NO. 9.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., MARCH 3, 1875.

THE EMIGRANT LASSIE.

IN JOHN STEWART DEACREE.

The following lines contain the simple, unof a friend, who is fond of wandering in the

As I came wandering down Glen Spean, Where the brass are green and grassy, With my light step I overtook A weary-footed lassie.

She had one bundle on her back Another in her hand. And she walked as one who was full loath To travel from the land.

Quoth I, "My bonnie lass !"-for she Had hair of flowing gold, And dark brown eyes and dainty limbs. Right pleasant to behold-

· My bonnie lass, what alleth thee. On this bright summer day, To travel and and shoeless thus Upon the stony way? To fresh and strong, and stoutly shot

March lightly now, and let me bear The bundles as we go." "No. no !" she said, "that may not be What's mine is mine to bear;

And then art burdened so:

of good or ill; as God may will I take my portioned share," But you have two, and I have none

One burden give to me; I'll take that bundle from thy back "No. no !" she said. "this, if you will.

That holds-no hand but mine May bear its weight from dear Glen Spear Across the Atlantic brine !" Well, well! but tell me what may be

Which then dost bear with such fine care Along the dusty road? Belike it is some present rare From friend in parting hour,

Within that precious load,

Perhaps as prudent maiden's wont. Thou tak'st with thee thy dower.' She drooped her head, and with her hand, She gave a mournful wave: 'Oh, do not jest, dear sir !-it is

I spoke no word; we sat and wept By the road-side together; No purer dew on that bright day Was dropt upon the heather.

Turf from my mother's grave

MISCELLANY.

Man Traps. Life is full of traps of various kinds wherein the unwary blindly walks. Think of the social traps laid for us at all corners, and then see what a service of peril this daily life of ours becomes. Take for one instance, the undesirable needs to may miles away. It was an old place and the Clerrises had held it for years. Take for one instance, the undesirable nees, the "matual friend" heing the sinner, from his desire to do the Doubting for us is one so a strictly concealed, there is no possibility of discovering it until after we have been entrapped, when it is too late to rount at the right and the peculiar chirog-temms may miles away. It was an old place and the Clerrises had held it for years. There was an air of substantial comfort. There was an air of substantial comfort about it, which only wealth can give, all the guessed in his gentleness that a deed of his was lying in wait to stab me so find the peculiar chirog-temmy miles away. It was an old place and the Clerrises had held it for years. There was an air of substantial comfort. There was an air of substantial comfort. There was an air of substantial comfort about it, which only wealth can give, all the guessed in his gentleness that a deed of his was lying in wait to stab me so find the peculiar chirog-the may miles away. It was an old place and the Clerrises had held it for years. There was an air of substantial comfort. There was an air of substantial comfort about it, which only wealth can give, all the guessed in his gentleness that a deed of his was lying in wait to stab me so find the peculiar chirog-the may miles away. It was an old place and the Clerrises had held it for years. There was an air of substantial comfort. There was an air of substantial comfort and the peculiar chirog-the may miles away. It was an old place and the clerrise had held it for years. There was an air of substantial comfort. There was an air of substantial comfort and the peculiar chirod. The place and the clerrise had held it for years. There was an air of substantial comfort. The shadout provided that here the data deed of the pour the pour there which he can be the faunt of th all corners, and then see what a service done to a previously good reputation. scription—those which are set by habitual secret hunters. No sooner do jority of cases they succeed. For trapping is an art like any other, and practice makes perfect in it as in any other. The great art lies in the nice selection of the bait. Sympathy goes a long way with some. A nice friendly manner, a soft wooing vowe, knees to knees in the summer twilight; feet on told me after introducing her; still her it, though for a moment something had the fender, and the easy chairs very deep and cosy, by the winter fire; a little indifferent talk to lead the way: a little pretended confidence on the trapper's part, to smooth off the first difficulties and warm the chill of shyness; and the poor victim is caughttrapped without hope of escape. At other times it is the bluff kind of liberality which professes to be shocked at nothing. "My dear fellow," or "my dear child, you can tell me anything. I know hu man nature, and am no bigot." On which the silly snip runs its head into the noose, and learns the value of moral liberality professed for a bait, at its sorrowful leisure. Yes, life is full of traps set everywhere and baited with everything under heaven. Our fears and our hopes, our loves and our hates, self-interest, sympathy, the fervor of imagination and the influence of personalities, all are the baits and the

time fallen into one or more.

The shoes worn by ladies at present The shoes worn by ladies at present are far more sensible than those lately in fashion. The design now is to give expressible to the upon my bed, help-servement is also be and ease to the foot less, entrusted to the sole care of a symmetrical shape and case to the foot rather than to cramp it into unnatural nurse and knew that my husband was smallness. For this purpose the best in the company of that woman whom I shoemakers now use French lasts made hated so. In the long evenings I could shoemakers now use French lasts made precisely to the shape of the foot, outlining the taper of the foot on top, and giving ample width of sole. Shoes made of the foot on top, and the company of that woman whom I had said in her singular had searched the parlor below and the nervous, restless nights that were sure to follow greatly successful, for I have an idea that I in this way do not cramp the toes, or bind the instep, or force out the tender joints to form bunions, as the narrow shoes of the past few years have done. shoes of the past few years have done. Another sensible feature of the present style is the low, broad heel, which gives the foot a natural, easy and healthful position, very different from that suffered when the high, narrow French heels were in vogue. Experistyle is the low, broad heel, which gives the foot a natural, easy and healthful position, very different from that suffered when the high, narrow that is called the English Channel groove in the sole of the shoe that carries the stitch connecting the sole and upper, and provents the edge from becoming rough and ragged. Buttoned boots of fine serge foxed with French and Curacoa kid, of walking shoes with double soles are made of pebble-goat, of Curacoa kid, of straight grain, and also the French mat kid. Side-laced gaiters are said to be coming into favor again, as they give a perfect fit and are easily adjusted to the foot when it swells with fatigue to the foot when it swells with fatigue to the foot when it swells with fatigue to rover-exertion; both serge and more cover-exertion; both serge and more cover-e

fruit will not fall into your mouth.

The pleasure of doing good is the only
one that does not wear out. Dig a well
before you are thirsty. Water does The pleasure of doing good is the only one that does not wear out. Dig a well before you are thirsty. Water does not remain in the mountains, nor vengeance in great minds.

Nobody need be hungry when there's so much "snap" in the weather.

would not allow his tears to mingle would not allow his tears to mingle with mine and resolutely shut myself in my girlhood.

After many, many, discouragements, two years ago I seemed the situation I now hold. It is remunerative and after many, many, discouragements, two years ago I seemed the situation I now hold. It is remunerative and after many, many, discouragements, two years ago I seemed the situation I now hold. It is remunerative and after many, many, discouragements, the feeling of the days that contained such grievous chastening. On one of the wretched evenings that intervened before the funeral, I stood at the open hope to have. I have often wondered by what means Miss, Slayton was ever would stick at nothing. not remain in the mountains, nor

OUR BOARDER'S STORY.

BY IRON DOMINO.

"How long has your husband been dead, Mrs. Clerris?" asked our Mag. with a bluntness that made us all

ply, but a quivering of pain mingled with the patient look of her face, and to a story that was evidently so sneeringly: sad. We knew comparatively little of Mrs. Clerris, but she was the friend of Clerris, if she only knew!" was added acquaintances and through them had desired to share the quiet of our country home as a boarder during the few weeks of her summer vacation from town. The pained look did not leave her fall look did not leave the work was done and mother sat alone upon the steps of the porch in the twilight the twilight to the twiling to the twill the twiling to the twill the twilli alone upon the steps of the porch in the twilight that was fast giving place trunk or the old clm. She followed. in her hands and cried quietly a few moments while her frame trembled and shook violently. At last mother ven-"Mrs. Clerris, you must forget Maggie's impertinent question this morning. It was only mere thought-

lessness and I am very sorry." "It does not matter," she said, "for I am going to tell you all about it. Perhaps I should have done so before.

"No you need not!" persisted mother. "It is not necessary and, I assure you, there will be no unpleasant conclusions drawn from what we have so inadvertently learned." But this was the story she told, giving

known. It was considered a very fortunate thing for me when an opportunity arose of becoming the wife of the rich contractor, who had at first made mere business visits to our village; and I remember with what unconcealed satisfaction mother and father regarded the marriage preparations. To be sure he was much older than I-being nearly thirty years of age, but mother said I needed some one to 'take care' of me, was so young, while to me he seemed a very compendium of wisdom and, of course, goodness. So with many congratulations and the envy of half my young friends, I started under the most favorable auspices for my new home

even a nominal sovereign. Then there are traps of another de-accept the new rule of an inexperienced habitual secret hunters. No sooner do these people see the faintest trace of a and, though scarcely able to leave her secret lying about than they lay their snares to entrap; and in the great majority of cases they succeed. For the management of her own household, I could ifly endure her interference and had not been many weeks a wife before my mother-in-law and myself had some very sharp passages of words. There was also in the householda Miss Slayton it to the world, for it was the seal to

position in the household was always a mystery to me, for though the servants seemel to hate her cordially she yet exerted over them a firm rule that I had are his wife, since there will be no but quietly to assert her own authority. my endurance.—She was more missess than 1, I had once passionately ex-claimed to Miles, but he always laughed away my displeasure, soon changing the away my displeasure, soon changing the putting things in order, I knew they putting things in order, I knew they

"Looking back now I can see that at traps laid for us; and perhaps no man first much of my trouble arose from unguarded jealousy and passion, for I had no suspicion of the real state of affairs. It was not until after the birth of my baby and the lingering illness that followed that the real truth began

Chinese Maxims.

Chinese Maxims.

Let every one sweep the snow from his own door, and not busy himself about the frost on his neighbor's tiles. Great wealth comes by destiny; moderate wealth by industry. The ripest fruit will not fall into your month.

Some Maxims.

At first it seemed a hopeless task—for where a man may walk unquestioned a woman is subjected to the most rigorous scratiny, and what she will not reveal is registered for her condemnation unheard. I thought it expedient for many reasons to retain Mr. Clerris' for many reasons to retain Mr. Clerris would not allow his tears to mingle protection than the "Miss Nelson" of

Miles came wearily up one of the villain.

graveled walks and seated himself in Mag

"Your wife, indeed! Ah, Miles he started up, angrily exclaiming:

she held up something. He seemed astonished and almost

hissed between his shut teeth : "You "You were a fool to think I would

ever lose sight of this," was the taunt- lord presented his bill; but great was afterward. ing reply.

I realized it all quietly, standing there alone in the night. There was nothing to palliate the enormity of the great wrong Miles Clerris had done me. I had been purposely and miserably duped—an innocent girl—now a mother, the property of the great wrong Miles Clerris had done me. I had been purposely and miserably duped—an innocent girl—now a mother, the property of the great wrong many to pay me it does not matter; whose mourning for her first born had been rudely disturbed by the horrid fact that she was not even a wife. I ing to the one hanging on the flung open the blind, and threw the Saten-sent missive far out into the yard,

never been able to sequire and in every proof to the contrary, and the old elergy-event of the household seemed coolly man is dead." Only the experienced, but quietly to assert her own authority. To me she was always especially courteous, but her extreme reserve and lack of confidence exasperated me while her realized that the family were astir and assumption of power was quite beyond crept to my bed, not to sleep, but to my endurance.—She was 'more mistress than I. I had once passionately exthat comes of utter prostration. Two subject and never himself expressing approval, I used to fancy that Mrs. Clerris and Miss Slayton were that Mrs. Clerris and Miss Slayton were conspired against me and gradually there grew into my heart a fierce hatred for them both which of course made me for the most for them both which of course made me. that even the pockets of her dresses had been visited. Of course they were full of consternation and wonder, and in talking about it quite forgot their sleeping mistress as they supposed. After they had left the room. Miles entered they had left the room Miles entered and stood by my bedside. He bent down and softly kissed my forehead as I lay, with closed eyes, and then I heard him sigh deeply and walk away.

Miss Slayton met him in the hall and found, this morning, the article he wished for," and her low sneering laugh came in through the open door.

coming stars and thinking that to-morrow night my little boy would sleep beneath their faithful guardianship, when a scene forced itself upon me at which I was then almost too stupefied which I was then almost too stupefied to occupy the position she did in Miles Clerris' home for she fully realized that she was his legal wife. If a human heart may be divided in its affection it would seem that he sincerely level us both though none the less a contagious as the measles, the what a hurlesque upon the rare

rice is not dead," was the quiet reply, but a quivering of pain mingled with the patient look of her face, and it did not need that mother should shake her head at us, thereby implying that no more questions were to be asked, for we were awed into silence and were very sorry that Mag's impertinence should have given us the clue to a story that was evidently so graveled walks and seated himself in seeming despondence upon a rustic bench. Miss Slayton followed, placing we dared not stir as the story proherself by his side, though she did speak to him, as he sat with his head upon his hands.

"My poor wife!" my heart aches for her!" I heard him murmur at last.

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And then Miss Slayton followed, placing we dared not stir as the story proherself by his side, though she did speak down the path we broke from our hiding place and ran off to bed like guilty culprits, scarcely saying a word even to each other. That was years and years ago.

gave him for this reason a room in the to darkness, Mrs. Clerris went out and sat beside her. She burried her face forgotten this little document." And it was not necessary to give one's name or perhaps a remarkable story, to proserve their incognito gave to their friends the number of their room and the name of the inn where they lodged.

And yet we have been just so silly,

his astonishment when the unknown He grasped for it and seizing her a little struggle ensued, but she broke from him and ran into the house and I begging him to rest easy, and assuring "Of all things!"—are a few of the com-

recalled the scene I had witnessed and for tile first time in days a definiteness florins. The innkeeper, delighted with

I have not yet received my mor

say, to pay me, it does not matter; leave me in pledge this mantle (pointand as soon as you have paid your bill, I will take care to have it sent to Boogna, or to whatever other city your I could not upbraid my husband with lordship may happen to be in.' "How ! have you the heart to let me

"Ah! sir, I do not know you—and I give credit to no one."

"Ah! without nity—"

as I can report from memory—is what I heard the pretty creatures say:
"Oh! Rosa, do come here! 'Where have you kept yourself lately?' I've been dying to see you for a whole give credit to no one."
"Inhuman wretch without pity—"
Here he was interrupted by the porter

runk, and I will go."

in pledge his magnificent clock, worth more than 500 florins. Instead the villain has put it in his trunk, and left

me this; and more than this, he had the effrontery to mock me, reproaching me with being without human feeling, One of the strangers, who was amateur painter, sail to the landlord : You are an ingrate, an ignorant fool, You possess a treasure in this most fortune. Charge a price of admission

beautiful picture. You were born lucky. This mantle will make your for each person who wishes to see it, and in a short time you will have in the while nearly wild for the hatred of God and man that rankled in my bosom. The invitored and man that rankled in my bosom.

by his cupidity and avarice, he left it

as contagious as the measles, the whooping cough or the smallpox, as Mag and I heard it all behind the hard to be gotten rid of when once beauty and elegance of pure and simple caught, and as disgusting in its effect speech. upon one's conversation, as the worst

of these diseases upon the person.

It's a mystery I've never yet succeeded in fathoming, what earthly use these by-words and slang phrases afford ran off to bed like guilty culprits, scarcely saying a word even to each other. That was years and years ago, Mrs. Clerris is dead now, and, mayhap, upon the other side she solves the mysterious destiny God had given, so inexplicable here.

The Painter's Mantle.

On the fifteenth day of January, 1526 a gentleman arrived in Florence and went to lodge at the Sun Inn. Having with him only one trunk, the innkeeper thought he could not be very rich, and gave him for this reason a room in the

Of what relevance is it, when you unce the name of a city m This gentleman did so.

At the end of the first week the landthoroughly ashamed of ourselves for it

"Oh, mercy!" Dear me!" "Good-"Of all things !"-are a few of the com-

gleamed distintly in the mooninght. In the mooninght is seen and and witnessed and for tile first time in days a definiteness of purpose possessed me and I determined to know what it was. Hurrying adown into the yard the glistening with time to know what it was. Hurrying was found to be a piece of paper, thing was found to be a piece of paper, thing was found to be a piece of paper, which almost insancjealously I rau back to my room and bent over the time which amplitude to mean the properties of the gentleman in No-40.

Some days passed, when there are forms, I residually and the power of the regulation of the gentleman in No-40.

The landlord, sure that it contained at remittance, ran to give it himself to comb—was a substantial proof of the gentleman in No-40.

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The landlord sure the sale of hold-index with the same body in the back good and the later, and seeing the seal, exclaimed, "Oh! the gentleman in No-40.

The landlord sure the sale of hold-index with the sale of non-beautiful proof of the gentleman in No-40.

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The landlord sure the

am sorry and ashamed to say it, but it is true nevertheless.

If you don't believe it, just let me put down a veritable conversation I heard at a church sociable not long since.

It is true nevertheless.

Circlensed by the Imperial Government, here and at Archangel."

Ticlensed by the Imperial Government, here and at Archangel."

So A group of young ladies were together in one corner of the dressing-room nice, church-going, well-educated, up-per-crust society young ladies, all dressed in the latest styles, and assuming to be comme it faut in all matters of good breeding. And this—as near

give credit to no one.

"Inhuman wretch without pity—"

Here he was interrupted by the porter of the inn, who entered, telling the centleman that a carriage had come for cent

you needn't count me out." "Have you seen that lovely Miss McClure? Isn't she too sweet for any The landlord accompanied him to the gate, saying: "A pleasant journey, sir; we understand each other, and I will remember my promise."

Eager to examine more closely the rich closek, he mounted at once to the chamber of the unknown, and went up chamber of the unknown is the closek.

you and 'a person I won't mention'?"
"'Not if I know myself, 'He's off,'

"Do see Lon Briggs! Don't she put on the agony?' She's 'spooning' after Will Carlisle. Isn't he a 'must?'" "Yes, 'he's a nice young man,' and there'll be a 'slap-up' wedding—'when

to dispose of as they see fit. "So you don't approve?" well, maybe
"he's naughty, but he's nice!" He talks
The Romantic Venitian Flowerbeautifully !

"Stupid! plenty of 'soft soap,' no doubt but—Oh! girls.—

Here interest having gotten the better of prudence, I betrayed myself by inadvertently allowing one of the young ladies to surprise me with my eyes fastered intently intently and the property of the state of Charles Warren Stoddard quietly removes the romance from the Venitian flower-girls by saying:

There interest having gotten the better of prudence, I betrayed myself by moves the romance from the Venitian flower-girls by saying:

There are flower-women who offer you had to surprise me with my eyes fastened intently upon the group—I heard the whispered and somewhat doubtful—in point of compliament—mention, "that old thing has been listening to everything word we've said," and then the voices dropped into indistinguishable murmurs.

I will own to a reasonable curiosity as to how much longer that sort of thing could have gone on! I wouldn't have believed it possible, as it was, if I hadn't heard it, with my own cars—so

So wide-spread and prevalent has be-come this practice of idiomatic expres-sion, the use of these cant and vulgar phrases, that it is seldom except who thrown in contrast with people of really superior culture, that the habit strikes us in its truly ludicrous and humilating

Verily, the tongue is an unruly mem-ber! But do, for the sake of personal decency and the general good, let us each try, in herself and himself, to be-gin and continue an effort towards the correction of these low and gross vulgarisms which are more particularly the characteristic of us Americans than sun. Americans both at home and abroad have made themselves the langhing-stock of foreign criticism, though this pet weakness, long enough!

between forty and fifty years ago there was an amusing contest going on between two trades-people in London. Both were hair-dressers, and lived opposite each other. Seeing that one throve by selling pomade made of bear's grease, the other knowing that it was just as good and more profitable to sell any other material in rots with "bear's from him and ran into the house and I heard her go into her room. Miles, heard her go into her room. Miles, house and the should be paid.

The innkeeper went away not very ness about it, Night despened, the most excharge moon rose and the veering outlines of most recherche viands, the most excharge and Germany in the should be far from him and ran into the house and I begging him to rest easy, and assuring monest and least objectionable of these monest and least objectionable of these expressions that are in frequent use by monest and least objectionable of these expressions that are in frequent use by monest and least objectionable of these expressions that are in frequent use by monest and least objectionable of these expressions that are in frequent use by monest and least objectionable of these expressions that are in frequent use by many who profess to be above slang phrase. Nobody can say that there is really any harm in these, but all will admit that a conversation freely interpretation. A wicked man in Davenport being on broke. I'd been sometimes used to call the children in the ward my little sheep; an' when I came to the end of the verse—

The innkeeper went away not very many who profess to be above slang phrase. Nobody can say that there is really any harm in these, but all will admit that a conversation freely interpretation. A wicked man in Davenport being on broke. I'd been sometimes used to call the children in the ward my little sheep. A winder that a conversation freely interpretation of the verse—

The innkeeper went away not very many who profess to those sold by his opponent, filled with an inexpense of the expressions that are in frequent use by many the tried to join in as usual, his voice went into a gasp an' broke. I'd been sometimes used to call the children in the ward my little whole number of the expressions that are in frequent use by many who profess to those sold by his opponent, filled with an inexpense of the expressions that are in frequent use by many the children in the whol But this was the story she told, giving no heed to mother's assurances:

"I was but eighteen when I became the wife of Miles Clerris—an inexperienced girl who knew little of life ave of its indulgences and pleasures. An only child, my father's means had been sufficient to gratify all my little whims and caprices and petted all my

The sum of the vering outlines of shade crept steadily over the grass, yet had no inclination to seek my pillow. As the shadows of the trees slowly and suspicious feared for his money. At the end of the second week he directly upon the spot where Miles and been sufficient to gratify all my little whims and caprices and petted all my

The sum of the vering outlines of shade crept steadily over the grass, yet had no inclination to seek my pillow. As the shadows of the trees slowly and suspicious feared for his money. At the end of the second week he denoting elegance or refinement. They are decided vulgarisms.

But this a conversation freely intershaded with such, would be far from yet miserly and suspicious feared for his money. At the end of the second week he denoting elegance or refinement. They are decided vulgarisms.

But this is what you might call old-fashioned slang, and is very weak and sust one bear in all the world, which he privately led out of his house after where to find her own and saw a magnificent mantle hanging but one bear in all the world, which he privately led out of his house after larged with such, would be far from denoting elegance or refinement. They are decided vulgarisms.

But this a conversation freely intershaded with such, would be far from and suspicious feared for his money.

At the end of the second week he denoting elegance or refinement, and suspicious feared for his money.

At the end of the second week he denoting elegance or refinement, and suspicious feared with such, would be far from and suspicious feared with such, would be far from denoting in the suspicious feared with such, would with such, would be far from the end of the second week he mother know you're out?" "There's a in the morning (to seem like a supply nigger in the fence." "Let 'er slide," going on) continued his

On, on they were led, until at last till spring. Jules Verne they were dashed upon the rocks and paper.

It is no sign of gentility to be utterly indifferent to expenses. Many people think it is quite "the correct thing" to know nothing of the prices of common articles. Such ignorance is supposed to suggest the idea of vast wealth. But the facts are, that it suggests quite a different train of ideas. The truly refined and high bred, with abundant resources at command, know that it advertises a great ignorance of the world, a very limited education, and even less common sense. This sort of display goes hand-in-hand with vulgarity, and stamps its possessor in a way that is "known and read of most men." People possessed of wealth, which is not founded upon "shifting sand," are usually most eract and systematic in all their money affairs. Ladies of wealth and good breeding see well to the ways of their households, and are strict in their domestic management, that no waste shall be allowed. As a rule, the poor are more wasteful than the rick—one reason why they remain the rick—one reason why the

housekeeping in a style that is only suitable in people of established wealth they do command the respect they wish in places where their reputation is of the greatest account to them. Busi-The Gardener's Lesson.—Two gardeners had their crops of peas killed by the frost. One of them was very impatient under the loss, and fretted about it very much. The other went ness men, where confidence is a young man's best capital, will not trust him half as readily as if he had "begun small." If there is anything that makes patiently to work at once to plant a new crop. After awhile the impatient fretting man went to his neighbor. To his of Yale College and now of the Univer-

me unconfortable, it is the continued

consciousness that one is living beyond

one's means, and that a reckening day

is sure to come. Yet the calls for ex-penditure are incessant, and each keeps

on buying, with no calculation how matters are coming out, until the final crash settles the matter for them. If

ings of other people, if you would never have your own injured. Those who complain most of ill-usage abuse them-

VARIETIES.

Men who can cut a shine-Glaziers. The bump of destructiveness-A rail-

Happy thought-Put the thermome

The place for proof-readers; the

Question for florists—Is not a rich mandarin a China Astor?

The mouth that is always open-The outh of the Mississippi. Farmers gather what they sow, while

Troubles are like dogs; the smaller they are the more they annoy you. A disgusted Milwaukee fisherman offers a chromo to every fish which will

The crow is not so bad a bird after all. It never shows the white feather,

"I allow that Job was patient," remarked a farmer, "but he

Antoine Emperors, was recently dis-covered at Rheims, France.

The traditions run that Brougham

rance agent to him.

The Duke of Connaught, better known as Prince Arthur, of England, is about to make a tour in the east, and will go up the Nile, the modern fashionable excursion. He travels incognito by special desire of the queen.

Among the dealers who applied for

Some of the vessels, even after being charming a spot as the poet-has painted wrecked, called for a pilot, which even at that late hour was furnished them, women there were punished for drunk-"Bonnie Dandee" is not quite as enness and 816 for crime produced by drunkenness; in other words, 1,318 wo-

rule, the poor are more wasteful than the rick—one reason why they remain poor. When a young couple, with their way to make in the world, begin the rest of the severy moment, and you will have continued increasement.

The poor are more wasteful than action. It will surely enlarge with three or four feet, rested upon piles, every moment, and you will have continued increasement. preserved, the woody fibres of the "rings" being easily detected. It was near this point that, during the last winter a well preserved boat was dis-covered. This was forty feet long and three wide; it was embedded in a deposit of marl near the edge of the river.

growing finely. He asked how this could be,

"These are what I sowed while you were fretting," said his neighbor.

"But don't you fret?" he asked.

"The conlege and now of the clivering and which he has patented, and which he intends for application to those parts of machinery known as journal boxes. Its peculiarity is that, when heated to about 160 degrees were fretting," said his neighbor.
"But don't you fret?" he asked.
"Yes, I do, but I put it off till I have Fahrenheit it turns from its original "Rose, do look at my back hair! Are those geranium leaves 'on the perpendicular?"

"Ke—rect'!"
"Bess, you won't miss that masquerade at the skating rink? It's going to be a 'big thing on ice'?"

"You can 'just bet your life' I won't.
Tom's promised me a new pair of

Dees, you won't miss that masquerade at the skating rink? It's going to be a big thing on ice?"

"You can 'just bet your life' I won't.
The system of skates, and I'm just 'going to sail in."
"Isn't that 'bully?' Charlie says the at prizes are perfectly elegant. I'm going to 'try for it' myself. Going, Min?"
"Yes.—'in a horn."
"Yes.—'in a horn."
"Yes.—'in a horn."
"Yot for Joe,' eh? Come, now don't 'put your head under your wing' just because your 'right bower' is 'laid up on the shelf.' My dear, there's 'as good fish in the sea, and so on."
"Staff and nonsense!" I wouldn't 'throw stones'—if I were you."
"What do you think of Fred Darling 'honest Indian' now?"
"Fred? why, I've known Fred since he was knee high to a grass hopper,' and 'not any of that in mine'—if you please!"
"So you don't approve?' well, maybe
"So you don't approve?' well, maybe
"Iso at the skating rink? It's going to the shelf.' A gent for the shelf.'

A gentlemany.

A gentlemany in Des Moines owns a trained to bring him his morning paper from the front gate, where it is left by called, where it is left by the earrier. The other day some one stone the paper directly after the carrier thad left it, and Carlo was greatly mystified about the matter. Fearing his master's anger if he entered the break.

A happy aleas struck him, however, as happy new part for them, and all the poor with the secance of this paper from the front gate, where it is left by the carrier. The other day some one strained to bring him his morning paper from the front gate, where it is left by the carrier. The other day some one strained to fire the matter. Fearing his master's anger if he ent The redowa, mazurka and varsovienne are all of Polish origin. The jig and ountry dances (contre dance) are purely English, while the reel is un-mistakably Scotch. The minuet origi-nated in the old French of Poitou, and was afterwards introduced in England,

"LITTLE BO-PEEP AND THE DYING

CHILD,—I remember when I was nursing in a hospital once, there was a poor rheumatic fever. I was night-nurse in take the bait. that ward; and regularly, when the attack of pain came on, he used to all. It never

TOUTHS' COLUMN.

Persevere.

rive the nail aright, boys, Hit it on the head; trike with all your might, boys,

When you're work to do, boys, Do it with a will; They who reach the top, boys, First must climb the hill.

Standing at the foot, boys,

Gazing at the sky, How can you get up, boys, If you never try?

Never be downcast. Try, and try again, boys, You'll succeed at last.

Though you stumble oft, boys, Never be downcast.

scream out for me : "Nursey, sing. It hurts me. Sing and never complains without caws. the hurt away. So then I'd prop him up on my arm

an' sing song arter another, from "Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star," to "Black-eyed Susan," till the paroxysm of pain was over, an' he'd quiet down again. Lalways know when that was again. I always knew when that was by his joiuin' his voice in too-such a Between forty and fifty years ago weak pipe of a voice, poor lamb! but I
was better glad to hear it than any
music, for it telled me the pain was
gone for awhile, an' I could lie down to

sleep again.
Poor wee mite! I was singing "Little-Bo-Peep" the night he died. I had him in my arms. He'd been sinking promise to work off the debt in a year, all day, I knew he couldn't last out