The Mother's Hymn. WORDS FOR MUSIC. In the cloud-land of the west, Sinks the royal sun to rest; Day is done and shadows dim O'er the glimmering landscape swim, Sleep, baby, sleep !

Chimes the mellow evening-bell, Sounds of labor cease to swell; Lowing cattle, bleating sheep, From the darkening pastures creep, Sleep, darling, sleep !

As the dews of sleep descend, Sire and mother o'er thee bend Soft thy rosy lips are press'd, Soft with prayer thy dreams are bless'd Rest, oherub, rest!

Scraphs of the land of dreams Waft thee o'er Elysian streams, Far beyond the bending sky, Where the heavenly pastures lie, Sleep, angel, sleep!!

When the day-dawn crimsons bright, When the green leaves dance in light, When the early song-birds wake Their sweet music for thy sake, Wake, baby, wake ! -Isaac McLellan.

THE HEAVY CROSS

Robert Hope and Samuel Hullins had years; and it is probable they would al- way. ways have been on good terms, had not Samuel, who had served under Admiral Nelson, gained at Trafalgar a small pension, which he had paid for by the loss of one of his legs. This leg less, and this pension more, were for Robert a continual source of jealousy; he accused fate for having left him his two feet, and complained bitterly that he had not been able, as he said, to sell his legs at the same price with Hullins. Every time he went to pay his rent, he repeated grumblingly that his neighbor was very fortunate; that he was in a condition to meet his bills, since the king gave him a good pension; while he, poor fellow, had hard work to make both ends of the year meet, without taking into account his creditors.

Robert at first contented himself with making these reflections inwardly, but by degrees his dissatisfaction was ex pressed aloud, and became his habitua and favorite theme of conversation.

One week that his rent had fallen behind hand, and he was sadly advancing toward the house of Mr. Taylor, in or der to make his excuses for the delay, he met Neighbor Hullins, who was as regular as clockwork in paying his rent, and had just been for that purpose.

The very sight of Samuel produced on Robert the effect of a fit of sickness so, when he bowed in reply to the salute of Hullins, his glance singularly resembled that of a bull shaking his horns at a dog.

Arrived at the house of the proprietor, Hope did not fail to be reprimanded. The example of his neighbor was cited, who always paid punctually, and

to the last penny. murmured Robert; "some peeple are born with a silver spoon in their mouths. Hullins is very fortunate, and I am not surprised that he pays punctually with such a pen-

"Hullins has a pension, it is true, replied Mr. Taylor; "but his infirmity

is a heavy cross, and if you were afflicted with it, I should pity you much more.' "Not so," said Hope. "If I had been so fortunate as to lose a leg like him, twenty years ago, it would have been a productive day for me. I would sell all of my limbs at the same price. Do you call his oak leg a heavy cross I think his pension should render it light. The heaviest cross that I know of is to be obliged to labor incessantly."

Mr. Taylor was a man of joyous humor, but a close observer. He had for a long time noticed the envious disposition of Robert, and resolved to convince him that the lightest cross might become heavy to a discontented

will exempt you from this obligation to of his house. labor, of which you complain so bitterly. If you think the cross of your neighbor, Samuel, so easy to bear, will you accept a lighter one, if I will engage to give you your rent?"

"That depends upon what kind of a cross it is;" said Robert, anxiously, for ple than boys laugh. he feared that the proposition would not be acceptable.

"This," said Mr. Taylor; taking a own property?" piece of chalk and tracing a white cross on Robert's jacket. "During the time that you wear this, I shall not demand a penny of your rent."

Hope thought, at first, that his land lord was jesting; but being assured that he spoke seriously, he exclaimed:

"By St. George! you may say that willing to wear this cross all my life-

Robert immediately went out, con-

and laughing all along the road at the few paces distance, and on the other ness and love to those with whom they folly of Mr. Taylor, who had let him off side his neighbor Hullins, dragging his are more especially associated, it is horso cheaply from paying his rent.

moment of returning home, as he found came to sit down at his feet without his Hallins for the world. He therefore in mind that kindness and gentle speech punishing him for his familiarity. As he seated himself on his arrival.

laimed, in a shrill voice:

"Why. Robert, where have you been? You have on your back a cross a foot long. You have been to the tavern, and

lous. Get up and let me brush off this the blacksmith, the butcher, Peggy this cross." "Away;" exclaimed Hope, hastily; solved to return home, thinking that Go knit your stockings, and let me

Hope, in a voice more shrill. "I will the fields, with a wounded wing? Such not have my husband become the laughing-stock of the whole village, and if I the other end of the village. Now he tear your jacket to pieces, you shall not wear that ridiculous cross."

And as she spoke thus, the wife attempted to brush Robert's shoulder; and the latter, who knew that resistance would be useless, walked off, shutting the door after him violently.

"What a fury!" muttered he, as he went away. "If she had been more gentle. I would have told her of my good fortune; but she does not deserve to know it."

"Oh! oh! Robert," exclaimed old she began to cried out: For, at the moment when Hope turned white cross on your back?"

lived neighbors for more than twelve solently replied Hope, going his own cross!" "Mr. Hope," said little Patty Ste-

> vens, the grocer's daughter, "stop one your shoulder." "Go and sell your herrings, lazy

girl," replied Robert, "and do not concern yourself about the passers-by." e-enter her mother's shop.

house of the butcher, who was conversing on the threshold with his neighbor the blacksmith. "You are just the man I wanted."

said the latter, stopping Robert; and he began to speak to him on business: but hardly had he commenced, when old Peggy Turton arrived in her plaid gown and blue apron.

"Mercy! Mr. Hope, exclaimed she. taking up her apron, "what is that on your back ?"

Robert turned to tell her to let him alone, but the blacksmith then perceived the mark made by Mr. Taylor. might serve for a sign to the White

his wife has marked him thus for fear of tience, courage and good will.

osing him." Hope felt that there was for him but one method of escaping at the same time from the apron of Peggy, and the okes of the butcher and blacksmith, so he hastened to leave the spot, not with out some abusive language to his neighbors; but the cross had begun to weigh more heavily upon his shoulders than

he had at first supposed. The unfortunate Robert seemed des tined this day to provoking encounters for he had gone but a few steps when he found himself opposite the schoolhouse. School was just out, and the scholars were at this moment issuing from the door, ready for any fun that might pre sent itself. Hope was terribly uneasy. and imagined he already heard cries behind him. His fears were soon realized: he had scarcely passed the schoolhouse door when a long shout was heard, and fifty scholars at least began to pursue him and point at him, throwing up their caps in the air.

"Look, look!" exclaimed one; "there s a sheep marked for the butcher." "Don't you see," replied another, "i

s a crusader just setting out for Pales-And the shouting and laughter recom

menced more loudly. Hope became pale with anger: he

turned like a cross dog pursued by children, and perhaps would have cruelly revenged himself on his young perse-"I see," said he to Hope, "that you cutors, had not Mr. Johnson, the schoolare disposed to do nothing. Well, I master, suddenly appeared at the door

Robert advanced toward him, complaining of his pupils as being insolent, Mr. Johnson replied that he would not for the world encourage impertinence in them, but that the white cross which he had on his back might make wiser peo-

"What is this cross to you?" replied Robert, crossly. "Is not my back my

and Hope went on his way. But the turbed and in a state of unrest. The cross was growing heavier and heavier. physical condition and the material surbe so easy to pay his rent in this man- to disturb our equanimity and to exasner. So much raillery had already been perate our feelings; but we are apt to heaped upon him, what would it be if bear in mind that the scolding never you have seen my last money, for I am might as well have written on his back be very uncomfortable to the party who a receipt in full.

wooden leg, and conversing with Harry rible to see gall distilled instead of char-He had never been so joyous as at the Stokes, the carpenter. Harry Stokes ity that blesses both parties. Scolding

took refuge in the tavern. his wife did not at first notice the white The drinkers did not fail to perceive the thing when harder? Arrest yourself in cross which he had on his shoulder; but cross, and to rally Hope, who grew an- the indulgence of this bad habit right having passed behind her husband to gry; the quarrel became violent, and here. Begin now, and put yourself unwind up the clock, she suddenly ex- the inn-keeper, fearing some serious der bonds to be good natured. - Zion's result, turned Robert out of doors. Herald.

The latter had left home with the intention of examining some work which had been offered to him in a neighborsome drunkerd among your friends has | ing village, but his mind had been so played you a trick to make you ridicu- disturbed by old Fox, Patty Stevens,

Turton, and the schoolboys, that he re-

"my clothes do not need your brushing. | would be, after all, the peaceable place. Have you ever seen in the month of September, a young partridge, the last "That shall not be !" exclaimed Mrs. of the brood, fluttering along through was Robert on his way to his home at walked rapidly lest he should be overtaken, now slowly lest he should meet some one; now in the road, now in the fields, gliding behind the bushes, climbing the walls, and shunning glances like a gypsy who has stolen a chicken from

> ment the white cross was an insupportable weight. this time hoped to find a little rest. But as soon as his wife perceived him

a farmer's poultry yard. At this mo-

the corner of his house, "what is that as you went? Five or six of our neigh- doubled her legacy by discreet investbors have asked me if you had lost your "Take care of your own clothes," in- senses! Quick! let me rub out that his commission.

"Away, woman !" exclaimed Robert, exasperated.

moment, if you please, that I may rub | will not have any one belonging to me | lisher, of an edition of the book of out that great white cross you have on so ridiculous. Take off that jacket! take it off this minute. I tell you!"

As she spoke thus, Mrs. Hope attempted to seize her husband's arm; but the latter rudely repulsed her. Mrs. Hope, The little girl, silenced, hastened to who was not remarkable for patience, replied by a blow, and the result was a At this moment Hope arrived at the scuffle between the two, to the great scandal of the neighbors, who ran to separate them.

Everybody blamed Robert, who, when he became calm, understanding that there was no hope of rest or peace for him otherwise, effaced the cross of his own accord.

The Monday following he carried his

rent to the house of his landlord. "Ah! ah! Robert," said Mr. Taylor, on perceiving him, "I thought you would soon repent your bargain. This is a good lesson for envious and impatient dispositions, who are incessantly complaining. Do not complain of being only consiled by the rante-one emerge not the sufferings of your neighbor. All crosses are heavy; the way to render "I suppose," said the butcher. "that | them light is to bear them with pa-

Discomfited.

Many singular scenes are enacted in this city by silly young men who imagine that they are in love with some pretty girl, to whom they have never had even an introduction; but the palm for impudence and poor judgment must be awarded to a young man who rode down town on a Baker street car yesterday afternoon. For several months the young man, who goes to and from his meals about the same hours with a young lady who lives in the western part of the city and is employed in a leading jewelry store, has stared at her, smiled at her, and in every way possible en desvored to attract her attention. By some means he learned her name, and yesterday when she entered the car he bowed to her as soon as she was geated. took a seat beside her, saying: "Miss Blank, I think we have seen enough of each other to be better acquainted."

Surprised at his assurance, but with ready wit the young lady replied sharp-

Not at all abashed by the retort or the presence of half-a-dozen other passengers, he continued: "But, my dear Miss Blank, the admiration of a gentle

that you are a gentleman by not troubut at lest the broadly-smiling faces of world of spirits. the other passengers proved too much for his nerves and he hastily made his exit from the car. - Detroit Free Press.

Scolding.

With some, scolding is chronic. Life is one long fret. The flesh is feverish, The schoolmaster smilingly assented, the nerves unstrung, the spirit per-He began to think that it would not roundings may have a strong tendency indulges in it.

are a great deal easier to practice than But the place was not long tenable. their or posites. Why practice the worse

TIMELY TOPICS.

Hair switch swindlers are operating all over the United States. They gather together all the loose hair that the young ladies have saved from combings, promising, for a very small consideration, to make it into switches, and then they steal out of the town.

The experiment of injecting milk, warm from the cow, into the veins of an apparently dying man has been tried, it with success. The man on whom the you like, I don't keer." operation was mide appeared only to have a few minates to live, so utterly exhausted was he, but it is asserted that he has since recovered.

A gentleman in Dayton, Ohio, set valuable example to guardians and trustees. Ten years ago the death of a relative made him the guardian of a young At last he reached his dwelling, and lady. He received in her behalf \$20,-000, to be held in trust until she became of age. She reached maturity not long ago, and her guardian handed over "Are you not ashamed to come back to her \$40,000. Her guardian has ments, and did not keep the profits as

A Yokohama contemporary that the Japanese government has au-"You shall not remain so, Hope; I thorized the issue, by a Japanese pub-Genesis in Chinese, prepared for the Japanese by the insertion of the kunten, the work of the American Bible society. This is the first portion of the scriptures the publication of which in Japan has been authorized by means of the government stamp; and, having in view the great distaste which the authorities have so long entertained to the introduction of foreign religious, the fact is significant and worthy of record.

> Instances of marriage resulting from correspondence between strangers are frequently read of, but a Chicago paper tells a different story about a pair who, after exchanging letters, met by appointment in that city. "The surprise with which she discovered that he, instead of being twenty-seven, tall, dark and aristocratic, was forty-six, stumpy, red-headed, fat and bow-legged, was instead of being willowy of figure, just eighteen, with warm golden hair, an just forty-two pies of assorted variety on like limpid lakes, was six feet one if the pies hadn't given out, I might have said I hadn't any to spare, cooked or she was an inch, fifty-two if she was a found my capacity then and there. The raw," day, weighing 300 pounds if she did an baker was speechless. I axed him onnce, and with no warm yellow or any | twice before he could answer if he knew

A Lake Village in Switzerland.

other hair of her own."

The remains of another lake village have just been brought to light at Lorcas by the shrinkage of the waters of the lake of Bienne. The village, assigned by experts to the age of stone, is situated at a short distance from the shore, not far from another and singular station which was explored in 1873. An baked some more pies; but he only telescope is drawn out, and tendered exploration conducted by Dr. Gross has resulted in the gathering of many novel and interesting objects, pierced stone hatchets, similar to those found in Denmark, large flint lance-heads, jade hatchets with stag horn and wooden hafts fastened with pitch; vessels in wood, among others a colander and a vase in a good state of preservation. Near these were found several arms and instruments of pure copper, a circumstance which points to the probability that intermediate between the age of bronze and the age of stone was a period ly: "Certainly I have seen enough of when pre-historic men had not discovered the art of alloying copper with tin. This was the age of copper of North America. Still more remarkable is a find of human skulls, which bear unmistakable marks of having been trepanned. Round pieces have been cut She interrupted him with: "Show out, doubtless after death, for use as amulets, and pieces of infants' cranes bling me any further," and changed her were found in the skulls of the dead, put there to protect the bodies from the kept his position in silence for a time, wiles and assaults of evil beings in the

Camels in Arizona.

The Yuma Sentinel says : " A herd of camels was driven here from Nevada nearly two years ago. Finding no profitable work for them, their owners turned them loose along the Gila to the eastward of Yuma. There they have been living and breeding, looking fat and sleek all the time. For a while they were in danger of extermination. Whenever they put in an appearance along the wagon road they frightened mules and horses beyond control of the drivers. They soon earned the everlasting hatred of teamsters, some of the cause were known? His landlord did anybody good, and withal grows to whom acquired a habit of shooting camels on sight, Since, however, the railroad has been delivering freight at As he reflected thus, Robert arrived | Inappropriate to anybody, scolding | Adonde the road along the Gila this at the tavern. He was passing by when appears most hateful in parents and side of that place has been comparagratulating himself on his good fortune, he perceived Mr. Taylor himself at a ministers. Set to be dispensers of kind- tively abandoned by teamsters, and the remaining camels have a good chance to show what they can do in the way of propagation. The waterless desert of Sonora, south and southeast of Yuma, is was the wit of the village, and Hope turns a household into a pandemonium, known to possess immense deposits of nothing to complain of, and his dog would not have encounted him before and a church into an inquisition. Bear salt, sulphur, borax and soda. Its mountains are also known to carry extensive deposits of metals. To these camels we look for eventually making these treasures accessible and available.

A good conscience is able to bear very much, and is very cheerful in adversities.

THE PIE-EATER.

Varied and Thrilling Adventures of the Champion of Poscy County.

"Yes, sir: I'm the champion pieeater of the United States, You've probably heard tell of me." "Sit down, Mr." ---"Guzzler, sir. Crampton Guzzler,

sir, of Posey county. You see, Mr. Editor, I thought as how I'd step in and tell you some of my experience during the two years of my professional career. is stated, in a Dublin hospital, and You can print it in your newspaper if

He turned up the lappel of his coat and exhibited a badge.

"D'ye see that, stranger?" "Yes," we ventured. "New style of button?"

"Button! Blazes, no! Why, that's my badge. That's me championship medal. These here fellows what walk so many miles in so many dissecutive hours are all frauds. Everybody ought indomitable character to eat pie."

"How did you first get into the profession, Mr. Guzzler?" "I'll tell you, mister, how that was, One day I cum up hyar to the city and went into a bakery to get something to eat. I was allfired hungry, and the first thing I seed was a tablefull of charged." fresh-baked pies. An idear struck me. I axed the baker what he'd take to let me eat as many of them pies as I wanted. He looked at me all over, and after

taking my measure, he said I might have a cart blank commission for fifty cents. "I took him up and paid my half dolar rather rashly. I had no sooner done it than I regretted my rashness kinder. and I offered him a dime to let me off, and I'd pay for what I got. But he said a bargain was a bargain. Then I got mad and set to work, beginnin' with the specie called apple. I had absorbed eight pies, and was on the pint of quartering a pumpkin beauty, when I became aware that the baker was terested. When the third pumpkin pie fainted." had succumbed he tried to buy me offsaid he'd give me back a quarter if I'd call it square. I told him I guessed not. Now that I had got my hand in, I koned I might just

far I could go withAMD TRUNKS, od | wouldn't have wondered that I fa 20 Fourteenth Street, Richmond, 'em in-promiscuous-like. There were that it cooked the lower globe of my order to of any tavern near-by where I could git a square meal. He said he didn't; but there was a pork-house out at the stockyards. As I went out of the door I heard him tell his boy to go and build

the fire up in the oven again. "Yes, sir. Well, I hadn't got to the corner when the baker came running up, and, said he, 'I've got an idea.' there was millions in it—that plan of cation: his. I should travel and give free eatin' exhibitions. He would furnish the pies if I would perform, and we'd divide the profits. I agreed, and we drew up articles of partnership."

"Well?" we suggested, intensely ininterested, as he hesitated, with a rueful cast of countenance.

"It didn't work. The baker lost on the pies, and drew out at the end of the week \$250 behind.'

"People didn't appreciate your talent?" we suggested.

"Yes they did, though. That's what wamped us. It warn't the natural business that cost, but the angeores. You see they insisted so much on me repeatin' an act that the pies piled up like thunder. May be you wouldn't believe it, but I've been called out afore fect of his statement. Feeling assured, pines. From the divide the whole range he added:

basket of pies.' what did you do ?"

Decoration day. Since then I hev et times the snow is a perfect pink, fading. "Lost, did you ?"

an' his backers set it up on me." " How so ?"

tractor who furnished the pies. Well, rainbows-a rainbow in the snow mist, pay to sign anything whatever, and allow sir, d'ye believe it, the apples in his a kind of snowy sleet which falls on the strange parties to take the signature pies had been cooked and swelled afore hills, and at times rises from the Snowy away with them. The only object is to they were baked. Some way or 'nother range under the heat of the sun like a get their victim to sign, and by that they succeeded in puttin' my apples into bright gauze vail. On a frosty evening, sign they conquer, generally. The the crust just as they cum out of the too, at sundown, the landscape is paper which Mr. Pollard signed turned bag. You kin guess the rest." "Not exactly," we urged.

kept a-swellin' and a-swellin' till I thought I'd heve to git ont open."

"But you didn't?" "No, I didn't. After they had inflated to their full capacity, I found I had breathin' room left, but that was about all. My heart was pushed away to one side, and had to thump and do duty off

in one corner for half a day."

"And your second defeat!"

"Narrow escape," we suggested. "Narrow escape! Well, I should say so. One more of them contracted pies would have blown my head right off my | Manitoba cultivate 10,400 acres. shoulders like a busted biler."

"Cum about in this wise: That was up in Grant county. My component didn't try no dried-apple dolge on me -not much. It wouldn't hev been healthy of he had. But it was my own fault. I had told my baker to hev the pies ready sure at the appointed hour when we were ready to start. Well, he Then why not put it on the dead-head

'em ready-too red-dy." Guzzler smiled at the pun, and then to be able to walk. That only requires | suddenly winced and sucked in a mouth- | the one-legged man who left the other legs and wind. But it takes a man of ful of cool air as he seemed to recollect down South fifteen years ago. - New something.

"Them pies had just come from the oven, and were so hot they would have melted stone. The hour was at hand, however, an' I must either eat 'em or lose the match. Well, sir, there never was nothin' I would not attempt, and I doors of club-houses in Italy has been

"Charged ?" by storm. It was jest awful. Talk about yer Chicago fire. Twarn't no

comparison." Guzzler picked up his hat and tried to fan away the recollection before he

continued. They tell me it was an awful sight while | 83,531. it lasted. The smell that rolled out of my mouth was like burnt cracklings, The tears poured down my cheeks, fell on the pie, and were turned into steam till my face was scalded like a hog on the outside, and though I couldn't see two inches before my eyes, I kept it up till I "Fainted ?"

fainted. But, stranger, if you had seen the inside of my mouth durin' the Argo. two months I was in the hospital, you I tell you, mister, the ductor said as I

brain. He wanted to open my head man pabulum. opalescent complexion, and blue eyes that table, and I swamped 'em all. If and amputate the cooked globe, but I

"Then you lost the match?" "Lost the match! Well, I reckon i

did; and I e'en a'most lost my derned head in the bargain. I claimed foul on t'other fellow, but the refugee wouldn't low it. He said if I didn't know when it got too warm for me, he guessed I'd have to smoke."

Mr. Guzzler appeared to have finished his reminiscence, for he untwisted his legs, poised his hat on his scorched thought he was going to say he had cranium, stood up pretty much as a wanted to make a deposition. He said us the following challenge for publi-TO ALL WHO IT MAY DISCERN: I hear

buy challenge enny man (or wumman) in the U.S. black white or yaller be tween the ages of six and sixty to ete pize with me. Sed Pize to be uv standard materile uv equel sighs with tu krussts and an inch uv insides. Steaks To Bee 5 hundred \$ up: CRAMPTON GUZZLER,

Pozy Co. Ind. P.S. Pize to be cold. P.P.S. Dried appel pize hard. O. G. -Cincinnati Enquirer.

Colorado, the Colored Land.

This land derived its name from its

many-colored turreted hills and rocks,

which, white, pink and blue, stand out the curtin as many as six times a night." in painted contrast with the unchanging only a small patch on the surface of He stopped to reconnoitre for the ef- greenery of gnarled and wide fringed of the Rocky mountains is seen at a ment ought to check it. The difficulty "An' every time I had to eat another glance; and they are ever varying in encountered in the present instance lies color. In early morn Pike's peak is mainly in the fact that the infected dis-"After the show broke, Mr. Guzzler, clad in violet, and the rising sun tips trict is the very focus and channel of him with gold; in the evening he is all "Why, then I went into the champion rose. The Snowy range is sometimes business. That was two years ago come | silver-pure, bright silver; and at other seventy-two matches, an' lost only two as the sun sets, into a gray and violet and white. In a bright noonday the foot hills display all their hues of "Yes, sir. "I'm 'shamed to tell it, green and umber. The peak, as I write Ridge Mills, named C. S. Pollard, is but I lost 'em. 'Twarn't fair, however- in January, is violet-colored, streaked twarn't by fair means. First time I had with silver. I fear no brush can ever Parties came to him a short time since to knock under was up in Vigo county. represent it as it is in nature's dress, and induced him to purchase the right My competitor ware a feller who had no It must be seen. The vivid colors of to sell a patent steamer to cook cattle fine pints of honor about him, an' him the rainbow in this land are truly en- feed. He negotiated for the territory chanting when they appear, though we of Rome and Vienna; and signed what seldom have a true rainbow, so rare is he supposed was a contract. And there "Why, the rascal bribed the con- the rain-shower. But we have other is where he made his mistake. It don't hemmed with an atmosphere painted out to be an agreement to give his note with all the colors of the rainbow as for \$160. The parties called upon him "Well, while I was corralin' the sixth | with a broad ribbon. Night in Colorado | for the note and compelled him to give pie, them blamed apples I had already is not black, or even gray; but when the it. They then sold the note, and the overcome began to soak and swell into weather is fine, which is nearly always, victim will be obliged to pay it. It me. Then, mister, I had to cease far- the moon sails in a firmament of dark seems as though a law might be framed ther operations, and tend to the contract blue, bright and clear. Truly, then, is to apply to such cases as this, by which I already had taken. Never had sich a this Western land styled "Colorado"- justice could be meted out to the nutime in my life. I could jest feel them a land clothed, like the darling child of merous vampires who travel about the dried fruit swellin' up under my waist- the Hebrew patriarch, in a robe of many country robbing unsuspecting persons. hand like bubbles from a pipe. They colors. - Fraser's Magasine.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Spelling bees -B and b.

size of her trunk.

What's the use of scalding tears? A female elephant is known by the

"May Myrtle:" "No; base ball is not woman's sphere.

Julius was a great Casar, and he

wasn't a sheriff, either. Twenty-five families of Mennonites in

When you want to close a controvers with a neighbor, shut your own mouth

A Miss Fiandreau, aged eighteen and weighing 516 pounds, died recently in a

New York museum. An agricultural journal says that "poultry cannot be made to pay."

Few and far between are the legs of York Mail.

Faults are pliable in infancy; changeable in childhood; more resolute in youth; firmly rooted in manhood; and inflexible in old age.

The word "republican" over the prohibited by the royal government since the fall of the Cairoli cabinet.

More precious than gold; Though used for a lifetime They never grow old.

The six largest States are: Texas, with 274.356 square miles; California, 188,981; Nevada, 112,090; Colorado, "I didn't get through the contract. 104,500; Oregon, 95,274, and Minnesota,

It is said that no less than thirty officers high in authority in the Russian police have been assassinated since the murder of Mezentzoff, the chief of police in St. Petersburg.

When editors work themselves into a red heat writing about the "freedom of the press," they never mean for you to carry off the latest number of their "Wall, yas, I might as well own up, per without paying for it. - Q

The natural selfishness never more strikingly set forthe supreme pleasure with which comfortably-housed railway passe enjoy seeing the train make a farmer s team run away and scrape the troubled agriculturist up against a barbed wire

Laura sits watching the clouds overhead. "Where are they going, I wonder?" Prosaic Tom, from the door of the shed,

"I guess they are going to thunder !" "Where are they going?" Ethel inquires, Watching the cows as they pass; Rudely shouts Bill, with a voice bke a crier's,

"I reckon they are going to grass!" Miss Josie Baker, daughter of Prof. O. H. Baker, of Indianols, Ill., has re cently been appointed a tutor of the Greek language at Simpson college, in that place. She is only sixteen years old, but reads and writes Greek fluently. When but eight years old she had read three books of Homer, as well as the other works in Greek which usually precede that author, and at the age of fourteen years she had made a complete lexicon of a tragedy of Sophocles. She is also equally proficient in Latin, and more or less familiar with French and

The plague spot in Russia is a district along either shore of the Volga from Astrakhan, at its mouth, to Taretzin, at the confluence of the Don and Volgs, about one hundred and fifty miles west of the Caspian sea. It is Russia, and the rigid quarantine regulations adopted by the czar's govern the vast trade between Russia and Asia, and is thronged by people of many different tribes and tongues, any one of whom may carry the plague to his home.

How Farmers are Swindled.

A farmer living in this town, near the latest victim of traveling swindlers. -Rome (N. Y.) Sentinel