WITH NOTHING ON YOUR MIND.

I oft compare myself with other gents When worries and depressions grow profound,

Whenever high and higher go the rents, He has no clothes to wear and nought Whenever high and higher go the rents,
Though wages still remain upon the
ground.

It makes me all the sadder when I see
Those blessed from birth by fortune's
favors blind
Behaving in a manner fancy free—
O happy man with nothing on your
mind!

Behold you clubman, statuesquely tall; His attitude is ever free from care,

His cerebral equipment is so small He cannot hold a full-sized trouble

His thoughts cannot look forward nor He has no thoughts worth thinking

No wees to make his nights insomniac-O happy man with nothing on your

I cannot find the land of Pungaloo Where natives cat bananas and their friends: l cannot mingle with the gilded few, Because my oil stocks yield no divi-

to do

dends;
And so I have to rustle for my grub
And sweat and fume for all that I can

find

Far from the palmy forest or the club—
O happy man with nothing on your
mind!

"Perhaps he will go to the theatre,

self as she remembered that it was

The evening breeze at last drove

her from the window, and, lighting the

lamp, sae sought the "amusement"

column of a daily paper, and found

"Ah. I am glad of that! William

will enjoy it highly." Self-forgetful,

ular operatic star.

"Lucrezia Borgia."

harmon and a second

The Wife's Experiment.

"Well, my dear," said William Stan- | her hand, and thus gazing out into ley to his wife, "I think if you will the night, as heroines of romance are get out my saichel and fill it, I will run wont to do at the twilight hour, our off to town for a few days." heroine took her knitting work, and "Ah!" said Mrs. Stanley, arching sitting in an easy chair, looked quiet-

her eyebrows. "On business?" ly at the fading sunset, at the slowly 'No, not particularly," he replied. descending new moon, and the bright "I like to go occasionally; and I supstars that came out one by one. Very posed that this week would be quite beautiful she thought the scene; and as convenient a time, all things contaen she wondered where William was, and what he might be doing.

So, with the belief that William had something to call him from home she thought, and then corrected herthat he did not care to trouble her about, like the confiding, trusting an opera night, and that he had alwife that she was, she packed the ways expressed a wish to see the popsatchel, dropping into it one item that had not been called for-a tear, shed at the thought of her coming

"Silly child that I am!" she said. hastily wiping her eyes. "Two whole that the opera for that night was years a wife, and still so childish! I'll dry my tears, and be no longer foolish. And yet, would be have gone ticular reason, except that he 'liked be there, too; but she picture' ie Is he tiring of gay scene, and was happy to go occasionally?" me-me-who meant the best of wives, and must leave me for se p son?" And prefty Mrs. Star

work and sought to drown up thoughts in the performance William Stanley took t for town, telling his wife humored, yet meaning i should "be back again

as she would be glad to "Gone!" she ejaculated how long a time I know dreary the house seems! shall I spend all these weary days? My housework is but little, and new she receiv that there is only myself to care for, bad for the odd jobs she had planned will take but a few hours of the day. But the worsted work was finished, Let me see! I'll take up some of and the pencil drawing commenced. my girlish occupations. There is the ottoman cover, that never was fin-strewn with drawing materials, workished; that pencil drawing of the old ling cutton etc. and slight showers homestead that I was to complete kept Mrs. Stanley indoors and busy. and get framed; that handkerchief half hemstitched for mother; and then "tiresome" I would not make mamma those songs that William bought for a present that has cost me any unme the other day. Ah, I will finish pleasant hours. I'll lay it aside these odd jobs. off my mind, and I shall be so busy No; I'll look at those songs. Yes; that I shall not have time to be miserable. What a happy thought! Now. if I were a real heroine, I should lie beautiful little song "Far Away:" on the lounge al day, en deshabille, with not a thought for anything but myself, thinking, all the time, that T would not, if I could, be gay.' No. no; nothing of that kind will do for me. 'Away with melancholy!'" sang the little lady, as she took the duster

proceeded to dust the parlor. Her morning work finished, she went upstairs into the little antewhere taings long forgotten were stored. Opening an old trunk. she seated herself on a small trunk. and commenced a review of its contents. A neat pasteboard box held the cloth and the gay worsteds with which the ottoman cover was to have been worked. The sight of these renewed many youthful days, and she her elbow upon the music desk and see what else it might hold that had by a touch upon her shoulder and a been forgotten since she left her calld- kiss upon her forehead. hood's home. Here was a bundle of letters from her schoolmates-full of demonstrations of lasting friendship- you so soon." friendship that had not outlived the poor little notepaper that had testifled to its existence. Opening them | dear?" she became absorbed in their contents, and hour after hour rolled by.

"Well, well, I have had two pleasant hours and have lived over some happy days," said Mrs. Stanley. "Af- have not been among 'everlasting ter dinner I will certainly commence snows' and 'foaming brooks.' " the work I have planned."

All the afternoon her fingers flew merrily over the canvas, and at eve- you are here! But how did you get ning the task was nearly completed. "One hour more of work, and there

will be one bit more of furniture to you know." surprise William with when he returns. When he returns: Let me seethat will probably be in about three room and see how hard I have tried or four days. Oh, dear, what a long to keep busy, and not to grow lonetime! I know I shall have the blues before he gets home. Well, I will try and keep them off with employment. There is that tulip bed to be cied that your occupations had been weeded. I'll do it now." Wedding is hard work if faithfully

done. Mrs. Stanley worked until, for weariness, she knew she could work no longer; so, going into the house. she seated herself in the western bay window, and taking her knitting work prepared for an hour of twilight nd meditation. A city belle would have smiled at the homely oc cupation that busied her fingers; but little heroine was country-bred. and had many old fashioned notion that made her a happier woman than she might otherwise have been. The soft elicking of a set of knitting needles had something in its sound peculiarly quieting and soothing. Busy people sometimes have the feeling that they cannot sit and fold their sometimes have the feeling hands, even when they wish to think. the city, Let me assure my lady friends that with a half knit stocking in their fingers, all such feelings will vanish. They will have the happy conscious ness that they are "doing something," and that goes a great way in making up "Ah! how is that?" he inquire the happiness of some lives. Instead therefore, of leaning her head upon ing since you left," she repiled.

"Indeed," he said. "Then the evil

day is put off?" The dusky savage chief of Pungaloo Ma- find the highest joy in ways like "Not so," she replied. "I have no evil day. This year I resolved to have no more housecleaning periods, but to nut the house in order in the most But sleep beneath the palms in per-fect bliss. quiet way possible—doing a little of When it comes time to eat he only needs To shoot his next-door neighbor from behind, the all-important housecleaning every day until all was completed. In order save all this disagreeable bustle Then with sublime beneficence be and confusion. An hour or two every O happy man with nothing on your morning I have given to it; and it scems as if it had gone off with the help of magic. I like it so well that I think I ought to take out a patent for my new homoeopathic treatment of the annual disease-house-

cleaning." "Do so, best of wives," said her husband, "and it shall cut me of my roving habits, of which I should be glad he free; for, if ever man had cause to say, 'There's no place like home it is your happy William."-Saturday

CLERK WORRIED FOR A YEAR.

Then Discovered Depositor Didn't Know Certificate Was for \$1800 Too Much.

An ex-bank official said that during his career in the banking business he had known more than one employee of a bank to get into trouble on account of carelessness in handling money. One collector, who was a light hearted fellow, was going along the street in high-water season, flipping up a 20 dollar piece with his thumb and finger, and catching it as it came down. Finally it slipped and fell through a grating on the sidewalk into about two feet of water. He made some efforts to recover it, but finally gone, and then it was found that the coin was also gone. Another time the same fellow was coming up the street with \$10,000 in 20 dellar pieces on his shoulder. In some way he lost hold on the sack, and in striking the sidewalk it burst and the coins rolled in all directions. A number of people scribed a large circle around the sack, and, waving his arms wildly, ordered foolish. And yet, would be have gone will enjoy it highly." Self-forgetful, everybody to "stand back." He recovaway so coolly a year ago for no par- she did not lament that she could not ered most of 31 in, but decided to

naman came into ed \$200 and took The clerk

ARMER

Potting Soil For Azaleas. All the azaleas and rhododendrons need extremely firm potting and do best in a compost of peat, with a little loam and leaf mold, sand being added in proportion to the lightness of the loam used. No manure is needed or is desirable for these plants, but liquld manure or soot water in a thin, clear state may be given once or twice a week when they are in growth or swelling their buda.

The Early Chicks.

The brooder house should be warm whether hens or brooders are used Loss occurs largely from overfeeding. lack of warmth and fallure to keep up the temperature at night Feed three times a day, never leaving food to remain over a single meal, but between meals a little millet seed should be scattered in litter for them to seek by scratching, as they will thrive best when kept at work. For the first three days give pinhead oatmeal, allowing nothing the first 36 hours, and then feed morning and night bread made of equal parts by weight of cornmeal. middlings, sifted ground oats and ani mal meal. Alternate this with the pinhead oatmeal, if preferred. After they are a month or six weeks old feed anything they will cat.-P. H. Jacobs in Farm and Fireside.

Dairying That Pays.

In a series of institutes in the northern counties of Pennsylvania I found that farmers are specializing to a much greater extent in that section than in many other sections of the state, says L. W. Lighty in National Stockman. Quite a number of dairymen are putting in plants of their own for buttermaking and are devoting rushed to his assistance, but he de- all their thought and energies along that line. In a number of instances they sent their sons to the state co lege to take a short course and are putting on the market first class butter. In every instance of this kind I learned that the demand was greater than the supply of butter at a very good price. The universal verdict of those men was that, while dairying is hard and slavish work because of the ute and constant attention that the quire, it pays

stock, and the farms are gradually being depopulated of the scrub car tie which have caused so much loss in the past, the pure breeds rapidly coming into use over all portions of the country. If tests are so conducted as to teach farmers the actual cost of the product they will add to the value of the high-record cows.-Philadelphia

Orchard Cultivation.

After an orchard is set out it pays take care of it, but a great many people do not realize the fact. Their pay in most cases is several years coming, which may have something to do with it. Some people think it does not pay to take care of crops that-require a term of years to yield returns, but sometimes such crops give the hest dividends. Many farm ers over the country buy a lot of trees. set them out in an orenard and that is the last heard of the trees. They are left to shift for themselves, and ep company with the grass and

The orchard should be cultivated rom the time it is set until it comes into bearing. This causes the root systems to be formed deen in the ground and a large, healthy top to be ormed. Hood crops should be planted the first few years, then after the trees come into bearing, clover and like crops can be used. The orchard can be pastured if manure is put around the trees to supply the fertility taken out by the grass. The kinds of crops used depend to some extent upon the fruits, as apples, pears, and peaches each require different treatment to do the best.

The cultivation of the orchard breaks up the soll, making it so that the tree can obtain the fertility that is in the ground. The results obtained recently by the department of agriculture point to the fact that a great deal depends upon the cultivation of the soil. They have concluded that all soils contain the necessary ele ents to preduce crops, but the question is, how to make them available for the use of the trees and other rops. It is a noticeable fact, and is borne out by investigation that water has more to do with the growth of crops than almost any other element Cultivation puts the soil in such a shape that it takes up the rain and retains it for the use of the crop. The fine mulch prevents the evaporation of the moisture and the tree uses it when it is in the soil for use. There are more orchards that are not cultivated enough than too much.-C. B., ina Farmer.

CAT CHANGED INTO MUTTON. Blayer Finds a Prize, but Somebody

Else Loses Dinner. Sneaking by the friends he met it the streets, with a guilty feeling that they might guess the package he carried contained a dead tom cat, a cer tain man of East Orange, N. J., was amazed when he reached his home to find that the cat wasn't a cat at all, but a fine leg of mutton. This man had heard about cat being served under other names in 35-cent table d' hofe restaurants in New York City.

but the reversal of that dinner custom puzzled him for a time. He is in business in New York and is a pigeon fancier. Recently vagrant cats have been killing his pigeons, so yesterday afternoon he lay in ambush with a gun and shot one of the fourfooted hird fanciers. He started to bury the dead cat in his back yard; then thought prying neighbors might think he was hiding a murder.

"I know what I'll do. I'll wran the corpse in papers and throw it off the ferryboat when I cross in the morning," said he. The neat bundle was in his hand when he boarded the train this morning. But on the boat he was surrounded by friends and he reflected he might have to make emsarrassing explanations if he threw the bundle overboard. "An ash barrel in New York will do," he thought. But, on reaching Mahattan, he found it hard to carry out his plan. There seemed to be a policeman at every ash barrel. The gat carrier remembered that sections of human bodies had been found in ash barrels, and he didn't want to be arrested on suspicion. So he went to his office and locked the remains of the late lamented in a closet.

"I'll throw it overboard on the way home," said he. But on that trip he met more acquaintances, and as a result the cat still was with him when he boarded the train. He laid the package down beside him and tried to become absorbed in his paper, but the cat haunted him. When he reached his station he picked up the package and went home.

"Here," said he to the cook, "hury this in the back yard." She went out, but came back in a few minutes, looking surprised. "Why d'ye want to hury that, sir?" she asked, and she held out just as nice a leg of mutton as ever graced a table. He stared; then guessed at the truth.

"I hope the other fellow who took that cat home doesn't learn who I am" said he, and he told the cook they'd have mutton for dinner today. But what the other family will eat is painful question.—New York Press.

"Men you stand before the throng of God have said he brought forth as testimony—for your everlasting joy if you have failed.

Now, there is no doubt about your present dispositions. We know that as you would have said your hearts are for God and against sin. But we cannot close our eye-

is in the Woods. Paul Smith,

A SERMON FOR SUNDAY struction

AN INTERESTING DISCOURSE BY THE REV. J. A. TRACY.

Religion-Impressive is the Cheerful-ness Born of the Testimony of a Good Conscience-No Compromise With Sin.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.—The Rev. J. A. Tracy, C. M., of Germantowr, Pa., preached, Sunday, in the Church of the Visitation, on "Perseverance." Father Tracy took as, his text, "Be faithful until death, and I will give thee the crown of life." (Apocalwase ii: 10). and said:

been in vain; to God the Holy Ghost, because your souls are the receptacles of His
grace and you show the work of His
mighty hand. And the guardian angels of
this church participate in the common Joy,
for they see the glory given to God by His
faithful people. Yes, from the heights of
heaven above the cherubim and scrapion
look down upon you to-day and bless God
their Master for His mercy to you and
for the wonders of grace wrought in your
souls.

And we, too, bless God and fall down in humility before Him at the thought of having been His unworthy instruments in this mighty work. For it is not we that have done it. Irresistibly the covicition is borne home upon us it it this change is the work of the right hand of the Most High." But we have in His name received your confessions; we have listened to your sighs of repentance; we have heard your resolutions of amendment, and have satisfied ourselves of your determination to persover in grave and holiness. By your own free act you declared an eternal divorce from sin, That resolution was registered in heaven, and when you stand before the throne of Gal

ogainst ain. But we cannot cook to the melancholy fact that the firsh is weak. When the present religious fervor has passed your old enemy, the devil, will return to the attack and you must be I was the weak him. You must not deed to

ruin and finally never-ending pains in-flicted by the omnipotent hand of an an-gry God.

But this is a melancholy thought. God.

has other motives than fear to deter us from sin and to inspire us with the reso-lution to persevere in His grace. And it is a pleasure to turn from the thought of punishment to that of reward.

The first effect of a good life that can-not fail to impress you strongly is the cheerfulness and joy own of the testimony of a good converger. Instead of the deof a good conscience. Instead of the de-pressing and overpowering sense of guilt produced by sin, you now experience a light heartedness and a buoyaney which tells you planly that a terrible weight has been lifted from your soul. The dom-inant note of your life now is peace that Sunday, in the Church of the Visitation, our "Perseverance." Father Tracy took as, his text, "Be faithful until death, and I will give thee the crown of life." (Apocalypse ii; 10), and said:

I can imagine no sight more inspiring or more consoling than that which I behold before me to-day. Hundreds of souls have listened obediently to the voice of God speaking through us and hundreds of souls have listened obediently to the voice of God speaking through us and hundreds of souls have listened obediently to the voice of God speaking through us and hundreds of souls have lestened obediently to the voice of God speaking through us and hundreds of souls have lestened to the infusion of grace from on high. Cheerfully and bravely you have looked into the condition of your consciences and on detecting the marks of sin there you hastened to the tribunal of penance, you exposed the guilt contracted by sin, you resolved that with the help of God's grace you would never compromise yourselves in the sight of God. Now that it is your you will contracted by sin, your resolved that with the help of God's grace you would never compromise yourselves in the sight of God. Now that it is your sy you will contracted by sin, your resolved that will be brave and to see and this grace and your survey and the fact recorded in the book of life. Your bodies are now the temples of the Holy Ghast, between the congregation assembly dhere to-day, pure, holy, unspotted, cleansed from your sight, with the single be able to look of the grace and in your present condition you are worthy to be called saints, the name given by St. Paul to the early Christians.

Hence I have no hesitation in saying that the congregation assembly dhere to-day, pure, holy, unspotted, cleansed from the defilement of sin, is in object of complacency to the blessed and adorable Trinsity; to God the Father, because His stremendous sacrince has not been in vain; to God the Holy Ghost, because your souls are the receptacles of His grace and you show the work of His grace an

ns consuler our reward. Let us try to purre the skies and cate a glimpse of the love awaiting us. Our mental vision

Just a year from the day posit was made the Chinaman alked into the bank and presented the certificate to be cashed. asked how much he wanted he said all renewed flow, -\$200. He had never noticed the mistake in the amount of the certificate and he has never found it out, and the see if she is co clerk suffered the worry of being short,

"Oh, this hemstitching is getting Then they will be for a time. I'll draw a little while at this one." And seating herself at the plano, she opened Mendelssohn's

On the taird day the parlor was

attle time she

O. far away I'll fly in dreaming. Where thou art now:

Where everlasting snows are gleam-And foaming brooks go lakeward streaming. Where thou art now.

And still my soul pursues its dream ing

Till thou return. Time shall not move me to complain ing.

Our hearts unaltered aye remaining. Till thou return.' Charmed by the influence of the words and music, Mrs. Stanley leaned searched the trunk to the bottom to fell to thinking. She was aroused

> "Oh, William! Is that you? How you frightened me! I did not expect "Ah! then it was not my return for

> which you were waiting? Hey, my

Mrs. Stanley blushed, but her happy face told the truth: "Whose return should sae be waiting for?" "Yes, yes," said William; "but

"Well, well, have it as you please. said his wife; "only I am so glad that

in without my knowing it?

"Oh, 'out of sight, out of mind "Cruel man," she said, "you know nothing about it. Look around the

some. "Drawing, embroidery, sewing, reading, music! Do you know that I fanvastly different?"

"Why, what can you mean?" she askēd.

"Have you forgotten a year ago at this time?" "Yes, yes-I believe so," she re plied. "But what of it?"

forgotten it," said her husband. "Scrubbing and cleaning work, was it not?" "Perhaps so," she said. "What made

"Well, it so happens that I had not

you remember it?" "Why, I set it down in my memory as the unhappiest week I had known since our marriage," he replied; "so this year I resolved to be out of the way while the 'three days' revolution' was taking place; so I hastened to

"Oh, William, had you told me this before you need not have gone, and I should have been spared some sad thoughts, and some sad tears some, not many, mind you!"

"Ah! how is that?" he inquired.

in the certificate as change in rati in his mind, for a whole year, for

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Kilkenny castle is one of the oldest inhabited houses in the world, many of the rooms being much as they were 800 years ago.

In pulling down the old cathedral of Metz a strong box has been found containing coins and watches valued at 120,000 pounds.

A Russian peasant advertised in an Itkutsk journal that he wanted to sell his wife and two young pigs for 25 rubles the lot.

Inmates of St. Asaph workhouse, in Wales, possess a pony and phaeton, a piano and a library of more than 600 volumes. All are provided by generously disposed persons in the district.

The town council of Hildersheim. Hanover, has decided to preserve the ancient appearance of its streets by or- animals are sac dering that all new private buildings . must be in the 17th century German

Male "housemalds" are the most recent contribution to the solving of the horses in medium fi servant problem in Great Britain, it seems. Several thousands of foreign oung men have recently been transported to London to engage in general domestic work in British households.

The Headsman's Defense. Delbler, Jr., who has succeeded his father as public executioner of France, has sent through a process server, a letter to a journal by which he considers that he has been libeled. The newspaper had attacked the principle of capital punishment in general, and the present guillowne operator in particular. Two remarks in Deibler's etter are quite worth quoting. He observes that the fournal has fallen into the common mistake of coupling the functionary with the function. If the writer had taken the trouble to make inquiries he would have found out that, in this instance, the man and the institution are to be considered apart. As a matter of fact, Deibler himself strongly disapproves of capital punishment, "But," he adds, with a vet more sardonic humor, "one must live." -London Daily Telegraph.

The Whistling Tree.

A species of accacia which grows very abundantly in Nubia and the Soudan is also called the "whistling tree" by the natives. Its shoots are frequently distorted in shape by the agency of larvae of insects and swollen into a globular bladder from one to two inches in diameter. After the insect has emerged from a circular hole in the side of this swelling, the opening played upon by the wind becomes a musical instrument nearly equal in sound to a sweet-toned flute. whistling tree is also found in the West Indian islands. In Barbadoes. there is a valley filled with these trees, and when the trade winds blow across the island a constant, meaning deep toned whistle is heard from th which in the still hours of the night has a very weird and unples

sary to bring of milk. In an be of the kind be succulent

watch should b she should by salts. Fre

nuallythe last

horses be putation of ate the be high condition Traders ar

public deman

horses being wholesale mar ished condition fancy extended fat sale horses principal equine ! discriminate in t to the fashion, the dustry has developed portions. In nearly the horse breeding dis some dealer who has ranged establishmen horses for market. No principal breeding secti Pennsylvania, Ohio and o many dealers make a spec ing thin western horses and them for the New York mar an industry that during the years has rivaled feeding ca sheep for profit. The principa of the eastern feeder is to n market on the farm for the rou and surplus grain, which in mo stances has paid a better margin profit than if sold at the elevat

Saving of Labor American farmers are rapidly turning their attention to the utilization or farm products on the farms, in order to derive the most that is possible to be obtained therefrom. Dairving is making great progress, but this is due to the invention of the cream separator and improved churns and dairy appliances. Compared with the past, well-managed farm can support twice as many animals as formerly, because of the great saving of labor. In some communities the farmers take their milk or cream to the factory and bring back their skim milk to be converted into pork. If within convenient distance, the milk is shipped to the cities. Dairying entails tedious work during every month of the year, and every day in the week, early and with her; she late, but no industry on the farm art of looking gives such satisfactory returns, which of farmers who are annually being cide, like Pa dded to the list of dairymen. The dairy farm provides a market for the I think an products grown, and the dairy farmer bly take the appl he grown on the farm. Dairying gives ther or not persona the farmer greater control of his op are able not only

But at eclipse I don"t scribe the that she and good hu charms of a