Two ance's one of Life, and one of Death,
passes of er the village, as the morning broke.
The course houses, hearsed with plumes of

tiltude and aspect were the same heir features, and their robes of white is was crowned with amaranth as a And one with asphodels, like flakes of light.

I saw them pause on their celestial way, Then said I, with deep fear, and doubt oppressed:
"Beat not so loud, my heart, lest thou betray
The place where thy beloved are at rest!"

And he who wore the crown of asphodels,
Descending at my door, began to knock,
And my soul sank within me, as in wells
The water sinks, before an earthquake's

I recognized the nameless agony.

The terror, and the tremor, and the pain,
That oft before had filled and haunted me,
And row returned with three-fold strength

The door I opened to my heavenly guest, And listened, for I thought I heard God's

And knowing whatso'er he sent was best, Dared he ther to lament, nor to rejoice. Then with a smile, that filled the house with "My " rand is not Death, but Life," he said;

and ere I answered, passing out of sight, On his celestial embassy he sped. "Twas at thy door, O friend, and not at mine, an el with the amaranthine wreath.

Pausing, descended, and with voice div ne, Whispered a word that had a sound like Death." Then fell upon the house a sudden gloom,
A shadow on those features fair and thin;
And softly from the husber and darkened

Two angels issued, where but one went in. All is of God! If He but wave his hand. The mosts collect, the rains fall thick and

Till, with a smile of light on sea and land. Lo: He looks back from the departing cloud.

Angels of Life and Death alike are His; Without His leave, they pass no threshold

Who, then, would wish, or dare, believing Against his messenger to shut the door?

#### THE OLD WINDMILL.

The night was threatening. Piles of dark cloud were rising one above the other over the steep, lonely downs. Darkness was drawing fast over shivering, leafless trees, with no moon nor star to pierce the gloom. The wind blew hard, as it was wont to do on these late autumn evenings, and it would fail. It was quite true that she genersoon increase to a gale from over the tossing, angry Channel not far distant. There could scarcely be a more solitary spot than the summit of this hill where the windmill stood, and the little old cottage lower down. No other human habitation was in sight, or existed either, for miles around.

The windmill reared itself a gaunt spectre against the sky, and threw up eagle arms that were sweeping wildly round in the wind, creaking and gr aning most portentously. The whole structure moved in one h ge, old-fashioned swivel, and was turned by a long lever behind, in a very ancient and primitive style. A long flight of rickto the interior, and to-night the ladder swayed to and fro as well the mill itself. The whole was supported on one single centre beam, so if that at any time gave way the whole concern would go over at once. The miller often predicted such a misfortune on nights such as these, for the age of the mill was absolutely unknown. But as long as it did good work still, well as her own home, and she groped and filled the miller's pockets, he vowed it should not come down.

In the cosy kitchen of the cottage below, two people were seated, a boy and a girl. You could tell they were brother and sister by a certain likeness between them; and yet they were differwith bright brown eyes, and easily puckered, open forehead. She was small and fragile, though only a year younger than her brother; a gentle, timid, little thing, with the most loving heart in the world. They were fond of each other, these two-or rather, I ought to say Maggie was devoted to from without; and in the hurry and con-Tom, and Master Tom pretended to fusion of the moment she had forgotcare very little for girls, as he would scornfully assert, and laughed at his aga st it to prevent its closing. of her than he suffered to appear.

Tom was busy getting up his lessons for the next morning, his head buried in his hands, restless fingers pushing through his thick, curly hair, and an intent frown on his brow. Maggie sat | hand that trembled visibly. on a stool by the fire, with some knitting lying idle on her lap, her gaze fixed thoughtfully on the crackling blaze. It lit up the whole room, and there hardly needed the one tallow candle on the round table to assist the young student's laborious reading. "Father is late again!" Maggie said,

softly; and Tom started violently, and shut his books with a loud bang. "There! I've done the old beasts for to-day;" with a sigh of devout thankful-"How I hate and detest every lesson book in creation! Hollo Mag what's the matter? You look as solemn

"Why Tom, father is so late again! And he promised to be home early tonight, as Aunt Mary is away."
"Well, what if he is?" Tom fidgetted,

impatiently. 'You always worry so the mill over everything, child. I suppose it home?" doesn't follow that he is stopping at the 'Sheaf and Arrow'? And if it does, we can't help it.' "I am afraid it does follow. Tom.

And how will he find his way home in such a wind as this, and so pitch dark too? You know he nearly lost it once 'Maggie put it there!' he "Lost what?" quoth Tom, crossly;

he had a shrewd guess as to what Maggie was aiming at. "Why, his way. He lost the road, you know, Tom," reproachfully. "And he said if ever he was so late again, and on such a dreadfully dark night,

we ought to put a light in the mill win-"We indeed! I should like to see you struggling through this gale, Miss Maggie. Me you mean; and catch me doing it, that's all. Why when I ran out half an hour ago to put the brake of the sails, lest the old mill should get on fire at the rate she was going,

got back again.'

Tom was out of humor, as Maggie plainly saw; and he was angry with his father, boy as he was he had no pry judgment was stern and relendess.

rising in her grey eyes, "you ought to do it. You ought to take the lamp out. Or if you went," she, added in a strange tone of resolution, "I shall." "You?" he laughed, derisively. "Whoever heard of a girl doing what a boy could not, or would not? For of choose, that's all. You can't do impossibilities, and it's rich to hear you talk of going out in the dark (even if you were not blown into the sea) when Maggie's brave deed reaped a betyou are afraid of going upstairs without

a light; you know you are." His contempt and implied doubt dried Maggie's tears as if by magic. A flush rose to her cheek.

"You always will persist in thinking me a coward," she said quietly. But you are not always right, Tom, all the

"Humph!" said Tom, in a better temper directly he saw the dove begin to peck. "I generally am, I know that. Look here, Maggie, I've got a headache, and don't want any supper. I'm off to bed, and you'd best come too; father will let himself in as usu-

And off went Tom, after first kicking his heavy boots off, and heaping his books spitefully at the very edge of the table, whence they fell to the floor with a clash. It was music in his ears, and ne did not stop to pick them up. Maggie, left alone, did that with her usual patience. She placed them in a tidy position, and then she went to the Hansom. cupboard, and took out a small oil lamp. She trimmed the wick carefully, pouring in an abundant supply of oil, put a box of matches in her pocket, and threw a thick shawl over her shoulders. Then she drew the curtain aside. and looked out into the wild night. A few stars were gleaming between hurrying, driving clouds that raced across the the sky. The wind whistled and shricked round the cottage, and in every hole and cranny, wherever it could find an entrance; but the little girl noticed that there was a sort of Iull in the tempest, and Maggie opened the door tremblingly, and closed it behind her, before her courage should ally shook at a shadow, but there was something more in Maggie Turner than mere timidity to-night. A moral bravery that led her on to do and dare for love, what many and many an ol er person would have painfully shrunk from attempting. Yet the child never dreamt of being the heroine she actual- cut off. ly was. I don't know that if she had

did not. able to explain, but by dint of scram- name bing nothing more than the days immediately following. bling now backwards, now forwards, Latin word signifying "for all." wrapping her head in her shawl, gasswayed ominously in the dim light, have a common derivative-cobrioleto the door.

She pulled it open with some difficul-The great sails swung above her, but they were not going round, owing to Tom"s thoughtfulness. She knew The Wonderful Hunting Powers her way about the old mill almost as past the dumb machinery to the little platform by the narrow window in safety. Then she struck one of her fear to the frightened child, her mission superior wild animal. being fulfilled, but that a well-known sound (which would only have amused eyes of his he can see the faintest trail her in the day-time, as rather fun on where a snake had zigzagged through the whole) smote her ears now with a the dry moss and leaves, or the ha banged to! Alas! it only opened ten he prop which was always placed

Two hours had passed. The gale was at its height, when Master Tom woke up with a start to find his father beside his bed, holding a candle with a

"Tom, where is your sister?" The miller was sober enough now, sober with fright. Little Maggie was closer to his selfish heart than anything on earth; and as he had stumbled up-stairs to bed he had looked into his chiid's room as usual the last thing (he never forgot to do that, how muddled soever his brains might be). When lo and behold! the room was empty, and the bed had never been slept in at all.

"Where?" Tom said, half crossly; "Why where she should be, father. Maggie is in the house somewhere, if and all the other animals. The black she's not been blown out to sea," as a fellow never loses their trail when stronger blast than before shook the cottage to its very foundations.

Tom, did you put that lamp in is able to get a band in and pull them the mill window which has lighted me

anxiety: it was so low as to be almost inaudible in the din of the storm without, but Tom heard it, and a sudden comprehension flashed upon him, to "Maggie put it there!" he cried "and

she has sout herself in, you may de-pend. But its not safe in the old mill to-night, besides she must be frightened little bricks-

He spoke to the air; his father had left him with a smothered exclamation, natural and Tom, throwing some clothes on,

rushed after him. Ah ! only just in time! They burst into the mill. Maggie was sleeping

I was blown right over twice before I few paces down the hill with their light MAY MAKE ANOTHER GREAT burden when a thundering, terrible sound made them pause involuntarily, and turn back towards where the mill had been. It lay a ghastly ruin in the for the miller's faults. His youthful laint light of the rising moon. The work of the old, old mill was done at "Oh Tom," pleaded Maggie, tears

And Maggie was safe! How the miller sobbed over the precious lie that his sunful indulgence had so nearly sacrificed. Maggie, seated on his knee, with her arms round his neck, was supremely content and at rest.

"I was not afraid after I had said my course I could do it if I choose," said prayers, father. Tom won't think me Tom, ignoring consistency; "I don't a coward now, will he, father? And oh, prayers, father. Tom won't think me you won't be so late again will you, father?" And he never was again. No

> ter reward than she had ever dreamed F. UPTON.

Carriage Nomenclature.

It is probable that the idea of a vehicle with wheels, to be drawn by antmals, must have occurred to men soon after the domestication of the horse and ox. The first attempts in this direction were very rude. In this country the prevalent mode of travelling for the first two centuries was on horseback, the roads preventing any very extensive use of wheeled vehicles; but, as the country has increased in wealth, and the bighways, city and town streets have improved, the demand for public and private carriages has grown to be very large. A. writer in the Detroit Free Press, gives the origin of the names of some of the most common

vehicles now in use. The popular Hansom derives its distinguishing title from a certain Mr.

The Brougham, which was first used by the famous Lord Brougham, took its title from that nobleman. Landau, a city in Germany, was the

locality in which was first made the style of vehicle bearing that name. Hacks originally were termed hackney coaches, because they were drawn by hackney-a name applied to easy-

The Gig was given that name from its peculiar jumping and rocking motion, the word being taken from the French gigue, signifying a jig, or a lively dance. The term Coach is derived from the French coche, a diminutive form of the

going horses.

Latin conchula, a shell, in which form the body of such conveyances was originally tashioned. Coupe is French in origin, being derived from the verb couper (coopay), to cut. This was considered an appropriate designation because it greatly

resembled a coach with the front part Seldom, if ever, is the full term it would have lessened the beauty of Omnibus applied to those lumbering her deed, but as a matter of fact she vehicles. With the characteristic brevity of English speaking races, the title How that fearful climb up the hill has been changed to Bus. These were was ever achieved Maggie never was first seen in Paris, in 1-27, the original

Cab is an abbreviation of the Italian etty wooden steps, wit no attempt at a ing and choking in the fierce blas , the capaciola, which is clanged to cabriolet hand-rail, led up to the door leading reached the rickety ladder at las. It (cabriolay) in French. Both words but brave Maggie placed her foot on signi ying a goat's leap. The exact reathe ancient staircase, and struggled up son for giving it this atrange appellation is unknown.

## TRACKING SNAKES.

of the Australian Native. When the Australian black fellow is pushed and can find no other game he catches snakes, lizards, iguanas and matches and lighted the lamp, and it kangaroo rats, the willest and most

gleamed out brightly into the waste of agile of all wild animals on their own nill and moorland outside. As Maggie ground and amid surroundings the set it securely she gave a sudden and most favorable to their concealment. ent looking enough too. He was a dreadful start. It was not only that the by simply exercising the faculties of a

With those wonderful great brown slightest foot-mark where an iguana had fled from his approach to its refuge in a hollow tree. When daylight fails him and the dews of evening begin to fall his broad nostrils scorning assert, and laughed at his against the protein swaying tottering among the bushes, with a tough take up the chase, and, stooping down forked stick in his hand to support him in his tiring attitude, he follows the track as unerringly as any bloodhound. When he runs a snake to earth, if he can not surprise it in the open and kill it by a sudden blow of his stick, he squats over its hole, holding the forked end of his stick downward, and makes a low hissing

or whistling sound with his lips. Soon the snake puts his head out of the hole and peers around. In an instant the forked stick descends and fixes it to the ground by the neck, and the black fellow, seizing it firmly with his muscular hands just behind the head, so that it can not bite him, drags it out of the hole and twists its head off; or, if it is too strong for that, pounds it on the ground till its back is broken. So with the iguanas once he gets upon it, and having fol-"I tell you she is out somewhere, awaits until they come out or until he lowed them to their lair, he patiently

The miller's voice was hoarse with ably with truth, that not a single an-The black fellows declare, and probimal can escape them if they have time to hunt a piece of desert country thoroughly. When they want to re-turn to camp they can follow their own trail by sight with the greatest ease, but they say they can not follow their own trail by scent at all. It has no scent for them, though another man's has a strong scent. This is one to death by this time. Well, of all the of the most curious facts connected with these strange people; but it is only in accord with the well-known phenomena -Forest and

## KNOCKS HIM OUT.

A man may stand at a cannon's Firm as stonewall in his track,

With a collar button down his back

# REPUBLIC.

In a fashion so quiet as to scarcely have attracted attention anywhere a new nation has been born to the great English speaking family, a nation of men of our race, dominated by our traditions and possessed of our determined love of human liberty under law and embracing the vast island of Anstralia, which is as large as the United States.

The seven colonies or States of Australia have formed a Federal Constitution based upon that of the United States, and have changed their status from that of separate colonies to that of a great Federal commonwealth, independent in all but name and self-governing alto-

gether. By courtesy of tradition the Australians have provided that the chief executive officer of the new nation shall be a Governor-General, whom they consent that the British sovereign shall appoint, subject to their demand for a capable person—a demand plainly supported by their readiness to declare their independence if it shall not be complied with. Beyond that there is no suggestion of British right to rule. and the "Commonwealth of Australia" is in affect an independent republic, as it manifestly ought to be.

This new national creation is significant in many ways. The very possibility of its accomplishment by the peaceful act of the people concerned makes the extraordinary change that has been wrought in the English conception of government and human rights during the century since American independence was declared. Great Britain now accepts as a truism the doctrine that she fought our fore-fathers seven years to negative the doctrine first proclaimed in our Declaration of Independence that governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed; but they are the creatures of the people, and that whenever a people see fit they are free to throw off the government of any other people and institute one of their own. These Australians, without so much as a thought of asking leave, and without a thought of objection being made from any source, have done that which in American colonies a century ago was

accounted high treason. There is hopeful significance in the fact that in forming their new governmental system our cousins in Australia have based their institutions upon democratic ideas and not upon the aristocratic traditions of the mother country. They have taken not Great but Greater Britain for their exemplar, and have modeled their Constitution upon ours, with its central idea of a Federal Republic of locally self governing States. -N. Y. World

#### Things dere and There.

A clear Easter is said to be the forerunner of seven successive sunny Sun-

The chief secret of comfort li in suffering trifles to vex us and in cultivating our undergrowth of small pleas-

An excellent way of testing tea is to put a teaspoonful in a glass of water and shake it thoroughly. If the tea is pure the water will be a clear amber tin', but, if adulterated, strongly col-

Instead of putting food into the oven to keep hot for late comers, try covering it closely with a tin setting it over a basin of hot water. This plan will keep the food hot and at the same time prevent it from drying.

Stuffy furniture is made endurable by means of pretty, clear, starched linen slips, and such pretty linens come nowa-days flowered and striped and damasked, that the homeliest set of furniture clad therein is transformed into something pleasing.

If you want to make squash pies and eggs are scarce and dear, substitute rolled soda crackers for the eggs, say one to each pie. Season particularly well, don't forget the salt, and if not as good as the original, it is excellent, nevertheless, says the American Culti-

Winter vegetables are improved by soaking them in water for an hour or more before they are used. Potatoes, beets, and other Winter roots are improved by being soaked at least twelve nours in cold water. This soaking is said to remove the strong flavor acquired by all vegetables kept in cellar

If it is desirable to keep an article very cold, or to cool it speedily, and ice is not to be had, a pan of cold water on the cellar-bottom will often serve the purpose. On very hot days perishable articles, as milk, butter, or berries, are sometimes hung in the well, and they are delightfully cool and sweet when they reappear. But ice is he best and most serviceable.

## China's Great Bridge.

The longest bridge in the world is the Lion Bridge near Sangang, in China. It extends five and a quarter miles over an area of the Yellow Sea, and is supported by 300 huge stone arches. The roadway is seventy feet above the water and is enclosed in an iron network. A marble lion twentyone feet long rests on the crown of every pillar. The bridge was built at the command of the Emperor Kieng Long, who abdicated in 1796 on account of old age.

Climpses of High Official Life, First city official: "Say, Jim, I want to get a divorce from my wife so I can marry another man's wife." Second city official: "All right Bill. I'll make out the papers for you, and while I'm busy at that you'd better skip around and kill the other man, so there won't be any bother."

While clouds, especially the higher forms, have a general tendency to move in the same direction asstorms, that is, from west to east, it has been decided that they are a very poor guide to follow in special instances, and they fail especially at times when such assistance is the most needed.

## RECENT INVENTIONS.

A Few Odd Articles of Convenience Lately Contrived.

An inventor has just patented a paper vest. Paper, as is well known, is a nonconductar of heat, and the new waistcoat is said to be an excelent thing to wear when the thermometer is below zero. One of the most singular of recent patents is a rocking-chair washing machine. The rocking-enair, which is placed in a tub in which are water, soap and the clothes to be washed, has a rack on its rockers provided with a grooved roller. The wash-tub has projections on its vertical ends, and allows of the full play of the rocker of the chair. The result of this arrangement is that the mother of the family can rock her child to sleep in her arms and at the same time be washing the family linen. Persons traveling by rail can now make themselves very comfortable by the use of a patented portable elbow frame. These can be fixed so as to give the effect of the most cosy arm-chair, and the fatigue of a long journey is thus materially diminished. These elbows can be folded when not in use and weigh for anything-ha!-ha!-ha! under three pounds. A new device, which is adapted either for a bed or bath-room, it a portable shampooing apparatus. This patent applies to a reservoir to hold either hot or cold water, and fitted with a spray fixed on an arm projecting from the reservoir. The arm is movable, so that it can be turned down, leaving a mirror, which is fitted on the reservoir, clear for shaving purposes or for general-use. This handy shampoo is made entirely of metal. The spray is easily adjusted by a tap, leaving both hands free for use, and the can be moved to any desired height any force required can be obtained .- Chicago Daily News

#### The Ideal Vegetable Country.

In former years, the vine and the Grange were the only culture that new. comers to Southern Chalifornia would undertake. The "tenderfoot" was af-Bicted with a mania to own a vineyard or an orange grove, other things could be raised anywhere. "Back East," they could grow potatoes and onions and cabbegres. But it takes considerable money tinued: to start a vineyard or an orange grove, and when the period of hard times came, beginning about the spring of 1888, many people found themselves owners of more or less land. Those who had money set out their orchards and vineyards; but esany others could only follow the Chinaman's example and raise vegetables. Well, the results would make a Kansas or New England farmer crazy. Petatoes have yielded from \$500 to \$1500 an acre, and so on with nearly all vegetables. Ranchers who last winter shipped peas, and lettuce, and string beans, and such things cast, received such large prices that it would be useless to write the figures down; they would only be smiled at as details of a characteristic California story. But these things are written about and talked of, and the consequence is that everything indicates an unparalleled amount of immigration this winter. When John writes back to his old folks that his last strawberry or green pea crop returned him \$2000, lots of trunks will be packed at once to make the journey to the Sunset Land .- New York Tribune.

## Who Invented Ice Cream:

The first mention of ice cream that is found in history is in the account of the festivities following Washington's first laguguration as President, in this city, 1789. Among the ices used upon that secasion was ice cream, which is said to have been prepared under the direct supervision of Dolly Adams, wife of John Agams, the second President. Mrs. Adams was at that time the brightest star in social and diplomatic circles. Dolly's popularity was by no means diminished when it was discovered that he was first to suggest the new confecion .- Confectioners' Gazette.

The usual size head for an adult English san Is Number 7. Germans have round leads; Malays small ones. The heads f Portuguese average from six and sevenights to seven inches; those of Spanish re a little higher. The heads of Japanse excel the English average

## The Peak of Teneriffe.

Aftention is being called to the fact that the peak of Teneriffe at dawn cast upon the ocean a shadow that at first appears to be flat upon the surface, but that gradually seems to rise up until it is perpendicular, and stands apthe real mountain which beside it is white and glowing in the sunlight. The scientific explanation of the phenomenon is that the shadow at first is really flat upon the water, but that, as the heat of the rising sun causes a vapor to rise from the ocean, the shadow gradually becomes cast against the bank of fog instead of upon the water, and really is straight up in the

## House Polson.

If the condensed breath collected on

the cool window panes of a room where a number of persons have been assembled be burned, a smell as of singed hair will show the presence of organic matter; and if the condensed breath be allowed to remain on the windows for a few days, it will be found, on examination by a microscope, that is is alive with animacules. The inhalation of air containing such putrescent matter causes untold complaints which might be avoided by a circulation of fresh

The announcement of Bryant School, located at Roslyn, Long Island, appears in our advertising columns today. This institution is one of the best on the Island, and as it is situated in a most healthful and picturesque section of the north shore, is worth the consideration of parents seeking a select and carefully managed boarding school in which to place their boys.

Bonner paid Mr. Varideralit for Maud S. va \* \$40,000, Mand S. vs record is \$2.082; Sun d's is 2.102.

BEN AND MARY OUTWITTED

A Joke that Tickled an Indians Farmer Almost to Death. One day I was riding along a highway in Indiana when I came upon a pile of bedding and articles of crockery and hardware in front of a farm house, and seated on the horse-block was a corpulent old man with a very red faces

laughter which lasted a minute before he could reply.
Them duds belong to Ben and

Naturally enough I asked him what

had happened, and he went off into

Mary." "But who are Ben and Mary?" "Ben's my-my-ha!-ha!-ha! I've affed till I'm almost dead. Ben's my son and Mary is his ha!-ha!-haf

"But who tumbled those things out there?"

"I did." "But where are Ben and Mary?" "She's gone home and he's broke for the woods. Stranger, excuse me, but I'd have to laffif there was a corpse

in the house. It's too durued funny And he yelled and whooped until he ould have been heard half a mile.

When he sobered up a little I asked: "Is there a joke in this somewhere?"
"Is there? Whoop! I should say there was! Go in the house and you'll find the old woman nigh dead with laffin.

"Well, what is it?" "You see, Ben got married about hree months ago. Purty good boy, but inclined to be tricky. He married a purty fair gal, but she's dreadfully ambitious. They cum home to live reservoir being so constructed that it the old woman to deed over the farm to them and be taken keer of the rest of our lives. We didn't like the idea. but they hung to it, and so last week I made out a deed and handed it over. It wasn't a deed describin' this farm, but some other farm, though it looked

all reg'lar nuff." "You doubted their faith, eh?" "I kinder did, and so-ha! ha! ha! Say, stranger, don't think hard of me. but I've got to laff or bust. Just tickles me way back to my shoulder

He went off into another fit, and when he got his breath again he con-

'This mornin' was the sixth day since they got the deed. As soon as breakfast was over Ben said they'd to git along without our valued company. and suggested that as it was nine miles to the poor house we make an early start. He intended to turn us smack out doors without a dollar, but he got left. I told him he'd better look into the deed a bit, and he went an Illinois farmer envious, and drive a to town and diskivered the trick I had You orter seen them two played. when they come back! Why, why-" And he laughed again until I had to pat him on the back to prevent a

catastrophe. 'They were the humblest, downtroddenest, used-upest, gone-to-pieces pair you ever sot eyes on. plug of terbacker and a horse pistil and left fur the woods, and Mary tied a wet towel around her head and hoofed it fur her father's house. I've brought out their duds and piled 'em up here, and if they don't send fur 'em

before noon they kin go to the dogs." "Well, they deserve it." "Yes, they do; but it was a narrer escape fur me. If that deed had been all right me'n the old woman would be paupers to-day. But it wasn't all right, and-and-"

And I had driven at least half a mile before I lost the sounds of his laughter.—N. Y. Sun.

## How Westerners Hustle.

In the reading room of the Lafayette hotel two gentlemen were conversing. says the Philadelphia Inquirer. From scraps of conversation that gradually drifted across the table it was evident that one of them was a western man on a visit to the city and the other was a friend showing him about town. The westerner was tall and spare, almost to gauntness, sharp featured and had that quick, restless motion which is so characteristic of the active, pushing

"Since I came to Philadelphia I have seen many things that make me in love with your city. I have gone into your homes, sat by your firesides and entered into the home life of your people. No matter where I go, whether it be in the house of the rich or the poor, the same feeling is always with me and that is the peacefulness that characterizes everything. Your home life is what I most enjoy, and you do know how to enjoy yourselves. I went into a house the other evening, every piece of furniture, every book told me that the family used them. There was a bright fire on the hearth, an old clock stood in the corner that seemed to partake of the general good fellowship as. it reflected the firelight. I fancied it smiled and crooned a low song, rest-

peace-rest-peace was the song. But in the wild and woolly west where I come from we have no time for such things. We hurry, push and tear along, every man anxious to excel his neighbor; we forget that there is such a thing as rest. We have our clocks, too. but their very organization. differs from yours. They don't take up much room for we have very little to spare. Generally they are very small, and they, too, have absorbed the feelings of their owners. As they stand on the mantel there is no smile on the face, and the little clock cries-"Git! git! git!" and we do 'git!"

Why Small Game Was Preferred. Friend: "Well, Mose, I see your fondness for chickens has got you intotrouble again. Why can't you eat something else?" The culprit: "Deed. Mar's Brown, I would, cheerfully; but how's a poo' nigger to carry a whole sheep off under his jacket? Does delaw require imposserbilities?"

-The mare Sunol cost R dert Bonner \$41 000 when he bounds her from Governor Stanford. The trice Mr.