WAS WITTING to Sacritice Blimself. When the train drew up at Vincennes, Ind., we noticed among the passengers who slighted a plump, red-cheeked German girl, about twenty years old. She looked around expectantly and after a few moments sat down on her oak chest, which was covered with labels, and began to cry. Something was wrong and all were ready to extend. sympathy. She could not speak a word of English, but when an interpreter was called she explained that she had come on from the old country to marry a young German living in or near Vincennes. She could not say that he had the exact hour of her arrival, but the fact of his not being on hand had filled. her with doubt and misgivings. No oneknew her Carl and as the interpreter happened to be a worldly man he promptly informed her that the young man had no doubt given her the cold shake. She was weeping and lamenting, when an old Hoosier who was baldheaded and bowbacked and stepped forward and said: "As I understand it, this gal cum here to marry a feller?"

## "And he's broke for the woods?"

"And she's left high and dry on a ! sand-bar?" "That's about it."

married twice and I hain't purty, but daddy?" gol durn my buttons if I'm goin' to see . "Yes, Judy, it was a queer," and the sistibly cov. a good lookin' gal break her heart. cripple laughed again. Then, under a The driver had a companion on the 'Ye won't want me to set no weddin' Just tell her, will you?"

and the girl looked the old man over, lold man, Daddy Grimes added. shook her head in a vigorous manner: "Tell him I'll drown myself first!"

"She would, eh?" he said, as the in-

Thinking Aloud. It is said that Goldsmith could not conceal his thoughts, but blurted out eyes. being given to man to conceal his did not dream how the words cut into she herself was shivering with cold. thoughts. He gave the lie every day her ambitious and senitive soul, as to "No, Daddy, I ain't hungry to-night," "Ye needn't tell me what I knows to his own epigram. So accustomed make some response to what she was she said, in response to the old man's a ready, Judy," said Dan. "D'ye s'pose was he to give utterance to every idea saying. It was a long time since Daddy invitation to join him in his repast. as it arose in his mind, that anybody Grimes had felt any real discontent with . There'll be enough for both on us, had made ye so offish? That wouldn't familiar with him might with confi- the surroundings and denizens of the Judy," he returned. dence have accused him of having said obscure alley. anything that he had really thought. crowd of people who were staring and shouting at some foreign women in the close by, he did, and there we was right mornin'. I didn't find none to-night. Vokes was mad, though. But windows of a fashionable hotel. Afterward Burke charged him with saving: a-goin up. Like enough he thought I With that she retired behind the cloth sick, nohow. That's all, Judy, except— "What stupid beasts the crowd must be for staring with such admiration at those painted Jezebels, while a man of my talent passes by unnoticed." Goldsmith protested, but at length answered with great humility: "I do recollect that something of the kind : passed through my mind, but I did not think that I had uttered it." "Thinking with a pen" is very closely allied to thinking aloud. Lamartine was wont to scribble all over his proof-sheets; and De Quincey, to the great astonishment of the printers, covered some of Lord Dudley was greatly addicted to the habit of favoring all near him with his thoughts. Once, having handed a roval lady into dinner, he was scarcely seated before he began to soliloquize "What bores these royalties Ought I to drink wine with her I would with any other woman?" 'May I have the honor of a glass of wine with your royal highness?" To-

perfectly audible to all. been telling their parents that there could wish.

have had one glass with you already."

'And so she has!" was the rejoinder,

was anything there, and was greatly on, astonished to see a big rattlesnake the doorway. She picked up a big | went out and found the snake dead. and cut off his rattles, of which there were seven.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

WHERE SLEEP THE BRAVES

There sleep the brave to:night? Ask the pines in a sunny land, Ask the grasses that wave O'er the dust of a gallant band Laid in a hurried grave. There-sleep the brave to night.

Where sleep the brave to-night? That once the heroes bore: They sing a parting threnody Against the rocky shore. There sleep the brave to-night.

Where sleep the brave to-night? Ask the winds from the starry sky Where holy angels dwell: They have roamed where the ashes. And they alone can tell

Where the brave sleep to-night. -[Pittsburg Dispatch.

## BY ERNEST A. YOUNG.

should a' happened along jest as he did, crossing and been assisted by the driver heap of nice stuff home to Daddy, an and picked me up when I fell on that of an Armstrong carriage. wid the trucks and carts? Wa'n't it a- whom she hoped to meet driving slowly, Three square meals every day for yo "Yes, yes, it was a-queer, Judy," and ment Street. She slackened her pace as danced a weird sort of hornpipe, which the old man laughed in his childish, hys-the vehicle approached. She saw that was characterized chiefly by a fearfu

"And wa'n't it odd, too," persisted rously aided her, and she felt the warm floor. "Well, sunthin' has got to be did. | Judy, in her eagerness to arouse the crip- | blood flushing her freckled face and It's a case which goes right to the ple to a more enthusiastic demonstration, neck until they burned. She dropped enough, and not a word was said about It's a case which goes right to the ple to a more enthusiastic demonstration, neck until they burned. She dropped enough, and not a word was said about here at one time there were one hundred dred and eleven feet from branch tip to heart. Somebody has evidently got to that he should a took sech a shine to her eyes and advanced with a most the rebuff she had given Dan upon that branch tip, and I have seen cedars of Chrissacrifice hisself, and bein' as nobody me the fust thing, and a fetched me modest bearing, until she reached the memorable day of her folly—for nearly a you propose to break our engagement. home in a hack, and not axed me a cent! crossing, then, as she paused fer the year. Then, when he urged her to set "There is no ground, Miss Bellows ation of trees has by human iconoclasm as a victim. I'm old and have been for doin' of it? Wa'n't it real romantic, vehicle to pass, she raised her glance an early wedding day, she hid her freck- that's the trouble. I had supposed when

flash of intelligence which was as baill-seat with him, and they were chatting day, ever, when I come to tell ye some-The interpreter explained matters iant as it was rare to the weak-minded and laughing as she looked up. Her thing that I can't keep back any longer, A Fort-st. car, which was traveling to the looked up. him to axed ye for pay for a bringin' of smiled her recognition and-but her like that," said Dan. ye, long as ye didn't have no money to smile was frozen into a look of pain as . But you'll hate me when I come to

it red-hot for the coming stepmother. I deniable deference, was an episode of totter across the street. Alley, where she lived. money, daddy," said Judy! with a faint Grimes.

was a lady's maid in one of the big-bug partition, and flung herself shivering hoorny for the weddin'."
houses on Beacon street en thereabout, and miserable on her bed. She did not A wedding in Cole Alley? Yes, and a

And Judy rolled up her pale eyes in time she ought to have occupied with Blade. "I doosn't know nothin' about Beacon Street to get a glimpse of the Armstrong street, nor none of them places. Cole back-driver. Alley is high-toned enough for me," !

The discussion was stopped at this herself, the insufficient food which had enue, "will you give me one of those soot, point by the unceremonious entrance of a been her portion for a long time, with round cedar blocks?" S. S. - Isn't that right? all young man with a wooden leg, and a the intense disappointment she had suf- 'Those blocks belong to the city, my : C. M.—Of course not. Soot is " "Hey, Daddy! geod mornin', Judy." most natural way.

a hearty kiss upon the young lady's lings wouldn't burn. She drew away from him a little scorn-

passed we by with jest a how-de-de," he the strength to get him the broth. The cage without a hird?" "I could 'a' stood it well enough if we the broth in the morning, but pangs of found

hadn't come a stumpin' in here, 'thout hunger would have to reach the limit of for an oxidized picture frame." knockin' nor nothin'. Gentlemens never his endurance before he would disturb L call on ladies 'thout knockin' afore they her then. he doubted the evidence of his own strong vehicles, and jeering drivers, and trade me a hanging lamp for aggood oxi Never had she spoken like that reproachful Dan Vokes were indiscrimidized frame for it." to him. She art impatient with Daddy nately mixed up.

sometimes—and who would not—but to She saw many faces amid her dreamecently built a playhouse for his chil- him, her affianced husband, she had ever like vagaries, but all of them jeered at lamp, but I can trade a good hanging. dren, and for weeks the children have been as affectionate and gentle as heart her except Dan Vokes. He looked sad lamp for a Persian rug, and I can trade was a big snake in their playhouse. Dan was a rough fellow, but he was a seemed to see him more and more, and Higbie will trade me his hanjo for saying that when they were playing trifle sensitive, after all. Judy's recept then she heard Daddy Grimes calling to parrot. See: It's the banjo I'm after. the snake would come out and run tion cut him more keenly than his limit her. Night had come again, and in around the playhouse and then run ed resources of language could express, amother moment, as it seemed, it was The Mexican is the Ideal Socialist

away again. Finally Mr. Theroux's What's come over ye, Judy the extimorning again. hittle son James came running to his claimed, going up to her and taking one, "Baddy must be very hungry!" she The Mexican is the only natural born be my wife. I believed l house and see if I don't know what a own, which were proportionally larger But she sank back again, her head throb-

Nothin' has come over me, as I knows "Then what makes ve so offish?" I was brought to a pause by Judy sudden-

looking for work in going up to Park

Il dont callate to stay in Cole Alley all days, but it was the most delectable, in the estimation of Dan Vokes, of anything This was delivered with a rapidity that that money would buy. inystified, cut to the quick by the un- urged, "I got one whole lobster for dadmerited rebuff, gave her a single re- dy, and 'nother for you, 'cause I cal'lated You must be hungry. and ye'll be stout as a pair o' horses afore

my days, anyhow!"

That's the talk, Judy! Estand sobbed hysterically for a few mo- eat: It is said a special Providence protects ments after he was gone, and then, hastchildren. So there must the simple people of all ages as well, else Judy Grimes could not have survived Dan's kindness. All that day Dan's wooden leg stumped off clothing suspended from a pole. The | in and out of the miserable room, which | our clothing suspended from a pole. The in and out of the miserable foom, which principal part of the room was kitchen, was the best home Daddy and Judy had. Mrs. O'Brien—Oh, yis; very god principal part of the room was kitchen, was the best home Daddy and Judy had. Mrs. Mulvaney. Here we've bin marks in one. It was something in Cole Alley them more food than they could est in a goin' on six months, an' I sin't had to have a sleeping apartment partitioned week, and as a large portion of it conoff from the living room, even though sisted of the richest pastries he could buy the division was somewhat frail in ma- at a bakeshop, he must have come very

near killing them with kindness. In a day or two Judy was able to wait "dressed" for the street. She hastily upon herself and Daddy, and she began gave Daddy a very weak broth, with a to talk about going out tor look for a few crackers, for his breakfast; and job. "I've found ye a job, Judy, that ye jacent street, where she was engaged for ! can keep," said Dan when he came in the day as a scrub-girl. She was sup- that night.

"You found me one, Dan?" she plied with food by her temporary employer, and received fifty cents; for her asked. Evening found her 'Yes-awaitin' on table at a place up walking slowly up Park Street, past the street a piece. It a'int a tony place, but Wa'n't it a-queer, daddy, that he spot where she had slipped on the it'll be stiddy. They'll let ye fetch ye'll git two dollars a week and three Her heart beat fast as she saw the one square meals every day! Think, Judy down the steep descent towards Tre- and Daddy! Hooray!" and Dan Vokes the driver was the one who so chival- clattering of the wooden leg upon the

> Judy accepted the situation humbly with an air that was meant to be irre- led face on his shoulder and burst into we became engaged, you owned a large

eyes met those which had so quickly she sobbed. "But it wouldn't a done no good for gained the power to thrill her soul. She "Come, Judy, brace up, and don't act

she saw the driver nudge his companion, tell ye." This remark was not so gratifying to saw them both look at her and laugh. "None o' that nonsense, Judy. You're the young lady's vanity as she could have and heard him utter a coarse brutal com- a reg'lar daisy of a gal, Judy, and there, feet, a touch of the catarrh and wished. To have the well-dressed driver ment on her complexion that drove the can't nothin make me say any different." snore like a steamboat, while there's of an Armstrong hack show her so much blood back to her heart so quickly that . But you don't know, Dan, why I sent nine young 'uns at home ready to make attention, and treat her with such un her head swam and she could barely you off that time, and told ye ye needn't come any more, nor how I got that awful was willing to sacrifice, but if it hain't more than ordinary moment in the exist-! (lick, click-clatter, clatter! and the cold that made me sick, and if ye hadn't needed I've nothing more to say. I'll sence of Judith Grimes. She had always Armstrong hack was gone, joining the taken pity on me I'd a-died, for shore!" get a peck of meal and go over to the i felt a vague yearning for a higher sphere multitude of hacks of every description. Dan raised her face and looked squaredog fight," - Louisville Courier- of society than that afforded by Cole that througed the busy street, and with ly into her pale eyes. What a homely, it fled the single bright gleam of romance ridiculous. grotesque-looking couple to "He didn't know but I had a-plenty of which had come into the life of Judy love and pity and forgive, and be sentimental, just as though they were akin to i flash of resentment in her small, pale. She was hardly conscious of her weary the rest of the human race who lived upwalk back to Cole Alley; she certainly town in houses and apartments, and "Most folks as lives here ain't very did not know that a cold rain was driv- down-town in garrets and rookeries. this man, according to Forster, was the rich," returned the perverse old man. ing in her face every yard of the way, or And yet they did all these things, as true author of the saying about speech not so much to oppose Judy, because he that her feet were drenched, and that though they had the God-given right to has such engaging ways.

> I was goin' off 'thout findin' out what been like Dan Vokes. What he did was "I don't want nothin'," she repeated. ter watch ye that day, and when ye was "He took me for a lady, so he did!" "I ain't feelin' jest right to-night, hangin round tryin to get a bow from cried Judith, unable longer to restrain Daddy, and I guess I'll go to bed so's to that hack driver, Vokes was a stumpin' her indigration. "He axed me if I lived, be up early and find, another job in the along behind ye with his wooden leg! on Park street, he a-comin' down and me . There's lots of girls lookin' for jobs." : couldn't hold out, when ye come to be

> > Progressive Trading.

explain to Daddy that she had spent the whole romance there, too. - Yankee Munsey's Weekly.

Morning found Judy in a raging fever. . "Please, sir," said a young man to the The cold storm to which she had exposed foreman of a paving gang in Selby ave- | C. M.-Mercy! You've spelled su

fered the evening before resulted in the boy. If you are a taxpayer they are as black stuff--much yours as mine, but you don't look . S. S.—These clothes are of black was his double salutation, and he added She crawled out and tried to kindle a like a taxpayer. However, I'll give you stuff. his with diatribes against his liver, interest to the last half of it by bestowing five to warm Daddy's broth, but the kind- one if you will tell me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black stall me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black stall me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black stall me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black stall me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black stall me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black stall me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black stall me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black stall me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black stall me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black stall me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black stall me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black stall me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black stall me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black stall me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black stall me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black stall me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black stall me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black stall me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black stall me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black stall me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black stall me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black stall me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black stall me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black stall me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black stall me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black stall me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black stall me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black stall me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black stall me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black stall me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black stall me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black stall me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black stall me what you want it | C. M.—But soot is the black st "Never mind, Judy," said the old: "I want to cover it with carpet and should use is s-u-i-t. It comes from "

man, "I can eat it cold. But you ough- make a hassock." ter take some. There's enough, Judy."; "What do you want of a hassock? But even her appetite was gone then, ! You ain't a married man." and she crawled back to her bed, and staved there all day, scarcely knowing sock for a bird-cage, to Mrs. Brown. how the hours passed. She thought that Her bird is dead." daddy must be hungry, but she had not: "But what do you want of a bird-

In Judy's brain was the wildest jum- 🛅 "But Mr. Oliver has got a picture Dan Vokes stared at Judy as though the of strange thoughts, in which Arm- General Sheridan, and he said he would

"So it's the lamp you want?" 'No: I've got no particular use for a and reproachful, but never unkind. She the rug for a Mexican parrot, and Tom

> bred-in-the-bone socialist in the world. light-hearted and beautiful. never hears our long-haired ranters vociferating about the beauties of their sysalthough he is not up to the average n arithmetic, he knows the rule of division to a nicety. The average Mexican

Liar-No Ground the Cause-B gaging Ways, Etc., Etc.

Mrs. Mulvaney-An' how do real. call in the police but twice. - Life

Young lady—Did you make an error for me, Mary, when Mr. Jones called y Hired Girl-I did, miss. "What did you say?"

in my head is false." NOT A LIAR. Hooks (of the Tank House)—Can you refer me to a week from which I can learn how the ancient

throw stones half a mile? Friend—Don't believe I can. do you want such information? Hooks-Well, you see, I've adventige 1 liar.--{Munsey's Weekly.

A HARD CASE,

as ever you can!" "It's perfectly awful, sir!" I opened

The conductor rang two bells and the car rolled on .- Detroit Free Press. ENGAGING WAYS. Miss Snipperton-Miss Fippante wa

A FREQUENT STRIKER.

Gazzam—Snodgrass is on a strik

HE OBJECTED. Mrs. Bowers -Shall we have a cele people might bring for the use of the youngster. A thousand times no!-

CHANCE FOR ARGUMENT. Cultured Mother-Did you write the tailor about that suit of clothes! Small Son-Yes, ma; here's the lette

That's why we're sending 'em pac

Will Putough—Cutaway, who is the nice clerical-looking old gentleman Cutaway (the tailor) - That is Profe Mustee, the famous collector of

ties. I have just engaged him. - Pur A FIGHTER. ared and Fourteenth Regiment, 1 nc.

reprimanding him," Bazen HE SOUGHT IN VAIN. "Five years ago," began

married life been pleasant? "No? Why not?" asked Wentman.

Young Lady (out yachting)- h aptain—The fact is. lady, we've broken our rude

not the hostelry waiting for the stage A Mohammedan in high life is writinent by themselves, and our party ocreever jammed and half strangulated wantst not let the discomforts annulo. Vehead under a crown of snow, which coro

and anuch of the finest poesy of th ntures and are rising toward the might-

and under the Rock of Ages.

cedars grew in the warm valley? Not one of

Men and women who hear this or read

It is true both for this world and t

have it hard, thank God that you are in ju-

next. Rock that babyin a cradle cushion:

head to an altitude of ten thousand. mber for the temple of Jerusalem, and of one of these trees and found it one thich great cities were constructed. But this If This race of giants is nearly extinct.

we when Hiram. King of Tyre, ordered the

kitchen, and bring your revolver and the for and glory sit. But so continuously has temest part the mountains of Lebanon are are of foliage, while, I am sorry to say, the arth in all lands is being likewise denuded he ax is slaving the forests all round he earth. To stop the slaughter God pened the coal mines of England and pring for the human race the great

unity how to make brick. God is practiecause the uplifted arms of the trees do not

gaiters, and then lay upon his table the best ivory cigarholder you can import fro Brussels and have standing obtside his door a prancing span that won the prize at the centists disposing the descent of the show- horse fair, ann leave him estate enough inand then we have the cyclones and the A Plant the trees in your parks that the a fool's eternity.

them in your gardens, that as in Eden ages must hold horses at the door of the thing of trees, recognized by the sculptor, must ton on turough of parties of many of the States, modeling a lion in butter before he could be a sculptor, must ton on turough of parties of mary of the States, modeling a lion in butter before he could be a sculptor. And the great one hundred years do as much in Stephenson must watch cows in the field being these leafyl glories of God as the for a few penuies and then become a stoker,

tempest which no ago saying: "I have hardly seen a well day

demolition shall be its opportunity Not cape. The neighboring trees go down under public life, and they can spot a crank at ing, led him ignominiously to a post. such are those vacillating Christians who are The rocks are moved out of their places, and the earth trembles as from miles around. They open any telegrams which come to the owner sitting at a table. Covering .so pious on Sunday that they have no relig ion lest for the week day. As the anaconda all ravines send back their sympathetic the Executive Mansion after midnight, him with his revolver he coully progorges itself with food, and then seems for a schoes. Crash! crash! So when the and determine whether it is advisable to ceeded to eat his dinner, after which he great cedars of the worldly or Christian to show them to the President or not. emotion. They weep in church under a charity sermon, but if on Monday a subject political world, the commercial world, are and the domestic employes of his house. lows. The men were drafting cattle in of want presents itself at the door the beg- | quaking with the fall of Lebanon cedars. gar's safety will depend entirely on quick limbs and an unobstructed stairway. It Zachariah, the prophet. "Howl, fir trees, for takes all the grace they can get to keep them from committing assault and battery on i When a great political leader goes down the ought, in our religious character, to be deep tian character that through their prayers and charities put out one branch to the ut-Lebanon cedar. Better weep and pray and ' termost parts of America, and another branch to the uttermost parts of Asia, and

tremble and listen to Paul's advice to the York Star. Galatians when he says, "Considering thy-But mark you, these cedars of Lebanon | Francis Bacon the world never saw, and he and in soft air and in carefully watered gar. . time-his "Novum Organum" a miracle of lit erature. With \$38,000 salary and estates beach of the world, he goes down under the centuries. Howl, fir tree, for the cedar is In my journey up and down Palestine and

them. Honeysuckles thrive best on the south side of the house, but cedars in a Syrian round world shall be circumterenced. girdled, embosomed, emparadised in shade this, instead of your grumbling because you and canopied; graduate him from that into escence of all time. Begin! Begin! a costly high chair and give him a gold both sides of the river, and every month they yielded a great crop of fruit.

know what an imposing appearance trees. In addition many boiled vegetables are give to a city on earth, but how it exalts my idea of heaven when St. John describes the York Star. lined with them. Oh, the trees! the trees! The jasper walls, the tountains, the temples were not enough. There would have been dependent of all struggle, and what will be. branching trees of life. Not like those stripped trees now around us, which like cause there is nothing to prevent their aw- ition or dissipation he will live a useless life, banished minstrels through the long winter and die an unlamented death, and go into inight, utter their dolorous lament, or in Tary may rest under them. Plant them A Lebanon cedar! John Milton on his, and down the gale, their leaf shall never poesy must sell his copyright of "Paradise : of the river you will be under trees, or by

the tree of life. Stonewall Jackson's dving In a Chinese City. the control of the co understood from my guide that many of admiration for the goods sold in the buy for next to nothing the wonderful cats' legs that we have in the window!" Stop: I do the Shanghai tradesmen an and dogs are sold for food belongs to an Other people may attempt to imitate savage warrior was lord of all he surbut he alone has the genuine veyed .-- Macon (Ga.) Telegraph. eggs, the fat southern pork, and the

> eighteen signboards.—Cor. London A Straight Verdict. A coroner's jury returned a verdict to é éffect that a certain prominent man

putrid cabbage of Canton. He owns

Because he was never know He never went into a saloon "You are right."

Then why do you say he died from e effects of alcoholism, when we all very true." the coron Arkansaw Traveler.

The Two Whitehouse Watchmen. These two watchers are among the lest employes of the White House at Robin Hood or Dick Turpin was Mor-

ence between a superficial character and one of Lebanon 1 bethink myself of what an the city police force, where he remained said. Leting his three wives on board within an that has clutched its roots deep down around exciting scene it must be when one of the for many years. About twelve years thing he knew, a revolver was uncedars does tall. It does not go down like he came back to the White House service, pleasantly near his head. "Throw up other trees with a slight crackle that where he has been ever since: T. F. your hands or I'll put daylight through hawk flutter from a neighboring bough. Pendel, the other night doorkeeper, has you," remarked a drawling voice in a When a ceder falls it is the great event in been employed in the White House for by-the-way sort of manner. "Bail up the calendar of the mountains. The axmen twenty-six years. These two men know in that corner." The man obeyed. The partridges swoop to the valley for es. the face of every man of prominence in Morgan then bound him, and mountthe awful weight of the descending monarch. the other end of the avenue by gaslight. Having tied him up securely, he went the past few years how many mighty and There is no one at the Executive Man- and rode away. Not-long after this overtopping men have gone down! There sion at night who can act for the Presi- Morgan stuck up a station both the seems now to be an epidemic of moral disaster | dent. Only the members of his family owners of which were quite young felis awful. We are compelled to cry out with anything demanding immediate attention Bail up, all you fellows in a row alongthe cedar is fallen!" Some of the smaller should be delivered at the Executive side that fence there," was the bushtrees are glad of it. When some great dealer | Mansion after midnight, the President | ranger's order. Such an invitation was in stocks goes down the small dealers clap would be aroused from his sleep to at not to be gainsaid. Having got all his small politicians clap their hands and say, of any kind is delivered at the Executive his men to keep guard, and proceeded "Just as I expected!" When a great min. Mansion between midnight and day. to take possession of the two best horses ister of religion falls many little ministers break, for the local manager of the West- and destroy all arms and ammunition somehow advantaged. Ah, beloved brethren, ern Union Telegraph Company has in. Morgan's next was to stick up a woolno one makes anything out of moral structions to hold all messages which are shearing time, and order the shipwreck. Not a willow by the rivers not of the utmost importance until mornshipwreck. Not a willow by the rivers not of the utmost importance until morn- to come and kneel down to be shot. plains of Jericho, not an olive ing. And it may not occur once in six The man's wife rushed out and threw tree in all Palestine is helped by the fall of a months that the President is called from herself before her husband, imploring

> M. Henri de Vilmorin, President the Botanical Society of France, recentspeaking of the nutritive value salads, due to potash salts, which are usually eliminated from vegetables in the process of cooking, and said that part of the world, Morgan's brilliant salad is even more desirable in winter by an inconsiderate farm hand who shot Syria nothing more impressed me than the than in summer, being a preventive of him in the back at a station he had rheumatism and biliousness. He enu- stuck up. He has no successor, for merated the following plants which are in the most unsettled country the reused in France: The leaves of lettuce, volver and bowie knife do not flourish corn-salad, common chicory, barbe de as of yore. The police are competent capucin, curled and Batavian endives, and well trained, and the law is fairly dandelion, green, blanched and half- represented. So the bushranger of the blanched; watercresses, purslane, in small | future, if he ever appears, will have to quantities blanched salsify tops, of a be very wide awake, and a smart man pleasant nutty flavor; Witloef, or Brus. altogether, to carry on his trade at all, sels chicory; the roots of celeriac, or and the game would be scarcely worth round-rooted celery; the flowers of nas- the candle. There may be openings in turtium and vucca, the fruit of capsi- the burglary line or in some other forms Oh, I am so glad that the holy land of cum and tomato, and in the South of of stealing—mining swindles, for in-Syria, is a great place for trees, an orchard France, rocket, picridium and Spanish stance; but the day for that picturesque of them, a grove of them, a forest of them. onions. Various herbs are added to a bushranging is past, John saw them along the streets, and on French salad to flavor or garnish it, such as chervil, chives, shallot and borage. dressed with vinegar and oil.—New

> > Potatoes for Starch.

gress in Aroostock, Me., as the starch neighborhood. They water the cows factories are beginning their season's work. instead of the milk, and it is a better Says the Boston Transcript: "This is quality than most city milk.—German one of the most novel sights to be wit- Letter in the Washington Post. blast moan like lost spirits wandering up nessed in this section of the country—the long line of teams hauling the potatoes Your streets, that up through the way up to the throne of the world's sacred wither. Whether you walk on the banks to the factories and standing waiting their turn to unload. There is a great crop in Aroostock this year, the largest for many years, in fact, and there will be a good supply for the factories, as the latter are paying very fair prices. There are about utterance was beautifully suggestive, "Let forty factories in Aroostock County and on its border, and as they use upward of two million bushels yearly, it is seen that To a stranger a Chinese city always potato raising and starch making in Aroo-

Curious Old Indian Signs. About five miles above Morven is a mystery which the people of that comnear the river are two complete circles. one ninety and the other 140 feet in diameter, the smaller circle inside the larger. · pletely barren of vegetation of all kinds.

Life of Trees.

Recent information gathered by the the pine tree 500 and 700 veers as the 275 years to the larch, 245 Kears to the oak begins to rot at about the age of 300 The holly oak alone escapes this

send me, most honored sir the trouser. and they will be woven into the laurel

A Natoriers Road Agent Quite as celebrated in his way as notes, and one of them is closely gan, the bushrenger who brought to grim humor better appreciated by himartist in aggrevation, and while he atol people's money, or, worse still their horses, he took special pains to do it in the most provoking way. The following are a few of the stories told visiting one of the shepherd's hute; on

entering, he saw a man lying on the Lewis left the White House and went on bunk. "What are you doing here?" he possessed himself of numerous valuables hold sleep at the White House. So if the stockyard when Morgan rode up. tend to it. It is seldom that a telegram | prisoners together, Morgan sat one of his bed to read a late dispatch.—New Morgan to shoot her instead. He told the man that he might "clear out," which gracious permission needed not to be repeated. He then amused himof self by standing over the owner and

making him sign checks for all the delivered a lecture on salads, which is | shearers, and finally a large one for himself—a proceeding which had the two-fold advantage of increasing his popularity while it specially vexed his victim. Fortunately for society in his achievements were brought to a close straightforward form of robbery called

Milk-Shops in Berlin. All over the city are what are called "molkeris" or milk stations. In the basement of an elegant block of buildings a few cows are kept. These are well kept and cared for and furnish ex-The annual "potato raid" is in pro-cellent milk for the patrons in the

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