

CHICKENS COME HOME TO ROOST.

(Recited by the Rev. W. A. Sunday at Pittsburgh in His Sermon to Men.)

You may take the world as it comes and it goes And you will be sure to find, That fate will square the account she owes...

PETER FREMWELL'S LEADING WOMAN.

Calling upon Margaret one evening, she told me that the managers of the Eagle Theatre had sent her two seats for the opening night of a much heralded play, "Count Your Change," in which Peter Fremwell was to appear, supported by Alice Bennett, a youthful actress in whose career Margaret said she had taken much interest ever since meeting Miss Bennett at a reception and talking with her on the subject of the drama.

"She's no better, then?" Margaret was dismayed. "I administered a simple restorative, but her agitation will probably continue until her sister is in her place again, since there was no reason on earth for her leaving it."

"I hope poor Alice can keep her nerve through the evening," Margaret said. "If we can only clear this up before the third act!" We turned into Broadway. Across the street, within a few doors of each other, were two florists for his choice.

he can have no soup, meat, eggs, or chicken broth, and he dislikes milk. What can I do? One thing in his favor, he has an oil bath from head to feet three times a week, and must have so much cod liver oil rubbed into his skin three times a day.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN. DAILY THOUGHT. No man is born into the world whose work is not born with him.—Lowell. Contrary to conservative predictions, skirts for the coming season promise no noticeable increase in width.

FARM NOTES. —Nothing has contributed so much to reduce the cost of meat production as the development of early maturity in the most successful producers now rushing their hogs, and market their hives under two years, and thus save cost of maintenance.

CONSCIENCE.

Why should we ever go abroad, even across the way, to ask a neighbor's advice? There is a nearer neighbor within us incessantly telling us how we should behave, but we wait for the neighbor without to tell us of some false, easier way.—Thoreau.