A Memory.

If he had come in the early dawn, When the sunrise flushed the earth. I would have given him all my heart, Whatever the heart was worth.

If he had come at the noontide hour. He would not have come too late. I would have given him patient faith, For then I had learned to wait,

If he had come in the after-glow, In the peace of the eventide, I would have given him hands and brain, And worked for him till I died.

If he comes now the sun is set And the light has died away.

I will not give him a broken life. But will turn and say him "Nay."

Serenade.

Breathe thou but lowly,

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

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Success in Life,

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infusion of tobacco and wheat bran have

THE CHICO ASSASSINATIONS. FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

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A Picture.

-A grim old king, Whose blood lept madly when the trumpet brayed To joyons battle 'mid a storm of steeds, Won a rich kingdom on a battle day ; But in the sunset he was obbing fast.

Ringed by his weeping lords. His left hand held His white steed, to the belly splashed with blood, That seemed to mourn him with his drooping

head ; His right, his broken brand ; and in his ear

His old victorious banners flap the winds. He called his faithful herald to his side-'Go ! tell the dead I come !" With a proud

smile, The warrior with a stab let out his soul

Which fied, and shrieked through all the othe world, "Ye dead ! my master comes !" And then

was pause Till the great shade should enter. -Alexander Smith

house for the best farm in the State. Begorra, I'd a' moved and left the snake in full possession !" said Dan. "It was mach darker in the house than it was out of doors, but light enough to distinguish objects in the room and unon the floor, and I and the feathers off by the handful, and

talks so much about? My! but she's afeered of them. I believe it's the only thing she is afeered of." "Well, I was near enough to a moc-casin once, nearcr than I ever wish to be again—I had my hand oa him." "Oh! bloody murder, an' he didn't kill yon—sure it was a meracle your life was spared. Tell us about it, an' Iti kape a lookout along as we go for fur some o' them might be followin' us." "About three weeks ago John and I were smoking our pipes one evening against a rickety old table that stood on the outside of his cabin, and upon which there were three boxes filled with earth, and had a geranium growing in

the outside of his cabin, and upon which there were three boxes filled with tearth, and had a geranium growing in them; I leaned pretty hard against the table, and it broke down and the boxes fell over on the ground, and a large mov-casin snake crept out of one of them, and before we could reach him he got between the logs and into the house, just on the side where my bedstead stood." "Howly Father ! wasn't you scared ?" said Dan. "I didn't like the idea of sleeping in that room with the snake, so John and I went into the house to hunt him out." "You wouldn't o' ketched me in that house for the best farm in the State. burying the untold riches. Some sort of monument or memorial, it is said, has beep erected over the side, and it may be that in the fullness of time the Dr. Schliemann of the period will disinter

the weighty heap.

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> popular revival hymn after this fashion: Hold the fort, for I am Sankey, Moody "Hold the fort, for 1 am Sankey, mony slingers still, wave the swish swosh back from klinky, klinky, klanky kill." On the New York and New Haven, where subjected to this treatment, and he never there are many switches, and the engine whistles at every cross road, I have often heard: "Tommy, make room for your whoopy! that's a little clang, bumpity

bumpity boopy, clikitty, clikitty, clang Poetry, I fear, fared little better. Or starlit night, coming from Quebec, as we slipped by a virgin forest, the opening lines of Evangeline flashed upon me. But all I could make of them was this This is this forest prim-eval-eval; groves of the pines and the hem-locks-locks-locks locks-lococek !" The train was only "slowing" or "braking" up at a station. Hence the jar in the meter.

An Army of Water Rats. Dr. Van Der Hork, the German

the perpetrators. I do not say that the scoundrels who are committing these deeds are members of the Caucasian Order, but I do say that the principles of the order, be eing a d termined opposition to the Chinese as a race, are a cloak and a sanction, to a cer-race, are a cloak and a sanction, to a cer-Because of the ammonia it brings tain extent, to this lawlessness,

being the case, this order is bound by all the ties of humanity and civilization to ind by all Alfred Picard, a Frenchman, who, in take cognizance of these crimes, and use New York, attempted to destroy his wife's face with sulphuric acid, was a all means to bring to conviction the per petrators. Citizens are becoming alarm steerage passenger on the steamer Rus-land. He had been absent in France about four years, during which time his wife had earned her own living. On his arrival he immediately sought out his and there is no knowing where this thing will end if speedy relief is not obtained. The having and harvest will soon be upon us, and every branch where anything in the shape of a Chinaman is

wife had earned her own living. On his arrows in an end, introduction on be upon us, and every branch where anything in the shape of a Chinaman is wife and began to abuse and ill-treat her. He took her savings and spent them in drinking and gambling. He accused her of unfaithfulness, and used this as a pretext for his inhuman treatment. Her friends advised her to leave him, but wit wifely devotion she refused.
One evening, worn out with fatigue, she fell asleep on the sofa during her hashes and sealt lied and her to have the governor to offer a like reward. A general feeling of sympathy is growing in favor of the Chinese.
English fruit grower says in an English gaper that having some very free growing and harvest will be rates on the formation anything in the shape of a Chinamen is employed is in danger of the incendiary's took here saving and market will be made upon the with wifely devotion she refused.
One evening, worn out with fatigue, she fell asleep on the sofa during her hashes here with hashes to the favore to offer a like reward. A general feeling of sympathy is growing in favor of the Chinese.
Che found here havels tied and here the to the context of the context

Three parts of rosin, three of bees-wax and two of tallow make a good wax.

celery ? Any good loamy rich soil will grow to the conqueror." The solution of the conqueror of the solution of the sol

Why is snow called the poor man's those words were uttered, and every day their truth becomes more evident. Nothing indicates a time when Alsace

down and holds in the ground. free will with their new country, no

Root Pruning I never had much faith in pruning the roots of trees to make them bear fruit, It appears to me that the more extensive the roots, the more fruit the trees ought is considerable emotion at this moment the roots, the more fruit the trees ought is considerable emotion at this moment to bear; but I may be mistaken. An English fruit grower says in an English berates on the French frontier and the

those who, while wishing to remain or the annexed territory, would like, neve

the star and of the prior with star and the p Times' Paris Correspondence. German girl named Lizzie Grumbacker, was respited by Gov. Young until April from Maxwell, Ontario, arriving in town

Three parts of rosin, three of bees-rax and two of tallow make a good wax. What soil is required for growing elery? Any good loamy rich soil will grow to the conqueror." diggings has been derived from the waste of these conglomerates,

The settled expression of determina tion that mantles the face of a man who is just starting out to have a tooth pulled is only equaled by the subdued look and Lorraine will identify themselves of that creeps over his features as he pauses with his hand on the knob of the dental room door, turns quietly around, and tip-toes back through the hallway, out doors again.

In China it is said to be no uncom occurrence for a man to kill himself at his enemy's door, and to leave him thus saddled with the moral and legal conse-quences of the death. This proceeding it is asserted, the most tern of revenge a man can take, and it is much dreaded by those who are conscious of having done anything to provoke it.

Dean Ramsay relates that at a certain dinner party the hostess observed that one of the guests, an Hon. Mrs. Murray, had no speon for her soup, and called the attention of the servant to the fact. theless, to preserve their character of Frenchmen, and they formed a correct The man servant, who was an eccentric old character, replied to his mistress, in a voice which was heard all over the room: Frenchmen, and they formed a correct estimate of those difficulties.-London "Mum, the last time Mrs. Murray was here we lost a spoon!"

A bill has been reported in the Connec-A Scene in a Murderer's Cell. Charles M. Sterling, who was to have

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een hanged in Youngstown, Ohio, for murder, two years ago, of a young

ticut Legislature giving a woman who pays taxes and owns over \$300 worth of property the same right to vote as any tramp who sleeps under the hedges and robs the roosts for a living, and the same shirt thirty-six months. wears 20. The mystery which has surrounded the accused was intensified by persons who claim to be his mother and brother, in this age of progress and eivilization

The Sea, the Sea.

and visiting him in jail. He has since his second trial insisted that his parents esided there, and gave the names of ifferent members of his family, and, At a dinner party given by Secretary Are and a second probability and be and rushed forward to the table was graced by a three-masted