

AN INDEPENDENT FARMER.

Let sailors sing of the mighty deep, Let soldiers praise their armor, But in my heart this I'll keep— The independent farmer.

Mr. Dayton's Housekeeper.

"Wanted.—A housekeeper. No one but an elderly person, competent, and of the highest respectability, need apply. Call between the hours of three and four, Thursday, April sixth, at No. —Michigan Avenue."

already turned to other things. He rose. "It's all settled, I believe. By the way," his eye falling on the rusty black dress, "you may like an advance, as an evidence of the bargain. It is quite customary, I believe, to do so."

how long since you lost your husband? Two hands suspended their employment, two eyes looked up at him with an alarmed expression. In his serious, sympathetic countenance there was nothing to frighten or embarrass, but the red glow deeper on her brown cheeks.

A Russian Story. A rather sensational story comes from Russia. The greatest poet of the empire of the Czars and there is a good deal of poetry both in Russian literature and in the name of Poushkin.

A Strange Story. One of the strangest circumstances of life, more like fiction than truth, came to our notice recently. It seems that several years ago a family of German people, consisting of a father, mother and two children, lived in New York, where the wife and mother sickened and died, leaving the man with little money, and the two children to care for.

An Irish Romance. Mr. Alexander Sullivan relates in his sketches of "New Ireland" an interesting romance connected with the marriage of Kevin Doherty, one of the prominent members of the branch of the Repeal party called "Young Ireland."

Horsemanship of the North. The horsemanship of the North is thus described. Mounted on a little wiry ash-colored pony, he rides with that free swinging motion peculiar to the practiced equestrian.

Just as the bear was about to make a Christmas tragedy, a flea or something attracted his attention in another direction, and Mr. Regnier sprang to his feet.