

LOVE

Love came at dawn when all the world was fair, When crimson glories, bloom, and song were rife;

THE CLOVER-BAG.

BY MARY KYLE DALLAS.

"It is only a little bag," said Dotty Doane. "I painted a four-leaved clover on it for luck. Besides, I had only green and white paint left. Uncle Benjamin is so stingy—I mean economical—that I haven't asked him for a new box of colors. I should have liked to make you a handsome present, but you will have to take the will for the deed, Jasper."

These, all arranged carefully in a box, were placed in the front parlor, and when Jasper next called, Dotty was examining them with a sentimental expression, and so deeply absorbed in her occupation that, really, she did not hear him enter.

"Yeth, ma'am," replied the baby. "Did your mother dress it?" asked Dotty Doane, a vague thought of Jennie Graham giving her a queer, jealous thrill.

THE FARM AND GARDEN. OVERFEEDING FOWLS. When fowls have food always before them they are overfed, and they become too fat.

largest tubers, but those that give the greatest number of good, salable potatoes, and the least small or poor ones. Vitality is an essential element in all plants, as upon it depends productiveness.

Color of the Eye and Marksmanship. "The idea that the color of the eye has anything to do with expert marksmanship is a fallacy," said Captain H. C. Brown, who came over with the Twenty-third New York Regiment rifle team, to shoot against the Washington boys at Fort Myer.