HEAVEN.

I doubt not, but to every mind of mortal That heaven, in a different form appears, And every one who hopes to pass the portal Where God shall wipe away all bitter tears Seeth the mansion, in a separate guise,

And there are many heavens, to many eyes. To me, it seems a world where all sweetness

ceived;

The subtle beauty, and the rare complete-

That I have missed, in life, and missing grieved; The things that I have sought for, all my life,

And if I found, found mixed with pain and

That rest, that mortal mind can never meas

The keen delights that fill the soul with pleas-These, THESE, I deem, are what that bless-

Lying beyond the pearly gates, doth hold-Where the broad street is paved with shining

gold. A total putting off of care and sorrow, As ye put off old garments. Rest, so deep, That 'tis not marred by thoughts of the to

Or pained by tears, for never any weep, The love unchangeable, unselfish, strong-That I have craved, with heart and soul, s

All these, I hope, in that one vast forever, Of which we dream, nor mortal eye hat

seen.

To find in waiting, on the shores of green, And in that haven, how my soul shall raise, Unceasing songs of gratitude and praise. -Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

THE PEACEMAKER.

"Looks like I just cain't stand it nohow. Sylvanus, -- me, a preacher's wife, to pour the elder's coffee out of a lard bucket. I've to stay through Quarterly.

The boyish young preacher watched his do. slim, plaintive little bride solicitously. Virgilia was near to tears. His arm went loe could have struck him to the earth. All round her in awkward tenderness. She the old man's bitter criticisms of his work then dodged back hastily, appalled at her phemy of love itself-this attempting to own carefessness, and ran to seek a towel block a promising opening for Virgilia's to dab dry the tear she had all unintention-ally dropped upon his shirt front so glitter-was not his hair red?—he swung around ing white, so laboriously ironed, for the facing his superior. The gray eyes blazed preaching that evening.

whose earnest face the freekles had not ically. grieve more.

boy from the Far Cove spoke with a reck- selves in a rear seat. confidence which would have set a row brance of the realities of the case brought

only knows when that'll be !" pink lips for a kiss.

swam. A comely slip of a mountain girl Sylvanus ground his teeth and watched from Rainy Gap neighborhood, with her the pair in the back seat. They did not big, shy eyes and wild-rose face, to her sing. He hoped that, without noticing the husband's thinking the perplexities of Par-words of the hymn at all, they were only is would have been solved at once had but utilizing the noise of the music as a screen Virgilia been a candidate for the golden behind which to whisper fond nothings apple. What might a to do for such a wife? "Don's you feel discouraged, Virgily,"

he reassured her. "Ye know there's wedknowed how happy a state it is, they'd shore be seekin' it. I won't say nothin' about funerals, beca'se dyin' is in the providence of the Lord. Course if He was netdin' to send for anybody, there's always them here that could be spared."

offer a small mental list of this sort herself. Drumright's rasping voice : "They shore is some folks, that, what Goodloe will now lead in prayer." with their miseries and the bad temper sech miseries gives 'em, is no manner of

a bit hardened to these ceaseless distribes, was listening with half attention as they neared the church door, when their path was crossed by a tall, black-avised young man who seemed to start up from the shading and Sylvanus writhed helpless in his merely to entrap him. The young preaching and Sylvanus writhed helpless in his ows by the way, and who hauled along by the wrist a girl, also tall and dark.

"Is this the preacher?" the stranger asked, almost fiercely.

By force of habit Drumright answered him in the affirmative, while Goodloe stood

"Can you marry us-right off-now?" the black-browed one inquired.

Sylvanus' heart leaped within his bo

can marry you." man," he said easily. "Yes, the license is

time to do so." The young woman tossed her dark head and stepped a pace to the fore. Her big black eyes—so like her companion's—gleamed angrily. "Back out!" she echoed "I never did yet give over anything that I'd set my hand to, an' I ain't a-goin' to begin now.'

What are the names?" inquired Goodloe, in a tone from which he hoped he was able to keep the eager joy. Vergily should have her coffee-pot—she should have her coffee-pot, two of them if she wanted them. "Ajax Tallant and Madely Pitts," supplied the would-be bridegroom as the quar-tet turned again toward the church, which was already lighted and beginning to fill.

Ajax Tallant! Sylvanus knew of the Tallants of Rainy Gap; he had heard much of them when he courted Virgilia there ! well-to do people, if it was wild blood. This was a dollar fee-no Tallant would offer a preacher as little as fifty cents for marrying him. Then, the voice of the elder broke in upon his comfortable reflec-

"Brother Goodloe, you are pastor of this here church," the elder began, ponderously. "But I'm a-goin' to preach in it this night, and they don't no couple git married before sermon where I preach. Preachin' begins at seven o'clock. There's a done scoured it and scoured it till my hymn to sing and a prayer to be said befo' hands is right sore, and it don't do a thing the sermon; and you two can set down in but take the tin off—they's made so pore the back of the church and wait, or you nowadays. But scour as you will and can follow your ruthers. You look to me scrub as you may, a lard bucket is a lard like people that a good sermon might not bucket, and it ain't a coffee pot, and a coffee pot is what I feel like I'm jest obliged tions—and I tell you that right now. You to have before Elder Drumright comes here better think this marryin' business over. Hit's powerful easy to do-and hard to un-

Sweet-tempered, boyish Sylvanus Goodsobbed, half shamefaced, on his shoulder, and sermous were nothing before this blas-

reaching that evening.

"I'm just as mean and no-'count as I to violet, to black.

"I'don't know what you're a thinkin' she told him as she mopped the of, Elder Drumright," the boy burst out, do you?" spot gently. "Here you an' me has got "to speak that a-way of one of the blessed each other, and a good house with three ordinances of the church ! Course marrooms in it—looks like anybody ought to be satisfied and not go longin' after coffee- what it's worth somethin'—but God's

Sylvanus, a big, raw-boned boy from The thin old man looked at his quite faded, a good deal frightened at his all see that," he said at length. "Jest truth." first church and tremendously in love with you thank your stare that these here She h

other. 'Never you mind, Vergily," he spoke The dark eyed pair, it seemed to Sylvanout manfully. "I'm a goin' to git you us, looked a bit startled. They laughed whatever you need and want—in time. If it's coffee pots, you shall have 'em." The der into the church and disposed them-

To the unfortunate Sylvanus Goodlee. of coffee pots around the board. A remem- pent in his own pulpit, and unable to take an active part in the defence of what he him to say, with a curiously sudden drop considered his proper trove, it appeared in his tone, 'Course I cain't git you noth that the elder was actuated that evening in'-and I cain't git that right good-till by a spirit which proceeded directly from my quarter's salary is paid ; and the Lord | the powers that the church is supposed to wage war against. Goodloe sought out and The two young creatures laughed to- hastily presented for Drumright's inspec- stantly. So alike were the dark glances he gether ruefully. Virgilia put up pursed, tion a hymn which had always appealed to his own sentimental side, concern ing itself "I had no call to werry von," she told warmly, as it did, about love, without any him, penitently. "The coffee'll taste jest explicitness as to what particular sort of d out of a lard bucket as it would love was meant. The alder gave a sniff lant, with a sort of savage bauter, "whar'd out of a gold pitcher with a diamond han- which might almost have been called a you drop from, all at once ?" le—so thar !''
Sylvanus looked upon her with eyes that
guided Souls that Dream of Heaven.

What might a man not be willing but when he had sidled far enough around to the sdge of the platform to get an eye on them, he saw that they had drawn apart he reassured her. "Ye know there's weddin' fees. Folks has obliged to be gittin' was most alarming. Back over his mind married, now and agin. If them that ain't rushed the dream and delight of that hour, not so far distant in his past, when he and Virgilia were wedded. Not thus had he looked upon her ; not thus had she answered his gaze. Oh, would they make the to reach either. mistake of their lives and quarrel—and separate—thus losing his poor little bride Virgilia nodded. She would have been her wedding fee and coffee-pot? His heart no preacher's wife had she not been able to was as butter on a June day. Then came

He should not have left it to the older sech miseries gives 'em, is no manner of good to theirselves nor to anybody else," reflected Sylvanus. "But thar, the Lord knows his business—I reckon. Hit'll be a weddin' fee, honey—a weddin' fee."

She tied his tie for him with eager, care
The same of saving someman to prompt him ; he knew that ; it was ful fingers. He was going down to the chance of saying some-church tonight with the elder to hold the last service. Then the austere, long-wind- of that pair waiting, black-browed and hosed old man, after preaching a sermon in which he was likely to find fault with everything—the congregation, separately and collectively, and Sylvanus' management of affairs-would move on, and only another in a swift rapture of entreaty. come back to remain with them for Quar-terly, two weeks later, and discover their making a statement in this public utterhumiliating lack of a coffee pot. Virgilia ance which would have shown the drift of was remaining at home, and she watched her husband away through a mist of April tears, following his figure with fond looks till it was swallowed up in the twilight lit was swallowed up in the twiling was swallowed up in the twiling was swallowed up in the twiling was swall was swallowed up in the twiling was swall was swallowed up sare remaining at home, and sue the sare husband away through a mist of April tears, following his figure with fond looks till it was swallowed up in the twilight shadows. Was there ever so good a boy? How she wished she had everything grand to do him credit when the elder should visit them! How kind he had been, and how brave in his hope that a wedding fee might come in before the elder's expected might come in the rest—'that ye love one above all the rest—'that ye love one several neighborhood grudges to pay out, as well as young Goodloe to thoroughly dand dreaded visit!

Sylvanus stopped for the elder, since Drumright was staying this time with some relatives. The old man joined his younger fellow worker, and forthwith fell to cataloguing a number of faults and lacks which he found in the mountain boy's ad-

ministration. Sylvanus, beginning to get vision for a time, and when he got a the mistake of yo' lives if you fall out and From Ocean to Ocean in a Flyer. gradually spreads over the land you find

and became, as was his custom toward the seeing Ajax Tallant and Madelia Pitts falmiddle and close of his sermon, denunciatory and damning. He pounded the pul-pit. He thumped the big Bible with his clattering down the street on horseback. The bride-to-be raised sombre eyes and slid them in the direction of her com-panion. The untamed Goth beside her priate hymn. "I do hope in my soul that and slid them in the direction of her comgave back her sullen gaze with fiery inter- some meddlin' old mammy or daddy ain't studying the top layer. We will ascend lantic, with the difference that Atlantic it danced and sang. Here was the wedding fee for Virgilia's need. He put himself squarely in front of the elder and replied in a businesslike tone: "I'm the preach
course, could not guess what it was, but he lose could get no view of his course, could not guess what it was, but he lose could get no view of his course, could not guess what it was, but he lose could get no view of his course, could not guess what it was, but he lose could get no view of his course, could not guess what it was, but he lose could get no view of his course, could not guess what it was, but he lose could get no view of his course, could not guess what it was, but he lose could get no view of his course, could not guess what it was, but he lose could get no view of his course, could not guess what it was, but he lose could get no view of his course, could not guess what it was, but he lose could get no view of his course, could not guess what it was, but he lose could get no view of his course, could not guess what it was, but he lose could get no view of his course, could not guess what it was, but he lose could get no view of his course, could not guess what it was, but he lose could get no view of his course, could not guess what it was, but he lose could get no view of his course, could not guess what it was, but he lose could get no view of his course, could not guess what it was, but he lose could get no view of his course, could not guess what it was, but he lose could get no view of his course, could not guess what it was, but he lose could get no view of his course, could not guess what it was, but he lose could get no view of his course, could not guess what it was, but he lose could get no view of his course, could not guess what it was, but he lose could not guess what it was, but he lose could not guess what it was, but he lose could not guess what it was, but he lose could not guess what it was, but he lose could not guess what it was, but he lose could not guess what it was, but he lose could not guess what it was, bu er in charge of Post Oak church. Yes, I saw her lip curl and her color brighten. Sure! Wouldn't anybody get pestered and The black-eyed newcomer looked at the out of temper that had to sit and listen to freckled boy confronting him with a sud- Elder Drumright preach when they wanted den flash of white teeth. He laughed over to be married? He nervously helped him-his shoulder at the girl who was with him. self to a glass of water, drinking it in great "Reckon you'll do as well as a grown gnlps, with his eye over the rim on his precious couple. He almost choked on the ure;
That peace that we can never understand; dely? I 'lowed this would be about your one impulse, and left the church, Ajax The hymnesses that we can never understand; dely? I 'lowed this would be about your one impulse, and left the church, Ajax The hymnesses that we can never understand; one impulse, and left the church, Ajax stepping from the door on the men's side, Madelia leaving by that which led from

the seats occupied by the women. As they went, the elder with much deliberation announced his sixthly, paused, picked up the pitcher, and found it empty. He cast a glance of angry reprehension at Goodloe. The boy from Far Cove jumped to his feet, muttering something about getting his superior a fresh drink, grasped the pitcher, and fled down the aisle.

"Blessed is the peacemakers," he quoted to himself as he hurried out into the dusk. "Blessed is the peacemakers. I wish't to my granny I'd 'a' come down here before. I hope I ain't too late. Blessed is the peacemakers-I shore do aim to have that thar dollar for Vergily if I can git it anyways honest.

In the dusk he almost ran into the two, door. Sylvanus got the silhouette of them against the darkening sky, with the fire over. His big black eyes glowed, his thin as soon as you reach the top, side step ties afford them concerning places they may from the church windows painting a flare of high color on the girl's brown cheek, lighting a spark that was like a coal in her full, dark eye, as she finished some cutting speech, then threw her lips tight, and breathed hard through dilated nostrils. Altogether, she was not a hopeful-looking bride ; the young parson wondered queru lonsly why that fool man should want to rile her so.

"Don't you name Vesty Glenn to me," Tallant retorted, fiercely, between shut teeth, as Goodloe halted uncertainly and listened perforce. "Vesty Glenn-a gal that 'll carry on with a red-headed fool like Rust Broadnax, while his betters is-a girl that 'll act up that a way-don't you name ber to me !'

"Rust Broadnax--red headed !" echoed Madelia. "He ain't nuthin' of the sort. I despise the man-but his hair's aubu'n. Tallant laughed out harshly. "Red or aurbn'n, I don't see what Rust Broadnax's hair has got to do with a gal that thinks one. A she's a-goin' to wed with Ajax Tallant," Pittshe summed up the situation, tersely. "You don't reckon that my wife 'll have anything to say to a red-headed fool like that,

His dark, aquiline face was advanced threateningly toward hers. She answered his glances with glances as fierce. "Rust Broaduax has got as much sense

red as you have in your whole head !" she "Not you, Brother Goodloe-we The man's nothin' to me. But such is the to speaking publicly : She had adopted the feminine, evasive

thing bluntly to a conclusion.
"Air ye goin' to back out?" he asked her, in so many words. "I 'lowed you would. That's your way, I reckon." as single a purpose to do and die for his aisle with a demure, smooth-cheeked, bluelady's sake as ever had knight of old. "Now see here," he interrupted-"now see

here. 'Wi-wi-wives, submit yourselves to your hub-hub-husbands.' That's in the Good Book. What you-all fussin' about?" The two haggards turned upon him inreceived that the pair might well have been bride and groom.
"Well, my liltle man," inquired Tal-

"An' ef I might make so bold," snapped the bride, "who axed yo' word in this byre business ?"

changes her mind. I didn't know you was

The bridegroom thrust careless fingers

situation. Nothing came to his lips but, gone grumbling back to Ezra Wimberly's every corner to the opposite side of the One of the curiosities of this State is the "It 'd be a pity to sp'ile two houses with you"; and this muttered comment failed

grudge. "I'll jest trouble you to remember that I ain't no wife of his'n—yit." Ajax looked gloomingly upon her. "Au' I ain't no busband to nobody," he sup-

plied, promptly. "Air ye goin' to back ont, Maddy? Best say so now, if ye air. There's others I could git." "It is not good for man to be alone," quavered the preacher.

"Hit's better than wass," put in the "No, I ain't a-goin' to back out," cried Madelia Pitts, plainly on the verge of angry tears. "I see well an' good that you don't want me; an' I'm a-goin' to wed ye, jest to spite ve?"

jest to spite ye."

Ajax Tallant made no denial. Inside the church, the elder's discourse had begun to lurch and explode in sudden crisis of denunciation—a sure sign that quitting time was at hand. Goodloe had yet to get the water and run back to the pulpit to be

For the elder had come to a sudden balt pensive partner, the sight was not reassuring and Sylvanus writhed helpless in his obair.

—quitting abruptly, as Sylvanus thought, merely to entrap him. The young preacher ren toward the church, empty pitcher in Then Drumright warmed to his work band, and had the dubious satisfaction of ter a few steps after him, before the girl

"Good land !" groaned Sylvanus to him-

The congregation stood to sing. Good-loe could get no view of his couple, though church, while a clear, birdlike voice, not

close cropped russet poll that was indubitadespair rushed over his soul, there welled their eyes and wondering how they could estly toward the back of the church before he gave out the doxology. His lips were parted for the first words of Old Hundred, rogatively. Tallant nodded with energy, and a great wave of relief rolled in upon Sylvanus and almost swamped him.

ment, Mr. Ajax Tailant from Rainy Gap and Miss Madelia Pitts from the same neighborhood will be united in-Well, ain't that right, Brother Tallant ?"

congregation as it promptly sat down.
Tallant remained on his feet, and every. body stared at him, including the minister

yet seemed to contain no painful element, the young mountaineer held up two fingers and shook them energetically.
"The twain shall be made one," soothed Brother Tallant-the twain shall be made

one. Mr. Ajax Tallant and Miss Madelia

adequate conclusion. back of the seat where Tallant stood till the knuckles were bone white. Desperatepots and such. I will be satisfied, Sylvan-blessin's don't have to come hard; and as in one of them hairs o' his'n that you name by excited, but nowise dismayed, the prosus honey." pective bridegroom faltered, in the loud,

wedded to Vesty Glenn-jest like he al-

sonl."

zine.

The concluding words were added quite her bridegroom's shoulder, carried a human moth to its destruction, singeing its

The people like in all the rest of our mighty twist of pale-gold hair. Behind aspiring wings and leaving it to drag itself western States are from everywhere, and them came Madelia Pitts—not the flashing-eyed vixen who bad defied Ajax Tallant, like any vine.

spare bedroom-Sylvanus stood in the dusty road, alone beneath the twinkling stars. He took them out of his pocket one after way is clear. "I say, 'Wives submit yourselves to the other—two round silver dollars; he your busbands'!" the girl returned to her clinked them together in his palm.
"Coffee nots!" he murmured. "Coffee.

pots-well, I reckon!" and set off at a

-Do you know we have the old style 60 cents per gallon, Sechler & Co.

'Favorite Prescription" is the one remedy for the ailments of women which can be opium, cocaine or other narcotic, and free from alcohol.

-Do you know that you can get the finest, oranges, banannas and grape fruit and pine apples, Sechler & Co.

-Discolored china baking dishes can be made as clean as when new by rubbing them with whiting. -Do you know where to get the finest

teas, coffees and spices, Sechler & Co. -Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.

BY M. V. THOMAS.

bly masculine, but could not belong to Ajax Tallant. Goodloe's first prayer bad store. Look about you. It seems like a islands. We will stop at St. Paul and been full of sentiment and tenderness ; but miniature city. In the center of a large continue in a later paper. as he closed his eyes now and the waters of fountain in the middle of the floor is a to his lips such moving words as impressed colossal statue, draped in cloth of gold ; even cantankerons Elder Drumright, and around it are clustered electric lights rep- EDITOR WATCHMAN : and benediction, he looked long and earn- tween shelves and counters piled high with is true. dark face was softened and alight. This quickly or you will be carried on to where have read or heard people talk about. safety. When you are tired walking tion, or disparage any other. decoration of the body, you can take one mining of precious metals. A little breeze of tittering went over the of the numerous elevators and ascend to Although rich in agricultural possibiliway until you reach the uppermost story ; direction, but the growing scarcity of good and the elder.

Scarlet with an embarrassment which the fish of the sea, the beasts of the field, roads to the Pacific coast, is opening up and all the vegetable products of mother wonderfully productive regions of country. satisfy the ravenous appetite of mankind. immense scope of country is embraced in the parson. "Oh yes-that's all right, Let us now descend to the basement, down the State. True a large portion of it is The fingers of Ajax were shaking more ply the wants of the inner man. Look to stock raising, but the day is at hand wildly than ever. Goodloe regarded them with some irritation. "Well, then, say it yourself," he prompted, despairing of any The lean, brown, left hand clutched the lunch. But no! You have only to look all he has to sell. above your head, through the perforated, Already several great railway lines cross glass-filled steel pavement to see that a the State, and others are building, so nolarge portion of the city is still rushing to body need think it is an isolated country. nd fro on the street in a wild desire to First, Ajax Tallant is a goin' to be tables many types of the genus homo. It is becoming a great alfalfa counhis Virgilia, put the awkward arm around by ong people won't be a comin' to you ways was. And then the parson is a goin' ber waist again as an invitation to her to when they fall out and try to quit each tion of his argument. Tallant brought the learning ways was. And then the parson is a goin' ber waist again as an invitation to her to when they fall out and try to quit each tion of his argument. Tallant brought the learning ways was. And then the parson is a goin' below to marry Rust Broadnax to Madelia Pitts getic, prosperous business man with clear barley, flax and potatoes. They raise corn, -and may the Lord have mercy on his eye and firmly set lip. But here and there but I do not think it will prove profitable is the weak face of the human failure. The unless they get a variety adapted to the without intention of offence, and evidently bleared eye and unsteady look stamping climate. to give solemnity to the announcement. him a victim to the alluring lights of the I think it will become a good fruit rais-

> and wedded first one couple and then the cars are speeding overhead with their themselves. other, still too deeply submerged in the thunderons noise, in the subway is anoth- Helena, Butte, Livingston, Billings, balmy sea of relief to even bungle and stut-ter over the always-terrifying marriage cer-emony. With the perfect composure of a comnambulist he received and pocketed extending the length of one street and two Butte is quite a city, and one of the great into his trousers pocket, and stared with a sardonic half-smile at the preacher.
>
> "As I sense this thing," Ajax observed, "yo' place is to marry us—ef she stays in the mind; and to let us alone ef she live nags and started once more for Rainy rections on each side of them. On each prevail in the winter, and moderate the data of the great constitution to the other street crossing them. The on the other street crossing them. The one are running on all of these tracks while drays and carriages are moving in all divides—warm winds from the Pacific—that rections on each side of them. On each prevail in the winter, and moderate the Gap; when the congregation, rich in some-thing new to talk about, had straggled and for once they are waiting. Why? All seven for the entire year—twenty-five de-Goodloe mustered all the dignity of his away to their homes in the village; when office. He sought desperately in his auxious, misurage about forty-and for once they are waiting. Why? All seven for the entire year—twenty-five detonce the shrill sound of a policeman's grees for January and February, and whistle is heard. Then there is a such for the entire year—twenty-five detonce the shrill sound of a policeman's grees for January and February, and whistle is heard. Then there is a such for the entire year—twenty-five detonce they are waiting.

> > very few corpulent people. The excite- produced by a glimpse of its wonders. ment of this strenuous life must keep them You eastern people call St. Paul away boy's run for his own little cabin.—By Al- from becoming too fat. You see excite- out west, yet this park is one thousand ice Macgowan in Harper's Monthly Maga- ment, hurry and glare of red brick, brown miles farther west, and then you are far stone, white pavement and brilliant light from the Pacific coast. The park comprises until the eyes grow weary ; and you turn 3,300 square miles with a forest reserve in sugar syrups, pure goods at 40 cents and gratefully toward the green hills, valleys addition. It is entirely under government and beautiful river views of the country. control. No railways of any kind are per-But even the engine that moves your train mitted within it, hence the tourist usually It is more true in repairing the health than in repairing clothes, that "a stitch in time saves nine." The timely use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription before the strength is run down, before the hole in the health has a result of the r the health has grown so hig by neglect, would save many a woman from periods of suffering. But whether used soon or late, other busy town. Yes, and you pass many wonderful. You can see a great wheels, as it hurries impalled, are simply magnificent.
> >
> > The geysers or hot springs other busy town. Yes, and you pass many wonderful. You can see a great wheels, as it hurries impalled, are simply magnificent. other busy town. Yes, and you pass many wonderful. You can see a great variety of busy towns like a flash, almost, as the im- wild animals in captivity, constituting a always relied upon to soothe the nerves, strengthen the body, brighten the mind, and build up the health. It contains no peculiar rumble of its wheels. As you appeculiar rumble of its wheels. As you appeculiar rumble of its wheels. As you appeculiar rumble of its wheels. proach the Iron city or the Smoky city, if | ively exclaim. you will, though you are affected somewhat by the smoky atmosphere, yet your admiration is excited because the surroundings show what that wonderful creature called man can accomplish when he takes his hands out of his pockets and gets to doing things. But as you notice all these Grand Forks, N. Dakota. things the day passes, night approaches, and the darkness settles over the land; but will never retain the heat so well again. Still your train rushes onward through the Never let irons stand on the range or get night. As the gray light of early morning | red hot.

yourself in entirely new and strange surroundings. As far as the eye can see, there In describing the little bits of America is not a bill in sight, nothing but level seen on this trip from ocean to ocean; it is prairie dotted here and there with farmfitting that we begin at New York, which houses and buildings, straw stacks, hayby the way, is in layers ; there being three stacks and an occasional village or town. layers of it in the middle of the street. We At last here we are at the great city of Chishall not undertake the task of counting cago. This wonderful city stands in the those off the street. The three layers men- middle of what seems to be an almost endtioned are the "L, road," the surface tracks less swamp or perhaps a collection of laand the subway. Let us begin the day by goons. It reminds you of the fabled Ata-bus'tin' in here to destroy the happiness these stairs which lead to the "L," road. was permitted to rise out of the sea for one Board the car quickly and sit down ; they bour every seven years ; Chicago, by the will not wait for you. Did you ever sail enterprise of its citizens, has risen out of he craved his neck to see, and interrogated through mid-air in a thunder cloud? This the sea to last for all time. But we cannot that rear seat persistently. There seemed is as near the experience as you will ever stay here, we have only time enough to get to be some stirring there at the back of the get. Look down upon the world below breakfast and change cars. Now we must heard before—a woman's tenor—led out strongly, and was answered by a new-come frantic to "get there." You cannot look the wonderful appearance and marvelous rolling bass from the men's side. If the out over the tall modern buildings, but on two had come back happy enough to sing, each side of the street you can see only the cross Wisconsin, and the Mississippi river The hymn ended, the congregation drop. front walls of tall structures, the interiors at Lacrosse where the railroad crosses it. ped to its knees for prayer, and the young of which are teeming with human life and It has no banks but seems to be a mixture parson had a disheartening glimpse of Madelia Pitts' flower wreathed hat beside a lose erconed russet poll that was indulite.

Some Items About Montana.

set all the old ladies in the church wiping resenting all the colors of the rainbow, If you please, I will give some observawhile over them play the sparkling waters | tions of travel in Montana, and I wish here help along to get up that poor boy's salary. When he made an end, and the congregation got to its feet for the doxology rection are small avenues extending be-

material to supply the wants, real and My sole object in writing letters for the imaginary, of shopping New York. Let us WATCHMAN is to give information about who had met and were standing under a the breath already indrawn, when he heterolving stairway; get on places that I visit, and for such of your tree. The representative of the loquacious came aware of Tallant leaning out into the that lower step as it comes into position, readers as may feel an interest or curiosity sex was speaking as he came out of the aisle to catch his eye, shaking a warning and stand still; up, up you go; be careful! to know more than their home opportuni-

indeed was a bridegroom. Scarce daring the step disappears, and be scraped off. But I have no lands or city lots for sale anyto believe, Goodloe raised his eyes interthere is an attendant standing at the top, where, bence have no personal or pecuniary who grasps your hand and leads you off in interest in trying to either boom any sec-

"If you all will seat yourselves for a mo- through the various streets on this floor Montana is known less perhaps than any and seeing the attractions, which consist of of the northwestern States, for the reason innumerable articles for the comfort and that its past development has been in the

and there you behold the fowls of the air, farming lands, and the building of rail-

earth gathered together and prepared to A glauce at a map will show what an under the earth where all the delicacies of monutainous, yet there are vast valleys the season are prepared and served to sup- awaiting the farmer, which have been given might think that all New York was here at erate prices, and good home markets for

"get there." You see gathered about these and snow-in other places they have irriga-

The bleak putting of the question opened to give solemnity to the announcement. him a victim to the alluring lights of the I think it will become a good fruit raisbefore Goodloe a vista in which he saw no As in a dream young Goodloe saw his tall, great city. Age! and the lure of the lights ing country, especially apples, but quite a coffee pot. He plunged into the fray with dark, first costomer advancing down the of the 'great white way' as well as the variety of other kinds as well as an endless eyed girl, whose head, scarce reaching to lure of other lights have drawn many a list of various kinds of berries can be grown.

> but a softened, smiling, blushing Madelia, darkness and obscurity.
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> Life and property are quite as safe as a most proper bride, who leaned confidingly upon the arm of a big, broad-shoulder- to the level of the earth's surface we walk fully abreast of the age. The healthfuled, ruddy young fellow, clinging to him along the busy, crowded street to the first ness of the people here as elsewhere, is Mechanically Goodloe moved forward corner. How shall we get across? The "L," largely dependent on the care they take of

street. That whistle is the signal that the Yellowstone National Park which must be seen to be realized. Words are trivial and the other-two round silver dollars; he Among all this rushing crowd you see weak when one experiences the sensation

The geysers or hot springs are indeed

"Land of the forest and the rock. Of dark blue lakes and mighty rivers, Of mountains reared aloft to mark The lightning's shock, the storm's career, My own green land forever." Respectfully,

DANIEL MeBRIDE,

-- If the temper of an iron is spoiled it