

He Paid His Own Bills.
Of me no man may a bitter thing,
Oh, world, when I come, goes far away
To that dim land where shines no light of
day.
Sharp was the bread for my soul's nourishing
Which fate allowed; and bitter was the
spring.
Of which I drank and maddened, even as
they.
Who, wild with thirst at sea, will not delay
But drink the brine and die of its keen sting.

Not gentle was my war, with chance, and yet
I borrowed no man's sword—alone I drew
And gave my slain still broad out of view.
In secret places I and sorrow met;
When you count my sins, do not forget
To say I have not any one of you.

—Philip Morris.

Deserted Fifth Avenue.

By early sunlight I wonder forth
Upon Fifth avenue, and the adjoining streets.
How silent, how deserted are these marble
halls.

The houses of wealth and luxury.
Seems the glimmer of a chamber light is seen,
The parlors all numerously closed.

The halls are out of town,
The basements only show some signs of life,

As Ann and Bridget, left to keep the house,
There loiter at hours of early eve.

To breathe thr' air and gossip
With Roundness Tom, 7, 682.

A eat with stealthy tread
Reads over the way,
Steal from shelf or commerce with some other
eat.

Has Who are these?
So stealthily peeping forth
As though in fear of ice outside in ambush.
Sitting well ensconced within the hall.
In dresses dark and somber.

These? This is the family,
Who for strong reason

Have stayed in town this season,
Who timidly at night under the door

Closed the day, and in deserted outward
To some other.

Conspicuousness with the rest.
I turn away my head.

I know their pain.

They wish not to be seen of men.
They're theoretically out of town.

I will not even spy out their number.
This is true charity.

—New York Graphic.

The Little Old Woman and Her Cows.

A STORY FROM THE SEAS.

Oudenarde is a town in the Netherlands, perhaps the quiet books spell it. And surely, but long ago, when she lived there, the country was known as Flanders, and the name of the town began with "de." They were in the same position on account of the wars. The men were nearly all off for soldiers whether they wanted to go or not; and the towns, which had a high wall round them, for safety, had to leave the hands of one army and then of the other, and fighting was the chief business.

This woman, whose name was Petronilla, lived just above Oudenarde, between Oudenarde and Ghent, which were twelve miles apart; but she belonged to the former place, though she lived a good way outside, and never went there now, because she had to pay half the tax for the walk, but the town had a garnison of soldiers in it, and was in danger of being attacked any day, and she had seen trouble enough without going to see it.

She was more than seventy years old, and lived alone except for her cat. And she was so poor that she had almost nothing to live on, and though she could not have had long for soldiers had thought them worth driving off; but as they were not much more than skin and bone she was left in peaceful possession of the town.

She was a plain woman, whom she said her prayers at night she never forgot to say that the cows were a great deal to be thanked for. And when the day came, she gave, and a little barley bread, to the former place, though she lived a good way outside, and never went there now, because she had to pay half the tax for the walk, but the town had a garnison of soldiers in it, and was in danger of being attacked any day, and she had seen trouble enough without going to see it.

She made me think of my poor mother, who has been dead these many years, I fear.

Because of this, he said, he would go to the town, who remained there, and had not seen him since the day before, and what was worse, that the inhabitants had drawn the water out of the ditches to get the fish, and along those ditches, to get the fish, and in a marshy spot, which had been covered with vegetation, was a small pond, which he had found, and it was well, would soon have passed out of hearing, but she began to moan and cry as if in distress, and hearing her, he took her back and asked her what was the matter.

Then in a quivering voice she told her story, which he knew not what to think of, being only a poor sentinel obeying orders, but he did not mind it, and when a woman started up before him to alarm the garrison, when the commandant had felt secure enough to leave everything just as it was?

But he was human, so he treated her kindly, and asked her to stop and rest herself.

"No; if I don't hurry away I shall be a bit late."

When she had gone, the thought came to him how true and kind her voice was, and what an honest woman she was.

"She made me think of my poor mother, who has been dead these many years, I fear."

Because of this, he said, he would go to the town, who remained there, and had not seen him since the day before, and what was worse, that the inhabitants had drawn the water out of the ditches to get the fish, and along those ditches, to get the fish, and in a marshy spot, which had been covered with vegetation, was a small pond, which he had found, and it was well, would soon have passed out of hearing, but she began to moan and cry as if in distress, and hearing her, he took her back and asked her what was the matter.

Indeed, she had made haste to get back to the place where she saw the man, who remained there, and had not seen him since the day before, and what was worse, that the inhabitants had drawn the water out of the ditches to get the fish, and along those ditches, to get the fish, and in a marshy spot, which had been covered with vegetation, was a small pond, which he had found, and it was well, would soon have passed out of hearing, but she began to moan and cry as if in distress, and hearing her, he took her back and asked her what was the matter.

Then in a quivering voice she told her story, which he knew not what to think of, being only a poor sentinel obeying orders, but he did not mind it, and when a woman started up before him to alarm the garrison, when the commandant had felt secure enough to leave everything just as it was?

But he was human, so he treated her kindly, and asked her to stop and rest herself.

"No; if I don't hurry away I shall be a bit late."

When she had gone, the thought came to him how true and kind her voice was, and what an honest woman she was.

"She made me think of my poor mother, who has been dead these many years, I fear."

Because of this, he said, he would go to the town, who remained there, and had not seen him since the day before, and what was worse, that the inhabitants had drawn the water out of the ditches to get the fish, and along those ditches, to get the fish, and in a marshy spot, which had been covered with vegetation, was a small pond, which he had found, and it was well, would soon have passed out of hearing, but she began to moan and cry as if in distress, and hearing her, he took her back and asked her what was the matter.

Indeed, she had made haste to get back to the place where she saw the man, who remained there, and had not seen him since the day before, and what was worse, that the inhabitants had drawn the water out of the ditches to get the fish, and along those ditches, to get the fish, and in a marshy spot, which had been covered with vegetation, was a small pond, which he had found, and it was well, would soon have passed out of hearing, but she began to moan and cry as if in distress, and hearing her, he took her back and asked her what was the matter.

Then in a quivering voice she told her story, which he knew not what to think of, being only a poor sentinel obeying orders, but he did not mind it, and when a woman started up before him to alarm the garrison, when the commandant had felt secure enough to leave everything just as it was?

But he was human, so he treated her kindly, and asked her to stop and rest herself.

"No; if I don't hurry away I shall be a bit late."

When she had gone, the thought came to him how true and kind her voice was, and what an honest woman she was.

"She made me think of my poor mother, who has been dead these many years, I fear."

Because of this, he said, he would go to the town, who remained there, and had not seen him since the day before, and what was worse, that the inhabitants had drawn the water out of the ditches to get the fish, and along those ditches, to get the fish, and in a marshy spot, which had been covered with vegetation, was a small pond, which he had found, and it was well, would soon have passed out of hearing, but she began to moan and cry as if in distress, and hearing her, he took her back and asked her what was the matter.

Indeed, she had made haste to get back to the place where she saw the man, who remained there, and had not seen him since the day before, and what was worse, that the inhabitants had drawn the water out of the ditches to get the fish, and along those ditches, to get the fish, and in a marshy spot, which had been covered with vegetation, was a small pond, which he had found, and it was well, would soon have passed out of hearing, but she began to moan and cry as if in distress, and hearing her, he took her back and asked her what was the matter.

Then in a quivering voice she told her story, which he knew not what to think of, being only a poor sentinel obeying orders, but he did not mind it, and when a woman started up before him to alarm the garrison, when the commandant had felt secure enough to leave everything just as it was?

But he was human, so he treated her kindly, and asked her to stop and rest herself.

"No; if I don't hurry away I shall be a bit late."

When she had gone, the thought came to him how true and kind her voice was, and what an honest woman she was.

"She made me think of my poor mother, who has been dead these many years, I fear."

Because of this, he said, he would go to the town, who remained there, and had not seen him since the day before, and what was worse, that the inhabitants had drawn the water out of the ditches to get the fish, and along those ditches, to get the fish, and in a marshy spot, which had been covered with vegetation, was a small pond, which he had found, and it was well, would soon have passed out of hearing, but she began to moan and cry as if in distress, and hearing her, he took her back and asked her what was the matter.

Indeed, she had made haste to get back to the place where she saw the man, who remained there, and had not seen him since the day before, and what was worse, that the inhabitants had drawn the water out of the ditches to get the fish, and along those ditches, to get the fish, and in a marshy spot, which had been covered with vegetation, was a small pond, which he had found, and it was well, would soon have passed out of hearing, but she began to moan and cry as if in distress, and hearing her, he took her back and asked her what was the matter.

Then in a quivering voice she told her story, which he knew not what to think of, being only a poor sentinel obeying orders, but he did not mind it, and when a woman started up before him to alarm the garrison, when the commandant had felt secure enough to leave everything just as it was?

But he was human, so he treated her kindly, and asked her to stop and rest herself.

"No; if I don't hurry away I shall be a bit late."

When she had gone, the thought came to him how true and kind her voice was, and what an honest woman she was.

"She made me think of my poor mother, who has been dead these many years, I fear."

Because of this, he said, he would go to the town, who remained there, and had not seen him since the day before, and what was worse, that the inhabitants had drawn the water out of the ditches to get the fish, and along those ditches, to get the fish, and in a marshy spot, which had been covered with vegetation, was a small pond, which he had found, and it was well, would soon have passed out of hearing, but she began to moan and cry as if in distress, and hearing her, he took her back and asked her what was the matter.

Indeed, she had made haste to get back to the place where she saw the man, who remained there, and had not seen him since the day before, and what was worse, that the inhabitants had drawn the water out of the ditches to get the fish, and along those ditches, to get the fish, and in a marshy spot, which had been covered with vegetation, was a small pond, which he had found, and it was well, would soon have passed out of hearing, but she began to moan and cry as if in distress, and hearing her, he took her back and asked her what was the matter.

Then in a quivering voice she told her story, which he knew not what to think of, being only a poor sentinel obeying orders, but he did not mind it, and when a woman started up before him to alarm the garrison, when the commandant had felt secure enough to leave everything just as it was?

But he was human, so he treated her kindly, and asked her to stop and rest herself.

"No; if I don't hurry away I shall be a bit late."

When she had gone, the thought came to him how true and kind her voice was, and what an honest woman she was.

"She made me think of my poor mother, who has been dead these many years, I fear."

Because of this, he said, he would go to the town, who remained there, and had not seen him since the day before, and what was worse, that the inhabitants had drawn the water out of the ditches to get the fish, and along those ditches, to get the fish, and in a marshy spot, which had been covered with vegetation, was a small pond, which he had found, and it was well, would soon have passed out of hearing, but she began to moan and cry as if in distress, and hearing her, he took her back and asked her what was the matter.

Indeed, she had made haste to get back to the place where she saw the man, who remained there, and had not seen him since the day before, and what was worse, that the inhabitants had drawn the water out of the ditches to get the fish, and along those ditches, to get the fish, and in a marshy spot, which had been covered with vegetation, was a small pond, which he had found, and it was well, would soon have passed out of hearing, but she began to moan and cry as if in distress, and hearing her, he took her back and asked her what was the matter.

Then in a quivering voice she told her story, which he knew not what to think of, being only a poor sentinel obeying orders, but he did not mind it, and when a woman started up before him to alarm the garrison, when the commandant had felt secure enough to leave everything just as it was?

But he was human, so he treated her kindly, and asked her to stop and rest herself.

"No; if I don't hurry away I shall be a bit late."

When she had gone, the thought came to him how true and kind her voice was, and what an honest woman she was.

"She made me think of my poor mother, who has been dead these many years, I fear."

Because of this, he said, he would go to the town, who remained there, and had not seen him since the day before, and what was worse, that the inhabitants had drawn the water out of the ditches to get the fish, and along those ditches, to get the fish, and in a marshy spot, which had been covered with vegetation, was a small pond, which he had found, and it was well, would soon have passed out of hearing, but she began to moan and cry as if in distress, and hearing her, he took her back and asked her what was the matter.

Indeed, she had made haste to get back to the place where she saw the man, who remained there, and had not seen him since the day before, and what was worse, that the inhabitants had drawn the water out of the ditches to get the fish, and along those ditches, to get the fish, and in a marshy spot, which had been covered with vegetation, was a small pond, which he had found, and it was well, would soon have passed out of hearing, but she began to moan and cry as if in distress, and hearing her, he took her back and asked her what was the matter.

Then in a quivering voice she told her story, which he knew not what to think of, being only a poor sentinel obeying orders, but he did not mind it, and when a woman started up before him to alarm the garrison, when the commandant had felt secure enough to leave everything just as it was?

But he was human, so he treated her kindly, and asked her to stop and rest herself.

"No; if I don't hurry away I shall be a bit late."

When she had gone, the thought came to him how true and kind her voice was, and what an honest woman she was.

"She made me think of my poor mother, who has been dead these many years, I fear."

Because of this, he said, he would go to the town, who remained there, and had not seen him since the day before, and what was worse, that the inhabitants had drawn the water out of the ditches to get the fish, and along those ditches, to get the fish, and in a marshy spot, which had been covered with vegetation, was a small pond, which he had found, and it was well, would soon have passed out of hearing, but she began to moan and cry as if in distress, and hearing her, he took her back and asked her what was the matter.

Indeed, she had made haste to get back to the place where she saw the man, who remained there, and had not seen him since the day before, and what was worse, that the inhabitants had drawn the water out of the ditches to get the fish, and along those ditches, to get the fish, and in a marshy spot, which had been covered with vegetation, was a small pond, which he had found, and it was well, would soon have passed out of hearing, but she began to moan and cry as if in distress, and hearing her, he took her back and asked her what was the matter.

Then in a quivering voice she told her story, which he knew not what to think of, being only a poor sentinel obeying orders, but he did not mind it, and when a woman started up before him to alarm the garrison, when the commandant had felt secure enough to leave everything just as it was?

But he was human, so he treated her kindly, and asked her to stop and rest herself.

"No; if I don't hurry away I shall be a bit late."

When she had gone, the thought came to him how true and kind her voice was, and what an honest woman she was.

"She made me think of my poor mother, who has been dead these many years, I fear."

Because of this, he said, he would go to the town, who remained there, and had not seen him since the day before, and what was worse, that the inhabitants had drawn the water out of the ditches to get the fish, and along those ditches, to get the fish, and in a marshy spot, which had been covered with vegetation, was a small pond, which he had found, and it was well, would soon have passed out of hearing, but she began to moan and cry as if in distress, and hearing her, he took her back and asked her what was the matter.

Indeed, she had made haste to get back to the place where she saw the man, who remained there, and had not seen him since the day before, and what was worse, that the inhabitants had drawn the water out of the ditches to get the fish, and along those ditches, to get the fish, and in a marshy spot, which had been covered with vegetation, was a small pond, which he had found, and it was well, would soon have passed out of hearing, but she began to moan and cry as if in distress, and hearing her, he took her back and asked her what was the matter.

Then in a quivering voice she told her story, which he knew not what to think of, being only a poor sentinel obeying orders, but he did not mind it, and when a woman started up before him to alarm the garrison, when the commandant had felt secure enough to leave everything just as it was?

But he was human, so he treated her kindly, and asked her to stop and rest herself.

"No; if I don't hurry