

For the WATCHMAN.

THE OLD FARMHOUSE.

Embowered in trees the farm house stands,
Quaint and rambling, and weather gray;

—You mustn't ask me for a kiss,
You really are a bit dear;

—I cannot bear to feel that you are
waiting for me to die, that you may be

Twenty years ago and a Vermont
country seat. It was a dreary December

The customer, after selecting some
knitting goods, said:

"I should like to see the person who
knits these hoods and give her an order."

"I am sorry, Mrs. Emerson, but it is
against the rules of the store. All orders

"That will not do," was the decided
answer. "I want to see the woman."

"Very sorry," the girl replied, "but
I do not dare to break the rules."

"Mrs. Emerson paid for her goods,
not noticing that the girl who had been

"I beg pardon," she said, "a faint
blush coloring her pale cheeks, "but I

"Yes, I knit a great many articles
for Hopkins & Co."

"Just step into the carriage for a
few moments. Drive slowly, James,"

live all the warmest sympathies of her
heart. Most of her relatives, all very near

The first sight of Alice Ward's sweet
pale face had awakened this interest,

For two weeks Mrs. Emerson devoted
two hours a day to studying new

It was not an idle life. She read to
Mrs. Emerson, played for her all the

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old lady's castle-building to conceal
from her young protegee the very exist-

And now, where no shadow of doubt
could fall upon the story, she learned

It hurt her pride too sorely for her to
take Alice into her confidence; but in

Six months later, Walter Hutchinson
was speeding across the Atlantic to

He was too late for Mrs. Emerson's
funeral, and the house was closed and

"Ah, yes," the lawyer said, "there
was a will—yes, the entire property

"What! She was crazy!"
"Oh, not at all. The will was most

"The lady who inherited Mrs. Emerson's
fortune, and who is at present

When Paul was going up to Iocum,
as he fled from Antioch, he was

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SHE WAS ALL RIGHT.

He did not think she cared for him,
But when the leap year came

John Greenleaf Whittier Eighty-four
Years Old.

The following is the letter which Oliver
Wendell Holmes has sent to John

"MY DEAR WHITTIER I congratulate
you on having climbed another

Happy is he who has a past like yours
to look back upon. It is one of the

"We are on deck together as we began
the voyage of life two generations

John Tyler.—He died on Jan. 17,
1862, at the age of 72. I have been

James K. Polk.—In the spring of 1749
he was stricken with a slight attack

Zachary Taylor.—He was the second
President to die in office. He is said

Franklin Pierce.—His death was due
to abdominal dropsy, and occurred on

Andrew Johnson.—He died from a
stroke of paralysis, July 31, 1875, aged

THE DEATHS OF GRANT, GARFIELD AND
ARTHUR are recent enough to be remem-

THE COST OF INTOXICANTS.
If some of the poor men, whose fami-

THE MONEY PAID FOR ONE GLASS OF BEER
would pay for one loaf of bread.

THE MONEY PAID FOR TWO GLASSES OF
BEER would pay for a peck of potatoes.

THE MONEY PAID FOR THREE GLASSES OF
WHISKEY would pay for a dressed fowl.

THE MONEY PAID FOR FOUR GLASSES OF
WHISKEY would pay for three pounds of

TA, TA!

The spinster met, one leap year more,
A man she held most dear,

How the Presidents Died,
American Notes and Queries.

George Washington.—His death was
the result of a severe cold contracted

John Adams.—He died of old age,
having reached his 91st milestone.

James Madison.—He, too, died of old
age, on June 28, 1836. His faculties

John Quincy Adams.—He was stricken
with paralysis on Feb. 21, 1848,

William Henry Harrison.—The cause
of his death was pleurisy, the result of

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The World of Women.

An oyster is the best bait for a rattap.
Salt added to cooked fruit, especially

Nothing takes the soreness from bruises
and sprains as quickly as alcohol

Mrs. Parnell will receive \$200,000
under the will of her aunt, the late Lady

Old loose kid gloves, worn when iron-
ing, will save many callous places on

Never iron black cotton stockings, as
the heat fades them rapidly. Dry them

Mme. Patti has engaged passage for
New York on board the steamer City of

In the picture business there is an
enormous demand for studies in white,

The Woman's College of Baltimore is
to have two new buildings, one for

Mrs. Langtry is very ill and has been
unable to fulfill her provincial engage-

The Princess Victoria Mary of Teck is
handsome enough to win any man by

John Strange Winter has been made
President of the Woman Writers of

Without her smile he is in darkness shrou-
ded;
o'gd countless made her that man might have

For pretty, inexpensive evening gowns
nothing surpasses the striped sarahs or

When Mrs. Jefferson Davis began to
assist her husband soon after they were

The bonnet gets dull smaller, and the
strings longer and wider. For a long

Mrs. Benjamin Harrison and the
Princess Louise must feel flattered at

Back combs are in again and rise
like fortifications from the tangled

HAPPY MAN.

'Tis leap year, and from morn till night
We hear him gladly sing;

THE QUAKER POET'S CAREER.
Mr. Whittier was eighty-four years

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old on December 17. The event of his

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