

BYGONES!

Ye doubts and fears that once we knew,
Ye bitter words, of anger born;

LIBBY'S AMBITIONS.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

"Why, Libby, is that you? Stop a
minute; I'm going your way, and I'll
walk home with you."

cake or preserves, or anything of that
sort, less a trifling commission—so I sent
a box of pl in jam to them, a box that
ought to net me ten dollars at least."

this love story of mine, but it's been
trembling on my lips every time I've
seen you for three months."

FARM AND GARDEN.
Song of the Scythe.
Mowers, weary and brown and blithe,

lation, not only among farmers but
among all classes, as it undoubtedly
affects a great saving of fuel and of
food for man and beast and is less trying
to the physical system. Man and animal

A Great Misdemeanor.
The heavy rains last fall totally ruined
crops in some localities, and its effect is now
being seen in diseases among farm animals.

Advertisement for Hood's Sarsaparilla, Ely's Catarrh Cream Balm, and Krupp's Great Gun Works.