

SONG. BY CELIA TRAYLER. Halls the long breaker in splendor, and glances Leaping in light!

Choir. Cora drew it out for her. She was the oldest lady in the village. The hair under her cap, white as hillside snow, had imprisoned the sunshine of

known. But in a little while it was rumored that the suit was withdrawn, and next Spring Lucy Reid was to be married to his son, Stillman Wheeler.

flag flattered chairs, while with glowing cheek the girl cast about in her mind for the best manner in which to present her petition for food.

In the waiting room at one end of the depot in a flourishing Western city, might have been seen recently two women, one young and handsome, the other old and ugly.

the large proprietors of vineyards. On the left bank of the Rhine the signals for commencing and ending the day's labor is given by the firing of guns; on the right, by ringing the church bells.

Scientific Principles of Vegetarianism. Foods are divisible into two great classes—the animal and the vegetable; that is to say, those that have possessed life and those that have not.

NEWS IN BRIEF. —Tomatoes were introduced into this country and first cultivated in America by the Jesuits.

Lucy Wheeler. Do you ever judge, reader, of the character of the inmates, from the physiognomy of the inmates, from the physiognomy of the inmates, from the physiognomy of the inmates,

"She's forgotten," she added, in an undertone, to Uncle Charlie and me, for Grandma Deane was slightly deaf.

"No," shortly answered the farmer. "Dinner ready? And the rich man turned away without one gentle word or kind look for two homeless children whom God had brought to his door."

"Never marry a hotel keeper. My first husband was a hotel keeper and fell through the elevator opening and broke his damned skull. It riles me when I think of that man."

The Old Maid. If the fact of being an old maid is such an unfortunate circumstance as many seem to suppose, one would naturally think it necessary to set the poor creature in the pillory of our disdain for every low-minded passer to

Never marry a military man, for he is liable to go to war and get shot. Besides his gorgeous clothes attract the attention of the women.

Never marry a grocer. They have such dirty hands. My third husband was a grocer, and such hands as he'd have was 'nut to make a body sick. He was killed by a molasses barrel fallin' on him.

Never marry a carpenter. My fourth husband was a carpenter, and fell off a scaffold and was smashed to a jelly. May his soul sleep in peace.

Just before this Mrs. White had learned through a mutual friend of my illness, and the very day the blent physician's ultimatum brought a letter to my mother.

"Let me see—it cannot be more than forty-two or three years this Summer since Justin Keep came up to Farmer Reid's to let himself out for the harvest boy through harvesting."

"I was a terrible scene the old front room witnessed. Justin swore vengeance and it was not till, with clasped hands and streaming eyes, the young wife knelt to the only man she ever loved, and pleaded for the life of her husband that he promised for her sake to spare his life."

"Never marry a steambot captain and got blowed into 4,000,000 pieces, blast his name! I always get terribly mad when I think of that man."

Never marry a machinist. I'll never forget the day he was brought home on a board. I didn't recognize him. A belt had come off a pulley and hit him plump in the face, and spread his nose all over his countenance.

Never marry a farmer. My fifth husband was a farmer, and he was killed by a horse. He was killed by a horse, and he was killed by a horse.

Never marry a doctor. My sixth husband was a doctor, and he was killed by a patient. He was killed by a patient, and he was killed by a patient.

Never marry a lawyer. My seventh husband was a lawyer, and he was killed by a client. He was killed by a client, and he was killed by a client.

And before another week was passed my trunk was packed and marked, "Philander White, Meadow Brook."

"I looked out, as I have said, and there sat the pleasant white house, with its green window blinds, the shrubbery in front, and the cherry trees behind. My heart went out to it, and at once; and it did a moment later, to the gentle-voiced woman, and the fair, dark-haired girl who rushed out on the broad front steps, and kissing my cheek, said:

"I have sometimes thought his heart was like a desert, without a tree to shade or a stream to gladden it. And yet it bore a bright blossom once; and believe me, children, for it is the word of an old woman who has seen and knows much of the ways of man, it is a wilderness, but in some of its byways there has grown a flower."

Five years after, Cora wrote me: "I have just received your letter, dear Cousin Jennie, and mamma wants to know if you do not need to renew your rosy cheeks among the dews of Meadow Brook. Uncle Charlie is with us, and if you were also, our happiness would be complete."

Never marry a man who is not a Christian. My eighth husband was a man who was not a Christian, and he was killed by a woman. He was killed by a woman, and he was killed by a woman.

Never marry a man who is not a Christian. My ninth husband was a man who was not a Christian, and he was killed by a woman. He was killed by a woman, and he was killed by a woman.

Never marry a man who is not a Christian. My tenth husband was a man who was not a Christian, and he was killed by a woman. He was killed by a woman, and he was killed by a woman.

Never marry a man who is not a Christian. My eleventh husband was a man who was not a Christian, and he was killed by a woman. He was killed by a woman, and he was killed by a woman.

But it is not all to tell you of that Summer, though I look across the gray year to its picture in the Mayland of my memory, that I have taken up my pen this morning.

"Poor fellow! it must have seemed very strange to him at first, for I don't believe anybody had given him a kind word until he came to Meadow Brook. But he made ladies for her dower vine to run on, and got shells for the borders, and propped up the dahlias, and did a thousand other things which took them out into the garden after supper, and made them the best of friends."

"I shall believe it always, Uncle Charlie, now I have heard the story of Farmer Keep, that there is a blossom in the wilderness of every heart."

Never marry a man who is not a Christian. My twelfth husband was a man who was not a Christian, and he was killed by a woman. He was killed by a woman, and he was killed by a woman.

Never marry a man who is not a Christian. My thirteenth husband was a man who was not a Christian, and he was killed by a woman. He was killed by a woman, and he was killed by a woman.

Never marry a man who is not a Christian. My fourteenth husband was a man who was not a Christian, and he was killed by a woman. He was killed by a woman, and he was killed by a woman.

Never marry a man who is not a Christian. My fifteenth husband was a man who was not a Christian, and he was killed by a woman. He was killed by a woman, and he was killed by a woman.

Never marry a man who is not a Christian. My sixteenth husband was a man who was not a Christian, and he was killed by a woman. He was killed by a woman, and he was killed by a woman.

"You don't really mean so, Uncle Charlie," and Cora's bright face was lifted from the roses and geraniums we were weaving into the bouquet for the man. "You don't really think what you just said, that in every heart there is a fountain; some blossom in the human wilderness of every soul?"

"I think it must have been nearly two months after my domestication at Aunt Mary's for so I call my mother's cousin, when Uncle Charles Brace, her husband's brother, visited her."

"The girl's hand clasped tightly the little boy's by her side. The resemblance between them would have told you at once they were brother and sister, but his life could not have covered more than a third of hers."

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Never marry a man who is not a Christian. My nineteenth husband was a man who was not a Christian, and he was killed by a woman. He was killed by a woman, and he was killed by a woman.

Never marry a man who is not a Christian. My twentieth husband was a man who was not a Christian, and he was killed by a woman. He was killed by a woman, and he was killed by a woman.

Never marry a man who is not a Christian. My twenty-first husband was a man who was not a Christian, and he was killed by a woman. He was killed by a woman, and he was killed by a woman.

"I don't believe it would, though, in Farmer Keep. You don't know him as well as I do, Uncle Charlie. He's one of the richest men in all Meadow Brook; he's worth thousands and thousands. He's a bachelor, you know, and lives in the great red house on the road to Woodbury, you remember. Well, he never goes to church, he never loved a woman being in his life. Now don't think Farmer Keep—why, Grandma Deane, how do you do?"

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Never marry a man who is not a Christian. My twenty-third husband was a man who was not a Christian, and he was killed by a woman. He was killed by a woman, and he was killed by a woman.

Never marry a man who is not a Christian. My twenty-fourth husband was a man who was not a Christian, and he was killed by a woman. He was killed by a woman, and he was killed by a woman.

Never marry a man who is not a Christian. My twenty-fifth husband was a man who was not a Christian, and he was killed by a woman. He was killed by a woman, and he was killed by a woman.

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Never marry a man who is not a Christian. My twenty-eighth husband was a man who was not a Christian, and he was killed by a woman. He was killed by a woman, and he was killed by a woman.

Never marry a man who is not a Christian. My twenty-ninth husband was a man who was not a Christian, and he was killed by a woman. He was killed by a woman, and he was killed by a woman.

Never marry a man who is not a Christian. My thirtieth husband was a man who was not a Christian, and he was killed by a woman. He was killed by a woman, and he was killed by a woman.

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