

BAD HABIT LAND.

The topmost-turveyest land that I know is the land where the careless and bad children go. No take for example the dear little boys...

THE UNAVAILABLE OPULENCE OF IRBY TUEL.

"Sister Clotcher, ever since I wedded that gal of yours to Irby Tuel, I've laid off to speak my mind concernin' the way you raised her. 'Tuel's my baby child, Elder Mayhall; an' I shore fetch her up to regard propriety—"

"I've been a wantin' that that belt—jest adnackin' that man in thar—in all thar month, I reckon, Irby," she continued, turning to the lad beside her and raising her voice sharply: "Irby, that's the belt I want!"

literary upon which she did not stop and only breathe to leave him. Irby, naturally slow of speech, and now bleeding from a score of wounds, made but few clumsy and muttering replies; and these were aimed with a boy's frank brutality.

parting, it came about that just at sunset, Irby lingering for a few moments at the back of the station before going for his bit of supper and then to his lonely pallet, Julietta herself suddenly appeared to him, walking hastily, yet unceremoniously, halting with nervous abruptness as she reached him.

whole sev'n hundred dollars in thar—an' then disremembered to tell you all!" Like a flash Irby's hand went to the indicated portion of his clothing. "Lord!" he said; "Lo-ourd!"

The Political Platform of Socialism. The Socialist Philosophy at first, seems to the average person a beautiful but hopeless dream, suitable for college professors, clevermen and women, but when it is understood that there is a strong compact body of workmen following these ideas, the country is at last aroused.