DREAMIN' O' HOME.

"I can't jes' tell what's come to her, an' yet I think it's clear 'That somethin's goin' wrong o' late-to see

- her sittin' there A-dreamin' in the doorway, with that look into her eyes,
- As ef they still was restin' on the ole time fields an' skies.
- She's always dreamin', dreamin' o' the life
- we left behind. The little two-room cottage where the mornin'
- glories twined; The roses in the garden, the yellow sunflow-
- ers tall,
- The violets-but she, herself, the sweetest flower o' all.
- You see, she useter sit there in the doorway, so content,
- 'The sunflowers follerin' the sun, no matter where he went.
- The brown bees sippin' honey and a-buzzin
- roun' the place, The roses climbin' up to her an' smilin' in her
- An' now she can't forget it. When I tell her "Little wife, There ain't no use in grievin' for that simple
- country life,"

....

- She twines her arms aroun' my neck, an' smilln' sweet to see.
- She says: "It seems so far away to where we useter be !"
- There ain't no use in chidin' or sayin' words o' cheer;
- There's nuthin' in the city life like she was useter there.
- Where preachin' cum but once a month an' street cars didn't run,
- An' folks they tole the time o' day by lookin'
- An' larks got up at peep o' dawn an' made
- the medders ring, I tell you, folks, when one's brought up to
- jes' that sort o' thing, It's hard to git away from it; old feelin's
- bound to rise. An' make a runnin' over in a woman's tender
- eves.
- So there she sits a-dreamin', till I git a-dreamin' too,
- An' when her head drops on my breast an' sleep falls like the dew,
- An' closes them sweet eyes o' hers, once more we seem to be
- In the old home, where we'll rest some day together-her and me.

-Atlanta Constitution.

# COMMODORE TODDY.

He wasn't bigger than a pint of cider, but bright as the brightest kind of a brand-new button.

Everybody called him "Toddy," so one day I asked him if that was his name.

"No'me, my real name's Charles Algernon St. John Clinton," he answered, tumbling the first two names into something like Charsgernon, between a decided lisp and the big words.

"Then why do they call you Toddy?"

mother," said the child. "I'd name her after my father, too, oney his of the bay, where, in the darkness, name us Charles Jernon St. John Clinsome large vessel had run him down. ton, just er same as me, an' such a big Loving hands laid him tenderly in name ud capsize a little boat, so I'll his last earthly bed and covered it with | Marks That Mislead and Tales That Do just call it 'The Dora.'" flowers. The poor old grandmother "Dora will be a very sweet name for never realized the sad story. It was your boat," I said. better so.

Myself had so loved the sunny-

to erect a head-stone, and it stands

now over the little grave-a pure.

white slab surmounted by a marble

boat named The Dora. On the base

of the stone is written, "In loving

Turkeys for the President.

From a time, almost, whereof the

memory of man runneth not to the

contrary, the turkey-raisers of South

Kingstown have bred and reared the

largest fowl of the season, to be sent

to the President of the United States,

to be served up for his Thanksgiving

dinner. The late Senator Henry B.

Anthony made it his especial care to

select the turkey, the finest that could

be picked from the flocks of Rhode

Island, for the Chief Executive's feast.

During the Senator's public career.

not only the Presidents, but their

private secretaries, the Vice-Presidents

and their private secretaries, and

nearly every Senator was also supplied

with South County birds about this

season of the year. The Senator

always procured them through the

agency of Fisk & Thompson's market,

corner College and South Main streets.

his favorite remark to the portly

proprietor being that he wanted tur-

keys "as fat as he was, but not so

confounded tough." The Senator

exercised this supervision over the

table fowls of the powers of govern-

When President Cleveland was in

ment for a score of years.

"If I wanted ter wait till I'm tweny-one an' get my property, I could buy a boat bigger'n the Minnie Cornell, but I wouldn't wait. I won't be round here'en I'm twenty-one."

"Oh, I'll call her Dora, after my

Dear little Toddy, could you see into the future with your great blue eves?

memory of the little Commodore, only A few nights after there was a comchild of Charles Algernon St. John motion at the "Bay View." Mrs. and Dora Clinton, aged eight years. Bell explained that the two colored He shall sleep, but not forever."

girls who waited at table had gone out early in the evening and had not come home. She was afraid some one in the neighborhood induced them by offers of higher wages to leave her service. "I didn't think they would leave in this manner," said the anxious housekeeper. "It's so hard to get

good help!" "They may have got lost on these country roads," I suggested by way of comfort.

A little later in the evening Mrs. Clinton's servant came over and asked if any one knew where Toddy was, saying the last she had seen of him he was going towards the shore with Rose and Nancy, the two missing girls. Why they should have taken the boy. no one could surmise. If any of us could have suspected where that brave little soul was and in what peril, the

rest need not have been silence. Bright and early the next morning a messenger went up to Mrs. Clinton's house to ask at what hour Toddy had returned. He had not been home all night and his grandmother was too

ill to be told of his absence. Mrs. Bell, too, was much troubled-her girls had not returned. About 10 o'clock, Harry, Mr. Bell's

office John M. Brennan performed the nephew, called me to the side porch same functions. The bird that Mr. and told me he was very much alarmed Cleveland received two years ago was about Toddy Clinton. Harry went on a corpulent beauty of exceedingly to explain that he had driven over to large proportions and finely moulded, the next village on an errand for his with a skin of the purest tint. On aunt, and on his way back he had met

one side was the monogram of the Rose and Nancy. He told them to President, surrounded by "Thanksjump into the wagon and asked them giving, 1887," in a semi-circle, which if they knew anything about Toddy. answered as a frame. On the other At the question they both began to cry side were the initials of the raiser and and scream, "Ain't that chile got home those of the shipper. This work was yet?" Between their crying and waildone by pricking the flesh with hot ing he made out that on the previous afternoon, when Mrs. Bell had given them a holiday, they determined to go on the river. Neither of the girls had ever been in a small boat and knew absolutely nothing about the management of one, so they took Toddy along chef. to rcw. Those great women took that baby !'

the child, unable to control the boat, SMALL SHOES---BIG FEET.

FEMININE RUSES TRANSPAREN" TO EXPERIENCED CLERKS.

Not Deceive

"Yes, we find a good deal to amuse us in our line of business," said a dapper shoe clerk to a Washington Sunday hearted child, I begged to be allowed Herald man, "even though our work is sometimes pretty tough on us. As see in Sunday- school books. in every other business, I suppose, it is easier to suit men than women in shoes. Naturally women take a good fact that last year, or before they were married, they always wore shees two sizes smaller. I have sold shoes for many years, but have yet to sell a shoe to a woman that was too large for her. "A good me hod of marking shoes, and one that has often proved a godsend to the salesman, is that of the

French shoes sent to this country, Here is one of them now. Notice the manner in which it is marked inside."

"When this shoe is shown to a lady." it is a number 2 shoe by reading the he passed through East Macon " upper figure. But the salesman, who has examined carefully the foot of the lady, knows the proper size of the shoe from the numbers below. Thus 2-42 means a number 4 shoe, 2-32 would mean a number 3 shoe, 2-22 means the shoe is a number 2, and properly marked. Should a line be drawn beneath the lower numbers, such as 2-32, that signifies the half size, 3 1-2, See?

"But I should think the size of the shoe itself would give the thing away?" "Not so: first, because a new shoe has always an extremely neat and shapely appearance that makes it look smaller second, because the purchaser herself is willing and anxious to believe she can wear smaller shoes than she really does. Ladies with small feet frequently come in and announce the size shoe they wear with much satisfaction, but will often insist on trying on a

half size or size smaller. "Ladies with large feet seldom if ever know the size shoe they wear, or at least they never tell the clerk, and he must rely upon measurements made with the eye. Sometimes these ladies with large pedal extremities state that they wish to buy a pair of shoes for a servant, whose exact size they do not know, but will look at the shoes, and will probably know in that manner what will be suitable; and is a 6 or 6 1-2 too small for the general run of servants' feet. They look them over carefully and critically, noting the size, and frequently purchase these servan:s' shoes at a cost of \$7 or \$8.

A Man Who Wears Petticoats. Engineer Flanders gives the follow-ing description in the Atlanta Constitution of a strange sight in Macon: "It was a man somewhat above the

ordinary height with a long, snowwhite beard and a pair of white moustaches that nearly completed the covering of his face. He wore a woman's old-fashioned fly bonnet, which flopped over his face and concealed his head, giving him the appearance of one those pictures of patriarchs that you

"He had on a calico frock that reached to his ankles, cut in the oldfashioned body and skirt style, which deal of pride in their feet, and one made him look still more like a patrigreat difficulty we have is that they are size. The strings of his apron hung afraid we will think that their feet are down behind, just like those of a large, and try to impress you with the countrywoman in her every-day dress of twenty years ago. As he came striding down the street, the legs of his heavy boots exposed at every stride. he was about the greenest specimen of humanity I ever struck. There was a mob at his heels and everybody stared as he passed.

"His name is Roberts, and he was rn and still lives in Jones County. He has worn female attire since he was 10 years old, as I was informed. He The reporter saw a double mark, 2 has papers issued by the State authoriand 42, the first placed above the ties, granting him permission to wear women's clothes, and for that reason the local authorities never interfere continued the salesman, "and the size with him. He hed been off somewhere inquired, she can see for heself that and was returning to his home when

Conquered Himself.

"So you wish to learn Christian science," said a teacher of that "doctrine" to a lank fellow that had applied for tuition.

"Yes sir. What are your terms?" "Five dollars for three lessons." "All right, I'll take the first lesson right now.

The teacher than began to lay down the principles of the "science." "You must first learn " said he, " to conquor self."

"All right," the pupil answered. "You must exterminate every hu-

man desire; must give yourself up to the ruling of your spirit instead of yielding to a single impulse of the market would be du l. body.'

"All right" the student agreed "Well," the teacher one day remarked when the term had been completed, "I think that you are now prepar ed to graduate with honors."

"All right; much obliged." " But have you not forgotton something?" the teacher asked when the student had started out "No, reckon not."

"Yes you have forgotten to pay me the \$5."

"Oh, you see, I had a strong desire to pay you -a very strong desire of the flesh, as it were, but have succeeded in conquering all that sort of thing."-Arkansaw Traveler.

again to the right or left as the coin

will see strange sights, and hear more;

wonderful things in an hour, if you'

May it please the Court and gentle-

men of the jury-My-ahem! My-

He waited for the attendant to return'

and tried to gather his faculties.

Atter a pause he again extended

the Court and gentlemen of the jury

oad opening, so he again hesitated.

My unfortunate client-,"

There is more power in a soft answer Penny Walk. Some time when you are in the state there is in a ton of gunpowder. One of the tests of a fine nature is the of mind that wants the amusement that eff-ct joys and sorrows have upon it. comes from idle observation of people If the earth was covered with flowers and their ways, and when it isn't rainall the year round the bees would get ing or snowing and the streets are not lazy. like a poultice or a pudding-batter Love and hope always live together. with the mud, if such a time ever is to Kill hope and love will bring it to be found anywhere aheal of us, you may want to take the new kind of life again. stroll which the ingenious originator

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

There is a good deal of preaching in a

Muskets in the stack never kill anybody.

Selfish men do not make good husbands.

To be patient is better than to be famous.

Pity is self-evolved; enthusiasm is contagious.

The man who lives fast will be apt to die quick.

Appreciation and originality are near relations

The quivering lip is the sparm of unshed tears,

Flattery is the praise which we hear of other people.

Bad seed is sure to flourish the best in good soil.

To the wise every experience in life is serviceable.

People without hope are of no service n any cause.

Doing good is a better occupation. han digging gold.

The rich st man is the one who does most for others.

Love gives all things when it has all power behind it.

A mule is not as big as a horse, but he can kick harder.

To day is the time to do; to-morrow is the fool's seed time.

It takes life and effort to go up stream. A log can float down.

All vices are expensive. Wrong doing is never profitable

The man who is always looking for mud generally finds it.

No man knows how to live until he has learned how to die.

It never gets so dark but that you can see the sky so mewhere.

The highest tree is the one that the winds fight the hardest.

That day is a failure in which you have

not tried to make somebody happy. The more people know, the less they brag about it.

Self-conceit is one of the first gods that men wo ship.

If all flowers were alike the bouquet

wanting to live forever.

and grass change places.

scious of his own faults.

out in out-and-out laziness,

in need of bread and butter.

man in the moon would grin.

We can not choose our duties, but we can resolve to do them. No man can look at the stars without

It would be a calamity to have flowers

There is hope for the man who is con-

Three-fourths of total depravity crops

Men care least for honor when most

If men had made the world, how the

If you can't do what you like to do.

It is a good deal easier to be contented

try to like the work you have to do.

without riches then it is with them.

"Oh, 'en I us a baby 'ey gived me gin an' sugar an' water cause I howled all er time, cause I wanted my mother; she died an', an' ey wanted me to stop cryin, 'en I stopped. When I howled again 'ey gived me more gin an' water an' sugar. They said I us howling for my toddy. Sometimes 'ey call me 'Tod.' I'm eight now."

"So you are eight years old? You are a big man," I said, trying to get an arm about him to cuddle him, for I had a little boy just about his age. "Where's your papa?"

"I never had none. He us drownded before I was borned; that why my mother went and died."

sentimental and wriggled away with, harder to get back, but they couldn't "Do you want to see my muscle? I'm understand why it wouldn't be just as clams."

happy.

I felt very tender towards Toddy, and asked Mrs. Bell, the sweet-faced Then he said he would leave them there landlady of the Bay View House, and row over to Riverdale and get one where we were stopping for the sum- of the fishermen to take them home." mer, about the child.

All she knew was that he was a Mrs Clinton's great-grandchild and that the old lady was very feeble; he was in answered Harry, tearfully. "Tod charge of the servant, who left him never got over to Riverdale. I stopped pretty much to his own devices; there on my way back. All the fisher-"but," said Mrs. Bell, in conclusion, "he's a very good little boy."

Often, when I went out with the shildren, we would meet Toddy playing on the shore. Sometimes I have seen him sailing along on a plank, sculling with the stave of a barrel. He would sail on or in anything that could float and seemed not to have the faintest fear of the water.

Sometimes when we went down to the long dock where our little boat. "The J. A. C." lay, he would go with us for a row; he knew all about the river, and was wild to manage the boat. When there was not too much current I would let him take the oarsin that way he got considerable practice.

One day the little man, in a burst of confidence, told me he intended to dig had left the foolish frightened women, young lawyer. After entering the clams and save money to buy a boat.

"Then you'll be Commodore Toddy," cried I. He was delighted with the title, and asked me always to call him by it.

-

"Well, well!" interrupted I, "they took Toddy and kept him away all night? That was very thoughtless of them. Where is he now?"

"Oh," replied Harry with tears in his eyes, "I don't dare to think. When they started they had the tide with them, and all Tod had to do was to steer. They got'way past Hill Cliff, 'way past Lone Island. Rose says I tried to kiss him, but Toddy wasn't Tod kept telling them it would be

them up to Lone Island. They began | nal. to cry about staying there all night. "They let him go? Where is he

now?" I sobbed. "That's just what I don't know," men are in and none of them saw him last night. It was very dark, there was no moon, you know. He may have drifted goodness knows where."

Harry made up a searching party, some of the gentlemen boarders and three fishermen from the village, eight in all. As they were starting off in the boats I went over to the hotel and telegraphed to the villages along the merry-making that day. The children weighed a pound dead. felt no inclination for play, we were all too anxious for the men to come home with Toddy. A very sad homeeight miles past Lone Island, where he they had found the boat drifting up-

side down, and they waited for the tide to turn, rightly thinking it would Scott and Colonel Scott, and it was send in the little quiet body.

"What will you name your boat?" | strong current of the preceding night | hand of the much-admired belle.

needles, and was an idea which originated in the head of a South Kingstown school-marm. The lettering was legible when the gobbler was placed upon the President's table after leaving the hands of the White House

South Kingstown is essentially a turkey town, owing to the balmy, bracing air and the prodigious number of grasshoppers, two necessary requisites to the development of a turkey. Many of the farmers make a specialty of average being from 3 to 5." raising the birds. They are principally fed on corn and buckwheat, but the night before they are slaughtered food is refused them, and they die with an empty crop.

One of the largest and most successful raisers in South Kingstown is H. A. Whaley, of Wakefield. It was from his flock that President Harrison's turfearful strong. I got more muscle 'en easy one way as another; they didn't key was selected. The bird was packed any feller. I guess I'll go an dig understand anything about the tide. in a champagne basket, covered with Finally they let him turn back, but snow-white linen, and was expressed Off he ran-a very little boy, tanned with that heavy boat what could he do? so as to arrive in Washington on to almost a copper color, barefoot and He managed, I can't see how, to get | Thanksgiving Eve .-- Providence Jour-

### Besct By Partridges.

E. W. Tourttellott, of Webster, Mass., is strangely beset with partridges, which either may have spite against him or are so fond of him they hunt him up to go slambang into his face. Three times this fall partridges loaded with big volt pressure have gone humming through windows with a great clatter of glass and dropped at his feet. In two of the instances the wild intruders plunged on him through a window in his house on School street. One of the birds in coming in to him not only smashed and took along the entire upper sash of the window but broke the curtain fixture and tore it from its roll, and then Mr. Tourttellott after his heart had stopped thumping, unrolled the curtain, which was in a river where there were stations, but lump in the middle of the room, and could get no tidings. There was no took out a fine cock partridge that

### Maria Mayo's 100 Sultors.

Maria Mayo, the leading belle of coming it was, for they brought only Richmond, Va., had 100 suitors, and the mortal part of our dear little lad, refused 99 of them before accepting and told how way down the river, General Winfield Scott. He had courted Miss Mayo when he was a army he continued his addresses, and was refused successively as Captain only as General Scott, the hero of

'The fishermen supposed that in the Lundy's Lane, that he at last won the

"It is queer, but the shoes sold in Washington are smaller than in any other country, as any big manufacturer can tell you. What in Northern and Eastern cities are sold as boys' sizes are run in here for men's. These sizes run from 4 1-2 to 6 1-2 on ap average.

"I have clerked in Eastern stores where the average was from 7 to 11, but have yet to sell a pair of shoes in size above 10 in Washington. With the women here it is different. Their sizes run as high as in the East, the "Where are the largest men's shoes

worn?" "Throughout the West. There the ways than one of tossing a copper, and sizes to a Washington man would seem it need not be after the frank fashion

enormous." of the street gamin unless you really Another clerk who had been emprefer to do it in that way-and turn. ployed in a Chicago shoe store, when asked if it was true that Chicago ladies had large feet, replied that it unquestionably was. The average sizes worn were from 4 to 7 1-2. He also stated

same as in ( hicago.

that in St. Louis, Omaha and Kansas

City, the averages would be about the

Fremout's party, died in San Diego of old age. Father Ubach, the resident Catholic priest, says he has known him for thirty years, and when he first saw him the aborigine was old and decrepit. For many years the old man, whose hame was Juan Mario, had been supported by charity, living with his blind and feeble wife in a little shanty on the City Park. The wife is still alive, aged 102.

He had lived with his wife in a wigwam with a few other Indians. Among them is an old man estimated to be from 125 to 150 years of age, who can frequently be seen walking about town. Two children were born to Juan and his wife .- San Francisco Chronicle.

When the three grown-up boys of George Zadock, a New Jersey farmer of 65, protested against his taking a third wife, he turned to and licked them off the farm to prove that he was a better man than at 45. It was an argument which silenced all opposi-

Husband-"These trousers that I want to wear on the fishing party have not a single suspender button on." Wife (sweetly)—"Then, John, if your party is drowned I shall be able to identify your body from the others." Husband(savagely)—"No, you won't efther; the others are all married men, iarge companies too."-Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly

It is the incredulous who are most credulous. Doubt is the fruitful parent of has called a "penny walk." To take a "penny walk" you toss a copper be-fore you start, to know whether you belief.

One of the sweetest things in the family is to see children helping one anshall turn to the right or to the left other.

on leaving your doorstep. If you toss heads, turn to the right; if tails, take Indulgence is like the self-devouring rocket; but cheerfulness is like the starry the left. At the first crossing give the heavens. copper another flip-there are more

If you want to have the power to mould other men, learn to control the man who wears your hat.

Descair 15 incipient ruin. The first if dependent upon ourselves, the latter is its sequence.

directs. At every crossing turn as There is plenty of post-mortem wit; the copper tells you. You will be led. even stupidity becomes wise when the into strange quarters sometimes on the opportunity is past. responsibility of the ittle guide, and

Some people's lives are like warm water on a hot day; nice to look at, but one taste is enough.

There is no such thing as being taken on probation 10 real life. A man must weigh all he claim to or go down.

Thought in marble, stands the wear and tear of time for a long while, but thought in spring poetry is not so fortunate.

We are the sculptors of our individual fortunes; exigencies which we ascribe to fate are oftenest our own left-handed work.

Much good can be accomplished in a somehow or other he could not get a little time. The repartee you think of, start. His mind became a blank and fifteen minutes too late, might have he stood trembling for a moment. cost you a friend. Then waving his arms he began:

Some geniuses write poems in marble, and we call then sculptors; some write their verses on parchment, and we call Officer, kindly get me a drink of them laureates.

No man ever gets to the top anywhere without first going through fires hot enough to show that he has good After taking a sip of water he began' metal in him.

again: "May it please the Court and We call a person honest. Has he gentlemen of the jury, I am happy- | been tried? Temptation is the true touch stone. Base metal may pass for gold until some day it is tested and the acid ais arm and exclaimed : "May it please discovers the alloy.

There are two sorts of courage; one is moral the other is physical. The This impressed him as a particularly first is outgrowth of conscience, the latter of brute force. One makes hero-"Go on, counsellor," said the Judge, encouragingly, "so far I am with you." es and man matadors. es and martyrs, the other pugilists and

A man may storm the ramparts of popular favor for years without making an impression, but the very minute he steps on somebody's corns he finds it out at once.

Many things more nonsensical than trying to eat soup with a wooden tooth-pick might be named, but salting down, withont economy, prudence and fore-thought, is about as difficult.

People can perhaps be found who nevet naw a postage stamp or tasted molasses, but a man would have to travel far and observe closely to discover the woman who no longer takes an interest in a love

-Chicago News. During the first five months of this

The Rule Not the Exception.

year, the railroads show an increase in earnings amounting to twelve and one-half per cent as compared to the same

During the past few years the appli-cation of electricity has made great pro-gress in Japan, there being now five large companies carrying on the lighting of buildings, etc., from a central sta-

Good habits are better than wings. Love gives what money can not buy.

Never to be in need is never to be

tion.

The BetterWay.

## Husband 110, Wife 102. A Mission Indian known to be over 110 years old, and who came to San Diego across the plains as one of Gen.

haven't left your wits and your senses at home, then will occur to you in weeks of your routine experience. The Court Was With Him.

water."

no-ves.'

A young lawyer was making his maiden effort before a jury in defense of a criminal. The evidence was all in, and he arose to utter the brilliant; thoughts that had been sut ging through his brain. He was primed for a fine display of oratorical pyrotechnics, but