

Of the sun o'cr its pebbly pass. Then the sheltering springhouse, too, I seem to view. With its stone walls and mossy erves Half hidden in mulberry leaves;

The piggin that hung by the door, The gourd vines that climbed Pans of milk and of creats on the floor.

And platters of gold butter balls. Aht cool, limpld, chattering spring, Time on its wing His carried me far, far away From the scene of my chilhood's day,

From the receive of my channess. But the charm of your crystal flow, Sung low in the futness of choice, store ago, Is a treasure of long ago. Like the tones of a dear lost voice.

I think that if fortune should bring, Fit for a king, Her rarest of dust-covered wines, Her choicest of south-bearing vines, And offer my feverish lips Such draughts that a poet might sing Their delights, I would leave such sips

For one quaif at the homestead spring. How oft in the close-crowded street,

In summer's lival, Or yet in the hot dusty square, Fiercely ki-sed by the sun's bright glare, Hay the vision, distinct and clear, Fided my soul like a holy thing, With its me th its memories, sweet and dear, Of that far-off old homestend spring.

MRS. HERRICK'S BABY.

It is a hot, dusty summer day, and along the whole straggling length of the one street of the little mining camp but two living creatures are visible. From the open windows of the Mermaid and White Elephant saloons comes a ham of inzy voices whose owners are doubtless playing freeze-out for the drinks; aside from and "A" tents partakes largely of the silence popularly attributed to a cometery.

Of the two animate objects on the Ethiopean who officiates as presiding genius of the culinary, department at Peter Hoskin's boarding house, near by. He, after the fashion of his race, is lying on a bench face downward, taking an audible sicsta, with the dense rays of the scorching sun beating unheeded upon his broad back. The other creature is the saddle horse belonging to Doe Starr, the physician from the neighboring camp of Anaconda; this animal, tied in front of the one-story and two-room residence | the wondering curious throng goes in of Homely Herrick, is busily engaged in brushing off the torturing armies of leaving a remembrance b hind him, fles which beset him.

Homely Herrick is a leading citizen and a very important personage, indeed, in Carterville and all the camps around. Not that he possesses any unusual charms of mind, manner or person-not in the least; for he is degree seldom known. But, fellowhusband of the only woman within a hundred miles or mor .- hence he is a person to be looked up to, and his opinion, even at his drunkest, is accepted as the utterance of an oracle.

Mrs. Herrick is not a goddess, although any man in Carterville or any- and education. Married men, some where else who says anything calcu-

you give Dee a chance?" "Boy or girl?" (T is last hesitatingly.) "Girll" yells Doe, proudly, "born last night. Come on, boys-let's liquor up." But in the wild shout which followed his annoancement the

invitation passes unheeded. Then there is a brief consultation with the physician. Yes, Mrs. Herrick is sitting up, and is well enough to receive visitors, he thinks. The news spread like wildtire, and in less

time than it takes to tell it, there is an excited mob of men-almost three hundred of them-in the street, whither they have flocked from saloons, stores and boarding houses. Doc Starr, Pete Hoskins and Heavy Fairbank, the rotund proprietor of the Mermaid, are appointed an interviewing committee to appraise the happy parents of the intentions of the mob and are hurrying down the street towards the Herrick abode. They return soon with the desired permission, and the eager but now quiet procession moves rapidly along, headed by the committee and Clip-Ear Tomkins, the gentleman who runs the White E c-

phant. The doors of the Herrick home are opened wide, the one for the worship pers to enter by and the other for an exit. The procession holts and the four gentlemen leading it enter to take their look at the little rad, ugly, blinking thing which Mrs. Herrick proully holds in her acms.

Doe Starr has seen it before and may see it again any time, so he does not linger; Hoskins and Fairiack, being backclors, merely book curiously at this, the mothey cluster of log houses the little creature and pass on, feeling qu er. But Tomkins is said to have a wife and family somewhere back in

the "States," and a hungry, heartstarved feeling swells up in his breast time as member of the family an street, one is "Gawge," the huge and two big tears start from the keen eves that have not known them for years. Tomkins looks long and wistfully-then the crowd outside tells him to harry. He stoops hastily over the habe, kisses it bashfully, and, with something like a sob, grabs a handful of coin and nuggets from his pocket, throws it into the lap of the astonished Mest Herrick and says, ", iit somethin' fer th' kid." and rushes

And so all the rest of the afternoon and out of the hitle room, each one until Mrs. Herrick's lap overflows, and then a vacant chair and a wooden table are strewn with li the encks of gold dust and littered with our gets and coin. It is more money than the poor couple ever dreamed of having all at once, and Mrs. Herrick sits in stupelazy, ugly, drunken and shiftless to a field amazement and her wondering spouse hastens down street to spend citizens, is the fact that he is the proud part of his suddenly acquired fortune for whiskey.

> And the miners come in, four at a time, to see and be conquered-old men, young men, ignorant miners and men whose faces if shaven would betoken their owners gentlemen by birth of them whose throats feel choky and

in this direction have lately been made, with bottles of scent and bunches of cotton wool, upon the animals of the London "Zoo" with results, as described in the Spectator, substantially as follows:

Lavender water was the favorite scent, and most of the lions and leopards showed unqualified pleasure when the scent was poured on the wool and put into their cages. The first leopard to which it was offered, stood over the

ball of cotion, shut its eyes, opened its month, and screwed up its nose, rather like the picture of the gentleman inhaling "Alkaram" in the advertisement. It then lay down and held it between its paws, rubbed its face over it, and finished by lying down upon it. Another leopard sme't it and sneezed; then caught the wool in its claws, played with it, then lay on its back and rubbed its head and neck over the scent. It then fotched another leopard which was asleep in the cage, and the two sniffed it for some time together; and the last comer ended by taking the ball in its ful.- [Detroit Free Press. teeth, curling its hps well back, and inhaling the delightful perfume with half-shut even. The lion and lioness, when their turn came tried to roll upon it at the same time. The lion then gave the lioness a cuff with his

paw, which sent her off to the back of the cage, and having secured it for himself, laid his broad head on the morsel of scented cotton, and purced. -(Beston Commonwealth.

A Singular Incident.

An Auburn lady tells us this story that is true and which she thinks proves the unconscious communication of sculs. She says that a lady visiting in Auburn this summer had at one adopted sister who left home years before and went into another part of the country. Communications ceased by degrees. Addresses were lost or lapsed, and when the lady came to Auburn to visit she had not heard from her sister for a number of years and did not know where she was. Thing + were in this condition as she sat in the library of the home of her Auburn friend by the open window. Suddenly there flashed over her the remembrance of the sister and she seemed almost to have felt her presence. Then she thought she would write a letter to her and inclose it in one to Mrs. B., who would know all about her. She gathcred her writing materials and prepared to write. She was about to put her pen to paper, when she heard her sister's voice, clear, loud and joyous. looking out of the window she saw her sister sitting in a carriage at the house across the way. The meeting was rapturons, and all the explanation cinity, and h-d driven into town with

window. Ghost? No, not at all, for ranch. to it is that the sister was visiting over whom they found unharmed, where in New Gloncester and Polan I or vi- the tion had deposited him. her hostess to call upon another hely. dragged its carcass a l ug distance in-Strange? Well, that's according to to the thicket .- [New York Press, how you look at it.-[Lewiston (Me.) Journal, August 8.

And shut your eyes up tight for soon it will be night-The sun s. is, and day-time is over, Lift your little heads, daisies white, daisies

whilte And open all your eyes, purple c'over, For the sun is coming up to cover you with

light. And to tell you that the night-time is over.

-[St. Nicholas, JOHNNY'S ABGUMENT.

Johnny's mother went out when the table was set for tex, leaving him alone in the room, and saying that she would only be gone five minutes. She staid nearly half an hour instead, and when she returned she at once noticed a deficiency in the preserves.

"Johnny," she said solemnly, "you have been at the preserves?" "Has it shrunk?" asked Johnny

anxiously. "Yes, it has. There was twice as

much there when I went out as there is now.? "Yes, but you were gone twice as long as you expected to be," was the clinching argument of the young hope- tonight."

A BORSE WHEEL (IN HIS FELLOW, A correspondent of Our Dumb Anismals tells this horse story: A feam of landsome horses was standing in front of my door. The near horse was munching some grass contentedly, which the off horse could not reach. Suddenly, to my astonishment, the near horse raised his head with his

mouth full of grass, and held it near his companion's month. The off horse necepted the apparent invitation to and took the grass from the ent. other one's month. After turning and cating awhile on his own account he repeated this manacuvre, and I then called in the other members of my family to watch them. There could be no mistake about it; the horse which could reach the grass fed his companion at shirt intervals as long ast ev stood before the door.

PESTARBABLE MOUNTAIN, 1498-

A remarkable story of a child's adventure with a mountain flor comes from the town of Lumpazos, in the Sinte of Nuevo Leon, Mexico,

A little boy, six years of age, was playing with the lambs near one of the corrals of a ranch a few miles from Lumpazos, when a powerful mountain lion bounded from an all cent thicket and seized one of the lambs. The child mistook the lion for a dog and struck it with a stick, wherearen, dropping the lamb, the lion cought the youngster by his dress It seemed in the room or at the open and carried him into the yard of the

> None of the mon were alcost at the time. A woman who had witnessed she entire proceedings, gave the alarm, and several women ray to the child,

The lion returned to the hands and

A Sccret of His Life Told After Fifty Years.

A Minneapolis lady told me the other day the true reason why James Buchanan, the fifteenth President of the United States, never married. She used to live in framenster, Penn., and it was near this fittle city that President Buchanan lived (when wat home") and died. I quote her own word-:

"When I was a young girl and a oung lady at home I used to know Mr. Buchanan quite well. Father was one of his intimate friends, and used to spend a good deat of his timefearly all his Sunday asternoous-at his country place, Wheatland, about a mile from Lancaster. He was at my sister's wedding, and I remember the expression on his face and the twinkle in his eye as he quited the old saying to my oldest sister: -When a younger sister is married first the older has to sit on the fence and await her turn. You must dance in your slocking feet

"He was a tail, fine looking min. with silvery white Lale, generally dressed in black broadcloth, black satin yest, and wore the old fashioned high linea cotlars. One great peculiari y of his was carrying his head on one side.

"He told my father about the love affair. Fysheard it dozens of times. He was engaged to Mirs Column of Lameaster, and there, too, lived Miss Rose Hubbey, also very much in love with him, and mortally judous of Miss Coleman. The course of true love was running smo thly for the two lovers until Miss Hubbey came be tween them. Mr. Buchanon had beer out of town on some business, refurned late one afternoon to the city. and on his way home he passed by where Mi-s Hubbey lived. She called him into the h-use, and he was there some minutes, and then went directly home to get his support. "As frequently happens, some gos-

siping neighbors either any it, or Miss Hubley herself took pains to inform Miss Coleman that Mr. Bachavian Lad called at the other haly's home that. although engaged to her. She rescated it, and when he went to call upon her, declined to see him. The next day he went up to Phil delphia on an early train and with her. fother-She went up later in the day to go with the two gentlemen to the theatre of the smallest fish he could get and in the evening. Size did not appear out off the heads and stuck them in the as used, not at all like herself, and finally decided to go to the theory, or even see Mr. Barhanan. When they returned, she was a corpse, and was bought to Luncaster and bu hid there. Heart disease was given as the cause

"The other tally fixed to be an old." maid and soffered an awful face. Sinwas standing before an open grate, warming her hands behind her, when | When shown the small her is protends | dreaded. her c'o hing c'ught fi c and she was ing through the ground he took to his burned to death. M ., Buchanan never forgot Miss Coleman. When he died he said that he wanted to be buried to Woodiawa Hill Cemetery, because when she was living they used to wa'l. out that way logether. He was a very modest man. The Predecterians had a silver plate put on his paw with his name on it, and the Possilent didn't like it, for he did not like so much ostentation .- [Minneapolis Tribune.

the invalid had inherited her mother's And Isaguor-latted are all the meadow stronger constitution, and if she could only be aroused, and the idea bauished from her mind that she would soon die, she might he a well woman. Arguments were in vain, and as the And for a space Time slumber-fettered friend was going away for years, she gave a geranium to the dear little Vague visions haunt this still enchanted woman, with the request that she would take care of it, and also, that she would work out in the garden through the spring and summer two hours a day. "I might as well do it," Dream sprits horrowel from night's said the invalid, "for 1 shall not live but a few weeks or months at the longest." Very feeble were he first

streams. In illusie, hidden from the burning beams. The gleaners he behind the barley sheaver

f No souring note the sleeply silence

When e'en the bee, drugged by the poppy

And the sharp locust in the tree-top

charmed dower Are these dim shapes, these shadowy,

- [Cinton Scolind, in Frank Leshe's-

Earth has no greater joy than the

discovery of a quarter in a cast-off

"Don't you think the Larytone's

voice has unusually fine timber ?" "Yes,

It is sated that in many of the

D zzle_Why do they say truth is

Amy-1 guess Cousin Hezekiah was

Wooden-Now I have an idea that

I would like to have you help carry

... h's strange how marriage changes

"Doctor," said a grateful patient,

Hippopotami Still Plentiful.

ject of attack for years by natives and

travelers, is still found in vast num-

bers in all the rivers of Africa within

26 degrees of latitule north and south

the dephant in weight, and is about

fourteen fost long, in linking the tail,

in large specimens. Its method of

defense is its nowerful laws, which,

being armed with teeth of extraor-

dinary size, nulle it an object to be

man kitting hippopotami. On one oc-

casion some villagers were waiting

The White N is famous for its

The hippopotamus, though the ob-

115

nfraid our food would get away at dinner. Alice-Why? Auv-Didn't

you notice how he holted it?

.....

RUMOROUS.

l'autorie forms in airy multitules.

deaves.

1monts1

Set.5.2.

shifting groups.-

scent

attempts at gardening, and she would often say on coming in, +I shall die now, anyway." But the next day found her out again. The geranium was cared for, and grainally other plants were added. She became very much interested in gardening, and her mind was taken up realing the many good floral magazines and in caring for her flowers. In the winter a bay some chords of it," window was full of blocming plants.

It is now three years since she began senside hotels the chief end of the this new cure, and it has worked watter's existence is becoming the tip wonders. She is a healthy, i sppy and, women and save that "women stay in

the house too much, are afraid of stranger than fiction? Razzle-Betheir clothes, and the tight-lacing cause some people see so little of it unkes a short breath, and then they that it seems strange. say, two are not strong enough to work in a garden."" Shut up the pill

hoxes and throw away the hortles. Breathe the fresh air and take your medicine at the end of a light toe handle, and see if you don't save

ductor's fills, -- [Vick's Magazine, out, Miss Son lax-Oh, I should hardly think it would used two. Beating the Joker. The fact that a man has not cut his A young man in New York city resently married and settled down in a bair for ten or twelve years need not

necessarily imply that he is eccentric. little vinschal cotrage in the subarbo-Not being secustomed to gardening i.e. He may be baid. asked advice of some of his shopmates a man. You recollect how Mildly was as to the best kind of seeds to plant for sala is. S veral replies were given always complaining of his deafness and one young man from Hoboken hefore his marriage?" "Yes." who thought he was smarter than the | notice now he never seems to think others brought him some radish seed it's an affliction at ail." next morning. The new weed were taken home, and while the hu-band seizing the physician's hand, ~1 shall was preparing the ground his wife never forget that to you I owe my opened the paper and at once smelled the ador of tish. She calle I her husthe doctor mildly; "you owe me for only fifteen visits. That is the point band's attention to it, ou l. he quickly, discovered that his friend had given I hope you will not fail to remember."

him some dried roe of a her, ing. He, however, sowed it as directed. Four days later the imdexed precured some soil with the month and eves last above the surface. Next day he was asked by the joker how the seeds were of the equator. It ranks second to getting on, and told him that the first rop was just pretting through the ground, and invited him to come out to weeth. Bistentiably was aroused, and he got off that afternoon with his friend and went out to investigate.

ceda. He was beaten at his own same: Will the Earth's Motion Cease! Is the motion of our carticand other

the return of their sheik, who had been on a visit of even ony mores

lated to cast a shadow of doubt upon the divinity she is supposed to possess might as well select his last restingplace about the time he utters the sacvilogious words. In fact, this fair creature is a coarse, densely ignorant Cornish woman, who is as unprepossessing personally as her spome-perhaps more so.

But she is a woman, and, as the sole representative of her sex in this wild little camp, is gazed upon by the 400 men of Carterville with feelings akin to worship, and the lucky man who is so fortunate as to receive the lady's gracions permission to carry her bun-

dles home from the store is for days thereafter the object of vividly green jealousy on the part of his companions.

A figure emerges from the front door of the Herrick mansion. It is Doc Statr, who hastily mounts his horse and gallops wildly up the street, followed by a swirling cloud of white dust.

"Gawge," successing on the bench, awakens from his slumber and gazes at the coming horsenan in blinking surprise, for Doe Starr is usually merciful unto his beast, and this unwonted haste on his part, on such a hot day, astonished the colored gentleman.

The physician draws rein at the Mermaid, throws his reins over a post and rushes into the barroom, where he brings all the miners to their feet by yelling, in a manner entirely at variance with professional othics: 1-Boys! Baby at Herrick's!"

There is a wild rush, and the bar and the card tables are descried, the pendent.

stiffed as they looked upon this tiny creature and think of their own little mes at home far away, and they leave the house lingeringly and sucak off by themselves to have a good ones me, comfortable think. Young men, some of them hardly more than boys, also come in and see this baby with strange feelings in their hearts, and go away

ashamed of themselves, somehow, though they know not why. As they join their friends afterward they endeavor to assume an air of cheerful nonchalence they are far from feelfug.

There is no procession back up the treet. The men who marched together down to Herrick's awhile ago go away alone, or in quiet groups which soon separate. Somehow notedly feels sociable, and Heavy Fairbank and Clip-Ear TomkIns as they sit before their respective places of business in the evening, think a great deal, but

do not notice now dull trade is.

The little red baby, in the midst of plenty where poverty had reigned before, squalls and howls, and makes night hideous just as other babies do, never knowing how many hearts she has softened, nor how many sweet and tender recollections she has caused to wake in the rugged breasts of the throng of hardy, reckless, careless men who gathered this day to do her

And Mr. and Mrs. Homely Herrick ave issued OP. P. C.'s"-verbal-to i ir many friends. They are going ok to the "States," and Carterville aourns. -- [Harrisburg (Penn.) IndeA Flood of Honey.

in Hauford, Tulare county, Cal., has very much, and so he took a great deal been rained by a flood of honey. It seems that bees had selected the loft of the church over the chancel for a and pictures and toys and backs with hive and storehouse. Bees make honey rapidly in southern Californis, where goutle pony that he might ride just the ground is carpeted with flowers, and they soon had literally tons of honey laid away under the roof of the church. But it was a hot place, that loft, in the recent warm weather, too bot for all this, the young prince was unhappy. the good of the wax, and one fine Monday it began to give way. Down ran the dripping sweetness, oozing through the plaster, trickling down the walls, and when the church was opened on Friday, carpet, putpit, Bible, pews, everything, was saturated with honey. The church will have to be refurnished and the loft will be made bec.tight .- [Picayune,

The Best Light to Read Gy.

Dr. John H. Payne, a celebrated oculist, says: "Most persons who use the incandescent electric light like a new lamp, because the light in whiter and more brilliant than after the lamp has been in use for two or three weeks. This is wrong. It is this a candle and told him to light it and dazz'ing white light that harms the hold it under the paper, and then so eve. An old lamp is the best, for in what he could read. Then he went these the light has become changed to away. The boy did as he had been a pale yellow, which is the ideal color. told, and the white letters turned into Just as in noonday brightness human a beautif d blue. They formed these sight is not so clear and far reaching words: "Do a kindness to some one candescent burner is not so good for, the secret, and became the happiest the eye as the old one.

TRANS INF DEL BANTS.

Once upon a time there was a king The pretty little Episcopal church who had a little boy whom he loved of pains to male him happy. He gave him be milfal rooms to live in, out number. He gave him a graceful, where he pleased, and a rowhoat on a lovely lake, and servants to wait on him wherever he went. He also provaled teachers, who were to give him the knowledge of things that would make him good and great; but, for

> He wore a frown wherever he went, and was always wishing for something he did not have. At length, one day a magician came to the court. He saw the seowl on the boy's face, and said to the king: "I can make your son happy, and tura his frowns into smilles, but you

must pay me a great price for telling him this secret."

"All right," said the king; "whatever you ask I will give."

So the price was agreed upon and paid, and the magician took the boy into a private room. He wrote something with a white substance upon a piece of paper. Next he gave the boy a candle and told him to light it and as at the vollow sunset, so a new in- every day." The prince made use of ord-, ten minutes. T tal time from tree to paper, twenty-two hours. boy in the realm .- [Children's Record. | [St. Louis Republic.

Two Wonderful Feats.

"I witnessed a wonderful feat at the Inst Atlanta Exposition," remarked a gentlem in to The Man About Town, oin illustration of what it is possible to accomplish in a few hours this day of inventive genius. I there saw in one day cotton picked from the boll, taken to the gin and ginned, carded and spun into thread, woven into cloth, cut and made into a garment which was worn in the evening at a Lanquet by the Governor of the and less and will ultimate y chase altogether. Then the whole planetary States

"That is pretty good for Georgia," system will full through space everremarked a Philadelphia gentleman lasting-[St. Louis Republic, pre-ent, "but let me give you it-

equal recently performed as an experiment by the proprietor of the Philadelphia Record as to the time required

at the door of a house on Cass to print the Record upon the paper avenue, and when the girl opened it direct from the tree. His record was ie suid: like this: Chopping one and a half ron mistake me for a tramp?" cords of poplar wood and stripping and loading on the boat, three hours "Yes," "said the girl," judging from time consumed in manufacture of our appearance I do." "Well, you wrong me. I have had wood pulp, twelve hours; manufacturing wood pulp into paper, five hours; transporting to Record office, one hour and twenty minutes; wet ting paper, preparatory to printing, thirty minutes; printing 10,000 Rec-

lauetary loudies perpetua ? A super- the river, detect its loss of speed, but, with the friction of the tides continuate at ertain from calculations of Pref. Adams and others that the earth loses about an hour every 15,000 years, and is slowly but surely coming to a and-still. The experiments and investigations of modern scientists are proving what Sir Isane Newton believed--that the motions of all budies in space are suffering retardation, and that their velocity is becoming, less

Dodged the Umpire.

A seedy looking individual knocked

"Judging from your expression,

ficial survey of the field would convey large hippopotaness appeared, and, the impression that such motion will rushing upon the boat, seized it and continue forever. The earth with its the sheik, crushing both. On anmass of 5,000,000,000,000,000 tons , other occasion a man had entered the for a long time defied all attemps to water to bathe, when a hippopotamus, which had been in concealment near by, rushed at him, biting him in two work, it was shown that such insel as a shark might have done. The acmust take place, and now it is pretty tion of the animal is simply wild rage, which causes him to attack anything without regard to size. A well known official reported that all his boats had been damaged by these animals during three years' experience on the Nile .- [Chleago Tribune,

Elevating Ferryboats.

One of the ferries on the Cyde has in use a novel boat with elevating docks, by means of which passengers can be landed on a fixed dock at any stage of the fides. This vessel is halt of steel, and, and in a blition to the usual main deck, she has another deck, running the full length and twothirds of the width of the boat. By means of screws worked by steam, this deck can be raised fifteen feet with its load of passengers and vehicles, thus rending landing stages and inclined planes unnecessary. The vessel is eighty feet long and fortythree feet wide, and the movable deck is seventy-eight feet long by thirty-two feet wide.

Time's Changes.

Penelope (sighing)-Ah! the men are not what they used to be,

Tom Barry-I'd like to know why not.

Penelope-They used to be boys, you know.

wrestle with Fate and been thrown, out I am no tramp." "I'll let Towser decide," said the cirl; "he never makes a mistake," But while Towser was getting up the cellar stairs the "tramp" worked his way out of the neighborhoe ----

(Detroit Free Press.