

'Tis Better to Laugh The summed which are the fairest. The happing hours are the best, Of all of ble's blessings the ravest. Are identities of pleasure and rest hough flate is the wishes denying. Let each bear his part like a man These Nor darks in the world with our sighing Tis better to laush when we can, Each beart has its burden of sorrow

light soul has its diadows proton The surplime we re yearning to borney From these who may gather around The second wall be happy to com-Th and betterned date with the state To better to heigh when we can A hounger Heardit

HIS NEIGHBOR'S BEES.

BY AMY DANIELDI

It was a still, frosty evening in Octher, with the moon just old enough to east a ruldy light on the leaf-corpeted with and the nucleat styne wall, all broidered over with lichens and most. The air was instinct with sweet aro matic scouts, and one red light burned Fiels. like a beacon star in the cottage window on the hill.

"Look!" said Fieda Fenwick. Manma has highled the hamp? 17high time we were home." "And you haven't start yest" mouth

fully uttered Jack Trevelvo.

"Aud I dou't mean to any ye !" Jack scaled himself on the stone wall, just where the Lars had been taken down. He was a handsome, sunburned of the garden?" perfet Fiela, careis fellow, with sparling black eyes and ing y. arich, dark complexion, as if, in his far lack ancestry, there had been some olive-browel Spaniard. Fiela leaned against the bars, the moon turning her

fair hair to gold and lingering like blue sparks in the deeps of her laughing If ever appointes existed in eyes. nature, they existed there, and then. "Ive a great mind to go away to

sen," said Jack, slowly and vengefully. "Do," saucily retoric1 Field. "And never come back again!"

+ Oh, Jackf" "The idea," he crush, raising both

hands as if to invole the fair moon herself by way of autience, "of a girl refusing to be married simply because she hasn't got as me particular sort of a wedding gown to stand up in."

olf I can't be married like other girls, I won't be married at al)," dechired Field, compressing her rosy

for that! ' grouned lack. " 'It wen't be long," coaxed Fieda,

"But, look here, Flada, why can't we go quietly to church and be married, any day, and get the gown after wards?" pleaded Jack,

"But, Jack, it wouldn't be the some thing at all. A girl gets married but an absurdly overrate lace run of entoonce in her life, and she wants to look mology. What business have her bees decent then."

"My own-darling you would look an angel in mything!"

"Now, quit that, Jack?" Implied "it's what my school children was gradually working himself up. If Fiela call staffy.14

"I hate your school children," said Jack, renamously, "I hate your enjoyed the nonsual opportunity of see school. I despise the trustees, and I ing both soles of the question. should like to see the building burn down. Then you would have to come

"No I shouldn't," averred Fiedas ers, let yours go foraging into her gar-14 should take in millinery and dress, den. I. ther see, as you suggest, how

"Beiles, I don't believe his uncle "To a ball that Harry had to go back will set him come!" added the girl. to town before he had a chance to see "Notict him come? Why shouldn't how the bachives looked in their hef" "Breause he hates us so on account place," schlequized he. "A capital idea, that of his. I wonder what the of the bees" old lady will say when she sees the op-

man, "this complicates matters!] position apiary! Won't she be furious! In manel to so and so. If any Mineral "flue, I say, Field?" could the young premised to go and see Harry Mingdon when I was own here." hastened down towards the sunny south

The and see him, then; but don't walk which had heretofore been the the name of Fenwick, for your battle-ground. There was the row of quare, white hives on his side of the "Inder I I shall, Isa't it the name fence-but lot and behold! the bench of all others in which I take the most

that hal extended on the other side was vacant and deserted ! "Oh, Jick, you will only make more souldet. If H be warse than the boost abrupt standstill. "What has she done Promiss me, Jack, er Pll never, never

aanfi

Pro fallence."

s toil as his neighbor.

walk there I get stung."

"It's sure to ourage 'em."

Th."

eburt

with hir becord? "Sold "can all to you, sir," said tool, the gardener, "And a free lot peak to con again? And John had to promise, after some they but And not an unreasonable member 1 ston. Mr. Penalek, a pretty, full-1 little

price neither ! Mr. Harry booked arter vidow was full charged, with indignathat hisself." tion when Floh returned from hor "I hope you'll be very kind to them, strull in the woods. sir!" uttend a soft, pleading little " Mamma, what is the matter?" said voice, and Elfleda Fenwics's golden

head appeared just above the pickets of * One of the hives was t-tipped over the feace. "And I never knew until just now that it was you who bought ton ght," sobbed Mrs. Fenwick; "and I'm sure he did it." the m

"It was the word, mamma." "Humph?' said Mr. Mingdon. No word ever did that, Flola, "But, I hope, after this," kindly But I of it up again. I will never, added Fiels, "that we shall never have never substitue my aplary to his abound ing more trouble-as neighbors, I It has made me very unhappy,

"Dur mamma, if you would only and lave the hives moved to the other add The blue eyes, the faltering voice, incited the old gentleman at last.

He adjusted his spectacles as he

"Why?" he exclaimed, coming to an

"Then don't let it make you unhappy And sacrifice a question of princi-ball News? Peptied the widow. my longer, my dear?" said he, reaching ver the pickets to shake hands with Mrs. Feawark, ordinarily the most the pretty special pleador. "Hang the muble of women, was rought on the bees! After all, what difference does it make which side of the fence they're subject to an obstituacy which could only he characterized as vindictive. al So you're the little school teacher, are your I'm blessed if I don't wish I And Mr. Ezra Mugden was ten times was young enough to go to school to "That woman is a dragoness, Ha"

you myself! he said to his nephew. "She keep Field ran back to the house in secret have been simply to annoy me. I hate bees. Bees hate me, Every time I "I do believe," she thou fat, "the

Montague and Capu's feat is healed "Bot, uncle, you shouldn't brandish at last! And I do believe' (knitting your case about so," reasoned Harry. her blond brows), "that Jack toll come Margden all about the ness, and "I don't lumbish it on the woman" that that is the solution of this mys-

side of the fince. If her abominable buzzing intects persist in trospassing in But that evening there came a presmy garden, am I not bound to protect ent of white grapes from the Mingden myselff ' sputters 1 Mr. Magdan, greenhou es to Mrs. Fenwick, with the

"Can't you walk somewhe e else?" old gentleman's card. "Can't she put her been somewhere "He must have been very much pleased to get the bees," thought the

But, unce, all this seems such travial silf or ?

thed been, I should have thought very "Trivial, indeed! If you'd been differently of him All this shows how stung on your nose and your car and -low we should be to be love servanta' your cyclids and everywhere che, would gossip and neighborhood tattle! If 1 you call it trivial? I never cat honey, hed known he was the pure aser, I and i've alwaya considered bers to be should have decimed to negotiate; but

perhaps everything has happened for the least? to be devouring all my flowerst. How Jack Trevelyn thought so, when he would she like it heredf! ' tool up in the village church, a fort-Hary Mingden smiled to see the day melit from that time 1e file a fair vision gree of fury to which the old gentleman in glittering white silk, and a vail that was altendy in Jack Trevelyn's couff-

was like crystalized front-work. And the strangest part of all was that old dence, and thus, to a certain extent, Mr. Mingdon was there to give the brals awar1 "I take all the credit to myself."

old lady. "If I had only known he

and he, "why mischievously whispered Harry Magdon't you set up a colony of bee-hives, den, the "best man." "But I'm afraid yourself? If her bees rifle your flowthan to stop it afterwards! And it's

CHILDREN'S COLUMN. TWO LITTLE CITIES, ere was once a little kitten

Whose fur was brown and gens ; She would drive the other without From the bread and milk away

There was plenty in the succer, There was more upon the shelf. But this naughty, greatly kitten Wanted all of it houst?

She had been conved and petted, like had been printated, too, But Kittle still would send and bite Whatever we would do

And when the meti was over, If there remained a fut, She did not want the others To have a taste of it.

There was another altim. A little downy hail The would sit and wan for breakfast. Till Miss Great, and to be 1.72

She would wije her dainty whishers With her a tetty velocit feet And whit in meek submit-sh For something she could est

She would not drive the kittens From the bread and milk away New, like which of these two kitties we like which of the today " $\sim P(\alpha)_{j}$

DIFFERENT BLEDS

Beddes earth burrowers there are wood hurrowers among the baris. You di know the habit of our woodpecker, of buring into a tree and building within the opening male. The nate casy provide the event helming numbers, batch makes a similar nest, as does the of the powerful in and tribes of the South American toman-+ blied with an Lufembe and Naumba, who are continnormous bill, which it thrush, as a bfensive weapon, out of the door of its domicile, to warn off argres ive monkeys, snakes or other enemies.

Then there are swinging nests, which langle from the end of a bough and rock the infant bir hes on the true tops until they are o'l enough to fly away. Perinana you have seen the nest of the Baltimore oriole, which is constructed siter this fashion, though some African birds build very beautifu' and wonderfut hanging nexts. Among these are the weaver birds, whose nexts are the kshaped and wavea in and out as nextly a basket-maker's work; and the tailor, bird, which sews her next up in meck of fine grass, which she swings honging nests.

Another class of burds make nests daubed with multi youk low the black- water under their houses, or at some bird and swallow do; so does the house point of the forest known only to the martin, and there may be others I can- owner, where the long tree-trunks not remember just now. There is an stand up out of the brown, dark-shad-African birl-the oven bird-that ewel flood of the awe lea river, and, makes a round, hellow ball of mul, at should be wish to sell it, he must dive the side of which she opens a door and down and feich it up. lines inside with softest moss and -Pierwane.

THE YOUNG AND THE OLD.

at the feat of Oriential you ha find timely warning given. tha they possess virtui- worth enality

WATERY VILLAGES. The Strange Homes of the

Bololo Tribes in Africa.

Building Houses on Plies in Swamps to Avoid Enemies.

From a commercial polist of view, the richest offlicat of the Congo, the grait East Almean river, is the Lebungu, whose mouth is intuited in few miles shows the Ravi. The Lingu is formed by the confluence of two rivers, the Malinga and Loperi, which, uniting at the populous volume of Manuakara, nenreforta form a tream a mile in witth, and produity our hundred, and are swallowed up in those of the most expert eve. mighty Congo. This lower stretch of for as the swamps around the howlwaters of the Malinga and Loperi, by the Baldo proper, and rule tribes of elephant hunters, who store their ivory until the periodical visits of the downriver traders, when they exchange it. for heads, cowness and brass ornaments. These Boloby froms and an oppressed

id persecuted people. Tourd an inoffensive, they fal an nally making rable upon them, cap'uring them and selling them into slavery, and eating those who are loss suitable for the slave murant.

The Lulungs and its two great feed. ers, paracularly the Malanga, flow through a swampy country, the greater part of the land during the rainy season being under water.

So swampy in it, that all the native villages on the upper reaches of that river are built on piles standing in water from two to four feet in depth, It is a strange sight, when the water is high, to see all these houses, dotted about on the river, looking like floating boxes, and comical to observe a thread and her hill for needle. The when he wishes to pay a visit to a Australian honey-safer makes a home frond across the way, or journey to from two small tough twigs, and all step into his game from off his doorthe humming-lards, 1 b lieve, make step, and public about the streets of swiftly running water,

The effect seen from the river of one tion that often causes one a smile from by cross sticks, form indeed wrotched go.

The natives living in these watery the "tig of New York," the "City of

Novelties in Paper. Rolead or wheels made of paper more durable than ross When strong fibre is used paper can

be made into a substance so hard that it out scarce y be wratched. Black walnut picture frames are made if paper and so coll rel that no one can

tell them from the original wood, An Palian menk has succeeded in omfracting an organ where the pipes

re mids of paper paip. It has 1400 pipes of various sizes. The litest idea is to use paper instead d wood for lead pencils, by using a pritest preparation by which it can be

cut as easily as the softest wood. The coiling of the assembly chamber at Aihanz, N. Y., is made of papler marke. It is a model of its kind, fifte males in long a, until its waters appears so the marble a to develop the Cracks in floors around the skirting

river is inhabited by Horkundu ivory heard or other parts of a room may be and slave traders; the upper reaches, as mently filled by thereagily sourceg newspaper in paste made as thick as putty and forced into the cracks with a naste knife. It will soon harden and can be mainted.

Astore in Atlanta, GL, has been built entirely of paper. The rafters, weather boards, roof and flooring are all made of thick compressed paper bounds, impervious to water. On ac

count of the surface of the paper being sm oth and hard it cannot eatch on fire as easily as a word in building. It is found warm in cold and cool in hot weather.

male of composed paper, to which is gives a bard surface, a cream white

brilliant polish. For legs and sides are ornam ated with aratesques and forat designs. The exterior and as said the glazier, much of the interior as can be seen when the instrument is op a arc cov-

ered with wreaths and me ballion mainted in ministure. $\Lambda \ {\rm new} \ {\rm m} \ {\rm H}$ for the minuufacture of

paper from most has been recently established in Sweden Paper of different th churrs and pattelicard made. of it have already been shown, the leaves, using a fibre or small most for mative fishing from his tiny vetanda or latter even in sheets three-quarters of un inch thick. It is as hard as wood and can be easily painted and polished. have it, too," said the sympathetic another part of the village to see him It has all the good qualities but none of the defects of word. The pasteboard can be used for door and window frames, archites tural ornaments and all

Ivory is hidden for safety in the kinder fourniture, - St Louis Stationer,

Store Names in Mexico.

One of the oldest things here, says a City of M-x co letter, is the naming of the stores and shop, where upon the signs, instead of the name of the proprietor, appears some elaborate appella-

feathers. The next bakes a hird as a of these villages is very striking. Lorge its incongruity with the goods on sal . brick, and furnishes a very substantial trees are felled all about, so as to ren- For instance, "The Electric Light" is a was examining a class in physiology home for the little brood which is der the progress of an approaching pulque shop, the "Queen of the and asked: "What is a last teelh world" is a local shop, the "Palace of to come?" "What is the last teelh world" is a local shop, the "Palace of to come?" "What is a local the many other curious measual Lind times without walls, and with a free made on the World? is a most store, the "White small boy to whom the quest on was a flat hump of clay, or a platform formed V-max" is a butcher's shop, and so they addressed. Several of the grocery stores are habitations for human beings. You called by the names of the great cities edict against shalling. If the Mikado

It is sometimes and that Western will see on some prominent position a of the world, which is very appropriate, will not tolerate such a harmless position nations have some things to fearn from large war-drum, so that in case of an for it is from them we obtain all lux- as duelling it is not likely that he will the dignifiel and urbane Orientalists, attack, or any danger arising, the sur- uries for the table. Insteal of being ever permit the introduction of base and assuredly Young America might at rounding villages may be signale 1, and directed to the firm of So-and-So, one ball into his empire. is told that certain goods can be had at

it is easier to act machinery in motion ing. Courtesy and reverence are two settlements say that infand they can Hamburg," etc. The shadow of the virtues strenuously incule ted by the find strips and patches of dry land, but E fiel. Tower has reached and fallen

Hoeing and Praying. Said Farmer Jones, in a whining tone, To his good old neighbor Gray. "I've worn my know through to the bone,

But it nin't no use to pray, Your even looks just twice as good as mine

Though you don't protend to be A shinin' light in the church to shine, An' tell solvation's free

I we prayed to the ford a thousand times For to make that see corn grows At why yourn beats it so an climba I digits a deal to know, γ

Said Farmer Gray to he neighbor Jones,

In his casy spliter way, When prayers get to used with larg bones They don't make farming pay.

Your weeds. I notice, are good an' tall, In spike of all year prayers; on may pray is corratill the beavens fall, if you don't do up the tares.

"I nox me praces with a fittle toll,

An' I were this measure into the soil, Quite via 10hrs with a hore

Au' I vediscovers harouth still in sin. As sure as you are leave, This kind of compose well worked in, Makes profip occur corn.

(S) while I in praying I use my hoe. An' do my level host

An' do not been best. To keep down the woods along each row, An' the L still be does the rest.

"D's well for to prov. both night an' morn, Avevery farmer is now. But the place to provide the forcing com Is right between the rows.

You must use your hands, while praying,

If an answer you would get, For prayer work lines and a risty hose Never tailed a log or quyet.

"An well believe my good old friend.

HUMOROUS.

"Mine is a pone-ful occupation,"

Talking of gotting on in life, the

Life is too short to spend precious

moments for any up people who would

All things come to him who will but

"You can't est your dinner and

He-There's nothing witty in the

it is unkind to make a jest of nerial

At is no use telling you to look

pleasant," so I this photographer to the

prefty young help, "for you cannot look anything else." And his scanne

A reacher in ease of the public schools

The M-kacho of Jupan has issued an

workel terratifully.

invegation before inventors of nit-

ships. It is a some point with them,

was of a dog's tale. Som-But it's the

animals way of expressing a smile.

wa t, but in terms testimrants the things

man who slips in the next is almost

bound to rise.

sconer wilk on all fours.

are cold when they arrive.

steward to the seasick passenger.

making until I had carned enough for she would like it herself. Put a row Oh, Jack! Who's that??

my blackthorn !' cried Trevelyn, spring- Iv war-like race. I'm told; if they ago ing up.

"No, don't," whispered Fieln, shrinking close to him; "it's Mr. Mingden. He's on his own premises; these woods belong to him. It's we that are trespaners. Want Stand still until he has gone by. He's very near-sighted, and he will never se 118.

"And who," breathed Jack, as a stout, elderly person trotted slowly across the patch of moonlight, and vanished behind the stiff fautel he ige, "is Mr. Mugden?"

· Dou't you know! Our neighbor. The new gentleman who has bought Emoke Holl."

"The of I move who is always optareling with you!"

"Yes-ibs very man who hates beer so intolecolor, and wants mamma to take away all those lovely hives, down by the south fence. He says he can't take his constitution in place, because he's niways afraid of being stung."

"Why don't he take it somewhere else, theal

"Ton's the very question," said F.eda,

"Minuden, chi I believe he must be Harry Mingdon's uncle-it's not such a very common name," said Juck, reflections Mr. Mingden think that I would tively, "And Harry's my college chum -and I'm going to ask him to be my best man at the wedding."

"On Jack! Thops he isn't as down greenble as his uncleft" cris i E Cola. "He's a trump!" to look at his new powersions.

quiet17

the white silk dress. I never would ... of hives as close to your side of the fonce, as you can get it. If they fight, "A tramp? I'll soon settle him with her em tight. Bees are an uncommon what is to prevent "em bringing half the honey into your hives?"

"L ok here, sir,"

"By Jove," said Mr. Mongdon, start ing to his flot, "I never thought of that. I'll do it! I wonder where the

moment to be lost." Of think I know of a place where I Hatry.

2 8 9 9 "The good count wants to buy nombees," and Fields. "Dear mamma, da-

soil yours; we can cauly get all the honey we want-" "Bit I've kept bees all my life," aid Mrs. Fenwick, pittously.

"'Yes, but they're such a care mamon, now that you are no longer young, and you are hardly able to look after them in swarming time, and -" the date I not allude to the trouble from their blow-holes. When they they were making in neighborly relations, but ginted swiftly on to the next

cantage point) - "it will be just exactly the money I want to finish the sum for my welding dress." Mes Feawick's face softened; she but for nearly had an haur, during

kiesed Fiela's carmine check, with a

she, "But I wouldn't for the world

Mingdon's business," said Fieda, greater value,

just preside that I may have an nuntin law yet." "Stranger things have happoned,"

and the brillegioun. - Tw Isdger,

Fight Between Whales, The canal -chooser H. O. Ely of

Philadelps a George Moore of D dawara master, arrived recently with a curgo of lumber from North Carolina. Mate John Bennet r ported that when in dence they sell beed. There isn't a Chesajeake Bay, two whales were seen first on the pert bow, distant about a

quarter of a mile, lashing the water ould buy half a dozen bives," and into foam. As the vessel drew nearer it was seen that one was about thirty. teet in longth, the other a little larger, and that they were engaged in ideally

combat. The whiles would rush at each other, somethers striking with their hugs, square heads, but offener dodging the blows, and the smaller come I to have the best of it. They sounded efter and as often as the came to the surface they threw the water fifteen or twenty feet into the air

cometogether the blows sounded like the fail of a pile driver, only not so clear, and the thrashing of their tails. threw the water half mastheal high. The ciew of the Ely watched the com-

which the larger whale was steadily driven toward the shore,

Comparative Ethnology.

In-Warn an Indian gives a present, it is always with the expectation of get-"I don't know that it is any of Mr. I ting something in return of equal or

She-Why, how furny. That's just Th next day Mr. Mugden tratted exactly like any wed ling present systers, isn't it?

foot all filial reverence.

Is the heathen nation of China the cumstances, as the slave sublets from overument lays great stress upon the the lower reaches of the river form not only in the most duriful regard for and 300 cancers, well-armel, and go up respect for elderly people. Age alone slavery .- The L dg v.

entitles a man to respectful treatment in China. When a poor old man, a stranger, enters a small Chinese valage, the people leave their various occurasame old man had appeared in some natural ten lency of young children to green. American villages, he would perhaps admire flowers. Prequently we have have been called a "Tramp" and "an seen them gazing with upture up a the std codger," with possibly a voltey of picture of a flower, and smelling it stones to add zest to the greeting. Is with apparent disappointment that it China, if a person lives to be a century vielded no perfume. The child appears old, he has the privilege of petitioning to instinctively know that a flower is government to built an elegant marble delicate, innecent and pretty; and it monument commemorative of the fact, may be had down as a gener i rule that There are many such memorials in a boy that is brought up among flower-

Does age win the respect which is its | who is a stranger to flowers. due from Young Americal There is a If we could have our way, we would great charm in the fresh enthusisson of adorn with flowers the homes from youth, but mature sge and old age have which come our criminal classes. They their immeasurable advantages. Honor would not banish crime from the conthe veteran who has fought long on the munity, but they would givently lessen battlefield of life, and now flags a lift's it. Flower's make people gentler, softer life. And he as poor as Jub's turker, in the conflict. What can reflect a and batter, and the father and mother lood

sweeter charm upon youth than tender, who do not neglect to provide this hely gettle courtesy to the aged pigrim I influence for their children are doing ones me \$75 aready on my bill, and if kentry's as flat as a flare, and ye have Let all the gracious virtues be grouped them a service that perhaps the eternic in die. I won't get a cont. -- Harper's haw place whateever to run your toonunder the gospet banner.

father whom they are commanded to prefer it to the danger of slavery and honor, thus recklessly trampling under death. However, they are not free

from mulestation even unlet them con-

Flowers and the Children. There are but few children, who are

not attracted by the beauty and sweet-

ties alone will tell the value of -- Baver.

Orientalists, and consponded lacking that if they live there the slave-raiders upon the city of Mexico. A gorgeous mode a paramanic rife, which is said most delicious French confectionery,

A Point About Brooms.

Says a broom corn dealer

"Why do they do sof" he was asked. "Well," and he, "Halon't know exactly, but I suppose styles must change Then, again, the housekeepers may ployed nearly all his life in the build. have found out that the white booms didn't wear so well, and caused a de-

"But are they really dyed with Paris ertorn !*

"I can't say as to that. It doesn't look like it to me, but I I rather be on

Taking a Deep Interest in Him Dr. P.Be-You've been working like a hero, dictor, to save young Starvely's

Dr. Hackem-That's just it. He

in typical Young America. Some find out their whereabouts, and are constructed and are constructed this white, blue, and gold, to be a wonder. It is described this American lads in their terms talk flips inmulify persecuting them, so that, bears the tall name and a flip decorated way: The weapon is much lighter than pantly about the "gav"nor" and the though it is inconvenient and wretched representation of the same, "The E ffel any of the army r flex now in u.e. It old mon," by way of designating the living in houses on pilos, they naturally Tower," and wirkin the store one finds recembles the magazine gun in that a steel cartridge about a smu and a half long and as thick as a man's thumb is attached to the burrel by means of a

A Wonderful Paramatic Rifle.

Paus G fforsi, the original inventor

of the Paris purnantic post system, has

"A few screw. This carifylige contains 300 years ago, all broom corn was so shots, which can be discharged as rapfamily relation, and thi d en are reared. Large expeditions, sometimes of 200 bieached with support fame, as to make id y or dowly as a man do-area. At a it so white that it nearly destroyed its recent trial the had traveled with wontheir parents, but in a most profound and kill, eatch and take them into pliability, and it sometimes broke to detfui accuracy, and penetrated deep pieces much more rapidly than it should into the wall of the should room. As

have done. Now the broommakers soon as one car ridge is emplied of its have gone to the other extreme. They 300 shots mother can be screwed on dye their broom corn so green that the gun in the twickling of an eye. housekeepers are afraid to break off one Mr. G flord says that the 300 shots in a tions and stand in respectful quet until ness of flowers. We have often watche of the splints to test a cake with, for cartridge can be produced at a cost of tions and stand in tespectio quet unit, and with great interest the seemingly fear they may be poisoned with Paris about three poise. The gan itself can be manufactured for shout \$5.

No Place for Tunnels,

A Scotchman, who had been em. ing of railwars in the Highlands of Scotland, came to the United States in his later years and settled in a new seetion on the plaint in the far West, Soon after his arrival, a project came up in his new home for the construction of a railroad through the district and the Scotchman was applied to, as a man of experience in such matters, "Hoot, mont" sud he, to the spokesman of the scheme, "ye canna build a r'alway across this kentry !" "Why not, Mr "Why not?" he repeated, Forguson?" with an air of settling the whole matter, "why not? And dinus ye see the

aels through I'-Argenaut.

the sife side and not est any of It,"

mand for grees ones."

will develop into a better man than one