A WISH.

Oh, youthful days, so bright, so clear, Oh, youthful thought, so deep, so dear, Oh, youthful fancy, hope and fear, Stay with us while you can. Your wreaths of beauty round us twine, Your stars of widnight, let them shine, Kind words of duty, hands divine, Protect us in the van.

While farey carries us away, While hope is leading us astray, Oh, bring us to the bright to-day, And waken us with song. Oh, Capid, touch us with your darts, Oh, trath, come enter in our hearts, And honor, pest of all the parts, Oh, keep us from the wrong.

Around us may a heaven glow, While guardian angels, pure as snow, Will love and keep us from the foe Of earth and all its strife. And may we know but sunny hours, And may we pluck but thornless flowers, Still whispering love in shady bowers, And pass a pleasant life.

other,

objection on his part.

any declaration to her:

stood by her:

side of hor distinguished admirer.

grief on her part. But the Princess

was fully as proud as the Grand Duke,

and overcoming the violent throbbing

of her heart, she said very politely to

you to defer your departure?"

"We are all very sorry to see Your

"You will all be very sorry?" mut-

And may our brightest dreams prove real, And may our future but reveal Our purest trusting that we feel Teward each other here. And as we're nearing heaven's shores, Watch-worn and weary, drop our oars, May we find open heaven's doors, And enter without fear.

NICHOLAS AND CHARLOTTE.

The betrothal and marriage of the Princess Charlotte, of Russia, with Nickelas, who was then a Grand Duke, but afterward became Emperor of Russia, forms one of the sweetest and most romantic episodes in the world of Euro. peen courts which is usually so devoid of lov) and romance, and would, on that abcount alone, deserve being remen bered, quite regardless of the historical interest which will henceforth adhere to all the members of the family of the conqueror of France.

Princess Charlotte was born in the year 1798. and was the eldest daughter of King Frederick William the Third of Prussia and his beautiful and accomplished wife, Queen Louisa. Her early childhood elapsed amid scenes of terror and humiliation for the royal family of Prussia, and nolody would at that time have ventured to predict for her the brilliant career which Providence kept in store for this child, born and brought up under such fatal auspices. We might indeed make an exception in favor of her mother, who, with that prophetic intuition which seems to have been the distinguishing feature of that high-minded woman, wrote one day to her fasher, the Dake of Mecklenburg, the following lines about his daughter:

"Charlotte is given to silence and reserve, but under the apparent coolness she conceals a warm and loving heart. Her indifference and pride are but the dullest outside of a diamond of satisfied by the vagueness of sorrow the purest water, which some day will which these words of the Princess imshine forth in its brilliant lustre. Her plied. "Bat you in particular, madam," bearings and models are noble and dig- he added, atter some hesitation; "for nified. She has but a few friends, but it will depend on you alone whether these few are warmly attached to her. I shall stay here or depart." I know her value, and predict for her a brilliant future, if she lives long sweetest smile; "and what have I to do enough."

The young Princess was indeed a very frail and delicate creature, one of those tender flowers which seem to wait for the kind hand of the gardener to transplant them into a warmer clime. She please you,'

had no children, but in case of his Empress of Russia, to the relatives of Mrs. Wildermatt, for I was told that both this lady and her mother had fordeath, which could not be expected soon, the Grand Duke Constantine was merly belonged to the household of the to inherit the throne of Peter the Great, and leave to Nicholas at best but the Czarina, your most august grandposition of a Prince of the tirst blood. mother

Nevertheless, Frederick William, "This is really remarkable," said the charmed alike by the beauty and in-Grand Duke, thoughtfully. "I am quite superstitious, and 1 am really intellect of his guest, and by the hope of uniting the sovereign houses of Prussia clined to regard this ring, if I should be and Russia by the close ties of family happy enough to receive it from you as union, greeted the prospect of a mar- a pledge of your love, as an omen of riage between the Grand Dake and his auspicious significance." daughter with enthusiasm, especially when he discovered that the young In answer to this second and oven

more direct appeal to her heart, the folks themselves were fond of each Princess took a small piece of bread, played carelessly with it and managed

The King then delicately insinuated to pass the ring into the soft crumbs. to his daughter that, if she had taken Then she dropped it playfully on the a liking to the Grand Duke, and had table quite close to the plate of her reason to believe that the Prince en- neighbor. And, after this adroit extained similar feelings toward her, that hibition of her skill as an actress, she their marriage would meet with no continued to eat as unconcernedly as it she had performed the most trivial action of her life.

But the young Princess, although secretly delighted in a hope which fully responded to the secret wishes of her With the same apparent coolness and indifference the Grand Duke picked heart, was either too proud or too bash- up the bread inclosing the ring, took ful to confess to her father her love for the latter out of its ingenious envelope the Grand Duke, who had not yet made and concealed it in his breast, for it was too small to fit any of his flagers. It was this ring-both the pledge of In this manner the day approached Charlotte's Icve and the auspicious on which the Grand Duke was to leave omen of his own elevation to the impe-Berlin. On the eve of his departure. rial dignity-which Nicholas wore on a a grand gala supper was given in his honor, at the royal palace, and, by the golded chain around his neck to the very last day of his life, and which, if way of accident or policy, the young we are not mistaken, has even descend-Princess Charlotte was seated by the ed with him into the vault of his ancestors. The Grand Dake was uncommonly

Three years afterward Princess Chartaciturn during the evening. His forelotte, then only 19 years of age, and in head was clouded, and his gloomy eyes the full splendor of beauty and happlseemed to follow in space vague phanness, made her entry into St. Peterstoms flitting before his imagination. burg by the side of her husband, whose Repeatedly he neglected to reply to eye had never looked prouder and whose Olympian brow had never been more questions addressed to him; and when he was asked to respond to a toast which serene than at this happiest moment of one of the royal Princes had proposed his life. As he looked down upon the to his honor, he seemed to awake from vast multitude who had flocked together a profound dream which had entirely from all parts of the vast empire to withdrawn him from his surroundings. greet the young Princess with shouts Suddenly, as if by a mighty effort of and rejoicings, and then again upon his his will, he turned to his fair neighbor fair young bride, perhaps the inscripand whispered, so as only to be undertion upon the ring recurred to his mind; for, bending his head close to the came, and each evening saw him at "So I shall leave Berlin to-morrow!" ear of Charlotte he whispered: "Now He paused abruptly and looked at the Empress of the heart, and some day, but sbrewder eyes than hers saw Princess, as if he were waiting for an perhaps, Empress of the realm." answer which expressed sorrow and

At this moment the procession reached the main entrance of the Winter Palace, where Alexander L, the Emperor, came to meet his beautiful sisterin-law and conducted her into the in the near future the sweet hope of her sumptuous drawing rooms of the magnificent palace of the czars.

Imperial Highness leave us so soon. Who would believe that eight short Would it not have been possible for years afterward the brilliant young Emperor had breathed his last, and that Nicholas and Charlotte would suctered the Gran1 Dake, not entirely ceed to the throne of Russis? Truly the inscription on the engagement ring had proved prophetic.

Painless Extinction of Animal Life.

"Ab!' replied Charlotte, with her The mode of death to which the animals are subject is that by anæsthesia, to keep Your Imperial Highness here?" not by suffocation or asphyxia. Phy-"You must permit me to address my siologically there is a distinctive difference between these modes of death. | innocent pun. Death by anæsthesia is death by sleep; "And you must encourage me to

pically represented in death by chloro-

Broken Hearts.

In what was then a charming seaside town there lived fifty years ago, a most lovely girl, named Amy Provencebright and radiant and witty, but, alas! as the sequel shows, most unwise, to say the least.

Of suitors she had many, and when she first appears in the light of a heroine, she had already promised her hand, with her heart in it, to a prosperous and highly respected young merchant. Her lover, Ernst Rhodes was ardently attached to her, and the course of true love ran, apparently, very smoothly. But the old fashioned fate has of turning momentous results on very small hinges, was in style then as now, and fate was busy with them.

to come North immediately on being apprised of his father's death, take the Miss Amy was invited to visit Miss family name and look after the proper-Woolsey, a wealthy old aunt in Rhode Island, before her marriage. So, bundty; but not a word of the old mother. ling up some of the mysterious wedding paraphernalia, for a last, beautifying touch, for her fairy fingers were very tasteful and swift, she left her lover for a week's sojourn with her aristocratic relative.

Miss Woolsey was a lady of position and consequence, and the rare beauty and grace of her niece gave her a prestige in the eyes of the many visitors to the house. Her entertainments were unique and "just the thing," and it was with a certain degree of pride that an invitation to Miss Woolsey's was accepted by the surrounding gentry. Amy was delighted with the evidences of luxury about her; and her vanity was flattered by the numerous attentions she received from the various visitors to her aunt's house. Ernst at home was impatient for her return, chafing and wondering how Amy could go away from him. even for a week, if she loved as he loved! Fate was weaving her first thread!

Among the many who came to Miss Woolsey's, attracted by the exquisite beauty of Miss Amy, was one, a certain Mark Halse, of whom people knew little, save that he seemed to live in some style; at least, he kept a carriage, a luxury that few indulged in in those days, and said very little about himself and his antecedents. Each evening he Amy's side. He had not talked of love, whither he was tending, and fate was weaving her second thread. In the meantime Amy had been very

diligent; the work was finished, the last touches given to the dainty finery, and life would be fulfilled; so thought she. Amy would go to-morrow.

We do have something to do with our forted, Amy. I am willing to leave all with God." He bowed his head over destiny, inasmuch as the reins are put into our own hands, and we may turn her hand and was gone. whithersoever we will' So Mark Halse came and Amy received him.

As usual, be sat by her side, and, as she lay peacefully asleep, her white usual, she let him linger there. Ernst | hands clasped over her breast, and the was not by to give her his warning look, expression on her dead face calmer and and save her from the tempter. The screner than it had worn in life. soft voice spoke:

"My dear Miss Amy"-and very tender was his look-"you are going away, and do you know how I shall miss you?" "You can't 'miss' me much longer," she blushingly replied, laughing at the

court and are nothing but dark cells or closets, with no ventilation except what "Ah! that is what makes my heart comes in at the door. When the doors to play checkers with the boys, and we

death by asphyxia is death by depriva-tion of air. Death by anesthesia is ty-gone, and I think of all your happiness, would sufficient if they did—they hang "For a better one?"

Eyesight of Hunters.

The following story, illustrating the means savages and hunters employ to discover and pursue trails successtully, although old, is worthy a place. A frontiersman reads what he calls "signs" on the prairies as readily as a city man reads the sign-boards in the streets. Tracks, a broken twig, a crushed weed, and the remains around. a camp-fire, are as legible to a cow-boy, as an advertisement to a reader. Texas paper illustrates the art of reading "signs" by the following narrative: "About two miles from town he suddenly checked his horse, gazed intently

on the ground and said, 'Some fellow has lost his saddle-horse this morning." "There was no advertisement on any of the trees, offering a reward for a lost horse, and, as there was no horse ir sight, we were at a loss to understand how, if a horse was lost, our friend could know so much about it.

"The doctor inquired, 'how do you know that a horse has been lost?" " 'I see his tracks."

" 'Are not hundreds of horses pasturing on the prairie? and how do you know that this is not the track of one of them?'

the two stood face to face! He, with his "Because he is shod; and the horses herding on the prairies do not wear shoes.

"How do you know that he is a saddle-horse and lost?'

worn face, with its hungry look for hu-"' I see a rope track alongside his man sympathy, was scarcely the briltrail. The horse has a saddle on, and liant beautiful girl who had gone from the rope hangs from the hors of the her home in her youth and innocence to saddle. bring upon both their lives such a terri-

"But why may he not be a horse that some one has ridden over this way this morning, and why do you insist that he is lost?

" Because, if a man had been on his back, he would have ridden him in a straight course. But this horse has moved from side to side of the road as he strolled along, and that is a plain sign that he grazed as he went, and that he had no rider.'

" 'After that it would not surprise me,' said the doctor, 'if you were to tell us the age of the horse, and the name of the owner.'

"' 'Well, that would not be very hard to do. There are signs that have told me the owner's name, and there are other signs that, if I had time to examine, would tell me his age. I know he is one of old Pendergrast's horses. Pendergrast has a large bunch ot horses down in the bottom, and an old colored man down there does all his shoeing, and shoes no other horses except his. be any comfort to you to feel that I do so we know his shoe-track just the not hold resentment still, then be com-

Who Won't Go.

The post-master of a burg about twenty-five miles from Detroit was in the city in search of influence. He had been informed that his official head was in danger-not from the new administration, but from his fellowtownsmen."

"I tell you," he explained, as he wiped the sweat from his brow, "it's an awful strain on a feller's brain. We got our post-office about twen'y years ago. Our first post-master was too high-posed

was charming and handsome, but her than that of a blooming rose.

Charlotte was just 16, when, in the year 1814, the grand Duke Nicholas, on in France, passed through Berlin and hand, was warmly welcomed as an honored guest at the royal palace.

captivated and charmed by him at first | ness." eight.

Well he might have said, like Cæsar, "I came, I saw I conquered."

The Princess fell in love with him, and fortunately for her, the young Gradd Dake returned her love fully as passionately.

The Grand Duke Nicholas had the man of the times; and his majestic and stately form, which measured no less than six feet and two mehes, was considered unparallelled in beauty not only in Russia, but in all Europe.

He was vigorous, strong, full of life and health, with broad shoulders and chest, while his small hands and feet were of the most aristocratic clegance. His whole figure realized the perfect model of manly and commanding beauty which the genius of a sculptor of antiquity has immortalized under the features of Apollo Belvidere.

His features were of the Grecian cast -forehead and nose tormed a straight line-and large, blue, sincere eyes showed a singular combination of composure, sternness, self-reliance and pride, among which it would have been difficult for the observer to name the predominant expression.

Those who have looked closely and attentively into those remarkable eyes would have easily believed that their plicant. But there would have been but few to believe that the sternness of those eyes could be entirely softened so as to beam forth nothing but love and kindness.

Among those few, however, was the young Prussian Princess, who had drunk deep in their intoxicating fervor. It is true that she was the only person in the world in whose presence Olympian gravity of his features gave way to radiant cheerfulness, which made his manly beauty perfectly irresistible.

In such moments his magnificent brow, always the seat of meditation and thought, exhibited the serene beauty and Attic grace of a young Athenian; the serious Pericles seemed, by the in-visible wand of a magician, to have en transplanted into the Youthful

At this time, however, the matchless personal charms of the Grand Duke were enhanced by political prospects of the most exalted character. He was not eventually considered an heir to the imperial crown of Russia. It is

"That is much more difficult." said much affection and delight that the Prince could see at a glance that his his way to the camp of the allied armies | fondest hopes had been realized before-

admiration and homage to you."

"Is that all?"

"During my short stay at Berlin," the Grand Duke continued, in the same The description those who saw and tone of voice, "I have taken pains to knew the Grand Duke at that time have study your character and your affecgiven of the incomparable graces of his tions; and this study has satisfied me imagine that the heart of a young girl, on the other hand, I have qualities just budding into womanhood, was which would secure your own happi-

The Princess was overcome, by emotion, and in her confusion did not know what to answer. At last she said:

whole court, at the public table, you put such a question to me!"

"Oh!" replied the Prince, "you need reputation of being one of the hand- sufficient for you to give me some on your hand a small ring, whose pos-Give it to me?"

"What do you think of? Here, in the presence of a hundred spectators?"

"Ah, it can be easily done without ing about; press the ring into a morsel riod of the same duration. of bread and leave it on the table. I will take the talisman and nobody will notice it."

"The ring is really a talisman."

"I expected so. May I hope to hear its history?"

"Why not? My first governess was a Swiss lady by the name of Wildermatt. Once she went to Switzerland to enter upon an inheritance which had since. Some time afterward, when I was contemplating its strange work-manship, I succeeded in pulling it from my finger, and was much surprised at seeing engraved on the inside some words, which though nearly rubbed out by the wear of time, were still legible. Now, Your Imperial Highness, what do you think were the words engraved upon it? I think when you hear them

upon it? I think when you hear them you will take some interest in the ring."

"Ah? and pray what were they? " "The words engraved upon the inside were, "Empress of Russia." This ring This ring true, Alexander the First, his brother had undoubtedly been presented by an erings, than it is not noble any more.

sion in carbonic acid gas. When pro- a deep sigh enforced his words. perly carried out, death by anæsthesia is by far the most certain and least vio-said Amy, "for even in this short week record, however, that all animals are to retain it." not equally susceptible to the action of the narcotic vapors. Cats, for instance, lie asleep much longer than dogs before person and mind, make it easy for us to that you would render me happy; while they cease to breathe. They fall into know my fate from your own lips! sleep as rapidly as dogs, but do not pass so quickly into the final sleep. There mals of the same kind. Some dogs die almost instantly in fact, as they fall asleep; others fall asleep and continue drew back. "But here, in the presence of the to sleep for several minutes before they cease to live. In the first observations, before I had rendered the narcotic atmosphere overpoweringly active for all not make any verbal reply. It will be cases, there were a few instances, nine somest, if not the very handsomest pledge of your affection. I see there animals slept on from half an hour dear hand. I will give you a princely until an hour after all their comrades home and every surrounding that session would make me very happy. had died. Finding out this strange peculiarity, I increased the amount of narcotic vapor until all had succumbed very nearly at the same minute, and in the last six thousand there has been no being seen by anybody. Now we are chatting so quietly with each other there is not one among the guests who suspects in the least what we are speak-

Anecdote of a Cat.

About two months ago, while staying in the Rocky Mountains in Northern fatherly affection in a tom cat, which I on with the new," for when Mark Halse feel sure you will be interested to hear added to all the other temptations the of. This cat had adopted two motherless kittens; he slept with them at night, been bequeathed to her by a distant relative. When she came back to Ber-lin a few weeks afterward, she showed me quite a collection of pretty and ness; for the hostess of the ranch was in would have easily believed that their me duite a consciout of press and the habit of feeding the kittens out of a press a rebellion, to terrify and disarm a murderer, or to frighten away a supold fashioned ring on my finger. "Does their heads; meanwhile "Kitty Grey," manly to resent the insult, and treated it not look queer and cunning? Per- the old tomcat, quite aware that there the whole affair as beneath contempt, haps it is an old relic or talisman, and may have been worn centuries ago by a pious lady who had received it from her knight, starting for the Holy Land." I they had finished, except when his hun-knight who had received it from her knight, starting for the Holy Land." I they had finished water that there is the whole and as better the whole and as better rightly judging that the false-hearted girl who could trifle with his tenderest feelings was not worth mourning for. Miss Woolsey was water that the false-hearted finished, except when his huntried to take the ring from my finger again, but 1 could not get it off; for I was a little fleshier then than now," This was the case when I saw him, and said Charlotte, smilingly. "My gov-erness insisted on my keeping the ring that large gray and white cat walking seen at that time. as a souvenir. I accepted the present, and the ring has been on my finger since. Some time afterward, when I disturbing the kittens, and then with

is a specific against worms and skin complaints.

If virtue be valued because it is politic, because in pursuit of it will be found most enjoyment and fewest suff-

I shall regret more than I can tell you a piece of matting or a sheet on a cord

lent of the two processes, although both are probably painless. It is worthy of highly, and I should be sorry indeed not

"Amy," said he, casting off all reserve, and abruptly seizing her hand, "Amy, I can stand it no longer; I must When you talk to me of quiet friendship, there rushes upon me like a wave the is a difference between different ani- thought of all that I lose in losing you! Will you be my wife?"

His impetuosity startled her, and she

"Do you not know that in a few days I shall be Ernst's wife?"

"Yes, I know it, I know it," he pleaded, "but Amy, darling, how can I come to me and be my beloved wife." dearly, and I will be his wife."

with his fine presence and finer promises, was near-even at her very feet. So it came that Amy Provence was promise of a carriage for her very own, gave to her tempter her broken faith.

What he cared for it will soon appear. let him, the cold letter announcing to him his Amy's treachery, and never you are sought for an explanation. He was too clothes. manly to resent the insult, and treated

Miss Woolsey was well pleased at the

Ambition and love are often at war, and one must be victor, so when Amy swallowed down the love she gave the reins to her ambition, and looked forward to her lordly home with what pleasure she might. But she knew nothing more of the man who had "led her his own way" than he had told her himself, so that when she had come to her sad awakening it was as if a thunderbolt had fallen at her feet.

What were his promises? Mere empty airl The home he took her to was a is so great that teeth drop out, her whole life of fifty years, she saw such sufferings as women seldom sees. -In Italy oil Children came to her, but no comfort grapes.

beauty was rather that of a pale hly the Princess, with a deep biush, but at form; death by asphyxia is typically that you ever came among us to so disthe same time her eyes beamed forth so represented in drowning or in immer-turb the ripples of my quiet life;" and of the way from the ground. This began to growl. I wouldn't lick the doesn't add to the privacy of the apart- stamps on for 'em any longer, and the ment, but it promotes comfort im- first thing I knew old Davey had my mensely. If the night is so hot that you | place." cannot stay in your room the alternative is to swing a hammock in the patio, and when morning comes creep back into your cell so they can set the tables for breakfast.

with them; one grew up a miserable drunkard, and another went out from

her for many years, returning finally, to

settle down at home, taciturn and mo-rose. Her husband died, and this son

seemed all she had to live for, and, as

his father's will had been made up en-

tirely in his favor, the wretched woman,

who had absolutely no society or friends,

leaned on him for her daily bread. But

in a little while he died, and all the

poor mother could do now was to be

thankful that she was not a pauper.

Meanwhile how read his will? All every-

thing, bequeathed to a wife and son in

South America of whose existence no-

no care for her declining years, no lovo

expressed, nothing for her-all as if she

were not! Is it strange, after all these

reverses, and the corroding remorse of

fifty years, that the poor woman found

her burden greater than she could bear?

drawing to its close, she sent to Ernst,

and for the first time in all these years

white locks, but still commanding

figure, and fine, stern face, was an

avenging angel! she, with her bent and

trembling form, her wrinkled, care-

They gazed at each other without a

word, till at length she spoke, and the

words which rang upon his ear came

"Ernst!" the name, the once loved.

Gently the old lover took her hand in

"Amy, let us understand one another.

We are both old now. Since you and I

met in the old time-" his voice quiver-

ed, and he raised his dewy eyes to hea

ven-"it is half a century. But all this fifty years is but a moment to what is to

come. I have lived a lonely life, with-

out wife or children. I should rather a

thousand times have seen the green sod

over your grave, and felt that you were

lost to me because God took you, than

to have it as it is. But your own hand

gave the blow, and it was your own hand

which crushed my life. But if it will

When they came to her, hours later,

Fate had woven the last thread.

A Venezaelan Summer Hotel.

The bedrooms all open upon a large

still-loved name, lingered upon her lips

like the strain of forgotten music-

from the depths of a broken heart.

'Ernst, can you forgive me?"

When she found her miserable life

By the terms of the will, the son was

body dreamed!

ble consummation!

There isn't a bed in the whole house; everybody sleeps on cots. The guests bring their own towels and soap, but wine is furnished without extra charge. The landlord gives you a couple of sheets and a lumpy little pillow of wool or fine hay. If you want a blanket you boys rallied on me agin, and I've held "Do not talk so to me!" she cried. Interest of needing one.

The bathing arrangements are quite as odd. The sharks are so numerous that it is dangerous to bathe in the surf. and nobody cares to have his legs nipped in the first seven hundred, in which the let you go? I will do anything for this off, so a semi-circular pen of piling has and that's another reason they are down wealth can purchase, if you will only Through this piling the surf beats quite fiercely. The pen is divided in the cen- tion around to dust me and put in old "No, no," said Amy, once more; "do ter by a high wall, one side being for man Smith my wife went out and not tempt me. Ernst is not rich, I the ladies and the other for the gentleknow, but I love him and he loves me men. At the shore end is a miniature Do you think that Mark Halse gave up the chase? Not he. His voice was on, believe me or not as you see fit, the girl began to listen to his persuasive tones. Ernest was away, and Mark, with his fine presence and finer promicents for a large sheet, which is used as drapery and as a towel, and then undress. The attendant hands you a sheet when you are stripped, and concealing Colorado, I witnessed an example of not even "off with the old love before your nakedness with that protection you climb down the stone stairway, hang your sheet over the railing, and plunge in. The water is glorious, warm the poor, ambitious victim yielded, and and salty, so dense that it will almost The forsaken Ernst bore as well as have had enough of it you climb up the his fortitude and outraged love would stairs, seize your sheet, and throw it around you, sitting on the bench until you are dry enough to resume your

A Crude Wagon.

One of the crudest affairs to be seen in Mexico is the common road wagon the wheels of which are made from a single block or of several pieces rudely pinned together, and the circumference is far from a true circle. The axle projects six or eight inches outside the wheel, which is kept in place by a wooden linchpin. The portion which passes through the wheel soon gets worn, the result being a constant wab-bling and swaying. A long pole is lashed at one end to this axle, and at the other to the vole which works. "Wall, I didn't get de tea, but you used me like a gem'len, an' bein' as we has got twins in our family I'ze gwine the other to the yoke, which, passing behind the horns, is fastened to them, passing all with bands of raw hide. The shriek. ing of the unlubricated axles is excruciating. It is asserted that the jar upon the heads of the cattle of hauling heavy loads over rough roads upon such a rig is so great that after a year or two their

-In Italy oil is manufactured from

"Which was me. Yes, the boys put "Good man!"

"Tolerably; but the first thing he did he settled his hash with us. Got his wife a new siik dress, and had a doorbell put up. It took us two years to bounce him, but we got thar!"

"And the next?"

"Wall, we gin the place to a woman, and she held it for five years and died. Then we gin it to the storekeeper, and he held it till he busted. Then the it for several years."

"And they want to get you out?" "They do. I've had six circus horses wintering on my farm, and it's made 'em all jealous. A lightning-rod man has made my place his headquarters, on me. Jist the minit a feller begins been erected, at government expense, on me. Jist the minit a feller begins reaching about 100 feet into the sea. to climb up in the world they want his scalp. Soon's I heard they had a petiwashed the front windows, to show 'em that she didn't consider herself no castle of stone, likewise divided into Duchess, and I put on my old duds, jade can't forgive that."

"And what will you do?"

"Die in the harness! I've come down here to hunt up a man who says old Smith was sent to State prison in Indiana, and 1'm going to have about fifty influential citizens sign a certificate to the effect that if my services are bear you on the surface, and deep dispensed with they can't guaranty the enough to swim or dive. When you safety of this country fur more's a week from date."

Washington-Jefferson.

"Boss," he whispered, as he leaned over the counter, "de ole woman wants some tea mighty bad, an' I hasn't got any money.

"Can't help that, sir," was the reply. "I'm giving away more than I can afford to without taking on any new applications.

"Zactly, boss-I presume so. Boss, please give me your full name; "John Y. Blank."

"An dat of yer pardener."

"His name is William Jones What do you want of our names!"

to name 'em arter you an' your pard-

"Oh! you said tea, eh? Why, yes I'll be happy to put you up half a pound. Green or Japan? Twins, eh? Hope the mother is doing well. Say, if you want those boys to make smart men give'em smart names. If I were you I'd call 'em Washington and Jefferson!

All that lics betwixt the cradle and grave is uncertain.