

"Of the Earth, Earthly,"

Have they told you I am going to the land of rest? I am very patient, knowing All is for the best; Yet the summer light is clearest E'er the sun departs. Nature seems to draw the nearest Out-dying hearts.

"Why did you say that? What did you mean?" she asked.

"I only said it to plague you," answered the friend. "To plague me?" There was an expression in Bella's face that Mary had never seen there before. Her eyes had grown suddenly of a darker shade, and were eager and questioning. Her lips lay closer together; there were lines on her forehead.

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

A Valuable Table.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Quantity/Measure. Includes items like Asparagus, Beans, Carrots, Cabbages, etc.

He Gets Drunk...A Sketch for Young People.

"He's the smartest young man in our class." "Yes, but he gets drunk." "Oh, but he's so fine-looking, so polite and so talented with his pen!"

The Orchard-Lands of Long Ago.

The orchard-lands of long ago! Oh, drowsy winds, awake, and blow The snowy blossoms lack to me!

Humor of the Day.

To make a successful run for office a man must imitate snow. He must come down occasionally. Philadelpia Chronicle.

THE OLD STORY.

A sober, half-dismounted face at the window—a bright face in the street. The window is thrown open, and a smile goes from the bright face to the sober one, giving it a new and pleasanter aspect.

Indigestion of Pigs.

It is not a general practice with farmers to give salt to pigs or to mix it in their food. Salt is no more injurious to a pig than to a person.

They Lost Further Interest.

There is a nice little game in vogue among the young folks in this vicinity known as the "Hutchinson family."

Startling Scene in a Menagerie.

A lion-tamer, a colored man named Alicoona, came very near being torn to pieces by an infuriated lion during a performance in a menagerie at Birmingham, England, a short time ago.

Trains and the Railroad.

The most hair-raising episode that ever happened to a New Mexican mountain railway train fell to the lot of Conductor Blessingham, Thursday afternoon at three o'clock, on the west slope of Gorieta Summit.

Tact.

People cannot help being born without tact, any more than they can help having no ear for music; but there are occasions when it is almost impossible to be charitable to a tactless person.