The stern old hills for many a mile Grow soft in that reflected ray, As white-haired elders stand and smile, Watching a little child at play.

Belated bees are humming still From yonder sunflowers' golden row; Sometimes a laugh floats up the hill From happy voices far below; And in the flower-scented grass A brisk, unceasing rustle tells Where, with gay bounds, incessant pass

Oh, is not this the home of peace? A shelter from the cares of life, Where every jarring voice must cease, And hushed be every sound of strife? Where ever fresh the happy hours On noiseless pinions gently pass, Where nothing fades, nor shadow lowers, Save the cloud shadows on the grass?

The never-wearied sauterelles.

Nay, that would be a Paradise, And Paradise is lost to men Till, freed from earthly stains, they rise To tread its fadeless bowers again.

Mere comes the thought oi death and sin, Of battle-fields where thousands die: Before whose carnage and its din Pale the red glories of the sky.

MADCAP MARY.

Mary Claremont went down the avenue swinging her shade hat by the strings.

Mary might make a fine looking woman, but now she was rather too angular. And Mary was a sad romp; consequently, as her handsome sister Cecil sald, "looking more like an Indian" than anything else.

Mary was undeniably brown; but her eyes were magnificent with their shifting hazel lights, and thick black lashes, and even Cecil envied the child her wealth of dark hair, long and glossy, which Mary usually wore in one braid down her back, as the easiest possible fashion of getting it out of the way.

Cecil was entertaining her father's guest, Mr. Leslie Granville, in the cool, pleasant parlor

And Cecil was complacently consclous of her own lovely white skin and soft black eyes, and queenly figure, and was quite certain that Mr. Granville would not fail to appreciate her.

She was doing her best to win his favor, for he was by no means to be despised.

In the first place he was wealthier even than Judge Claremont, who owned the finest estate in the county.

And then he was handsome, accomplished, and had been such a traveller. He had hunted lions in Africa, and elephants in Asia.

He had flirted with dark-eyed Spanish beauties, and floated about Venice in a gondola.

He had shivered in Siberia, and perspired in the tropics, and goodness knows where he had not been.

The Judge was an old friend of Lesrespected the young man.

Poor Mary had been in disgrace ever since the coming of this paragon.

In vain Cecil lectured, and Mrs. Claremont mildly expostulated; in vain Mary made desperate resolves to be quiet and ladylike.

Twenty-four hours could not pass over electrified by some of the girl's escapades or blunders.

And worst of all, Mary felt in her heart that this elegant gentleman was laughing at her, for an awkward, childish hoyden.

that she did not care, she did care very she could sweep into a room in the let us go in." stately, graceful fashion of the ladies who called on her mother and sister, and

and likened him to all the brave and Mary wandered about the passages like gallant heroes of whom she had ever an uneasy spirit, dreading to go among you now?" read, and thought how proud and happy the guests, yet longing so much to have must be the woman he would choose from all others for his wife.

She sauntered on down the broad side tempted her with their clover of scarlet satin. blooms and ox-eyed daisies.

Some of her father's property lay

along here. tapering horns stood looking at him evening. gravely.

Now this heifer, Daisy, was Judge Claremont's especial pride.

He was noted as an owner of fancy stock, and had raised this animal on his upon the whole, the child looked re-Mary dropped the bars, entered the pasture, and whistled to Dick, but the caught sight of her, and before long he

his hoofs, galloped away to the further appearance. corner of the enclosure.

Mary laughed as she gazed after him. The fragrant summer breeze blew into her face, wooing her to a frolic. "Wouldn't it be fun to ride Daisy?"

she said to herself. No sooner had the thought passed through her mind than she proceeded to

put it into action, without a thought of the consequences. With a handful of fragrant clover

she coaxed Daisy to the stone wall, and in another moment she mounted thereon, and sprang lightly on the creature's and Leslie experienced a real regret back, grasping her curving horns to when at last the music ceased.

Daisy, frightened and angered jumped

frantic efforts to relieve herself of her unexpected burden.

In vain. Mary was the best rider in the county and she kept firmly to her seat on this novel steed, her head uncovered, her cheeks flushed, and her eyes dancing with fun and determination.

Of a sudden Daisy started straight across the field.

Oh Mary, Mary, you forgot to put up the bars when you came in!

And Daisy dashed out into the road, and took her way homewards, executing marvelous capers that would have convulsed a spectator, while Mary's face was red with mortification and distress, now that she realized how her wild prank was ending.

Leslie Granville finished his chat with Cecil in the parlor, and had been strolling about the place with Judge Claremont.

The two gentlemen finally paused in the great doorway of the cattle-barn, and were animatedly discussing the relative merits of grain, when up the lane came the Judge's pet heifer with your desire. You will be a graceful as its agent and Superintendent Mr. E. the Judge's youngest daughter on her back.

Straight into the barn dashed Daisy, trembling in every limb, and Mary slipped to the floor in an agony of seen just now.

The Judge was divided between amusement and pity for his child, and astonishment and anger at her usage of

"You may go, Mary," he said grave-Mary flew past him, and Leslie, meeting his host's eyes, smiled a little irresistible smile of amusement, and then both the gentlemen broke into a hearty, ringing laugh, the echo of which oak trees behind the house she crouched in the grass, sobbing distressfully.

"No wonder he laughs," she said, with burning cheeks; "well he may!" The sun weut down behind the wes-

dreading to enter the house. Presently there came borne on the

breeze the scent of a cigar. She heard Leslie's clear tenor humming a snatch from "The Bohemian Girl," and he paused beside her.

She sprang to her feet, and looked at | guests. him defiantly, and then turned away with quivering lips and tearful eyes.

He made some indifferent remark about the weather, but Mary was too far gone to recover herself, and burst out passionately-

"I don't know what you can think of me, Mr. Granville!"

"I think very well of lie's father, and thoroughly loved and friend. Do not distress yourself so, I beg. Come, cheer up! You forget that to-night is the party; and you are to waltz with me, you know."

But Mary was deep in another storm of tears, and shook her head in despair. "I do not think they will allow me to go into the parlors to-night-just for this. I am always doing something her head without the household being dreadful; and when Cecil was of my age she was just as graceful and lovely as she is now."

> Leslie smiled rather peculiarly as he smoothed Mary's dishevelled hair.

"Undoubtedly," was his comment. 'And, Mary, I am sure that you will For all she asserted stoutly to herself some day be graceful and lovely yourself. Already I know you for a warm guised feeling, "that I hardly dare to much indeed, and wished, oh, so ar- hearted little girl, whose greatest fault recall old times. Yet-"and he paused. dentiy! that she could keep her skin is her impulsiveness. There is the teawhite and soft like Cecil's, and that bell! Now wipe away those tears and

That evening, while smiling groups were gathered in the great parlors, and She admired Mr. Granville very much, pain of a passionate German waltz, that waltz with Leslie.

She was dressed, as becoming to her youth, in white muslin; with loosened country road, past the scattering houses, hair waving over her shoulders, and until the generous pastures on either only held back from her face by a band

She had at first rebelled at Cecil's command that she should wear gloves; but Mrs. Claremont came to the rescue, In one broad field was Mary's little and declared that unless Mary would pony, Dick, prancing about in the sun- consent to be dressed properly, she shine, while a beautiful red heifer with should stay in her own room all the

So Mary yielded with a sigh, and drew a pair of four-buttoned white kids over her brown hands, which after all were small and delicately shaped, and markably well.

In the course of the evening, Leslie rogue toxed his head, and throwing out | was by her side, smiling approval at her

> "Now, mademoiselle," he said, giving her his courtliest bow, "will you favor me with this waltz?"

> Mary gave a confused assent, and he led her into the room. Together they swung into the

graceful step. On and on. heaven of delight.

ordinary manners, she was graceful lors. enough now-light and free as the air;

He led her out upon the veranda.

and backed, and twisted her head in delightful partner that I ever waltzed with,"

Mary laughed. "Ah, thank you; I love to dance. The music makes me forget every-

thing." He pressed slightly the slender gloved

hand on his arm. "I would not like to have you forget me, Mary."

She was silent. "Do you think you will?" he persisted. "Because if you do I would like to give you something to remember me by,"

She looked up in surprise. He was watching her with his eyes

full of laughter. "What is that, Mr. Granville? ' she queried, flushing sensitively.

"This, Mary!" He bent and pressed his lips to hers. "Dear child," he whispered, softly, 'your father tells me that you are to be sent away to school in the autumn; and next week I cross the ocean for an absence of months-possibly years. When we meet again you will have attained and lovely woman. Until then remem-

per me. Here they were interrupted by laughing group who came flocking out of the low, French windows for a promshame, and stood before the very man enade, and Mary, slipping away, ran up whom of all others she would not have to her chamber and was seen no more that night.

So far as outward evidence was concerned, the memory of those softlywhispered words, and that stolen kiss had faded from Leslie Granville's mind; for during the remainder of his visit, ly. "I will talk with you by-and-by." he was simply the pleasant, courteous gentleman he had ever been, and devoted much of his attention to Cecil.

> From that time Mary was no more a wild and uncouth hoyden. Judge Claremont was particularly

reached Mary's ears, as under the big fond of his youngest daughter; and Mrs. Claremont began to think with satisfaction that Mary would, after all, develop into a truly noble and refined

She graduated from her school with tern hills, and still Mary lingered there, | honor, and carried with her the respect, love, and good wishes of her teachers and classmates.

> In honor of her coming home a social party was held at her father's residence. Radiant in her trailing robes, she stood under the chandelier receiving her

This Mary was not to be compared with the Mary of three years ago, graceful and lovely she was now beyond all doubt.

Her clear brunette skin, with its brilliant color, was far more beautiful larity having wholly disappeared.

Judge Claremont approached with a gentleman on his arm. "My dear," he said, "here is an old

fore her.

me?" he asked, mischievously, when for a few moments he drew her out to the veranda, where they stood that night three years before.

She laughed a little, blushed most charmingly, and carried her head in a stately fashion, that said-

"Yes, and I am proud of the fact." "Mary, you have grown into so lovely a woman now," he added with undis-Did the half-startled, but all radiant look in her eyes reassure him to con-

"Yet the memory of that kiss, and the happiness that then flashed over attended their dinners and receptions. the band throbbed out the melodious your sweet, young face, have brought me hither again. I have come unbidden. Am I welcome-am I anything to

You are welcome," she answered, the words tremulous and low. "Am I anything to you?" he repeated,

touching her hand. "You are very dear to me, and always have been!" and the half-averted face was suffused with a deep flush.

He drew her gently towards him. "Look up, Mary. Am I dear enough to you, darling, to ask for your heart

and hand?" She did look up bravely, now, as she answered-

"I have loved you ever since that

kiss; I have striven to be worthy of you, yet did not dare to hope for your real love in return for such a madcap as you only knew me to be." "Ah, you cannot guess how that madcap twined herself around my

heart, nor how I have cherished her in all my absence; nor now I feared and dreaded lest she might be lost to me after all. And you will be mine?" How eager his fine face and how

tender the look of his fine eyes. "I will be yours forever and forever!" and she gave him lips to kiss that trem-

bled with the deep emotion of a long pent affection. Mary is transported into the seventh taste in choosing Madcap for my the weapon. He had scarcely secured

No more long dresses till after '84: Dakota-"please, ma'ma, may I be a State?" Columbia-"Next year, my "Mary," he said, you are the most | Call again dear."

Imported Ostriches.

At the corner of Royal and Montegut streets, New Orleans, is the sign upon a high board fence: "African Ostrich anything from Couch after his two obtain among those who are employed Kraal," In a small inclosed space were twenty-three huge birds, who came trooping toward the reporter with been. They found Couch and the deer seemingly as much curiosity as that individual possessed. Mr. L. J. Selfride, who has this caravan in charge, appeared and explained that this was no show, but a business enterprise, that many years. It weighed 210 pounds. these birds were imported for breeding purposes; that they were brought to the city some days since on board the Italian bark Josip, and some or all of them would soon be shipped to California, where the experiment was to be made as to whether American soil could not nourish the animals whose everfashionable and beautiful plumage bedecks American women.

Several Boston and Maine men, realizing the profit in ostrich farming, determined to make a trial in the United States, and were incorporated under Maine laws as the American Ostrich Company. This company selected J. Johnson, an energetic young man of great ability, whom it sent to South Africa to learn the business and import as many birds as he deemed sufficient, After making a careful study in Cape Colony for more than a year under the most successful and experienced ostrich tarmers, Mr. Johnson purchased twentythree of the finest birds that could be bought in South Africa. A vessel was chartered to land them in New Orleans, La., where they arrived December 9, 1883, after a voyage of fifty-three days sailing time. They were confined in the hold of the Italian bark Josip for sixty-five days, owing to a delay caused by the Captain in putting back into Cape Town, after leaving for the purpose of landing two stowaways,

The birds were placed in padded ostrich stalls, 5½ by 4½ feet and 5 feet high, and arranged in the hold of the ship as homes are in a city. During pleasant weather the birds were exercised four at a time in the streets thus formed, which, no doubt, accounts for their present splendid condition. All the birds reached here alive and in good condition. The birds imported by the American Ostrich Company are the first direct importation from South Africa. They are all breeders, and the object is to raise chicks for sale and for feathers. The company expects to realize 50 per cent. profit.

Fighting a Buck.

than Cecil's cold white cheeks. Her exciting adventure. He was engaged of God rests upon the workers of Infigure was perfect, the old fault of angu- by a party to "drive" deer for them. | iquity, and that it will sooner or later They started two on the first day, but surely overtake them. did not succeed in getting a shot. On the second day Couch drove Big Hill for the hunters. The dogs started a friend," and Leslie Granville stood be- buck in the afternoon and drove it toward Couch. As it came over the "Well, Mary, have you remembered ridge through the scrub oak, the guide saw that it was an enormous buck, and desiring that the visiting sportsmen should have a shot at it, he discharged one barrel of his gun a few feet in front of the deer, with the intention of turning it off in the direction of the other hunters, who were stationed in differ-

ent "run-ways" on the ridge. The deer did not change its course, as Couch supposed it would, but turned and made directly towards him. He discharged his remaining barrel at the deer as it came bounding toward him, and it fell almost in its tracks. Couch ran to the spot and drew his knife to cut the deer's throat, supposing that it shabby and rough an old specimen as I was dead. As the hunter was bending ever met with. One of the women had over the deer it suddenly sprang to its feet, knocking Couch's knife from his to water, and had just turned to come hand, and attacked him with fury, leaping in the air, and striking viciously at the hunter with its sharp hoofs. Couch jumped quickly aside and escaped the full force of the deadly stroke of a wounded buck's fore-feet. One of the feet, however, struck him on his left shoulder, spun him around like a top to her seat, and then, as she heartily and cut through the sleeve of his heavy thanked him, he politely bowed her hunting-shirt from his shoulder to good day, lifting his hat clear off his wrist. Couch had his gun in his hand, head. In a moment he was in the but it was empty. Before the deer could gather itself for another attack the hunter dealt it a powerful blow this was all for sport, and that the men across the neck with the stock of the gun. The blow staggered the buck and But I soon found it was all in earnest. shivered the gun to pieces.

at Couch again, and planted the forefeet on his shoulders, felling him to the ground. Knowledge of the great peril he was in lent agility to the hunter's movements, and before the buck could deal a blow upon his chest with his hoofs that would have doubtless been ing in price."

"So they are my dear, so they are." instantly closed with the buck, shout- "And you know you promised to buy ing meanwhile to his companions for me one this winter

He had dropped his gun barrel when he closed with the deer, but at last in the course of the struggle, the spet "I was thinking," his daughter then where it lay was once more reached. "What will Cecil say?" asked Mary. By a quick movement he disengaged "I dont think she will disparage my himself from the deer, and sprang for queen," was the proud answer, as the it and risen to his feet before the buck Awkward and hoydenish as were her two, arm-in-arm, returned to the par- was once more upon him. Couch raised his gun-barrel in the air and put spirit and murmured to himself, "My all his remaining strength in the blow he worst fears are realized. dealt the deer. It struck the animal back of the antlers and felled it to the dear, is a bad year for new States. ground. The skull was crushed and proper care she may utilimately recovanother blow ended the contest. Couch | er her reason,

then dropped to the ground from sheer

exhaustion

The other hunters, not having heard the saloon predominates, so does "style" shots, came upon the scene in about to serve up the decoctions. The modern half an hour to see what the result had hotel clerk, with the dazling diamond lying side by side. The hunter was not seriously hurt, but was badly cut and barkeeper of the period. There are bruised. The deer was the largest that various grades of bartenders, as there has been killed in Sullivan county in are distinctions in the young men who

The Tower of Babel. The magnitude and grandeur of this Oriental capital of twenty-five centuries ago stagger all belief. Any account of them, even the most sombre, is like a fairy story or a tale of Arabian romance. It was fifteen miles square and was entirely enclosed by walls 100 feet and 300 feet high. The walls were further remounted with 240 towers, 75 feet higher than themselves. There were 2,500 miles of streets in the city. In it was built the marvelous hanging gardens. These were a kind of artificial garden, lifted into the air upon immense piles of masonery. It was a stupendous work, and was the result of

gallantry. King Nebuchadnezzar constructed them that his Queen, who came from mountainous country, Echatana, might have the delight of a mountain garden. There were trees here from fifty to seventy-five feet in height and four feet in diameter. The Tower of Babel was partly a temple and partly a mausoleum. It was built of sundried bricks, and in eight enormous stories, each of a different color. That land of Shinar, between the Tigris and the Euphrates, is a rich alluvial plain, devoid of stone, yet nature has compensated its inhabitants by making the soil a peculiar mixture of clay and sand, which, mixed with water and baked in the sun, produces a brick more durable than anything we are acquainted with. The bitumen, which flows out of the ground, forms a cement so solid that the bricks are held together as one immense mass. Hence the marvellous durability and preser-

vation of these ancient ruins. The summit of the tower was crowned with a shrine, and within it a mighty image of Belus, the Chaldean Jove, forty feet high, and of solid gold, was placed. The terrible denunciations of the wicked, effeminate and cruel city which are contained in the Hebrew prophets have been strikingly and literally verified. Its palace have become a dwelling-place for owls, and so the voice of history speaks with a Andrew Couch, a noted hunter of loud and startling emphasis to our Monticello, N. Y., has had a most generation, assuring us that the wrath

Arkansas Gentlemen.

I suppose that Arkansas is about as himself. In short, he is developing dangerous a place as Texas for a bully to into a first-class barkeeper. A firstgo to, but from personal observation at | class tailor makes his clothes, and his both points, I think Arkansas is a little linen is always spotless. Possibily he safer place for a gentieman than Cin- may "knock down" a dollar now and cinnati. The general urbanity of the then, invest it in policy, and make a people astonished me more than any. fortunate "hit." If he is not lucky thing else. This is what I propose to this way, of course it is so much worse illustrate. We stopped at one station, for the proprietor. He knows just and traveled about forty miles by stage. what customers to salute with familiar-On our return the stage-a large wagon ity, whom to treat with deference, and without top-was loaded with men. whom to simply stare at. The couple They were of different types. One of years he spends as assistant barhad a bottle of whisky. One was a keeper are his experimental period. minister. We came to a creek where a After the training he has had, and party had stopped to water their horses, granting that he is sober and gentle-There were two women and a little girl, manly, he is always eligible to a posiapparently very poor. They were sun- tion in some first-class bar. bonnets and faded calico dresses. The horse was poor, and the vehicle was as unhitched the horse and led him back up the bank as we reached the level after crossing. Our driver stopped. A flung off the dock and left to sink?" well dressed man hopped out of the stage, and with a bow offered his assistance. He led the old horse up to the vehicle-I dont know what else to call it-hitched him in, assisted the woman stage and on we went. After my experience in the north it struck me that would have lots of fun about the affair. All regarded it a matter of course, for Recovering quickly, the buck sprang from that moment on to the end of our journey not one man uttered a syllable

about it. "Papa," she said, as she sank into an easy chair after a hard day's work at his office, "I noticed in the evening paper that seal-skin sacques are advanc-

"I know I did he replied, "and I will keep my word. But with the in-

creased price and the scarcity of money said, as she clasped a pair of soft white arms about his neck, "if it would not be better to wait until next winter, My my sufferings." old cloak will do very well, and perhaps sealskin sacques will be cheaper

The old man groaned in anguish of

In the morning the young woman was tenderely taken to an insane asylum, where it is believed that with The Modern Bartender.

Just in proportion as the elegance of

and beautiful buttonhole bouquet, is no more of a swell in his way than the preside in the offices of first-class hotels. A young man who aspires to the honors has to begin by washing glasses, freeing them from the aroma of all that is beautiful in a bibulous way, and leaving them so that there is no taint of what has been to interfere with the flavor of what is to be. A probationary period enables the barkeeper to gauge the merit of the fledgling, and if "he has the material in him" he is taken in hand and put through a course of object study. He is permitted to draw beer and ale and wait upon such customers as take it straight. He also fills the bottles, and when opportunity occurs he watches the man of experience make the drinks which call for nicety in choice ct quantity of the various materials used, and a high grade of taste in the selection of the ingredients themselves. He is educated, too, in the æsthetic side of barkeeping, the artistic placing of crystals and other bar decorations, the disposition of such works of ert as may lend grace to the "back bar." He also imbibes lessons of politeness to customers for in the higher classes bar courtesy is the rule, and it isn't once a year that a person requires a dexterous twisting toward the street. Everything is supposed to be on a higher plane, and even when the customers "go over the bay"-that is to say, excessively stimulated, or, as common people call it, "drunk"-they are expected to do it in a gentlemanly way, and to violate none of the proprieties, as proprieties go. in the company they happen to find themselves in. A year behind the bar is supposed to enable the youngster to emerge from his cubbood. He then becomes second barkeeper, and can afford to put on a few airs-a few subdued airs, He waits on merchants and professional men, and finally they begin to take notice of him. If his eyes are wide open-and they usually are-he has begun to observe humanity's follies and weakness, and his first year has taught him more than mixing drinks. He knows by this time a thing or two of the social under current. He has branched out, got 'tips'' on races and elections, bought some unfortunate pools, probably, but still he looks forward to the days when he shall go to wood carvers and decorators and hand them over \$1,000 or \$2,-000 to fit up a little place of magnifi cence in the way of a bar-room for Going to Work.

"Look here. When are you going to

work?" "Well, next Spring, I guess," was the calm reply. "Do you know that you ought to be

"Mebbe I had. I don't purtend to have any opinion about it." "Now, then, if you don't hunt up some other locality you'll hear some-

thing drop." "I'd like to hear ten cents drop on the flagstones," sighed the old man, as his mouth puckered up.

"I'll tell you what you'll hear," whispered the citizen. "Two of us will walk you abroad of a ferryboat. and when we get to the centre of the

river-" "What then?" "We'll drop you overboard."

"And drown me?" "Yes."

"For sure?" "Just as certain as you stand there."

"When will this happen?" "Any time after noon to-day."

"Well," said the old man, as he scratched his grizzled locks, "I can't leave here, and I can't stop you from drowning me, but I wish you'd do me a favor."

"What is it?"

"Wrap me up in an oil-skin suit before you fling me overboard. I haven't

He was whirled around and given a heartfelt boost, but he was still smiling

as he turned and said: "It will cost the two of you twenty cents to go out and drown me. Why not gimme lifteen of it and let me fill up and fall in?"

He who knows his power, doubles it who is distrustful of it destroys it.