LIBERTY'S MARTYRS. BY EVA KATHARINE CLAPP

Hured by the rays of the great electric light upon the status of "Liberty," on Bedlow's fail and, hundreds of see birts nightly dash them solves against the wire not-work around the heavy glass instern and are found dead at the feet of the folders when morning dawns.-Neisenpore paragraph.)

Alone, on the desolate shore she stands, Serene, as the years drift by, While drawn, As by dawn, To her outstretched hands Her wild, winged worshipers fly.

The forms born to burrow, or climb, or creep, Are safe on the earth, where they cling, But they who dare, Are of space and air, And starward must soar and sing.

They are thrilled and filled with a forv From the infinite wind-swept main, In their steadfast flight. Toward the binding light. And their welcome is death and pain

Oh! wings, wings, wings, Striving through dark and rain, Merely to droop in death at the end, Has your struggle been all in vain?

Nay, call them not wasted, those visions bright That inspired each tiny breast With such keen delight Through that weary flight, Toward the luring star of rest.

No fate so tragic doth Wisdom teach Upon Nature's glowing page, By symbol or speech, For brave souls that reach Toward light, through each bitter age

And true as the course of the rolling year Is the song that yon sweet stars sing, That Right growth strong, O'er the black shad, Wrong, As summer o'ertops the spring.

Then beat, beat, beat, brave hearts, through Oppression's night. While Liberty stands by the bleak sea-sands, Upholding her beacon light.

FEMININE STRATEGY.

CHAPTER I.

CHAPTER I. He had been telling her all he had to tell, ad now she stood there quite still, neithei y word nor glance vouchsaling the answer r which he pleaded. "I must know the best or the worst. hristino," he whispered. "Speak to me, arling."

darling." No Whispered. "Speak to me. She started violently, and a vivid color rushed to her checks. Her broad garden-bat hid that, out it could not shut out the sign which died away in a low, half sob. for the start of the sheat of the second of the sort of the first the parts are some al-most in a murmur, "but I can not be your "I understand," with a sheat be

the a nurmur, but I can not be your inderstand, with a short, hard laugh; i will not. Fray, be frank." I this she shortly removed her glove and lout her hand. A soft, while hand it was, do gold. Not yot." And Miss Illerton's voice grew her now. "I am engaged to Arthur wer."

companion was a tail, dark man, suburnt face and a heavy mustacho nest brown eyes, wildenly not the be easily overcome by any passing on, yet now he fairly staggered be-the blow her words had deait; so he spoke again it was with a calm ation.

When he prove "Forgive ne," said he; "I have had so many hopes that..." "Why yild you not write to me?" she inter-rupted, turning upon him sharply, "I waited to tell you. I was a fool, that is all."

A watted to tell you. I was a fool, that is all. "Let us have done with folly." com-menced Christine, almost wearly." Then, mence of the second second second second why need you have done this? Could you not see? could you not under stand?" Now he caught hor outsretched hands, and, holding her in his arms, pressed her close upon his breast. For one litio armin of kieses, for one little "memori only; then, adrolly freeing horself, she said but this:

his: "Go now, Rulph," "Christino:" "Go, "she repeated: "it is too late; under-tund me-too late! I shall marry Arthur lower, and I would not do otherwise now, whil I could, not de daar shedaw of the even if I could." And so, quitting the deep shadow of the willows, never looking back. Miss lilerton walked down the garden-path, her dainty white gown fluttering in the morning breaze, her whiter face hard and fixed and streamed state.

angely stern. Some one met her as me hall. "Where is Mr. Gresham, Christine?"

"Where is ar, otraam "Gone." "Are you ill be down presently, Clara." passing on clickly. "This abruptness would have offended al-most any other woman, but Clara Volney, being unlike almost any other woman, simply turned away. a panded pitfulness easily read in the troubled giance of her the area.

y rota in the available of the operation of the operation

nerron sharpy called to her from the gal-synhow. "Yes, dear." "Yes, dear." Obedient Clara was presently in her ousin's chambor, listoning to a hair con-sesion horn of self-robuke and a wild comining for some word of tender consola-

tion. "We have no secrets from each other, have we, Clara?" commenced Miss Illerton, "No, none." "From the time-so long agcl-when my poor father died--from the moment when the put your hand in mine, and bade us love okeh other, not as cousins only but as disters dear, have I ever, by word or deed, put that last counsel to shame, Clara?" "Never, Christine."

"Nover, Cristino," "Nover, Cristino," "Think again." "Nover, Freiterated the girl. "It is false!" erlod Miss Illerton, her cheeks ablaze now;" I have wronged you by a foolish silence; I have insulted the dead by Willind idsobellence; in nothing have gone to you and said: "Chara. I have promised to be Arthur Gower's wile; this have gone to you and said: "Chara. I have promised to be Arthur Gower's wile; this happy, share my content." Tho et a land have gone is it not?" "Arthur Gower?" "The fush had quite faded from Clara's cheeks, but her ayes were bright with somo ceen emotion of surprise or joy, or maybe pain.

pain. "Yes," went on Christine, never heeding dis, "and just now, in the garden, who should come but Right Gresham, and he loves me, Clara." "Well?" "Hat it is too late," said Miss Illerton, almostin undertone. "What did you toi! him?" asked her

CHAPTER II.

CHAPTER 11. A summer's day slowly dying—a tender forest trees and the low murmur of softly forest seven and the low murmur of softly rocks, with the last rays of similgit glint-ing upon their bail tops, and guarded banks, to dip in the peaceful water. Tangine this, and you have the picture of the life lakes at The Crag. 'Then imagine woman at either end, and a gentleman fairty dividing his attention between his companions and the skillful management of the stender core. New you have Miss Illerton, her cousin "The second state of the state of the state stillness attention between his companions and the skillful management of the stender core. "Merely a word now and then to break a stillness atmost painful, until they neared the dangerous Black Rocks; then the littly warrent and wered with a treacherous of the women backward, and dangerous ough to startle Arthur into a singularly awaward betrayal of endot. "The little form had barely awayed when the startle Arthur into a singularly awaward betrayal of endot. "The little form had barely awayed when the startle Arthur into a singularly awaward betrayal of endot." "The was all he sail, he areas other and the startle Arthur into a singularly away and betrayal of endot. "The little form had barely awayed when the startle form had barely the startle form the startle and the startle startle startle startle and the startle startle startle and the startle startle startle startle and the startle startle startle and the startle startle and the startle startle startle and the startle startle and the startle startle startle and the startle startle and

Arthur Gower remembered, too, that the woman whom he should marry was beside him. "Any heat that, the heat of the second of the second second second second words and the second second second in a second second second second in a second second second second means the second second second misse literation "sudden and pleasant." This estraordinary assertion remained Misse literation "sudden and pleasant." This estraordinary assertion remained spoken until the boat was being made fast to the low, quantity contrived landing of stopped upon this rustic platform, Arthur Gower touched her hand, detainingly, "What is the matter, Christine?" her second "The second seco

stepped upon this rustic platform, Arthur Gower touched her kand, detainingty, "What is the matter. Christine?" ho ven-"Why, what should be the matter?" And now, affecting to notice for the first time his avkward hesitation, she continued, smillingty. "My dear boy, just put that our in the proper place, will you? Then follow us up to the house as quickly as possible. "The people will be there." "The people will be there in a most platfue trag, and to welcome them now hastened the abayet of the state of the state of anxious doubt and self-convicted treachery." "The the state of the the state of the sthe state of the state of the sthe state of t

Ton do not mean to necuse us of any-ting line a firstation. It hope," subsets sponse: Taequit you of that. There has been no firstation; but there has been a great deal of intensely earnest love-mak-ing. That knowledge was forced upon mo-this atternoon, romember." "Ah. Christine:" "Ah. Christine:" "Ah. Christine:" "Ah. Christine:" "Ah. Christine:" "Ah. Christine: "any woman displayed worfail ignorance of the first principles of feminine strategy; for, instead of agroity menuvering, carefully marshaling her re-plies, and skilfaily defonding all weak shooter, Miss Christine Illerion, the silly cand, 'twixt pitcous sobbling net thands, and, 'twixt pitcous sobbling, provide a short better to asswer my question," suggested kies Illerion. "How long has Arthur Gower "Instead of calling my name in that utter-ly incomprehensible manner, you would do better to asswer my question," suggested kies Illerion. "How long has Arthur Gower "Instead of lord the loved me," protest-ed the old it very plainly this after-

Thever knew that he loved me," protest-tion offender, Yet he told it very plainly this after-soon, and I was present, if you recollect. The second second second second second standing now, not weeping, but second with low, impressive engremes. "As I live, never before has he uttered one word that you might not have heard—never, Chris-ting, cousin!"

ou tell me this upon your honor?"

"Do you tell me this upon your home?" "Upon my home." "Hut you love him, of course. There, you head not turn away. Keep your secret, willfully wakking to a moral destruction, for i shail certainly marry the man you love. Good-night, dear." "What does it matter to me? Why should I caro if she breaks how hear tor him? Do Leare? Not I." protested Miss Illerton, as she satinfered slowly to her own room, ing with Mr. Gower, "They mad leave tak missery. That which is not worth asking is not worth having, surely. She s a fool, but he is a coward; so, after all, I save her from a wretened

CHAPTER III.

CHAPTER III. The, like nature, has its unnatural calms-treacherous calms proceeding ruthless dev-astation-or else there come those seasons of dead stilmes, when both life and naturo seem to have paused. half-affrighted at tho wrock and ruin cambering their paths. Built at time kad come to Christine Iller-tion. Throughout that livelong night had to had told her many bittle find, both her by gauge and the season the dead there lying, and of these, one there was-ah, heaven I how near, how real! But it may never bo now," she mur-mured, "never! Dead? Ay, in vory truth is de deal to me! For when I killed his Lord, be morefinil! The old cry, you see. Truly, her need was sore. There was no one in the breakfast-room housekeeper. A cheery little octagon was that break-

THE crying need of this country is a back gate that nobody can hang a joke One thing that seldom "gets in the soup" is the oyster at the church fes-tival.

tival. JONES, who is engaged to an heiress, calls her Economy, because she is the road to wealth.

road to wealth. MANY grave charges are made against citizens by the secretary of a ceme-tery association. WE have often wondered how houses, which always stand, can show their seating capacity. WFE-Did your friend Jack con-gratulate you on the birth of our child ? Husband—No. He sympathized with me though.

Linkana saya that nothing is more pitinu than the platers of fifteen or sixteen thou-than the platers of fifteen or sixteen thou-the dead of night, the said forth in thither, looking for hot cloths, and Jamaica ganger, after eating too heartily of frozen apple plate. Bees swarm about 10 a. m. or 3 p. m., and anyor doing so on stunday if possible. Se-until the farmer has shaved one of the said ace and lathered the other, inh bees de-cide that they will swarm. The farmer's whe calle thery and to lish him the bees are swarming. He starts out with a new hive, an: what it agreat griet has come into your NYE ON BEE CULTURE. into ", seek you nurse it altor such a table. But the startling volcemence of this appeal produced an effect allogether contrary to the one intended. Chara only gave way to a perfect passion of sobs, whoreat Miss Hierton impairtnity shrungsoh for shoulders, and without another word waked from the room. THE HUMORIST STUDIES THE BUSI-NESS END.

Tis Investigations Forcibly Impress Him with the Restless Habits of the Insects and Their Delight to Fasten the Same Upon Humanity.

honey, and when their labor is over for the day they rest in chains supended from the colling of their habitation, one here eling-ing by its fore feet to the hind feet of the one above it until it seems impossible that the upper one can be strong enough to sup-port the weight of so many hundreds." The queen, during the propagating sea-son, lays as high as two thousand eggs in a

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NYE BEGINS TO GET RESTLESS.

with the Resiless Habits of the Insecting and Their Delight to Faster the Same torn Immanity. Example the residue of the Insection of the Immanity of the Immanity. First American Same Immanity of the Immani

CHAPTER IV. "You did me great injustice." said she, weils. To a should have acknowledged the same set of the same set of the same Will?" came the engor question. Muss lilerion finished her sentence with icy composure: "Had you done so you would have spared me much annoyance, that is all." Gover, then paused abruptly. "That you and I came to an understanding yosterday? No, she does not." A moment of silonce, then spoke Mr. Gow-or again:

CHAPTER IV.

again: You must not despise me, now, Chris-

 A monomial of silonce, then spoke Mr. Gower again:
"You must not despise me, now, Christine."
"I did-yes, I despised what appended to me an unmanity weakness and pillul false-tine."
"I did-yes, I despised what appended to me an unmanity weakness and pillul false-tore an identification of the state between the second state of the s and two grains of matter is surely enough to crusi all thoughts of atheism and ma-terialism." I also all thoughts of atheism and ma-terialism." I also all boughts of atheism and ma-terialism." I also all thoughts of a theorem and the solution of the shores, taking their long teilous, unevent-tul vorage across the unknown occan with a relaxation whatever except prayer. Dounced balts of influence of the pro-and frequently alluded to in school-books says: "It is impossible for any reflecting person to look at a beehive in full opera-dens. Lalen with provisions and materials for future use, while others are continually drom the woods, meddows, fields and gue-dens. Lalen with provisions and materials for future use, while others are continued. Suddenly acloud appears and the bees hurry home. thronging the entrance by thousands until all are gradu-ally received within the inclosure. In the boner, and whon their labor is over for the day they rest in chains supended from the ceiling of their habitation, one be eling-ing by its jose legito the hind feet of the

spoke: "Mr. Arthur Gower, I give you my cousin as a wHe," "Christine!" "Do not interrupt me. Mr. Gower has been making a confession, and so have I, and we understand each other now, You must..... It was Mr. Gower who interrupted her here. He had taken her hand and kissed it

reverently. "What can I say. Christine?" "My dear boy, say nothing—to me. There is Clara."

She turned away laughingly. At the door she stopped suddenly, then retraced

door she stopped suddenly, then retraced her steps. The set of the retrievent of you miss anything?" she asked. "Do "retrieve the set of the set of the set of the "Are you sure that you understand me?" "Are you sure that you understand me?" "Any set, i an sure! Oh, Arthur, where is it?" "Are you sure that you of the set of the Luty archur suid never a word, only stood with most gravity." Support the latter, with most gravity." Support I will the you. I three it in the river this morning when I was riding."

There is in the reverthis morning when 1 Here Miss Illerton held up her hand, and of the ring, the token of betrothal, was no onger in its place! Thus had she decided the matter of her uarriage with Arthur Gower.

ionger in its placed Thus had she decided the matter of her mariago with Arthur Gower. Thus had she decided the matter of her mariago with Arthur Gower. The she was shown and the she was an artigon mariago and how came the bull which as mariago, and how we periods of hazard-to the she was gone, and any a lonely woman remained at the old place-hopes go by, had uut her suffering aside, and now, yatenut yate was over, and Arthur was gone, and his wife was gone, and only a lonely woman remained at the old place-hopes go by, had uut her suffering aside, and now, yatenuty bern anguish, she long-ingly yourd. Bo time wo.e drearly on, until one day Miss lileton sat in the library trying to bx her mind on the book which hay open in her lay, when suddenly, she knew not how it came about, a strangely rapturous ex-whon difficily she hourd the drawing-room: door close and a visitor enter. A charm took possession of her, and she immediately parted the portier ber breath came in dery gasping sobs, and she stood quits motioniess, her eyees resting on alaph ("Thisime" "The wendia eva brichtoned now, <text><text><text><text>

"Contast, her eyes "Gesham." "Christine!" The wordl eyes brightoned now. "The wordl eyes brightoned now. The word this. Christine. I have eome away, you know-far away. I have eome for 'you,' Christine." "And I have waited for you, oh, my be-towad!"

loved!" His strong arm was about her now, her head was pillowed upon his faithful breast, and it tears wet her clock be sure they sorrows and shadows, was gone; and now a love so great had come to her that through its radiances she read the promise of a blessed paace, and joy unuiterable. If you do not believe that the fates were kind to Christine ask Kalph Gresham's wite.

MORE OR LESS AMUSING.

HERE to stay-the corset maker. HERE to stay—the corset maker. APPROPRIATE for a tire-woman—a fa-tigue dress. A NOBBY suit—prosecuting a boy for pulling off a door knob. THE Holy See-certainly, it is the wicked who are blind. See? How to be happy though matried— Never contradict your wife. NATIONS move big eyeles, says Emer-son. Boys move bigyles, too. THE crying need of this counter is a

"With us too inte," said Miss Illerton. "With usertons." "With usertons." "What have told you-that it was too ate, and that I would not, even if I could." She spoke very slowly, marking each word with a lingering emphasis; then, as the last fell from her lips she started up with a morry forwer! Did lie is you what he said? Lis-ten. It was the droller twoing! He took my hand and slipped that ring upon my farger: I knew then what was comfing, and so kept very still. 'Christine', said he, 'it is our parents' wisk, you remember, that you do the ben wy we-will you consent? A soil to be a start of the start of the showle of and a the ben wy we-will you consent? "A start troublesome affair is arranged, and I am to marry him, and — For heav-n's sake. Clara, open that whichew! one stilfes here?"

des hereit. The plot that willow (old she came and stood by here coustin, and slience the two looked out upon the retch of land where it on fat brown tracts re all cut by low (ences, and then be-re all cut by low (ences, and then be-nd upon the dark beit of woods, now soft-ed and shadowed by the purple haze of start failing much.

the fast falling ment. Presently, furning to Miss Illerton, Clara sked, in a hal' whisper: "Are you happy, Christino?" "Who? I? What a droll question! Why. I am now the happiest two man in the world." The next gray daybreak stole in through that same window upon a woman who had passed the livelong night erouwhed in that great chair, her head resting upon the bread stil.

passed the livelong night crowshed in had great chair, hor head resting upon the broad still. A pale-faced creature, who looked up list-lessity when the swallows commenced twit-beith and the swallows commenced twit-ever new glory of the coming day. "O, Lord' she cried, and suid no more. You are not to judge. Surely this was a cry for thanksgiving, for, by her own eon-fossion, she was the happiest woman in the wordd.

There was no one in the breakfast-room when Christine entered but Haynor, the lousekeepe: A cheery little littly on what her ack the cheery little littly on the streak. A cheery little littly on the streak is many windows, and a pleasant light shimmered among the class and silver of its many windows, and a pleasant light shimmered among the class and silver of its now-covered, well-ordered table. "Where is Miss Voluey?" "She is not very well, Miss Christine." Was the of the light cover on the fill and silver only a bad headache: so there's no need to worry, dea: "Miss Illerton did not worry. She ate her rolls and sipped her coffee enjoyingly. Then, with her own humds, she prepared a "We here is brack to the owner of the silver "My dear. - he will not touch bit or sup There is rolly no uso? Objected flargore. "My dear. - the will not touch bit or sup ther to early an uso? Objected flargore. "The she brack to the owner is and here her word, basen diversion. Still, she con-tived in some awkward manner to sereen ther basent diversion. Still, she con-tived in some awkward manner to sereen ther do early the tooke. In the most matter-of-fact manner possible she busied herself about the rooke. In the most matter-of-fact manner possible she busied herself about the rooke. In the most matter of the proteck. In the most matter of the broak her to me. Why did "A could it." "The old it. You ark to remain quite still and try to sleep. Don't attempt to emg they used. You would not, Christine. The you would not. The she row ther or the main to be any don't if you will. You ark to remain quite still and try to sleep. Don't attempt to compare they alw you would not, Christine. Really. "Donsoneel" sharpy recorted her coustin. To you entered to any root remain quite still and try to sleep. Don't attempt to compare they alw you would not, Christine. The you you would not. The stread the of the root of the root of the root on the root the root of the root of the root of the root of th me though.

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¹ wish you would not. Christine. Really, "Nonsensel" sharely rototel her coust... "Do you intend to starve? None but hero-ines of high tragedy do such things, and even they always announce their sulcidal intentions in doubtful blank verse. You have not done that yet. Will you begin?" "I am so wretched!" mound the gitl-"so would be the subscription of the subscription stoleal indirerence: "Dut you are to remain here until i send for you. That will not be before the alternoon. I have much to do the "things, and can not spare a moment. and blocks, "Garat don't blind your cryss you are crybu such. Good heavens, wom-

WHAT's in a name? One of the "old settlers" of Chicago has disappeared from the city leaving \$24,000 worth of unsettled debts.

0111111 THE DEES ADE AVAILABLES THE DESS ADE AVAILABL THE BEES ARE SWARMING.

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RS

A DEBATING society is discussing the question: "Does a circus vaniter fall or tumble in love?" An impression prevails that he does.

valis that he does. The plug tobacco manufacturers' trust, it is stated, will not icrease pri-ces. It will not increase its quid pro quo by decreasing the size of plugs. Of the two evils chews the lesser.

LITTLE BOY (going to church)—Ma, may I have a new sixpence to put in the plate? Mn—Why a new one, George? Little boy—Because the clergyman says, "Let your light shine before me."

before men." NoTHING seems to be too mean for some men. There is an old fellow in Maine who is imposing on his hens most shamefully. He has put an electric light in the hen house and the hens lay day and wight. day and night.

day and night. Book AGENT-I should like to show you our new cheap edition of the En-cyclopedia Britannica. Vermont farmer -Mister, you needn't show me any 'cyclopedias. My boy graduates from college this week.

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Tired traveler---"Have you Stanley ?" Native landlord---"No, we are just out; but we have some very nice stewed elephants' feet."--Chicago Ledger.

IN CENTRAL AFRICA.

CENTRE U

We've All Reon There.

.....

"What a fine building that is across

"What a me building the way." "Yes, yes; but the owner built it out of the blood, the aches and groans of his fellow men; out of the grief of cry-ing children and the woe of wailing

"Ah! A rum seller, of course. Yes,

"Oh, no; he's a dentist."--Toronto

THE world always judges a man (and rightly enough, too,) by his little faults, which he shows a hundred times a day, rather than by his great virtues, which he discloses perhaps but once in a life-time, and to a single person-may, in proportion as they are rarer, and he is nobler, is shyer of letting their exist ence be known at all.

Jay Cooke Rich Again.

ANNALS OF TANGLETON.

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Onr National Bird.

Onr National Bird. A S the lion is the king of beasts, the eagle is the king of birds. The ancient Romans used tolet an eagle ty from the fu-neral pyre of a

Here is a superstiller of the series of the legion, and used the other device of the legion, and used the other devices for the cohorts. France, under the legion, and used the other divices, but Marins made it the ensign of the legion, and used the other divices for the cohorts. France, under the legion, and used the other divices for the cohorts. France, under the legion, and used the other divices for the cohorts. France, under the legion, and used the other divices for the cohorts. France, under the legion, and used the other divices for the cohorts. France, under the legion, and used the other divices for the cohorts. France, under the legion, and used the other divices for the server the cohorts. France, under the legion, and used the other divices for the server is a superstillon, very server that every the server where a superter of the server. The dele is the supporter of the server which can withsand the full have of the sun at midday. The terms of the sun at midday the terms of the server which drops honey. In this device of the crusades; they were the devices of the emperors of the runder divide of the server the devices of the server the devices of the server and the server the devices of the server the s

neral pyre of a deceased Em

peror. In heraldry

HEN THE BEES NOT

WHEN THE BEES HAVE CEASED TO SWARM

where the BEES HAVE CLAPED TO SWARDS and looking up in the air he fails ever a croquet set and injures himself. He wild says: "Henry, you ought to put to that mosquito-bar arrangement I made for you the other day. They are real cross this morning, and they will certainly sting you if you don't." "Git out with your pesky nonsense," he stratchtway doth rept, "I never put nawthing on me before and I won't do it now."

Git out with your pesky nonsense," he may think way doth reply. I nover put now," and you have not dot in ow," and you have got your other clothes on, so they won't know you, Do try it this time. The bees alight on a tail oin tree, and he gates a ladder up there against it. Then he slowly ascende the tree with a beer hive under his arm. Jour between the tree with a beer hive under his arm. Jour between the tree with a beer hive under his arm. Jour between the tree with a beer hive under his arm. Jour between the tree with a beer hive under his arm. Jour between the tree with a beer hive under his arm. Jour between the tree with a beer hive under his arm. Jour between the tree with a beer hive under his arm. Jour between the tree with a beer hive under his arm. Jour between the tree with a beer hive under his arm. Jour between the tree with a large green had on him and hot leather mittems. They speak to him, but he cannot reply because his mout? Is full of tohace. It is through the heat the tree and looks like a new style of likerd. Jourdant the beer to be the beat th

Helen Densmore.

The second se

JUNIPER PLACE July 16, '89.

comtort, and put into it a competent housekeeper. To this retreat he would invite each summer ministers of the gospel of different denominations, who could illy afford to take a summer vacation

Bospel of different denominations, who could illy afford to take a summer vacation. Mr. Cooke lives with his son-in-law mow, Mr. Barney, who does business mear the famous old banking-house on Third street, in Philadelphia, over which Mr. Cooke once presided, and where the Northern Pacific Railroad was projected. In many respects Jay Cooke will go down to history as one of the remarkable men of our time. In a little church out at Frankfort, near Philadelphia, he has a son preaching to a congregation who can hardly afford to pay him salary enough to liquidate his horse hire. So the curious turns of life are again illustrated in Mr. Cooke's career and in that of the fam-ily has raised.

Too Slow.

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The girl left the office in tears. How They Do It in Kentucky. Thad been asleep in my seat in tho passenger coach as the train was roll-ing through Kentucky, and was aroused by a couple taking the seat in front of me. I did not raise my head, but made out that he was a young fellow of 22, or thereabouts, and she was a young girl of 18 or 20. "Rechon he's asleep?" queried the girl, referring to me. "The shore of it," he replied, after taking a look at the back of my head. There was an interval of silence, cut on the bias and warranted fast color, and then the young man queried: "Glad ye come, Mary?" "Sotrer, Bill." "We's fienda, hain't we?" "Shore." "In ever did keer fur no other gal." "Shoo! Now you is funning me." "Shore as I live, Mary. I wouldn't marry no girl in our hull section, no how." "Honest?"

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"Shore as I live, Mary. I wouldn't mary no girl in our hull section, no how." "Honest?" "The as cucumbers. Pap likes ye, Mary." "Glad on't." "And mam likes ye." "Glad on't." "And pay was a saying to me that if I got mar'd I could bring my wife right home." "Your pap is good." "Deed, but why not?" "Deed, but why not?" "Deed, but why not?" "Cause nobedy loves me." "Shoo! Reekon somebody does." "No, they don't. If they did they'd show it." There was another interval of silence, bordered with forget-me-nots and orna-mented with orage blossoms, and dur-unresisting hand. I think has seized her unresisting hand. I think has was ready to be seized. He probably squeezed it as he said: "So you reekon somebody does?" "Yhen." "Waiting fur what?" "Then why don't they say so?" "Waiting fur what?" "The was trembling with excitement, and he could not control his voice as he said: "If they loved me they'd squeeze my hand, wouldn't they?" "Rekon they would." (Squeeze-mip-gasp. Hello Cen-tral!) "And-mad, Mary, if they'd marry me they'd squeeze agin, wouldn't hey?" Then he leaned over and kissed her. Then he leaned over and kissed her. and Cupid danced a hornpipe up and down the aisle.

AT THE PICNIC. His pants were light, the pie was not, They met beneath the trees : He thought to rost his weary frame, Bo straightened out at the asso. Not one of all that pience crowd Who asw thin rise again the dome but thought a murder had been dome but thought a murder had been dome On the spot where he had han. LITTLE Tommy-Can I eat another piece of pie? Mamma (who is some-thing of a purist) —I suppose you can. Tommy (seeing the point) — Well may I? Mamma-No, dear, you may not. Tommy-Darn grammar, any way.

way. A GARRELOUS fop, who had annoyed by his frivolous remarks his partner in the ball-room, among other empty things, asked whether "sho had ever had her ears pierced?" "No." was the reply, "but I have often had them bored!"

Tis hard to mesmerize ourselves, to whip our own top; but through sympa-thy we are capable of energy and ear-durance. Concert fires people to a cen-tain fury of performance they cam rarely reach alone.

Grip. THERE is something nice about bal-ance of trade. For instance, a farmer comes to the city loaded with hay and returns home loaded with rye.