In the tranced hush when sound sank awed Ere from her spirit's rose-red, rose sweet

Came forth to me her royal word of fate, Did she sigh "Yes," and droop upon my breast:

While round our rapture, dumb, fixed, unexpressed By the seized senses, did there fluctuate

The plaintive surges of our mortal state, Tempering the poignant ecstasy too blest. Do I wake into a dream, or have we twain, Lured by soft wiles to some nnconsciou

Dared joys forbid to man? O Light Supreme Upon our brows transfiguring glory rain, Nor let the sword of Thy just angel gleam On two who entered Heaven before their

"His Folks."

Emily Hayes in The Household.

It was a pleasant room into which the summer winds brought the fragrance of new mown hay and the sweetness of the mignonette which bordered the walks in the shady, old-fashioned gardens without.

At the windows a net-work of morning-glory vines, brilliant with their blossoms of violet, pink and white, though it was so early in the day, was uncomfortably warm.

Everything was at its best save the feelings of the pretty dark-haired woman who sat by the breakfast table looking so thoroughly miserable that it would have moved any spectator to mingled pity and curiosity. She had been married but a year and had been very happy until lately. She had as she said, "notions of her own," among which, one of the most prominent was, that no house was ever yet enough to accommodate a wife and her husband's mother, and now, not only her husband's mother but a sister, too, was coming to interfere with all her rules, and find fault with all her arrangements. She had never seen any of her husband's people; at the time of her marriage his mother and sister were in California with his elder brother's family on account of the sister's health. Now that she was well again they longed for home, and as Harry had the homestead what were they to do but come there?

Letty stormed and resisted, but Harry was firm. . She did not deny that she was cross and disagreeable. How could she be anything else with such a trial in store? How could she be expected to like people who made trouble between Harry and herself even before they came? What it would be afterward, she could not bear to think, but she knew that "her good days were done." Why, if they must come to the old home, couldn't she and Harry have a new one? She had nearly had a

"Neither mother nor Kate would ever come into the house if it was to drive us out, and it is their home, too, as well as ours. Wait till you see them, and don't be so unreasonable.'

She should see them soon enough! Only this morning they had received a telegram to the effect that the travelers would arrive that afternoon, and Harry was to meet them at the "Junction, some twenty miles distant, so she could not see him again before they came, as he would take an early dinner down town in order to eatch the train. It was growing late in the morning, too, and she had not yet washed her breakfast dishes. She supposed she should be all the morning doing them by and by when she had so many to wash, not considering how long she had sat at the breakfast table commiserating herself.

She had gone to the parlor bookcase and found the old photograph album. and taken another look at the faded copy from an old picture which was all Harry had of his mother; while Kate's photograph was just horrid, though Harry did say it did not look the least bit like her; but she got little consolation from the survey. There was one comfort though, she thought as she shut the clasp with a spiteful little snap and put the book down behind a row of art journals. they couldn't look much worse than their pictures, with a little sigh, for she was an enthusiastic admirer of beauty. They didn't look a bit like her handsome Harry, and he-feeling a little hurt at her indifference to his family-had said little about them, rather a cross to the affectionate, generous-hearted young man to whom mother and Kate were almost superhu-

Mrs. Bryant, her nearest neighbor, had sympathized with Letty from the beginning. "Will brought his mother to live with us when we were married, and I declare I should have died if her youngest daughter had not married and wanted mother to live with her. I told Will all she wanted of her was to do the work, for Maria had always taught school and knew nothing of housekeeping, but I pitied her husband! Wasn't I abused though, in those three years? Mother was a strong, well woman, and yet she had every disease ever known to humanity, and was always complaining; never quite so happy as when she had six or seven kinds of medicine steeping on the kitchen stove and scenting the house all over. You can't stand it, Letty, and I wouldn't if I were you. Mrs. Parker says you will never get along with them and I should let Harry knew it in the beginning."

So it had gone from bad to worse, Letty listening to the history of the dreadful trials with "his folks" which had been the experience of her acquaintances, and was dealt out to her by unsparing tongues, and daily grew more and more opposed to the double infliction which threatened her.

The day wore on, and although she was anything but reconciled to existing circumsta ces, still she was too good a housekeeper to allow any one to find house or table lacking in any par-ticular, and when at 5 o'clock she heard the best in the world.

the whistle of the approaching train and knew they would soon be here, she gave a hasty glance at the reflection of the pretty dark face and soft muslin dress which met her in the mirror, and passed into the dining-room to give some finishing touches to the inviting table which looked as though it needed

Half an hour afterward she stood in the hall to welcome the dreaded guests. Was this the invalid old maid who rushed up the steps and caught her in her arms before Harry had time to lift mother down. This tall, handsome girl, with Harry's fair hair and brown ves, who looked no older than she, and who gave her the demonstrative reeting of a school-girl. And then the was in mother's arms, and one of he sweetest voices she ever heard called her "daughter," and she burst into a passion of tears, and Harry, man-like, went out and shut the door, muttering something about "helping Tom with the trunks," but with a feeling of peace and happiness he had not known for a long

When they were all collected a lit tle, and were sitting around the little supper table, Kate asked: "What did you think we were going to look like? I've laughed till I cried, and mother has, too, over the photographs Harry has of us. We would not send him any other-I wouldn't, mother wanted to send some, but those were such horrid things I thought it was best to be on the safe side, and sure of looking as well as we were expected to, though I never take well.'

Harry laughed. "If you could have seen Letty's face when I told her you ooked very much like me, you would have been amused. I told her repeat edly, but she thought it must be broth erly delusion.

Letty said but little. In her im pulsive way she had gone as far to the other extreme, and gazed with delight at Kate's lovely face and mother's scarcely less lovely, with its soft brown eyes and wavy silvery hair.

The days sped like a pleasant dream, The old fancy work and the old music which had lain idle so long, came out of the closet where it had been banished, and made the little parlor cozy and pleasant. Letty and Kate practiced duets and sang together, Kate having a rich, contralto voice which harmonized well with Letty's sweet. though rather weak soprano.

The housework was as nothing with three to do it. The washing and ironing were given to a woman whom Letty at first employed, but whom she dis missed because Mrs. Bryant did he: own washing and advised Letty to de the same or "his folks" would think her extravagant. But mother was indignant until she found that Harry knew nothing of the change, and then she talked to Letty about it, and the result was that much of the other work

was given up too. "You can afford it," she said, "and then there are those who depend upon such work for a living, and it is not right to withhold it from them. Then, too, my dear, I should hire all my plain downright quarrel with her husband for you to take, plenty of little things sewing done. There are plenty of steps to do if you employ all the help you can in these things. My idea is that we should give ourselves every chance to keep well and strong, and able to enjoy the many things given us to

So Letty listened amazed, and followed the sensible advice, which after the first feeling of intrusion was passed, was freely given and as freely asked.

Mrs. Bryant and the other neighbors looked on in astonishment. "They couldn't see how she did it, nor how they all got on so comfortably. She was opposed enough to it in the be-" But what was said outside troubled our little family very little.

One evening when Harry was detained in town by some business. Letty confessed to her two listeners how she had dreaded to have them come, and how she had been talked to about mothers-in-law in general, and then Kate, laughing, told her how she, too, had detested her when she thought how her pet brother, for whom she had always promised to keep house, had given her place to some one dearer.

"But when I saw the anxious look on your face when we drove up to the gate that night, it all came back to me, what mother always said, "She probably feels as sensitive about meeting you," and I felt as if I couldn't love you enough. Now I would not have Harry single again for anything, would you. Letty?" with a mischievons smile, and Letty was fain to confess that she would have nothing changed.

The Wonderful Glossograph. [Pall Mall Gazette.]

One of the most interesting exhibits at the Vienna electrical exhibition is Gentilli's glossograph, a little instrument by which speech is automatically reproduced as soon as it is uttered. A small apparatus is placed in the mouth of the speaker-in contact with the roof of his mouth, his tongue and lips-and on being connected with an electromagnetic registering apparatus the sounds are committed to paper. It is constructed in such a manner as not to cause any inconvenience to the speaker; neither is it necessary that the voice should be raised, as it reproduces a whisper as exactly as a shout; the only condition is a correct and distinct articulation. According to the inventor's calculation, it will be possible to write four or five times as fast by means of the glossograph as has heretofore been possible even by the quickest writer.

At first sight it appears as if this in vention were but an improvement upon Edison's phonograph; it is, however, of a much older date. It rests, unlike the former, on an acoustic principle, and does not produce the sounds in a microscopic form. The chief obstacle to the introduction of the glossograph will be the difficulty in deciphering the characters, but it is not impossible that with the help of a second automatic apparatus, the characters produced by the glossograph may be translated into our common type-writing. The orthography would doubtless appear strange, but in these days of phonetic spelling this might not long be a hindrance.

American school books are said to be

"OUR OLD MAMMY."

Car Drivers' Care for an Old Woman Because She Liked Em All.

[Detroit Free Press.] "What's that for?" asked a Free Press man, as he saw a car driver on Woodward avenue take a nickel from his pocket and pass it into the fare box. "For her."

"What her?" The car stopped and the driver got down with a "Good morning, mammy," and assisted an old woman of 70 to enter the car.

"Did you pay for her?" "Yes.

"Why?"

"Well, the story runs back for almost two years," he said, as he picked up his lines. "I reckon you know Bill -

"Well, two years ago he was one of the toughest men in Detroit. He drank, swore, gambled, and had all the other vices lying around loose. I tell you, car, that another week would have bounced him, but something happened. "What?"

"He was coming up one evening, halfdrunk and full of evil, and somewhere about Davenport street he lurched over the dash-board. He caught and was dragged, and the horse began to kick and run. That old woman there was the only passenger on the car, and when she saw the accident she came out, grabbed the flying lines with one hand and the brake with the other, and looking down upon Bill she called

"Oh! Lord! help me to save him! He's a wicked young man and not fit to

"Well, she stopped that car and held to the horse until some one came along and helped Bill out of his fix, and she was all the time calling him 'poor boy' and 'my son' and thanking God he was not killed. He had a close call, though, and it was a solemn warning. From that night he hasn't taken a drink, and no driver on this line has a cleaner mouth or is taking better care of himself."

"And the old woman?" "She lives away out, along with a inches in depth. daughter. Many's the dollar Bill has sent after her since that night in the way of clothes and provisions, and he'll never forget her. The story came to the high, and is five years of age. rest of us after awhile, and we've sort of adopted her as 'Our Old Mammy.' We help her on and off, pay her nickel out of our own pockets, and when the car isn't too full we have a minute's chat with her. She likes us all, and we wouldn't trade her off for the whole line. It's a bit of romance among ourselves, you see."

"Yes. Did she ever talk to you?" "Did she? She sat right there on that stool one day two months ago and

Oaths go with a vicious soul! Keep a course litter for protection.

reading my soul and her old veice trembling with earnestness, and every word went right to my heart and lodged there. She's had something to and maybe you'll believe with some of us that Providence had a hand in it."

A Wonderful Dream.

[New York Times.] me, and there came a long proces- study these figures. sion of horses, asses, oxen, hogs, sheep, and all the animals usually to be found in a farmyard, followed by a north country drover with his plaid crossed me and said: 'Sir, I have brought one cup of milk, four cups of flour, ual interpretation intermixed) that my be used in place of sweet milk and bakbed maker was at my chamber door ing powder. calling to me: 'Sir, I have brought | your kettle.' The hearing had been confused; there had been no reasoning; but there had been instantaneous vigor of creative imagination."

The Verbiage of the Courts.

[New York Tribune.] "I was in court a few days ago," said forms of law. The young man then halved, and stoned. English. The idea then struck me, the law of all the flummery of verbiage now employed.

"In actual proceedings before a magis- brown. trate this verbiage is discarded as absolutely unnecessary in argument; yet it is religiously maintained in all matters of pleading and in all orders, injunctions, etc., granted by the courts. Half the delays grow out of the use of verbiage. Half the quibbles out of which some unscrupulous lawyers make their nutmeg for flavoring. living are based upon this needloss use of unnecessary words." A lawyer who was present could give him no encouragement to look for a speedy reform; on the contrary, he irreverently said that the verbiage of the law was as necessary to the existence of the lawyers as the flummery of some religions was to the success of its advocates and min-

HOME AND FARM.

Farmers Should Know the Breeds. Farmers who have not familiarized themselves with the broeds of sheep should bear in mind that they are be hind the buyers, who can tell at a few moments' examination exactly what kind of a sheep from which the wool was sheared, and its fitness for the purpose for which it is desired. The buyers know the breeds, the kind of wool peculiar to each breed, and all about them. circles, small caps and scarfs, make up for it is "business." A farmer would the varied importations of fall and winsneer at a carpenter who professed to be ter outer garments. a carpenter and yet who could not do a piece of work in that line; and yet we venture to say there are hundreds of farmers who profess to be farmers, and who would be insulted if their knowledge of their business were questioned, but who, at the same time, cannot tell as much about the products of the farm as many of those who know nothing of farm life. There are hundreds of farmers who are not able to distinguish breeds of sheep and who do not know he was a terror when off duty and on a the particular purpose for which a breed front of cashmere dresses in square is most suitable, and still they pride plastron shape just below the neck, or themselves on their calling as a business which they intend to make profitable. If such farmers could but be brought to a realization of the fact that they are really deficient in knowledge, it would be to their interests to do so. Every a esses. year we witness the shipment of the products of the farm to market where the buyer fixes the grade, although he has no experience on the farm. Farmers as a class are not business-like, for they rely too much upon the judgment of others. It is not intended to imply that they should not seek the advice of others, but when the farmer surrenders everything to hard work, we insist that he should begin to educate himself in every possible way in order to improve his chances.

Farm Notes.

A well-trained shepherd dog will drive cattle or sheep better than a boy.

"Farm and Garden" says an acre will produce five or six times the amount of strawberries it will wheat.

Isabella, Catawba and Clinton grapes are caid to keep well when packed in single layers in shallow boxes, about two

The smallest pony known is the pet of The pony stands only thirteen inches

chopped pieces are fed. Skim-milk, fed with a little oil meal

and oats, was found excellent when fed to calves at the Wisconsin Experiment Station. The young animals were kept healthy and growing, but not fat. November is a good time to set cut-

ting or grape vines. Plant them in a "My son, let drink alone! It robs dry mellow soil at an angle of seventythe pocket, cheats the brain, and five degrees, pack the soil against them, leaves you friendless! Don't swear! and when the ground freezes cover with

trol his temper is no better than a Monthly, gives some curious eccentrici- which is pretty in red, blue or white She said that with her blue eyes the damp air in the dark will often coil, any purpose whatever. The "Nanor" sometimes two or more of them. If a cloak has hood and cape; the "Gisela" side of the root tip it becomes unusally slipped over the band, and very pretty the paper. Roots generally turn down- with several rows of narrow braid, and ward, though not always.

Farm, will make 5000 pounds of hay, containing 282 pounds of mineral matcontemporary tells this story about 97 pounds potash, 96 pounds lime, dreaming: "In the summer of 1822, 34 pounds magnesia, 28 pounds phoswhen an undergraduate of Trinity col- phoric acid, and 108 pounds nitrogen. lege. Cambridge, I was permitted to In two and a half tons of clover hay, or mer long vacation. As fires were not same chemical material, there will be are well adapted to this design. wanted in our sitting-rooms it was cus- enough phosphoric acid for a crop of 34 tomary for each resident's bed maker or bushels of wheat, nitrogen for 71 bushother officer to carry his water kettle els. potash for 102 bushels, magnesia for for breakfast and tea to the college 120 bushels, and lime for 270 bushels. kitchen and bring it back with In other words, the clover hay or sod water boiling. On one occasion I contains enough phosphoric acid for had overslept my usual hour, and I more than double an average crop of dreamed a dream. I was at the gate wheat, nitrogen for four crops, and potof a country farmyard well known to ash for six crops. Every farmer should ourney.

Cooking Recipes.

FRUIT CAKE: One cup of butter, over his shoulders, who walked up to three and a half cups of brown sugar, your cattle.' In an instant I perceived three eggs, one and a half teaspoonfuls and actually heard (so intimately were of baking powder, raisins, citron and the auditory sounds and the intellect- spice to taste, Sour milk and soda can

DOUGHNUTS: Three eggs well beaten one and one-halt cups of sugar, three tablespoonfuls of melted butter or lard, one and one-half cups of milk, sweet or sour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder or one of soda.

PEACH MERINGUE: Put on to boil one quart of milk, omitting half a cup with which to moisten two tablespoon a time-worn litigant, "when a young fuls of corn starch; stir in the boiling lawyer, arguing before Judge Joseph | milk until thick, then remove from the Barnard, read from one of the papers fire; add one tablespoonful of butter. in the case including the usual verbi- When cool beat in the yolks of three age. The judge suggested a briefer eggs till the mixture is light and statement of the point, probably believ- creamy; then add balf a cup of powdering, with the judge of the supreme court | ed sugar, cover the bottom of a wellin the anecdote, that justices may be buttered baking dish with two or three presumed to know something of the layers of ripe juicy peaches pared, do with himself if he cannot think. the point myself. Sprinkle over stated his point in plain and condensed them three tablespoonfuls of sugar; pour over them the custard and bake when would it be possible to relieve | iwenty minutes, then spread with the well-beaten whites of the eggs sweetened. Return to oven till a light

PUMPKIN AND APPLE PIES: Make the pie with an upper and under crust. Take pumpkin after it has been stewed (it must be a little finer then when it is used alone for pumpkin pies), chop an equal quantity of sour cooking apples, add to the pumpkin and sweeten; use

MUTTON Sour: Boil a piece of mutton weighing five pounds four hours; then add two cupfuls of rice that has been soaked in water. When the rice and meat have cooked an hour beat an egg and a tablespoonful of flour together and

FOR THE LADIES.

French dresmakers pad the hips of ew dresses for women of slight; figure. Cabbage bows, otherwise rosettes f velvet ribbon trim autumn bonnets,

Loose, pointed jackets and plaited blouse bodices will be worn in weol dresses made as during the summer. Jackets, mantles, dolmans, visites, and

Plaid or striped skirts, with tunics to match and a tailor-made coat of cloth or a woven Jersey, will be the regulation dress for school girls this winter.

Natty cutaway jackets with checked waistcoats, are worn with plain skirts of dark wool, with a simple hem, and gathered into the waistband or plaited alike all around.

Surah chemisettes made with very full they extend to the point of the dress elow the waist.

Vandyked flounces bound with velvet or with satin ribbon are used to trim the skirts of new woolen and silken

One of the prettiest new wraps, to be made ensuite or cf silk, has the short shoulder seam and the sleeve rounded from it to the front in dolman shape, while the one centre seam fits the back. The sleeve may be laid in tiny plaits on the top of the arm, nearly to the elbow, or it may be a half coat sleeve, or it n ay be an angel sleeve with the tight sleeve under. The back is in tabs from below the waist line, where it is filled in with plaitings of the material, silk or satin. Four yards of silk are required for the jacket, or one and one quarter of wide cloth.

Children's Fashions.

Etastic ctoth is popularly made into serviceable costumes for children, and nothing could be imagined better adapted to the strain which a child's incessant movement puts upon its clothing. It is disturbing the peace. in solid colors, webbed like a stocking, and lies close when not stretched. It is an English "wear-resisting" material. the Bareness Burdett Contts-Bartlett. and puts boys and girls in possession of a material which, if not held in by stiff lining, is perfectly adapted to their Pumpkins, turnips, beets, potators and uses. But it is very hard to persuade the carrots should be sliced when fed to ordinary seamstress and dressmaker not stock, which prevents choking, as dan- to use linings. They are so accustomed ger sometimes occurs when whole or to making a lining a substitute for proper underwear that they do not see how it can be dispensed with, nor their customers either. But, indeed, if children are properly dressed and clothing properly made there is little necessity for linings.

The "Effle" skirt and "box-plaited" waist compose a pretty costume in dark blue or garnet, moss-green or brown for girls that demands nothing in the way of trimming but a velvet belt and rosette of narrow velvet ribbon to fastyour temper. The man who can't con- Prof. W. J. Beal, in the "Gardeners are for school wear, except the first ties peculiar to plants. Roots grown in wool with lace or ribbon trimmings, for piece of gummed paper be placed on one raglar, hood and gathered sleeves, easily excited and begins to coil away from made in dark blue or green and lined say to most of the boys, and I reckon the paper, sometimes tying itself into a with dark red, hood included. The each one is the better for it. Curious, knot, and often succeeds in rubbing off "Linda" dress is for solid wool trimmed

derives all its style from its simplicity An acre of clover, states Spirit of the and from its softness of material and color. Black braid should be used upon all dark colors, or gold braid upon A correspondent in a foreign scientific ter, or ash. In this ash will be found cream, or cream and gold mixed upon white. Pretty contrasts may be obtained by making the collar red (or black upon shepherd's check) and facing the band turned up on the skirt with a color to reside in college rooms during the sum- in an acre of clover sod containing the match. The mixed and broken checks

GRAINS OF GOLD.

"Beware," said Lavater, "of him who hates the laugh of a child." I love God and little children," was the simple but sublime sentiment of Richter. - Sig-

There is no use for money equal to that of beneficence; here the enjoyment grows on reflection, and our money is most truly ours when it ceases to be in our possession .-- Mackenzie.

To men addicted to delights, business is an interruption; to such as are cold to delights business is an entertainment : for which reason it was said to one who commended a dull man for his application, "No thanks to him. If he had no what a lot of them are now in penitenbusiness he would have nothing to do."

Censure is the tax a man pays to the public for being eminent, -- Swift.

He is happy whose circumstances suits his temper; but he is more excel- and the other is Singapore." lent who can suit his temper to any circumstances---Hume.

and dwelleth there, the road is paved don't go with a crank." for a thousand iniquities.-Watts.

sion of his age, he knows not what to suppose it's all right, though I can't see -Blount.

bring note, is the contentment of the heard her husband is one of the shrewdmind, with which no estate can be poor : witnout which all estates would be miserable. - Sir Philip Sidney.

A willing heart adds feather to his keel,
And makes the clown a winged Mercury.

— [Jeanna Baillie,

When our hatred is too keen it places us beneath those we hate.--La Roche-

of herbs, should be made in an earthen | all, steps are things to a door. vessel, and never in tin, as it will turn black unless immediately emptied out, and it may do so even then.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

A fanx pas -her father. Panekiller-a snow-ball.

Too thin-fall overcoats.

Companions in arms-twins. The woman's cause-because. Far-in-affair-artesian wells.

Belles of the bawl-girl babies. Remark ably fine board-sawdust.

Superior court-sparking a rich girl. Pressed for money-a suit of clothes. The coming man-the procrastinator. Straight from the shoulder-the

A dose of saits -several sailors sleep-

When you see a glass of water -gob-

Out of sight, out of mind-a blind Inuatic.

Invisible blew-the wind. Through thick and thin-a Boston

east wind. Men of note are at a discount with the

The wrong man in the write placethe inefficient clerk.

Canals can't be free, there are locks and quays upon them.

The riches which always takes to themselves wings---ostriches. The mosquito's auger is an appropri-

There are plenty of stops to a hand organ, but no permanent one.

"This is a new wrinkle," as the maiden said, on consulting the mirror. The father makes hav, while the son

shines behind a dry-goods counter. A man named Tarr has stuck a \$50 .-000 libel suit on the S. Louis Globe-

It is hard to back a horse or a business man when he is overloaded. That is a bad era which has Egypt in its grip-the cholera.

A Texas man lived with three wives under one roof. He was arrested for What room would one expect to find

in a castle in the air? "A brown study." to be sure. Couples court before they are mar-

ried, and they must also go to cours before they are divorced. Wi at there is in a name-Mr. Thinne is the President of the Boston Fat Men's

Rural performers on brass instruments were, twenty years ago, countrybands of war. It isn't a great way to the cat's nose

but it's fur to the end of its tail. Emerson said: "There is always coom for a man of force." He had probably met Sullivan in a crowd.

soliloquized the mule, as he pitched his rider heels over head to the ground. Pigeons are now employed in smurgling diamonds, the gems being fast-

"I am the power behind the throne."

ened under the birds' wings. The wild flowers having faded, swarms of bees are infesting the candy shops in Sherman, Texas.

There is talk of lynching a man who evolved this toast: "Our fire engines, may they be like old maids -- ever ready. but never wanted."

"No," said the eloping woman, "there isn't the least likelihood that my hus band will discover our whereabouts. He's a New York detective."

Quite frightful-Nibilism is not the worst evil of Russia, The women are said to be addicted to china painting. Aunt Linda -"Fo, de life o' me, chile, can't magin why yo'se so little." Winnie --"What a' dicklus question. I was

b'on little-dat's why A glass worker can make \$175 per month, and if he works a glass in another direction he can loose all he can make and all he can borrow .-- Fayette

West," said Mr. Stone. "I should say I do! I was tarred and feathered twice in Missouri, and rode on a rail in Kan-Old gent---"Ah Mrs. B., did you keep a diary during your visit to that coun-

"Know anything about the life of the

try?" Mrs. B. indignantly-.. 'No, sir, I didn't. The family bought milk from the neighbors." The English alphabet is tolerably virtuous. Twenty of the letters has never been in prison. Yes but look

tiary. We havn't time to build a conundrum o day, but here is the answer to the one we would construct if we had the leisure, viz. "One is a poor singer,

A young man having asked a girl if the might go home with her from sing-Preserve your conscience always soft ing class, and been refused said:"You're and sensitive. If but one sin forces its as full of airs as a music box." "Perway into that tender part of the soul, haps so," she retorted, "but if I am I

Bankers and musicians are both men There is a sweet pleasure in contem- of note, and both, when confronted plation, and when a man hath run with notes, first examine the signature. through a set of vanities in the declen- I got this from the musical editor, so I

"Yes" said a fashionable lady, "I The hightest point outward thing can think Mary has a very good match. est and most unprincipled lawyers in the profession, and, of course, he can afford. to gratify her wish."

"Statira Jane," said a fond mother, the other morning, to her daughter, "did Daniel Johnson kiss you on the step last night?" "No mamma, he did not." If the fond parent had said month instead of steps it would have Sage tea, or any other beverage made troubled Jane to reply; although, after

An old colored preacher in Atlanta. Georgia, lecturing a youth of his fold about the sin of dancing, when the latter protested that the Bible plainly said: "There is a time to dance." "yes, and a tablespoonful of flour together and stir into a half pint of milk. our into A lady going shopping is followed by a the soup and stir constantly. Season with salt, pepper and parsley.

Money, in Tonquin, is made of lead.

A lady going shopping is followed by a divine, "and it's when a boy gits a whippin for going to a ball."