

Each sail a heart-beat set in place. Each blow her very centre shook; The steps are trials, stepping stones Where patience climbs with upward look The throne, her grand eternal soul, Her king, the one she loves be t; The altar where sweet income rise, Does hold her greatest and her best. So day by day a stone is Inid.

Until the white capped dome Is hid among the clouds,

And she has reached her heavenly home. -[N. B. Fowles, in Inter Ocean,

HIS UNLUCKY PLANET.

BY CLARA GREEN. Oh, Yes, I know it's all my own fault," Charley Cleve said. "Whose olse should it be? But Um disinherits ed, all the same. I've no more chance of coming into that fertile farm land than-than yonder Italian organgrinder, who is turalog the crank so peseveringly under deaf Squire Homer's back klichen window."

"Oh, Charley," said Bess, clasping her hands dispairingly together.

"I didn't expect much else," went on Mr. Cleve, in a rollicking, lighthearted sort of way. "I was horn under an usineky star, Saturn, or Mars, or some one of those planetthat never bring a fellow any good. You con't expect a star to reverse its order on my account, can you?" "But, Charley-"

"Just wait until you hear the full account of my atrocities. I wasn't so much to blame for treading on the cat -any one might have done that, 1 don't think she laid that up against dirough the Silver Channels to the me. And when I broke down the old best ground on all the coast." cherrywood chair that had belonged to her grandfather-that was a mere | time was up, the lovers, talking to question of weight. And I mended it for her, too. But when the broiled hum for breakfast had such a queer taste to it-and I had to confess that I had been smoking up the chimney where it hung-"

"Oh, Charley!"

"How was I to know that she made a storehouse of the back-room chim. ney? Folks in Philadelphia don't do tolerate tobacco in any shape-she let me know that, at the very out-et! The next thing I did was to upset her whole churning of cream. It hung dire engines nor patent extinguishers, half way down the well, don't you By the time the volunteer company see, and when I came home, fami-hed had dragged the rickety old engine with thirst, and jerked the bucket down-well, the first thing I heard hoisted them up the bill, the ancient

advance of time. I wouldn't advise you to have a word to say to me. 1 dare say I shall set fire to the house, or poison the family, or shoot somebody by mistake. What can be expected of a fellow that was born under an unlucky planet?"

Bess Warden laughed cheerily.

"Father will risk it, I am sure," said she. "We haven't a great deal of space room, but mother will make you up a cot-bed in the room with the boys, and if you can put up with our plain way of living-"

He stopped her month with a kiss. "You are an angel, Bess!" sold he. The kindly Warden family did their best to console old Miss Surepta Smith's discarded relation, and to make the last portion of his vacation a tritle pleasanter than the first had been. But Doctor Warden shook his frost-white head.

"I don't like long engagements," aid he. "And Bess can't marry a man on any twelve dollars a week." "But, father, Charley will do better in time. "If it pleases the unlucky planet,"

interpolated Charley. "Well, wait until the better times

"Oh, we don't mind waiting!" cried Hace.

"Speak for yourself, if you please," murmured Charley.

"We've a lifetime before us," arseverated Bess; mand, in the meantime, Charley, we'll go out duck showing tomorrow, and I'll row you On the night before Mr. Cleve's

each other late in the autumnal starstarlight on the porch, saw a red glow in the sky above the privet hedge. "It's a bontice," said Charley. "It's Miss Saropta Smith's house?"

shricked Ress. Official Help! Fire! flest payment on a little frait farm out Water! Oh, why don't somebody come!

"Cali your father and the boys!" said Charley, flinging off his cost, that sort of thing. And she wouldn't Fill jump the fence and take the short cut. She's all alone in the house, poor thing."

At Salt Inlet they had neither steam and ho-e-cart out of their shed, and Bess," said he.

"Ob, hang the goose !" said Charley. "It's neither useful nor ornamental. Let's shy it out into the orchard," and he seized it by one leg. "Ob, stop, Charley !" cried thrifty Bess. "Let's save the feathers for a pillow."

"They're full of arsenic and such stuff."

"All the better for keeping out moths," retorted Bess. "Fil pack them into a bag, and- Oh, Charlie, what is this?"

A piece of the old gray goose's opidermis had come off with the first handful of feathers. Underneath it was something like dull-green paper, packed in layers. "Hello!" said Charley. "Why-

they're bills! They're-money! Look here! Am I dreaming?" It was true. The old gray goose was stuffed fud of new crisp green-

backs. Sarepta Smith's eccentricities had not ceased with her death. There had been method in her words when she gave Charley Cleve this memorial of his own blunder, as a peace offer-

ing. . Five hundred dollars !" said he. "I say, Bess, isn't it almost enough to get married upon? We'll do it very quietly, you know."

"Don't talk nonsense, Charley," "But look in the old Bible, Bess. Who knows what may be hidden there?" Nothing was hidden there. Ap-

parently Miss Surepta had confined her saving + bank idea to the old gray goose. Charley Cleve considered deeply.

"Five hundred dollars won't go very far in the city," said he; "and in the Trust Company, where I'm clerking it, a fellow may grub away for 20 years without any chance of promotion. I'll cut city life, Bess, if you

say so, and invest this money in the here at Salt Inlet." Bess's face lighted up.

"Close to my old home !" she cried. "Oh, Utarley, I do "say so!" " And 10 years after their weibling.

day, when the great railway yoin had throbbed through their land, and the edittle fruit farm" was cut up into village 1-t+, the thriving young farmer looked at his wife with a smile

"It all comes of the old gray goose,

which may with profit be commended

to the physicians and purses of this

country. Some years ago a leading

with food as to render them, if not

And should not act, his mother said : The clown's Aunt Kate forget that day The circus came and went away, And did not sew the silver stars Upon his trousers, nor the bars O blue and red. It was too bad,

And so I told my little lad. He said he wished he was a man. Then he could earry out each plan: But I wished more I could be A lad again, and or or more sec

Those good old days when pins were made The lawful currency of trade, -(Doll's Dressmaker,

NO BUTLES THAN & RAG DOLL. "Mother, where did I lose my squeaking-board?" asked Mary. "I've pounded myself all over and can't tind it. But I can always find dolly's when I want her to cry."

"You never had one," answered manna

"Then I didn't 'mount to any more than my rag doll, did 1?" sighed Mary .- [Harper's Young People,

A YOUNG FRUND OF THE HORSE A little bay writes us this on the

"Treatment of Horses;" "I never saw a meaner thing since I was born than I did the other day. A man was driving his horse along until he came to the road toward home, and just because the horse was going to go home, he whipped the horse so that I could not look at him. Now, just let me fell you that is not the way to treat a horse. A horse feels harshness alm ist as much as you do, and I think if the men who do this thing would just think, it would be better for the horses and themserves too." Our young friend has hit the unit right on the head. The whole trouble in some cases is that men do not think. Some of them do not know enough to think. - [New York Witness.

A TRUE DOG STATUT.

Gyp was a handsom, brown spaniel, of the kind known as "bird dogs." When only a small puppy her instinct as a bird setter showed decif in a passion for chasing and killing young chickens, and as she grew older, not even the larger fowls were safe from her sharp teeth. At last, however, by muca patience and punishing on the part of her master, Gyp was taught not to chase the fowls, on her master's premises at least.

One of the children of the family had a pet hen, which, being always near the house, annoyed typ very "The unlucky planet was a lucky much by stealing the food from the was Consin Strepta screaming like house where Strepta Smith had been one after all," hughed Bers,-[The plate of scraps set for the dog upon the back porch. In vain did Gyp and there is a trenormhuse closer from the beigade as we go down the stope bore giving her shaking, old Biddy han looking straight abent. I donte went back to her plate and snatch another choice bit under her very nos

on our right. Those men down there in the flame and smoke are nearer death than we are, but they have the excitement of action to make them reckle s of the fact. Here we stand in lines waiting - faces growing a little paler all the time - men trying to jest and joke to conceal their real feelings.

"Scream! Strick! Crush!" It's a rifle shell bursting just beyond us, and it comes from a new direction. The energy has quietly planted a gun on the husbecovered ridge in a way to endiade the right of our brigade.

"Boom! Shrick! Death? That shot was better-better for the enemy, because fragments of the shell wounded three men. The

brigadier-general and his staff are alive to the situation. An order comes to our colonel.

A minute later we got the orde. from our captain:

"Attention, Company 6.1 Right dress! Shoulder-arms! Left face! Forward-march?"

What have we been detached from the regiment for? We move out by the flank along the line of an old fence for a few rods and come to a shart? and "right face?" We can now see the gan on the ridge. It has dired again and again, and every shelt is

striking men down. "Company G, we are going to thurge that gun and take it?" shouts our little captain from the head of the

Titt There are 56 men of us all robl-s little better than half a company. The captain does not call for volunteers. However, my powers with my disk full the Green anders should be. Inhe does not aution or that cowards, were not called into requisition; we again cars in a country where the can step three panes to the year. He would not losuit men who were with him at Williamsburg, Yorktown, Fair

Oaks, Maivern 101' und elsewhere. How far is it to the gun? Not over half a mile-perhaps not that far. It down together. They actually had a log-use, is down a rough slope- across a swale up a second slope, in which rocks out. crop and bushes grow here and there. "Scream! Scream! Scream!

fire was to decide the fair of the baitle. Those we have eft behind are watching us, and will be our critics. If we sneed, those who getuen alive will be here's until some other pixed the result would not have been forform hope evipers, our record, 11 so disaste us for himself, but it was a we fail----

"Forward-guide right!"

We are multing an easy start, W. consequence." step out at containon time," every el-

Junve 17 The remark was addressed by a Washington Star writer to an exoffi or in the regular army, whose lite has contained more than in ordinary plan down the main when the red sheaves s are of ventures and vielssitudes. "That is what they call in England The constrained from the engine sporned; the "Wimbledon eye," " was his ready, "" "Burg as if few :

manior and whiter the old refrain

line of er the follows of ripening grain, Presed through the building boughs ofer

 $\label{eq:product} \begin{array}{c} \operatorname{Point}_{\mathcal{X}} \ \ \text{is for } r \\ & \mathcal{F}_{\mathcal{X}} = \operatorname{spin}(r_{\mathcal{X}}) \wedge \operatorname{Priod}_{\mathcal{X}} \\ \operatorname{Point}_{\mathcal{X}} \ \ \text{of all}_{\mathcal{X}} \ \ \text{for } r \\ & \operatorname{Point}_{\mathcal{X}} \ \ \text{for all}_{\mathcal{X}} \ \ \text{for } r \\ \end{array}$

And them one within it was heard no more

tion stomatton over libede Island shore; And the fold in Providence smiled and

as they recently their bols: "The engineer

HUMOROUS.

Bitter late than never-Going to

The benefiction arouses awakened

A man's deads live after him. So

Consting is delightful sport for boys

Jealoney will create heart burn and

When the ambidious young man goes

fortations is his level he begins right

- Off al elevant follow, Bagge is, real

off more, for a babler.

in gots are six months long?

one only knew

To his true true

to all lay mader has engine, dead.

méti

forpout-n his midalight cheer

-] Bret Harte.

because it is meant to shoot with Scientific riffemen will tell you that there is no such eye for mark-monship na the blue one of the color which has excited your attention. Black eves and brown eyes aren't in it with the blue anyway, when it comes to shout,

ing or fighting. That is why the North a people have a ways wiped. the Southern races out when it came to

war. You will see the fact lifestrated perhaps when we came to blows with "Did you ever hold into the eves of

a person who was really engaged? I did once, and they were my own; Their expression was so herrible that interests

Thave never forgotten it. I am very slow to anger, but on the occasion 1 do his mortgages. refer to 1 had cuse, as 1 think you will admit. My adversary had not fair it has its denwhacks, only insulted me in the grossest possible manner, but he had first four an will too many buckwheat cakes.

shots at me. "I had a gan myself, but I daha't stop to draw is. The only thing I chonght of was to get at the man. I lamped upon him like a wilden. He

was quite not equal in strength, but I covaw felian." "Hat what is he was much with tary and could have "lever af?" "Way, at being so dooced thrashed two of h in at that moment, vievaw, don't cave knaw," Besides, I was a practical laster. Greenland has no rats. How thank-

were at tow close quarters for that. "As I spring upon him he fell - Decor-Did you have much of a availast a mirror which was behind chill? This Patient-It seemed so. thin and I cought a glimpse over los Distor-Did your teeth chatter. Fair shoulder of my own over as we went. Patient-Nu; they were in my dressdiabolical expression, and, as 1 said. - s-haolinaster-Scienti-rs tell us the the recollection has hanned one ever moon is inhabited. George (from since. They meant kill, In an inst the follow of the class)-Then where dant I had wrenched the smoking do the people go when there's only

They are working the gan as if is revolver out of my enemy's hand, and half a mean? with the first blow of its but I su ashed in the grown of his fint. Incidentally his head was crushed in also. If he had not carried so very mage a

heave cavalry w-upon, with a brass ring in the end, and he nearly died in most of Columbia College roked, one

Big Game Downed.

"What is the name of the teeth that a human being gets last?" "False teeth,

of the more advanced students:

my blackthorn stick, for is it fire? herself, carried in a big chair over to And I had plunged into the house, and the Warden house, was lamenting that put my foot-literally, not metaphori. she, too, had not gone also. cally-into the old lady's baking of custard pies, that she had set on the else," sold she. "And I'm an old cellar floor to cool, before she could make me understand. But the last straw that broke the camel's back was the old gray goose."

"The old gray goose," Charley! Surely, nothing has happened to was when Charlie Cieve brought in that !

Mr. Cleve shook his head,

"The very worst has happened," said he, "I've shot it!"

+ On, Charley !?

nn

The young man houghed hitterly, and sponted the lines:

""Why look'st thou so" With my cross-

1 shot the allotros?" Yes, I did. Out will-duck familing with the leaves all right, and the cover in the marshes. I thought it was only a little charred?" rather a maximoth specimen, when I Miss Sarepta looked feebly from

leveled the tragger; and when Don one relie to another. brought it to me my heart sink to the ""I'm glad," said she, "very glad. very soles of my boots. I had half an It was thoughtful of you, Charles. idea of burying the creature out among I'm sorry I called you them names. I

the salt grasses, and saying never a take 'em all back.' word. But that would have been a ... Oh, never mind the names," said sneaking sort of a dodge. The Cloves Charley. "At all events, you can't

can do plenty of shabby things, but Iny this fire to mel* they never lie outright. So I brought "No," said Strepta, Oil was the

it home with the string of wild birds, mice playin' on the c'o et shelf where I'm very sorry, Cousin Sarepta,' said | | kept the matches. I d faid up to set I, that I've shot your old goose. I'll a trap, but I forgot. And I should replace it with the finest pair to be had ha' been burned in my bed, if it hadn't in Sait Inlet.' (Replace it?' says shot been for you, Charles I allays

and then, to be sure, there was a dreaded a death by firel?" scene. She set a good deal of store Old Miss Sarepta lay very quietly by that old gray goose, you know." for a day or two, with the gray goose "Yes, I know," said Bessie, re- folding its wings at her bed head, and alguedly. "It was nearly twenty the Bible and spectacles on a stand years old. She raised it herself, in a beside her pillow.

mad. 4. it bu, glars?' said 1, seizing born was in ruins; and the old woman Ledger Making Medicine Palatable. The Paris hospitals have a practice

"Seems like I coul in't live nowhere waman-a very old woman "

physician of Paris, noting the strenu-B as Warden gave up her own room ous objections entertained by many to Miss Sarepa. Every one did what patients of the hospitals to taking he could to make her comfortable, but medicine because of its noxious taste. the only sign she evinced of pleasure conceived the idea that medicine should be administered in the food of the pathe old gray goose, st fll z mounted on tients. He began a series of experian imitation of mos-y ground. Her ments to ascertain whether the taste dim eyes lighted up. of drugs might not be so disguised

"I am glad you saved that, Charles," inid she

palatable, at least less objectionable. "I found it among a heap of other The oils, such as cod-liver oil, castor things," said Charley, Sand 1 thought oil and the like, he concealed in soups, you'd like to have it. See, here are and invented a peculiar bread known your spectacles, too, and the old Bible, as the chalvbeate bread, for the purnose of administering from tonic,

> which many persons object strongly to taking on account of its taste.

Every ounce of this bread contains one grain of the lactate of iron, and the quantity of iron tonic which a patient would take in the course of one day's

> medical purposes. The idea is not a had one for our dectors to follow, for a patient with a weak or squeamish stomach is often put to no little incon-

> > able taste of some necessary medicines. -- (Gobe-Democrat.

Bjones-Is Biohnson doing well in business? Bjonks-Well, that depends know is that if I had as much money as Bjohnson owes, I should be a rich mu.

At last the poor dog's patience was worn out, and one morning Gyp resolved to put old Biddy out of the way, and yet not to risk punishment by killing her in the way common to bird dogs. S'e seized the ben in her teeth, and can with it to the garden, where, still holding it in her month. she scratched a deep hole in the earth. and laid the squawking hen in it, holding her down with one paw, while with the other she preceded to hury her tormentor alive.

So well did she accouplish this task that it is doubtful if the hen could have gotten out without help. When the hen was buried. Gyp trotted back to finish her break fast in prace.

The hen was released uninjured and ran cackling to the barsyard. The lesson proved a good o -, seewayer, and if the hen ever came near the plate of food again, a s rat her from Gyp would send rway in great fright .- [Harper's Young Feo.

Another Pla .

The Lord High Excentioner_What is that, your majesty?

The Czar-If that dentist was a Nion the way you look at it. All 1 hillst he may have filled my teeth with dynamite. Then, the first time time I bite hand I shall blow the top hurrahing-cursing-yells of pain and The best thing out-A configura- it obliquely downward.-[Natienal of my head off -[Puck.

so, doubtless, is every other min.

reach the smale. Then it is broken as he gislature is speedicy effectedly inter- in tans an algor don't you always we meet the tail, dry grass and weeds preted so as to protect the game from wake your wife? Jones (promptly) and the security busines.

"Hulth Right dre-s1"

the line as for a parally. Three the old game laws will speedily thousand men are watch tor new lose him. He will be made a major for this

"Forward -guide center?"

line was never more steady on the parade ground. The man on my right chuckles to himself ; the one on cheer rising in his threat. Exultation

charge?" shouts one datic suptain, and there can be so question but that the play. When the curl turns upward now we cheer and cheer and charge, section prohibits the killing of targe there is a generative combined with a Another shell--but it missed as, game for head, hide or meat except for love of approbation; when the incli-Buildts from revolvers sing about us the use of the individual who does the mation is downward there is a more - a mighty cheer comes to our cars killing. The Post would like to see sedate turn of mind, not accompanied from the trigale left behind-and the law tested before the extermina- with gloom. It is worthy of remark now we drive evto the smoke around tion of the deer and elk in the state that good-natured men will, in playthe gan. It had infantry support shall have become complete .- [Liv. ing with the mustache, invariably give perhaps a company-and the gamners ingston (Montana) Post,

fought us hand to hand. There was screams of agony-blows with the tion.

Descriminations is becoming as a

If any man in that line even glimpeet county as was. But its meat in years know which r you will come back to the right or left. I um wondering gone by, Large hands of elk and deer alive or deal. Gurs de Smith-Erwhen that gun will be turned upon us; are just now e-ming out of their sum- yearve alway- e-me back ailwo, I mer's realizementin the National Park, Approve, Miss Mollie?

It's our finite captain re-forming years, under the protecting clause of glones (with a sighy-1 don't have to,

 $\mathrm{d} \, \mathbf{w} \mathrm{imb} \in \mathrm{to} \mathrm{nothing}$. Let we k dense cheering and appending. We shall Hawell and others but the why with There is a presented of character in over him. He will be made much even park available headed the antistache. As the form of the he Hell Randing distribut for the purs upper lip and the regions about it has pose of kiting deer and elk. Several targety to do with the follings, pride, We are avoiding a slope. Our other like parties are also out in the sold training, mailliness, vanity and mile contiguous to the peris, and the other operations to t give self-control, caryons of the Upper Vellowstone are the unstache is connected with the echaing the report of the functor's expression of these qualities or the remy left is strugging to represe the trusty rifle. It is to be regretted that voice. When the unstable is ragged the amended section of the game law and, as it were, fiving hither and is so peculiarly worded as to permit dilther, there is a lack of proper selfhas replaced ad other forming, "Oceano," Scream? Soriek, "Swidth" is so premiarly worded as to permit diffue, there is a law of proper self-of a doubt as to whether it is lawful courrel. When it is straight and The artificer mentioner such sight to will large game for speculative pars- orderly the reverse is the case, other of us at fast and that shell just fleared proces. In constructing the housing, things, of course, taken into account, ed section the intent and purpose of . If there is a tendence to curl at the our beads and exploded on the effect the legislative bady should be taken, outer ends of the mustache there is a

Our alignment is particly until we undunless the law passed by the last Brown - Say, Jones, when you come

Foreigner-I was in your Congress

once when the scene was noisier than

that is a stable. American-That

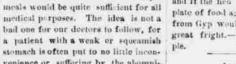
must have been when the "neighs"

A professor lu the medical depart-

were beine constal!

Character in Mustaches,

 alope.
Double-quick — guide center —
the legislative body score or consideration, and if this is done tendency to subbition, vanity and dis-into consideration, and if this is done tendency to subbition, vanity and dis-into consideration, and if this is done tendency to subbition, vanity and disit an upward inclination, whereas cross-grained or morose men will pull Barber.



----venience or suffering by the abomni-

The Crac-A horrible thought strikes mel