Snow of summer and of flowers. Not the flakes of feathery chill Once that filled the sleeping hollows, Rounded out each watching nill; Snow of summer and of flowers, Acres of it, where you will.

Hidden deep among the petals. Even from eyes that love her best, Many a patient little mother Broods beneath her beating breast Wings and songs that wait their rapture When they flutter from the nest.

Oh! the white world of the blossoms, Where the sweet winds to and fro Softly, softly, rock the cradles Swinging high, and swinging low, Cradles of the fruited orchards In the blossoms' tinted snow.

# -Harper's Bazar. The Governor's Pardon

BY E. M. GILMER.

It was at the Southern Club, and swallowed up all troubles in it. it was growing late. The crowd of habitues had long since scattered to day how we came home." The nar- friends, and he were pitted against county. His home is one of the most the smoking room a little group had instinctively reached out his hand personalities, and Appleby so far the earth's surface and the last place

one or two others, while over against hearts, two wearied, gaunt, ragged they found Tom in a lonely part of a is intolerable and the awful hot the corner of the mantel sat the col- soldiers of a lost cause, when sud- sequestered road-murdered-shot wind blows day and night. Five onel, with his leonine old head denly our horses shied, and coming in the back. Appleby had been seen yards from the spring in any direcsmoke, and it was that witching then I turned my back. It is not A dozen witnesses testified to his on all sides until it joins the foothour when conventionality is a thing good for one man to look on the un- threat-you know how the links in a hills in a simmering purple hue. forgotten and men speak from their veiled soul of another. souls with an abandon they vaguely "'Diana. Diana!' I heard him cry tighten and tighten about the vicwonder at the next morning; but not- as he threw himself off his horse and tim's neck; and the result was. The spring is a large one and the withstanding all this it had been a at her feet, and then he caught her Appleby was tried and convicted of water pure and fresh when it bubbles rather silent group about the club hands and held them against his the murder of Tom Mason, and sen- from the earth. But it evaporates room fire, and after a bit someone said ragged gray jacket as if he would tenced to be hanged. something about going home.

"Oh, don't!" said young Carringthe colonel's face, where they had of old. 'Oh, Billy, haven't you drawing near there was a sort of re- grasses and weeds grow, and one morning, and then it's early. Be- ried. sides, the colonel has something to tell us."

The colonel stirred a little in his him. chair as if he roused himself, and

-down South. near which I was raised, and I walked about feeling every change in it. They'd got a fine new govern- straight for a moment, unconscious fore him, and then looked at her certainly could not raise nor find anyment building for a postoffice and even of the pain. It was that way with those stern, accusing eyes of thing to sell anywhere near his I went and stood on the steps, trying with Billy. He straightened him- his. 'The murdered man was my place. But it seems John's money to locate old landmarks, but it was self, as I've seen him do when we friend, he said, and his blood cries has always came to him without an all cruelly new-people and places. charged the enemy, but his voice to me for vengeance. If the slayer effort. He simply lay down and By and by an old colored man, one of the polite, old fashioned body servants-you know, major-came up with his hat in his hand and you have murdered in me, he said, ago you two murdered all that was of prospectors who had been oversaid: 'Mornin', marster.' 'Howdy uncle,' I said, and he asked: 'Marster, kin you tell me whar 'bouts I kin the day comes I will show as little find de old gin ral?'

Gin'ral Deliv'ry,' he answered. 'My son sent me word he writ me a letter, an' for me jess to come to de pos'- presence.' office an' ax de ole gin'ral for hit.' I sudden familiarity, and I said:

Dick Buckner?' He looked at me a moment, and then he seized me in an embrace that lifted me off the pavefo' gracious I jess didn't known you in yo' sto' cloes.

I took the old man back to the hotel with me, and we spent the day | way. talking over old times, and-but I beg your pardon," said the colonel, reminiscences are always a bore."

Go on," said the major; " when people have reached our ages they are entitled to their reminiscences. colonel's mind that he needed little urging to tell, but he gave a depre-

continued: Ike's story about his young master," he said. 'It was something so fine -usual-only, you see, I knew Billy. glass an' looked in, an' I see dat he desert home, and is well pleased to and dramatic in its way, we should say it was touched up if we saw it in retrieve my own fortunes, which were broke, an' I 'membered dat I ain't long as their burros come to his print, but I knew all about it in its bad enough, God knows, and I rather neffer seen de light in his eyes nor de spring. He takes good care of the beginnings.

You see, old Ike's young master same juvenile offenses, and when the war came along we fought it out side by side. I don't think," said the Colonel, slowly, "the good God ever made a finer man than Billy Baynham-handsome, clever, brave, loyal, he was one of the men who capture your fancy by their charms and hold sweetness of manner and geniality was an Iron will and determination. and once rouse his hatred, he was implacable in his dislike.

'It goes without saying that such

uation for her, and, boy or man, he grate. never had eyes for any one else. She him, and she held his heart in the been hongrier oftener still ef it hadn't any pay?" An' he says, "None." An palm of her little hand.

secure, so exultant -

the South.

"It-it is not easy always to hear the colonel, after a pause; "but if I Law clients came to him; then he had known-poor Billy! The thought went into politics and was elected of Diana's love and welcome cheered Governor. When he received the and brightened for him those four nomination for re-election, promi- They Furnish a Desert Indian With sore defeat, and when, after Lee's was the man who had married Diana surrender, we turned our faces home- Worthington - Appleby. He even

their evening's diversion. Only in rator's voice trembled, and the major each other they indulged in some gathered, closer and closer about the toward him. "I remember how- lost his temper as to make some open fire, in a comradeship that how it all looked-the familiar scene threats against Mason. I suppose seemed to shut out the rest of the that the desolation of war had it didn't amount to anything, though There was Major Overington, with -the untilled fields, the broken neighbors; but toward morning his long legs stretched out on the fences, the ruined homes. We rode Tom's horse strayed into the town white sand. hearth, and young Carrington and along with bowed heads and heavy riderless and covered with blood, and thrown back against the tall, carved toward us, down a shady pathway, to enter that road soon after fom. back of his chair. The room was was Diana Worthington. I looked Some colored men had heard a shot blue and fragrant with tobacco at Billy, at his transfigured face, and fired as they went home from work.

ton, flippantly, taking his eyes off the light laugh I remembered so well was passed and the day of execution extent. On the edge of the spring rested for the last few minutes. learned any self control in all these action in public feeling; that maud- large fig tree spreads its branches "Oh, don't! It's never late till years? You'must forget I am mar- lin sentiment," interposed the colo- over the whole spot.

'you shall answer to me yet for this. Tell your husband that; and when his door. mercy as you have shown me. Go!'

unraveled the mystery of the postal his haggard face and accusing eyes, who had testified to hearing the shot or are overtaken by sandstorms. All system for him, and when he got his and when she had gone I turned to fired, and to having seen the two men letter and stowed it away in the lin- him with-God knows what words of enter the woods, sent for Uncle Ike horrible suffering and then death. ing of his hat, something in the ex. impotent sympathy-but before the and confessed he had had an old pression or action struck me with a misery in his face, pity itself was grudge against Appleby, and had the men, are more able to stand the Uncle Ike, don't you remember woman he worshiped -- what was he would pass that way, and hearing lie down and die in the burning sand there to say?

well, and struck off into a bridlepath day, that he had killed Tom Mason large number have come to his place ment. 'Marse Dick!' he said. 'I'clar' that led to his ruined home, and the instead of his enemy. Afterward, crazy for water. Of course he takes very night seemed to close in around when suspicion pointed toward Ap- care of them and makes a search for forth on his lonely and despairing behind it. Now he was dying, and tification.

Of course we soon knew the par- secret on his soul. ticulars of Diana Worthington's marbreaking off abruptly, "personal riage. The Baynham estate, like death,' said the old man when he find a mountain of gold. The promany another in the South, was told me this, 'but I knowed some. visions in the packs John has always swallowed up in the maelstrom of thin' mus' be done to keep Marse appropriated after a certain time. war. Old Mr. Baynham had specu- Billy from hangin' that man, so I and the burros he has sold to people lated in Confederate money, failed, went home an' retch down my coat in the foothills to whom he makes There was evidently a story in the of course, died; and when Billy came off de wall, an' Judy, she saddle Ma'y home he was absolutely penniless. Jane-she's my mule-an' I put off Diana had no notion of wasting her to find Marse Billy. All dat night I place, and the owners were never cating little wave of his hand as he cherms on an impecunious husband, and a wealthy man coming along. 'I was just remembering Uncle she married him. It was all very light in de winder, an' dere sot Marse tree. commonplace and unromantic, and Billy. I cross up right clost to de

"Well, I came on here to try to lost sight of Baynham. Of course I knew he studied law, and after a and I were boys together, plantations while was elected Governor, but I joined, and we were inseperable. We didn't know much else until the other ever rest his tired head on her breast, for at least a year, but keeps them went to school together, hunted and day when I met Uncle lke, his old an' no little children ever play about

ham's, all were gone; he had ab- By an' by a clock somewhere struck, his unequal fight against fate, except to waste, an' I pushed open de do' his iron will and determination to and went in. succeed. He stayed for a few days in the old home, gathering himself Billy, when he see me; an' I say, you by their real worth. There was a fire and vim and enthusiasm about given him, and then one morning he want, an' I tell him an' I say, together after the blow Diana had him that carried everything before called Uncle Ike and his wife into "Marse Billy, I come for Mr. Apple- of the advertiser is hard and his them. Gentle and affectionate as a the house and explained to them his by's pardon." His face—hit looked methods to attract attention devious. woman, too, but under all his airy plan. He was going into the county like death, hit was so white an' town to study law. The old man protested against it, saying he would starve, and indeed the chances looked very flattering for it. But Judyhis wife-who had carried Billy on ... My revenge is in my own hands-a

less young cynics quote from the thusiasm, "that old colored man told built. What if I refuseto listen to French? 'In love, one loves, the me the story as simply, and with no you?" other consents to be loved -and Billy more idea of the fine part he and his "" Marse Billy." I say. "you loved. It began when they were wife played in it than a child. He dasn't do it for yo' own soul sake," children, and I think none of us ever said Baynham went to the county but he didn't listen, an' den I went thought of anything but Billy and town and hired a couple of poor over an' took his han' in mine, lak Diana Worthington marrying. You rooms, and put every cent he had in he was a little child agin, an' I says, see, he was altogether unexceptional books, and foraged for himself - "Marse Billy, is I been a good seras a match, independent of his infat- cooking miserable messes on a rusty vant to you?" An' he says, "A

was the one woman in the world for said the old man; 'an' he would 'a me here." An' I says, "Is I ever took lm of her little hand.

Deen for Judy. You know she pro- I says, "Pay me now; give me dis mised ole Miss she gwine to take kier man's pardon," Well, he set still a her that she was a bit of a coquette Marse Billy when he's a baby, an' while, an' then he writ somethin' on and had a hundred men following af- she says she gwine to do it; so she a yellow paper dat say, "Reprieved. ter her-least of all did Billy. He was tuk an' hire herself out, an' ev'ry an' he sent it off by a boy. At.' I too loyal to be jealous, too honorable week she go in de town an' take know I done save more than Mr. and chivalrous to believe the woman Marse Billy a basket full of snack. Appleby's life-I done save Marse he loved could stoop to deceit, for You know she jess fairly scrimp her- Billy's soul." the rest, who could see her and not self an' me to feed him.' The old admire? And she was his, he was so fellow chuckled to himself, and then he added: 'Maybe you tink Marse 'Then the war came on, and Billy Billy's done fergot dat time! Mayand I and the rest of my world and be you tink Judy ain't got a silk yours, major, went out to fight for dress lak a lady, an' money in her

puss-but you know the Baynhams.' "Well, of course it was a foregone lovers' raptures in patience," said conclusion that Billy would succeed. long, awful years of bitter trial and nent among those who opposed him ward the joy of seeing her again went so far as to take the stump against him, and at one place, when "I remember as if it were yester- Tom Mason, one of Billy's ardent in the Colorado desert in San Diego touched and shriveled with its curse | Appleby was bitterly disliked by his | fifty miles east of the hills that form chain of circumstantial evidence

"'Oh, Billy,' she answered, with his neighbors, but after the sentence surface is only moistened for a small nel, testily, "that prompts us to try | The tree bears fruit almost the "'Married?' he cried, and reeled to save the sinner from the conse. Year around and also serves as a and would have fallen, but I caught quences of his sin. You don't like to shelter for John. Blankets are have your acquaintances in the spread on the ground and camp "Why, yes," she said; 'to Mr. stripes even if you don't fancy them, utensils scattered around. But there then he turned to Major Overington. Appleby. Haven't you heard it?' and people were sorry for his wife are always plenty of things to eat "Major." he said, "I've been home And she laughed again as if she did and children, and the result was a and drink that have been brought not know every word stabbed him. petition was gotten up, asking for from the markets of civilization, and You know," said the colonel, softly, executive elemency, and Diana took the way John obtained these was a "that when a man gets his death it herself to Billy. They say he read puzzle to the prospectors for a long wound sometimes he stands still and it through, as she stood cowering be. time. He never did any work and never raised itself above a whisper. were my brother I would give him up, waited. He compelled her eyes to meet his. to justice. Go; this is not the first It is horrible to think about, but "I swear by the love and truth man your husband has killed. Years he waited for the pack burros good in me.' So he turned her from come by thirst and died in the desert.

him. People who knew Billy's im- from the gold country, and hundreds 'General who?' I inquired. 'Ole And he pointed sternly to the wood- partial justice knew how futile all of bleaching bones have been found land path she had come. 'Go; you further endeavor would be, and so in the vicinity. dishonor an honest man with your the days rolled on until the execution 'She shrank away from him, from suddenly, one night, one of the men start, but somehow they lose the trail dumb. Betrayed, forsaken by the been lying in wait for him, knowing hardships, and when their masters 'He waved his hand to me in fare- fled, only to find, to his horror, next old John has been at the spring a him in added darkness as he went pleby, he had gladly shielded himself dared not go into eternity with the

> rid, an' de nex' day till 'bout dark, till I come to de cap'tol an' see de dollars just by waiting under his fig looked kinder ole an' wore an' mighty 'It seems that of the slaves and what I come for, an' I 'clar to God, possessions that had once been Bayn- Marse Dick. I wuz skeer'd to go in. solutely nothing with which to start | an' I 'membered dere wa'r't no time

"'"Dat you, Ike?" asked Marse drawed, an' then he says "Who's to does not mean that such commodity prove the truth of what you say? has literally been put at this low figan' I answered, "De grave." An' then | ure, but that likenesses of that num-I hear him say, right easy to hisself, ber can be had at that price. a fellow as he should have a love affair, and should love with all the passionate fervor of his nature.

What is it, Carrington, you beard—

What is it, Carrington, you beard—

What is it with the carried break breast when he was a baby, encouraged him in it. So he went. And, by Jove!" said the colonel, with his face alight with en
Why revenge is in my own hands—a timely and avoid disappointment on the part of those who may be few more hours your message would be too late—the scaffold is already ous a sounding offer.

faithful fren' that stood by me when "'He went hongry many a time,' the worl' fell away, an' helped put

The colonel was silent a moment, and then he gave a deprecating little cough. "I beg your pardon," he said, as he fumbled in his pockets for his cigar case. "I did not mean to make such a long story out of it -but-I-I-knew Billy-when we were boys."--Leslie's Weekly.

### STRAY BURROS.

# a Livelihood.

An old Indian, known to prospectors as "Figtree John," has for many years lived alone beside a large spring desolate and inaccessible spots on one would expect to find a human being living in contentment. It is close to the Mexican line and about the western boundary to the waste of

At all seasons of the year the heat tion there is not a living green thing in sight-only the blinding glare of the sandy plain stretching for miles

Figtree John's place, however, is a tiny oasis of about 200 square feet. during the day almost as fast as it still the tumult of his beating heart. "Appleby was cordially disliked by comes from the ground, so that the

John's place is several miles off the "No other effort was made to save trail of prospectors going to and

Most of these men have several was only a couple of days off. Then, burros and good outfits when they share the same fate-a few days of

The burros, being more hardy than a horseman coming he had fired and they find water by instinct. Since their owners, or holds them for iden-

Sometimes they have expensive outfits, showing the owner to have "'I wuz in an' about skeer'd to been a tenderfoot that expected to periodical trips. On one occasion a whole train of burros came to his found, so that John cleared several

Old John is perfectly happy in his have prospectors die in the desert, so smile on his face since Miss Di marry animals and becomes very friendly Mr. Appleby-not once; an' I knowed with them. He never sells any of 'cause she done dat no woman would them or the contents of their packs in case any one calls to claim them. fished together, were beaten for the body servant, as I was telling you. his feet-an' then I thought 'bout But nobody ever calls to claim stray burros that are driven by thirst to Figtree John's place.

## Babies Are Cheaper Now.

There is a sign in a photographer's window in the city whose wording might horrify those who are not initiated and do not know that the way

"Babes reduced to \$2 a dozen,'

This word of explanation may be

## THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

His Air -- Easily Answered -- Wanted a Lunch -- A Broken Engagement that are especially destructive of -- Making Success Certain, Etc.

HIS ALK.

"Have you ever noticed what a distinguished air Prof Baretoni has?' asked the soulful girl.

'I have noticed an air of garlic, looked disgusted.

EASILY ANSWERED.

Hobson-What do you suppose a

dog's pants are made of? Wigwag-Probably of a sort of very light bark. WANTED A LUNCH.

Landsman (at a yacht race) -

What's that craft out yonder? River Man-That's the stake boat. Landsman-Row me over to it. I'm hungry.

A BROKEN ENGAGEMENT.

He-Do you believe in signs? She (demurely)-Yes, ice cream

MAKING SUCCESS CERTAIN.

Footlytes-I am going to call my new play "The Baby." Graffik-That's a queer name.

Footlytes-I know; but a baby is always a howling success. WANTED SOMETHING OUT OF SIGHT. meal. It will not eat anything that Dandy youth-What the mischief

did you hire me a blind horse for? Liveryman (guilelessly) - Didn't you tell me you wanted something out of sight, because you were going to take your best girl driving.

#### TO UNCLE SAM.

If a name you want that's sure to be lucky

Let the next cruiser be called "The Kentucky. No doubt her guns would do terrible

slaughter. And though full of holes, she'd never take water.

### WHY HE WAS JOLLY.

friend Wittles; most entertaining fellow you ever saw; bubbling over with humor: just chock full of jokes and funny stories.

humor for the papers? Jinks-No. He's a reader of humor at last abandoned the idea of coaxing in the papers.

### AN UNWONTED SIGHT.

"Oh, look, mamma, look!" ezclaimed little Emerson Beens, of in this state reptiles of this descrip-Boston, who was making his first tion have been known to exist for visit to New York.

What is it Emerson 'Why, mamma, there goes a woman without spectacles.

## ACCOMMODATING.

Mrs. Richley-Please, Mr. Burglar, don't take that diamond pin; it's a keepsake! I give yer me woyd as a gentleman dat I'll send yer de pawn ticket be mail, de foyst ting in de morning.

SOME HOPE.

"Young man," said the sage, "I hear you are about to be married?"

"Well, young man, the day will come when your wife will make the discovery that you do not know great shock to her feelings and your supremacy. Still, there is hope for that you really do not know it all, may be able to persuade her that the reason for that state of things is that there is so much in the world that is not worth knowing."

## EASILY EXPLAINED.

cashier of the bank, has turned up missing, along with a goodly portion count for his disappearance?

Duddy-His trying to keep up appearances, I believe.

## THE SAME TO HIM.

ask me to lend him some money, so I checked him," remarked Snaggs. Bellefield, "Spiffins would as lief is fear of cold-for many species have a check as the cash."

COMPLIMENTARY. Gent-Mademoiselle looks more beautiful every day. Lady-You have been telling me so he can give no explanation.

for a good many years. What a horrid fright I must have been to start

THE GOLDEN MEAN.

"What is the golden mean we hear about?" asked one small student of another. "It must be a miser," replied the

latter. THE WAY IT HAPPENED.

She-So you wouldn't take me to He-For better or worse.

## Big Chance for American Sculptors.

There is the opportunity of a lifecan secure the order to model the mystery to everyone except those statue of Washington which the who manufacture the haircloth, and Mrs. Stephen J. Field is president, has just issued a fresh appeal for role women who have patiently tried subscriptions,

Charlie Ross was stolen on July 1,

### AN EMORMOUS SNAKE.

Captured, After Swallowing a Small Ox, and Put Into a Cage.

The colony of Natal, South Africa, abounds in boa constrictors and pythons. While they do attack men. cattle, sheep and oxen, and for this reason parties are formed by hunters and natives to burn the bush and forest in order to exterminate the pests, says the London News.

Some of the soldiers at Pietermaritzburg were recently informed if that is what you mean," said the by a party of neighboring Zulus of sharp nosed girl, and the soulful girl the whereabouts of a huge python that had been destroying their oxen. The soldiers, with two hundred natives, started off to capture the snake, and having located it, the forest was fired for about a mile roundabout, an enormous pit having been previously dug in toward the center of the inclosed space. What with the burning brush and the shouts of the excited Kaffirs they soon drove the reptile toward the pit, where, closing in upon him, they forced him into it. The python proved to be of an enormous size, being thirty-two feet long and fortyone inches in circumference. It appeared to be quite stupid or dazed, having just eat a young ox that had been let into the inclosure.

An enormous cage with iron bars half way down the front having been constructed, the snake was got out of the pit and taken into Maritzburg in the cage. Here it is kept on exhibition at the barracks, and is fed twice a week, two Kaffir goats at each has already been killed for it, preferring to kill its food itself. The goats are thrust through a small hole at the end of the cage alive, when, fixing its great eyes upon them, the snake suddenly lunges forward and crushes them in its powerful fold. After covering them with a thick slime about an inch deep, before swallowing, it flattens them out by squeezing them and then devours them almost at a gulp. After this the python goes to sleep and does not wake until it is time to feed again.

A gentleman in Maritzburg ownsa python that has been confined in a cage for over thirteen months. Dur-Jinks-You ought to meet my ing this period the snake has not enten a mouthful of food of any kind, although every conceivable delicacy of likely snake diet, such as frogs, birds, rats and meat, has been set Blinks-Indeed! Is he a writer of to tempt its appetite. Its fast seems not to be broken, and the owner has the colly prisoner with food. It drinks a very small quantity of water. In a dormant state this fasting would be better understood, for periods of eighteen months, or even three years.

## Birds Like to Travel.

Why do the birds flit southward each autumn and return again with every spring? No one knows, but science, in the person of Professor Wang, the eminent Austrian orni-Burglar-Dat's all right, ma'am; thologist, has just disclosed that the usual flippant answer to this question, "Because they like to travel,"

is not far out of the way, after all. In a lecture that Professor Wang recently delivered at Vienna he gave some extremely interesting details regarding the migrations of birds, all "You are right," said the young of which migrations resemble one another in two respects: they follow the most direct line southward, and are made with most incredible rapidity. Numerous observations have everything on earth. It will be a been made at Heligoland, which is the principal halting place of birds of passage from northern countries. you; you, while cheerfully admitting and in Egypt, which is the winter home of many, and these observations have established some facts hitherto unknown. The bluebirds traverse the 400 nautical miles which separate Egypt from Heligoland in a single night, which is at Fuddy-I hear that Strainer, the the rate of more than forty geographical miles per hour. The swallow's speed is over two and one-half miles of the securities. How do they ac- per minute, or nearly three times that of the fastest railway train. Even the younger birds, six or eight weeks old, accompany the others in their long journey

Professor Wang asks himself what "I saw that Spiffins was going to is the impulse which causes the birds, after the brooding and molting season is over, to quit our north-'Well, that was all right," replied ern climate. He does not think it quite as delicate as those which migrate southward easily withstand the rigors of the winter, but that they have an irresistible humor for traveling. This is his idea of the fact, but

## One of Fashion's Tyrannies.

One of the tyrannies of fashion, from which there is a prospect of speedy relief, is the heavy interlined widely distended skirt. The weight of this abomination varies according to the quality and quantity of haircloth necessary to line it; but four hands are hardly enough to manipulate the folds in such a way as to be 20. What would you take me for? keep the skirt out of the dust, and when a woman tries to accomplish the task with two her gown is soon forgotten in her cramped fingers and she gives it up in despair. How anything so totally unfit to be worn in time for that American sculptor who the street ever became a fashion is a women of America propose to give to they must have reaped a harvest of the French government as soon as riches. But physicians have defunds for the purpose can be raised. nounced the heavy linings as injuri-The Monument Association, of which ous to health, and this, with the good sense of long suffering and heto endure the burden for fashion's sake, has brought about a decided reaction against them, and the heavy skirt must go.