

BE OF GOOD CHEER.

Though tangled hard life's knot may be, And wearily we rue it, The silent touch of Father Time...

In A Mud Puddle.

"Uncle, may I ride Milo?" I said, one bright June morning, as he sat at the breakfast-table.

the neighboring fence, and taking the top rail, he placed it across the puddle; then, putting his arm around my waist, he lifted me out, thought not without leaving my shoes behind.

I had hoped that uncle would be out in the fields overlooking the men; but as we entered the gate I saw him sitting, propping, at the open window; and by the time I had sprung to the ground he came out, his eyes brimful of mischief.

Shaving Clients. The other day a tall young man, dressed in a tight fitting, long-tailed broad-cloth coat, with pants to match, stood up in Judge Denison's court, at St. Louis, and argued a case for a client in a logical kind of way.

"What did you do during the week?" inquired the man. "I got a lot of bills to collect for several parties, and I used what spare time I had in trying to collect them. I made a little money in that way, but it was hard work."

"Success With Small Fruits." "I just rolled out here from the grocery store," said the little green apple as he passed on the sidewalk for a moment's chat with the banana peel.

"I studied at night, reading sometimes until way in the morning," said the young man. "I had studied law for three years. But when I began I was very poor and had a young wife to care for and had to work and study too."

What We Call "Terra Firma." The rivers by the sea, apart from the astonishment and wonder which their stupor of the utmost reliance on himself and his command, in neither easily overawed nor readily alarmed.

When Mr. Sarpan, of Yatesville, on the outskirts of Pittston, Pa., entered the room in which his child, one year old, had been left a few minutes previously one afternoon, he was horrified to find a big snake coiled around the little body.

How to take things coolly, according to Colonel R. P. Anderson, the special virtue of the British man-of-war, who, having the utmost reliance on himself and his command, in neither easily overawed nor readily alarmed.

When Mr. Sarpan, of Yatesville, on the outskirts of Pittston, Pa., entered the room in which his child, one year old, had been left a few minutes previously one afternoon, he was horrified to find a big snake coiled around the little body.

The Sea-Serpent. In the north of Europe to this day the inhabitants believe in all sorts of queer and dangerous animals living in the sea, and are so afraid of them that as soon as a fisherman or sailor fancies he sees anything strange-looking in the water, he speeds away from it and never thinks of stopping to find out what it is.

Regularly every year some account of this fabulous animal used to be brought home by ocean explorers. At last, in the year 1857, the question was forcibly brought before the public by an English seaman of noted ability.

"Well, well," said he, "if I must, I must. You'll tease the life out of me. I don't let you have your own way. I wish you'd get a husband, you might be growing beyond my control."

"He'll soon repent of his bargain," said my uncle; "as little as he'll believe his words; you're as short as pie-crust if you can't have your own way. There, seeing I was about to speak, 'go and get ready, while I tell Joe to saddle Milo. You'll set the horse free if I don't send you off."

"I never gave up anything," I said. "Not even the finding of a husband, eh?"

Two Dying Soldiers. The Reverend had been an army chaplain during the war, and while he was hunting for a road that would lead to Hamilton he told a story about two dying soldiers which interested me in spite of my age.

The truth of the fair to average, but so much of the machinery sentimentality as to be next to worthless. The yield of verbiage this year will be surprisingly large, but that of credulity shows a corresponding falling off.

The chicken crop is a full one. Indian corn (or corned whiskey) promises well. Several loads of whiskey have been sent over the plains to be used.

The Gunner's Daughter. The custom of flogging 'midshipmen in the British navy is an indelible fact. The offending "reel" was taken to the forward gun, tied over the breech, spread eagle fashion, and the flagellation administered.

Strengthen my husband and may his faith and his money hold out to the last. Draw the lamb's wool of unsuspecting wealth, and let the eagle of avarice look to him like a vulture, and that my bills may strengthen his pride in me.

Save me from wrinkles and foster my plumpness. Let both my eyes, oh fortune! with the plaintive poison of infatuation, that I may lay out my victims—the men as numbs—as images drawn.

A Child in a Snake's Coil. When Mr. Sarpan, of Yatesville, on the outskirts of Pittston, Pa., entered the room in which his child, one year old, had been left a few minutes previously one afternoon, he was horrified to find a big snake coiled around the little body.

It is with deep regret we announce the departure from our midst of good, honest, and true-hearted man, one of our best citizens, who died on the 22nd inst.

Probably the oldest timber in the world which has been subjected to the use of man is that found in the ancient temples of Egypt in connection with the stonework which is known to be at least four thousand years old.

Never sacrifice safety to large expected returns. Never make a loan on impurity. Never lend a borrowing friend more than you are willing to lose if he can't pay.

As the old-fashioned and comparatively honest man was superseded by the high-toned and mischievous "Col," the "Mr." was superseded by the "Col."

Probably the oldest timber in the world which has been subjected to the use of man is that found in the ancient temples of Egypt in connection with the stonework which is known to be at least four thousand years old.

Never sacrifice safety to large expected returns. Never make a loan on impurity. Never lend a borrowing friend more than you are willing to lose if he can't pay.

As the old-fashioned and comparatively honest man was superseded by the high-toned and mischievous "Col," the "Mr." was superseded by the "Col."

Probably the oldest timber in the world which has been subjected to the use of man is that found in the ancient temples of Egypt in connection with the stonework which is known to be at least four thousand years old.

Never sacrifice safety to large expected returns. Never make a loan on impurity. Never lend a borrowing friend more than you are willing to lose if he can't pay.

As the old-fashioned and comparatively honest man was superseded by the high-toned and mischievous "Col," the "Mr." was superseded by the "Col."

Probably the oldest timber in the world which has been subjected to the use of man is that found in the ancient temples of Egypt in connection with the stonework which is known to be at least four thousand years old.

Never sacrifice safety to large expected returns. Never make a loan on impurity. Never lend a borrowing friend more than you are willing to lose if he can't pay.

As the old-fashioned and comparatively honest man was superseded by the high-toned and mischievous "Col," the "Mr." was superseded by the "Col."

Probably the oldest timber in the world which has been subjected to the use of man is that found in the ancient temples of Egypt in connection with the stonework which is known to be at least four thousand years old.