and found radience, with her dimites in the marine of creechles a favories and flashing teet's. But I knew occupation. thought to win my favor by ridiculing various stages of the process and

her slow drawl before me biurned on showing among other, things how the him so fiercely that he never dared to big fish were cut in pieces before come before me again. I knew that being dedicented, she knew that at the hotel men hadnon who came in, and that the one who had staked on me won. I hated toward me.

She and 1 never spike to each other.

If we met in the village street we bowed and passed on; when we shook look at each other. But I thought she At last the time for my going came.

one I knew gave a party in my honor. to which all the village was invited. Now it was midwinter; there was nothing in the garden but a few leaves of the acacia trees. The flowers | dahilas and chrysauthemnus, and 1 fisherr.-[Washington Star. suppose that for two hundred miles round there was not a rose to be bought for love or money. Only in is nothing of them left in the box the garden of a friend of mine, in a to eat shan the small, square, hard sums corner between the oven and dried accels that recalls that suffry the brick wall, there was a rose tree composed of coarse sand and pointed growing which had on it one bud. It was white. It had been promised to

single. There was only one young white rose fastened at her breast. She not to: It is not assural for maple the other day that will make the peo- river is rendered difficult by the overone young She was indexed at her breast. She not to: It is not income for interest phenove him even more than they have indexed like a queen. I said official sugar to be black any more phenove him even more than they have indexed like a queen. I said official sugar to be black any more phenove him even more than they have hanging trees, and so one remains bendies falls. the glass to arrange my old black while the dark sugar shows the There was a great explosion of gun- the women and girls tolting, while the searf nerves are old black dress. Then I felt a hand touch my hair.

set, and the rest followed unreason ments of antiquity show the d-herman ingly. I liked them to ask me tt in full possession of the implements marry them and to say, No. I des of his calling, and even those tribes of pised them. The mother hear savages which have learned neither to had not swelled in me yet; I keep flocks nor to till the fields are did not know all men were my skilled in the fabrication of the book, children, as the large woman know: the fish spear and the net. The earliwhen her heart is grown. I was too est civilization of the castern Meditersmall to be ten ler. I liked my power. ranean was begun with fishing. Sidon, I was like a child with a new whip, which means "the fishery," was origwhich it goes about cracking every- inally a fishing village, and its enterwhere, not caring against what. 1 prising inhabitants devoted their atcould not wind it up and put it away. tention mainly to the collection of a Men were curious creatures, who likes certain kind of mollusks, from which Who has to hear the baby bind, me, I could never tell why. Only one they prepared the famous Tyriau Than by a wretchest safer-m thing took from my pleasure; I could purple, prized more highly for the not bear that they had described her richness and variety of its lines than for me. I liked her great dreamy blue any other dye known to the ancients, Certain hieroglyphs on ancient when I saw her sitting among men. Egyptian monuments seem to indishe seemed to me much too good to be cate that the people who erected these among them; I would have given at memorials employed comorants to their compliments if she would once eatch fish for them, as the Ulinese do have smiled at me as she smiled a at this day. In the same manner it is radience, with her dimples in the snaring of crocodites a favorite Men in flat-bottomed it never could be: I fol boats covered with palm leaves see sure she hardane; that she wished I doed the unitably reptiles into she! was dend; that she wished I incluever low water and speared them there. come to the village. She did not The art of drying and curing tish. know, when we went out riding, and not discovered in Europe until the a man who had always rikken beside fourteenth contury, was known of her came to ride beside me, that I sent old in the land of Paura day and plehim away: that once when a man tures are stid extant representing the

But perimps the familiest thing to made a bet as to which was the he told respecting the antiquity of prettier, she or L and had asked each dishing relates to the hole wars which were waged in ancient Egypt over the finny denizous of the water, the conthem for it, but I would not let het fliets arising from the elrenmstance see that I cared about what she felt that, as often happened, one tribe would insist with the u most irreverence upon cating up the fishes which the inhabitants of an adjoining territory held in divine adoration.

The child of today, in learning life kands we did so silectly, and did not alphabet, calls the letters by their names simply because the nucleut. Pineni-iaus were pleased to make similar figures the symbols of certain sounds, and it is thought very likely I was to leave the next day. Some that the Phoenicians have been driven to invent that alphabet by the necess sity of corresponding with peoples of various tongues incidentially to the great commerce which grew out of the

> Tests of Maple Sugar and Sirup. In selecting a cake of model + bricks that look as though they were

glass, and choose from the larger cakes that have a time smooth grain and a delicate golden-brown tint. To The evening came ; when I arrived be fresh and pure it should cut almos-. a small, up country towa. It was and went to the waiting room to take average as cheese, and melt in your journey from the nearest village: the population consisted mainly of men. population consisted mainly of men. while dress, with her great white arms that the dark, wet, songy cakes are the A few were married, and had their and shoulders showing, her bright hair purest and more like the old fashiourd wives and child.co, but most were guttering in the candle light, and the sugar made by their fathers. This is

And often to Papa I eried. Playing at ship with plack or pail, "If this were but the oven wide, O how I'd sail and sail and saif?" But now no more of Loats for me ! I've had another better slar with Ben, the big, brown sailor-man At first I thought it very nice,

You should have heard me laugh and But when we tipped so once or twice 1 felt all turning inside of Fil rather be our nursennaid. Ann

And have no mode left at all, - New York independent,

## V STO KEED BEAULT.

The bright-scaled, curmine-speekled, active trout is found in rapid and clear-running streams, but cares not for the open and shallow parts of the river, preferring the shelter of some stone or hole in the bank, whence it may watch for prey. When it has grown up in native wildness it is shy and not easily caught. It eyes the deceptive fly suspiciously, gli tes in and out amid the dancing deceys, and only atter much coasideration does it sump at the defily-covered book, which proves to be its ruin. It is a fish pleasant to look upon, glittering and gleaming as though advanel with many precious news and fully deserves to be called on speakled beauty,"-(Detroit Free Parts.

# THE WISE PARTOR

The crows one spring began to pull up a farmer's young corn, which he determined to prevent. He loaded his gun and prepared to give them a warm reception. The farmer hat a sociable parrot, which, discovering the crows pulling up the corn, flew over and joined them. The farmer derected the crows, but did not see the parrot. He firel among them and hastened to see what execution he had done. There lay three dead crows and his pet parrot with ratiled feathers. and a broken leg. When the bird was when home the children asked; "What did it, papa? Who burt our pretty Police

"Bad company I had company I" answered the parcot In a solemn voice. "Ay! that it was," said the farmer. "Poil was with those wicked crows. when I fired, and received a shot intended for them. Remember the parrot's fate, children. Beware of bad company.

With these words the farmer turned round, and, with the aid of his wife, handaged the broken leg, and in a few weeks the murrot was as lively as ever. Wit it never forgot its adventure in corn field, and if ever the farmer's children engaged in play with quarrelme companions, it invariably dis-

A DENDER DEALTED KING. The King of Italy did something to walk for any distance along the

A Procession of Woman Loading a Steamer.

The two principal port- for sldpping oranges are San Lorenzo and San An tonio. We staid at the latter, a levely spot on the Paraginay river, with a strand of yellow sand, banks fringe i with lilies, and in the background trees, some of them forming masseof like bloom. The port consists of a square of sand, with the cabin and flag of the custom-house, or respuardo. and a short wooden jetty to the right; a roughly traced road leading Into the interior just n and of store or tambor and to the left a large test stratched over pain poles, with tattice floor made of bathhoo. This tent was full of oranges:

on the and outside were other mem tains of oranges, and casts drawn b vokes of two or four oven, precedes by the driver, wearing a long pouch and entrying a Jandoo good, keps grouning and creaking down the slope and depositing other golden pile. along the Leich. Under the shady curtain of trees were sealed groups of men, women sul eld thren with orangees. bommus, mendlessa, parcuts, blueshey and monkeys, which they have to sed but at the same time making no off a to offer their marchandise, pecterring to remain calta and undifferent, suck hig mate through silver bomblillas,

The stemmer is moored alongslide, and a long gaug way of planks is hid on high freshes from the publicshox to the shared theory when all is ready, about sixty women and girls and ten to work, some to carry baskets fu'l of oranges, others to hand the baskets from beside the padde-box to the inner decks others to pass the busices on from this point to the corral or enclosury that has been healt behind the pilot-house, and other still to pass down the lengty buskets: The curving is all them by women, who form a procession pass ing continuously up and down the gangway, and generally at a

run. They are Paraguayant, Guagauls, and other In lines and conlattors of various shales, clid in white, rose arlet, yellow and other bright-colored Manchester cotton staffs; all are burefooted, but gay and ready to laugh and scream without protext, merely for the sake of being Hvely and muling a noise. They are like birds and monkeys. Hour after hour this operation goes on. Women and young girls slike have dig ars in their mouths in the usual Paraguray an fashion. The rapid movement of brightly-clad ligures passing in opposhe diretions. with the glate of the yellow mountain of oranges and of the dazzing white tout on the shore, ends by hypnorlzing one and yet the scene is so original that one continues to watch, it in spite of one's self. For that matter, there is nothing else to do. The village. buried in orange trees, is soon visited:

some parts of South Didsen - 1:, per substitute for it, perhaps previously entionity consists in its power to in, but little known, will sublevly be have skeep in horses and earlie. It brought into use. The threatened legins to take effect very soon after it. failure in the supply of guita percha-Mitum of show continues from tweaty-four hours to the manufacturers of goods in which seven days, according to the quantity. It is employed, and they are now turneaten. No evil effects follow the lng their attention to bulata as a subsleep, but cowhays and ranchmen stance that will next many of the revery much dread its appearance among quitements of their trude. Bulata is the hords, as ar is a noise for assistent. the solidified milk of the bullet tree, keep the animals moving while in this one of the most striking objects in a condition, and the outire herd is aften delayed until the sleep is over. A North American rivers. Bahata colherse or cow never ranches the grass. Betting is a paving trade, although the the second time. The margarile made life of the consector is a fand one. The is found only in the fresh blades of ground he traveries is often wet and the grass. The bottmical name of this swamps. In many cases he has to curious growth is Stipa Vavalula, vars wade long distances knee deep in are robests, and no other, variety, or , water, which may at any moment this species is known is pressure that by my Le his arnerity. When the came numerility .- The Lodner.

order

from the strand of gleanin, Stretches level to the sky. ming sand,

qually as wonderful, human bodies

which have reposed but a short time

in the soil of these. South Dakoteau

aills are transformed into statuss of

cone as hard as the hurdest marble. But

few of these last resting places have

been disturbed, and these only when

felends thought it absolutely necessa-

cy; however, in each case the same

ecultarity was exhibited. When the

new cometery was located at Rapid.

City the remains of the little son of

Eagene Holeomb were disinterred for

emoval: this, I believe, was the first

use of actual human petrifaction ob-

served in the hills. Later on, dozony,

were found to have been transformed.

into solid rock, which plainty pre-

erved every feature, even to the dell-

des, wrists and hands. At Deadwood

in the East, but in the Black Hills, re-

How to Ent Radianes.

delicious little vegetable, he they the

lainties-for, common through they

was at a big diamer given at Lyons,

Frames, at which Dumas was one of

the principal guests. On being

unded the radiales the great

evelist seemed of a sudden to be be-

the poor garcon that he dolu't know

great man's moger subsided, and then

the cause thereof. The radiaties had

fetous green ferves had been cut off.

These, M. Dumas declared, were the

"Sleepy Grass"

St. Louis Republic

Charilless name heavens bending Our the steeping sea — Pulsing reat about her feet  $\rightarrow$ Where can peril be?

Cini it by that tempests gather, strong winds had the deep? Tossel in pain the tail ships strain, Maddened billows shoreward kap?

Trast the line, trust the serpent When he sleeping lies, 9 mit thy hands to flaming brands-

Trust not fockle scas and skies (Overland Monthly-

# HUMOROUS.

The worst all-around striker is the burrowers

oSmithers says you're not his ate tracing of the veius in the term, "equal," "He's a lying sneak, Lam," The lawyers are a great help to the he remains of that famous frontiers, mirroads, because they express so man, Wild Bill, were also found to be many opinions.

setcified. These things may sound Sometimes it's the hardest kind of trange and melikely to readers of the work to get the strapping hig fellow Republic, especially to these reading to backle down to work.

When fley begin celling eggs by gion it is an open secret that not one weight the gasse will take her proper erps in a down sturns to dust."- plass in positry yard circles,

It is contained easier for a man to midden a round of pleasure than it is Not everybody knows how to get for him to make things square afteralishes-yet everyboly thinks that a words.

very impodent thing to say. Wish The good die young. The others hem, peel them, ext of the green tops, become oldest inhabitants and He ay them to sonk in salt and water? ab at the weather, their ages and Nothing of the sort. Radishes, are a grogything etse

" "My daughter, did John propose globular or the long roots. A story is  $|_{134} - \operatorname{night}^{25} - \operatorname{set} N_{26} - \operatorname{mother}_{3} - |_{144} - I$ feld by the elder Dumas which is thought I detected on engagement worth repeating with reference to ring in his voice as he hade me good hose wholesome and mutritions little night."

Mr. Asker-They tell me that the may be, they are decidedly drinty. It hookkeeper of your item is behind in hismecounts; 1stfat so? Mr.Tasker-Far-from my he came out ahead. It's the company that's behind,

"Say, father, I have just bought a side himself with rage, and so terrifiest new heave on the installment plan. You have to pay SP a month." offave what to do. Presently, however, the you paid the first installment get?" "No. That's what I wanted to see you with a graceful apology be explained about."

First Clerk--Uve had this office cont accurscraped or ported and all the dest four years. Second Clork-You don't says it Way, it looks as good as new. How do you account for it lostwholesomest portions of the radial ing so long? First Cerk-I don't and were required to assist in the dist know, unless it's because I never wear gestion of the rest of the root. Theres, it out,

fore, mesanis, always have a few of Young Lucy (out ynching)-What he finy, sweet young shoots at the top is the matter, Captain Quarterdeck? of your radishes, and if the radishes Capitain-The fact is, my dear young are young you need only pick of the tady, we've turden our radderant-life yellow leaves. He live me, Young Ludy-1 wouldn't worry about you will not regret it. By the way, that, The rudder is mostly under did you ever try a dish of housed rule waker anyway, you know, and it isn't ish topo? Try it.-[New York Re- likely people will notice it.

Mill of the Bullet Tree.

A curious variety of grass known Balata, or choice gain, affords a sin-"sleeps grass" has been found in gular instance of the way in which as New Mexico, Texas, Colorado and a natural product becomes scarce, a has an itsel, out, identifier any later

Stand & iff," she said. I looked in the glass. She had taken

was fastening it in my harr.

oflow nice durk hair is; it sets off flowers so." She stepped back and looked at it. "It looks much better there!"

I turned round and looked at her-"You are so beautiful to me," i -nid

"Y-c-s," she said, slowly; "Fm glad."

We stood tool ing at each other. Then they cance in and swept us away. All that evening we did not me near to each other. Only once, s she passed, she smited at me The next morning 1 left town.

I never saw her again. Years after I heard she had married ind gone to America; it may or may not be so-but the rose is in the box still .- (New York World.

Satisfactory Explanation. American Heiress-All is over between us, sir. I heard General Know-

all say you were no count Count Dollarseek - Ah, but you haf unde meestake. General Knowall not say ino count; he say i was no account.

American Hoircass - Oh! I an. ours - [New York Weekly.

The man who was hit by a rifle ball this market at the price of \$1 to \$1.50 said that it was announced by a bulper 100 pounds, and the supply seems

presence of dist and leaves and powder in Rome, shuttering blocks of men-husbands, fathers or brotherssmoke from the boiling place, and the addition of the cheapest care sugar, so stroying fine works of art. year's stock and adding to it the comion coffee sugar of the store.

right to eat, should weight about eleven roat, imped into a cab and drove to shipper put on board at least in and one-half pounds to the gallon. When poured out into a glass it should clear and amber-lined, without containing dark streaks. If after it has feating away pieces of timber and stood in the dish a few hours a dark helping to pull down dangerous walls, heads, are pull eighty centavos a day sediment is found in the bottom it is and if that he might rescue the men and the harvest of the fruit lasts eight not pure maple strup, even though the nen who made it should cut down the

### A New Dyeing Industry,

A new industry in the line of dyes tramp in the country. is becoming of considerable importauce. Lower California has long loss. king that day, noted for the variety of dyes which it produces, such as orchilla weed, ere., people good, as children put it. but the torote-tree bark, recently discovered, has come into great demand, and several large shiploads have been exported to Europe. As yet there seems to be but little demand for the article in the United S at-s, although dyes, producing in its natural state a dark red color, which is quite indelible. It is now collected and sold in

the almost white, glistening, coarse- rible noise frightened the people so Paragany, where the women do the the while rose from her breast and grained maple sugar shows that it was that they flew half-dressed into the work while the men enjoy life. The made by melting over some of the tast streets and wept and shricked in ters steamer was supposed to take 250,000 ror. But the king, who was just get- oranges; but there being ting up, never walted for news to be Maple sirup, to by pure and just brought him, but seized his hat and that, in order to allow for loss, the the scene of the disaster.

There he worked with his own hands at the risk of his life for hours, a thousand at San Antonia. The and women buried there,

When it was over he went into the tree from which he claimed the sap hospitals to help with such a black was made and haul it to your door in face from the pewder, and such torn, proof of his claim - [Chicago News, ragged clothes from his work and from putrefaction and rough handling ach a banged old broken hat that he naring the journey, brings the retain looked no more like a king than a

And ye: I think he was twice the

It takes all sorts of ways to make

It has been so hard to touch the heart of the Czar of Russia about the prisoners in Siberia, though all the nations of the world have been talk. ing about it. His eldest son was nearly killed in Japan the other day, it is cheaper than orchills and other and now, when on his way home this son passes through Siberia, the Czar decides to have the prisoners' burdens lightened as a tribute to the Prince. So sometimes people's sorrous, even those of klogs, are best. - [New ] to be enormous. -- (Roston Transcript, | York World.

buildings, killing many people and de- loaf on the shore, sucke and play The ter- cards, according to the custom of means of control, it is probable; These oranges, of time flavor and as pect, are worth one Paraguayan dollar women, who carry the baskets on their months, beginning at the end of May The freight from Paraguay to Campana, and from Campana by scheoner to La Boca, together with the los

price of a good orange in Buenes.

Avres to about two cents -- [Harper's Magazine

#### Where Flesh Turns to Stone.

The character of the soil in and wonderful characteristic which completer controverts the Biblical injunc- drawn sword. tion, "Dust thou art and to dust thou shalt return." For the last fifty years | looks like a papal mitre and a stand of the "Bad Land," lying seventy-five arms, with crossed swords and inners. above mentioned, has been the wonderland of America, it being a locality steel. The sword is thought to be a both the land and water kind. But sippl - Riommercial Advertiser.

Dug Up an Arcient Sword.

he turned up what proved to be a hissword. When the crust had losen removed on one side near the hilt could

scroll, inclusing the date. 18ms, husaround Rapid City, Sou h Dokota, has mediately above it is the figure of a in three days. The milk is dried by a peculiar and marvelous property; a crenching bound and still higher up a being exposed to the air in stanlow

On the other side is engraved what miles to the southeast of the little city The whole is covered with engraving, which it is in many respects superior. and seems to be of the finest Damaseux nnequalled in the world as a receptivelic of the French explorers, who as a better class of gutta percha, and table for petrefactions of animals of dirst visited the valley of the Mississ its name has consequently never been

West Indian forest, or on the banks of collecting ground is not far distant, women accompany the men, and cook or assist in hying out the calabashes Henry Wagner, an old German and collecting the milk, while the men gardener, was digging in his garden feil and ring the trees. The collectors the other day, at Dirbuque, Iowa, when seil the milk to the agent, and never dry it themselves. The price for jure torical relie of great value. It was mich is a dollar a gallon, and for clean the rust-incrusted black of an ancient well-dried balata twenty-five coats a pound. With fair weather a man can carn from \$1 to \$5 a day during the be made out a beautifully engraved season, and an industrious and expert collector has been known to make \$20 mailed arm and hand grasping a wooden trays, the insides of which are previously rubbed with oil, soup or grease, so as to prevent the balata sticking. This product commands a higher price than gutta percha, to In point of fact it has been the practhe among manufacturers to treat R - prominent. - (Commercial Advertiser.