AH. ME! OH. ME! A maiden aweet and fair,

Ah, me!

With wealth of golden hair,

Ah, me!

Ah mo' golden hair,
And eyes so shining bright,
Like stars at darkest night,
One so Ah, mo' fair
Should know no want nor care;
I see in her dear eyes
An angel in disguise,
At the stars at the stars and the stars are should be sufficient to the stars and the stars are should be stars at the stars and the stars are should be stars at the stars are should be started by the stars are should be started by the stars are should be started by the started by th

Ab, me!
But she filted me,
Oh, me!
She jilted me,
What foolish words I said,
Ah, me!
Her hair, I know, was red;
Ah, me!
Ah, me!
Her lot should be to rub
And wash and sweep and scrub;
I see, with my own eyes,
A devil when the foolish of the foolish me!
For she's jilted me,
You see;
She's jilted me,

You see; She's jilted me, Ah, me! can Commercial Traveller.



The old Justice was bare-footed, and his well-worn, coarse, blue jeans trousers was rolled pretty well up to the knees, disclosing unlovely, sinewy ankles. He was coatless and suspender less, for it was warm weather, and Hiram wore neither in the summer time. His shirt was of the thinner quality of bed-ticking stuff, and made after some nondescript style unknown east of the Missouri River. He was bare-headed, and the recreant breezes that blew up the Kaw Valley rulled the thin, long locks or reddish hair on his fat, sleek pate and played hide and seek among the sandy bristles of his stumpy beard.

Old Hiram was a bachelor, and save the old hound stretched in profound slumber at his feet, he had no companion. But he was well used to his isolation from society, and if he ever yeared for a companion of the opposite sex. he kept his wish jealously locked in his own heart. Perhaps the ecremonies that he performed for his Kaw Valley neighbors were sufficient for him, and diverted his thoughts from himself in a state of connubialism. It is proverbial of a carpenter that he never attends to his own house, and it may be that a man whose business it is to marry others never devotes his thoughts to his own marriage. But be that as it may, old Hiram was a single man on the shady side of fitty.

The Justice puffed away at his short-stemmed pipe, and gazed with evident complacence down the picturesque valley through which the Kaw wound its placid way. Suddenly his contemplation of Nature's superbainting before him is disturbed.

An odd-looking young couple on horseback have ridden up the bluff and approached the cabin of the Justice. The girl bestrode a bob-tailed white mule, with one ear having a triangular slit in it; for a saddle, she sat on a piece of faded rag carpet, strapped loosely round the animal's body, to allow the insertion of one foot to support herself, while the other she employed to goad the beast along by applying sundry spirited kicks with the heel of a No. 7 cowhide shoe. She was about nineteen years old,



OLD HIRAM AND HIS SOLITARY COM-PANION.

blue ribbon, of sash width, was awkwardly knotted around her thin neck, and was fastened to her emerald gown in front by a red and blue glass brooch as large as a silver dollar. Of all other ornaments her odd costume was guilt-less. She was gloveless, and her hands were almost as large and coarse as those of the Justice.

less. She was gloveless, and her hands were almost as large and coarse as those of the Justice.

The companion of this very attractive maiden was a littly, dumpy man of about thirty. He was black-eyed, hair like a full-grown aurora borealls, and his little fat jaws were clothed with a stubby beard that pointed obdurately in every known direction of the compass. He were an antiquated straw hat, yellow with age and wosfully fly-specked. His person was clad in a coarse brown home-spun, that looked as if it had done service as wearing apparel for a year at least. He looked as if it had done service as wearing apparel for a year at least. He
rode a miserable raw-boned Texas
pony, its sides one mass of disfiguring
brands, the symbols of former and
various ownerships.

"Howdy!" was Hiram's greeting.

"Howdy!" returned the dumpy speicmen of manhood on the sad-eved

broncho. "Be you'uns ther one man what hitches fellers ter thar gals?"
Old Hiram laughed jovially. The girl twitched nervously. The dumpy man grinned broadly.
"I be ther man ye'r lookin' fur, stranger," old Hiram replied, rising; "I reckon I be, ef it's hitchin' ter run ir double harness fur ther rest o'yer natural lives that you'uns be after."
The dumpy fellow stole a sheepish leok at the lady in green on the bobtailed mule, and said:
"Thet's hit, 'Squire. We'uns hev jost swum ther Kaw ter git you'uns ter do ther hitchin'."
The old hound's slumber was broken by the arrival of the candidates for the muptial honors. He did not even growl at them. Like his master, such episodes failed to stir the depths of his surprise or resentment. He had long been accustomed to accepting such arrivals as a matter of course. He now stretched himself, and stepped forth with all the canine dignity which the occasion seemed to warrant, and cautionsly smelled of horses and riders. This act of courtesy on his part accomplished, he walked back to the door of the cabin, stationed himself by the Justice's side, and intelligently seemed to await the consummation of the holy rites.

The Justice eyed for a minute the wet sides of the animals, which fully with an ever seen. My companion like my obstructed data as to the "inspiration" to his composition—which were not vouch

owait the consummation of the holy rites.

The Justice eyed for a minute the wet sides of the animals, which fully corroborated the fellow's assertion that they had swum the Kaw to get there.

"What, light, then," he commanded them, pleasantly, "an' tote yer eritters ter yon cottonwoods, an' mosey inter ther cabin."

Then, leaving them to obey his directions, old Hiram entered his house and made all necessary arrangements for his gnests from across the Kaw.

Finally they were all seated in the cabin, and the old Justice proceeded to make himself acquainted with the would-be groom.

"What do you'uns hold fo'th ercross



"I PRONOUNCE YOU-UNS MAN AND WOMAN"

"I low you'uns hev hearn tell o' Slacker's P'int?"

"Oh, yes; used ter go ter see a widder dewn thar." And the Justice laughed at the recollection thus swakened. He was bent on making himself facetious before his guests. "Thet war six year ago an' better."

"I 'low now, ef hit warn't Sally Jane Helamacky," answered the Justice, smiling. "So yer live on ther P'int, stranger?" he asked, turning again to the man.

"Waal, dad, he lives thar, an'I live thar with 'im,' the dumpy specimen replied.

"What mought yer name be?"

"Sid Johnsing."
"By gun! I 'low you'uns be no 'lation to ole Murray Johnsing, as used to run a still down in ole Kaintuck'? Pow'ful man, all-fired, low-down, ornery cuss ole Murray was," said the Justice, his characteristic outspokenness coming to the surface.

"I be ole Murray's oldest boy, 'Squire," said the fellow, with a broad grin, while a harsh gingle came from beneath the tiny pink sumbonnet.

"I be blowed! I wouldn't a-thought it! Wa-al, look a-here, young gal; sech bein' the case, as this here Sid you be thinkin' o' hitchin' up ter be a chip offen ther ole block, yed better mount yer bothail critter an' ride home unhitched furever, nur marry alongside sech a durned fammerly as ole Murray Johnsing's."

"Wot be yer name, gal?" old Hiram now asked, turning to the green-clad creature before him.

"My name she Mirandy Ann Smith, an' I 'low I know wot's wot erbout Sid Johnsing. He's a heap ther best man on the Pint." And she tossed her head rather indignantly.

"Yer be no kin, I 'low, ter ole Lute Smith, wot was so miserable low-down as ter steal Widder Grats' hog, over 'tother side o' Turtle Bottom?"

"Waal, now, 'Squire, I jest 'low I be. I be his darter by his third wife." And she snapped her pale eyes upon him most triumphantly.

"Waal, now, 'Squire, I jest 'low the Low Ling, and the ruse of the ruse of the ruse of the surface."

"He's belief stood up as bidden, and the questions were given and answered, after which the Justice closed with his usual characteristic statement: "In the ruse o

pretty girl.

A Little Caution.

Jakey—I vas gon' to tell you a shoke, fadder. Der vas—
Mr. Orpenheimer (excitedly)—Don't you tell no shokes here, Jakey. Der vas two gustomers in der store, and if dey laugh de new suits von't last till dey get to der door.—Omaha Republican.

His First Day at the Beach.

His First bay at the Beach.

"O, Uncle George!" cried tenderhearted little Rollo, his eyes filling
with tears, "let us give some money to
that poor woman over there on the
sand; see, she has hardly any clothes
on!"

on!"
"Sure enough," said Mr. George;
"why in thunder didn't you point her
out before?"—Life.
PoveErr needs much, while avarice
will take everything within reach,





GENIE DES ARTS.

"In ther name o' ther Lo'd A'mighty, I purnounce vou'uns man an' woman."

Accounted For.

Husband—I saw quite an unusual sight on the train to-night, my dear. The brakenan actually assisted a woman to carry out her bundles when the train stopped.

Wife—How nice of him! And was it an old lady?

Husband—Oh, no; it was a very pretty gir!.

Jakey—I vas goin' to tell you ashoke, fadder. Der vas—Mr. Orpenheimer (excitedly)—Don't you tell no shokes here, Jakey. Der vas two gustomers in der store, and if dey laugh de new suits von't last till dey get to der door—Quarhe Research of the sweet female figure in this composition, which seems with a touch to curb the der door—Quarhe Research of the sweet female figure in this composition, which seems with a touch to curb the dear of the sweet female figure in this composition, which seems with a touch to curb the

The sweet female figure in this composition, which seems with a touch to curb the
restless courser, is said to have been modeled from the artist's fair-faced wife, the
daughter of a wealthy Parisian bank time
M. State of the said of the said of the said of the
M. State of the said of the said of the
M. State of the said of the said of the
great author. He procured one of his
works, and needed only to read a single
chapter in order to comprehend Michelet
thoroughly and to conceive a perfect monuWhether or not this illustration of quick
artistic instinct and

Whether or not this lituarities of quick artistic instinct and sympathetic grasp be true, If it is certain that the work is one of the most original and satisfying ornaments of Fere La Chaise. The figure of the genial historian is represented as recumbent, the the most has ill rest the meep, while upon the mouth still rests the more yellow in the most had been as the most had been as

form—the artist's symbolic representation of Truth. She is enveloped in the folds of an airy mantle, the peculiar treatment of which is characteristic OM. Mercie. With the folds of an airy mantle, the peculiar treatment of which is characteristic OM. Mercie. With the control of the control

Bearing Another's Sin. My heroine, whom we will call Margaret, was a slim, fair girl of 17, shy and retiring to excess. She lived with a young married couple, Mr. and Mrs. Field, and was treated by them as one of the family. One evening Mrs. Field was out driving with a friend, and as they were passing a Mrs. Smith's house, a slanderous report that was current in the neighborhood concerning this Mrs, Smith came into Mrs. Field's mind, and she carelessly repeated it to her friend in the ordinary conversational tone. Mrs. Smith happened to be out in her garden, and owing to the lateness of the hour, and to the shrubbery, she was not seen by the ladies in the carriage. She overheard a greater part of what they were saying. Bodling with anger, she sent word early the next morning to Mr. Field that his wife had spread an evil story about ther, and that she intended to have the matter taken to court. The first thing Margaret heard on coming from her room that morning was the bitter sobbing of Mrs. Field. She inquired the cause, and was overwhelmed to learn the direful effects that would follow if Mrs. Smith persisted in her determination to take the affair to court, for Mr. Field was already heavily in debt, having gone into an extensive business, and if he were forced to go to law about this difficulty his prospects might be ruined. Then this brave little girl came to the rescue. As it was late in the evening she said Mrs. Smith had probably only recognized the horse and carriage and not Mrs. Field, and that she, Margaret, would bear the burden, and say it was she who had uttered the slander. If the matter should then be carried to the court there was no one in the world but herself to suffer, and, although the thought of staining her fair reputation was very bitter, she was determined to take the blame upon herself sooner than see her friends suffer so greatly. At first they would not hear of it, but she finally succeeded in having her own way, and then donning a hat, started at once for Mrs. Smith's home. She

How he concents ministed.

Those who have seen animals only in a menageric can have little idea how differently they appear in their native forests. The giraffe, for example, cludes observation to a degree almost incredible, as is shown by the following.

forests. The giraffe, for example, cludes observation to a degree almost incredible, as is shown by the following:

When we come to the giraffe, we cannot at first understand that the size, height, and bold coloring that make it so conspictous on open ground should become its most effectual means of concealment when among trees. The animal feeds mostly upon the leaves of a species of acacia—called by the Boers "kameeldorn," or giraffe-thorn—stretching its long neck among the branches, and with its lithe, slender tongue plucking the pendent leaves from the twigs.

When it is standing among the acacias, it can with difficulty be distinguished from them, its long slender legs resembling the trunk, and the head and neck being lost among the branches; while the spots, which are so conspicuous in the open country, harmonize so faithfully with the broken patches of light and shade thrown by the leaves, that even the huge body is indistinguishable at a little distance. Not even the native hunters, with their highly trained vision, can decide whether a little clump of three or four acacias be tenanted by the giraffe or whether it be empty. Even a telescope or a field-glass will fail to ascertain the presence of the giraffe.

The anaconda, also, can lie unseen in the forest, the beautiful diamond-shaped patterns of the body resembling the lichens, mosses, and fleckings of light and shade upon the tree-trunks. So close is the resemblance that a man has been known to seat himself upon the body of a gorged and sleeping anaconda, mistaking it for the object which it simulated. Similarly, the spotted jagnar of the New World, and the leopard in the Old World, are practically invisible among the branches of trees, and depend on this fact for their ability to capture the wary and active monkeys,

Prohibition Item.

Prohibition Item.

"So this is a prohibition town?" said a drummer to the landlord of a small local option town in Texas.

"Yes; we don't allow any liquor to be sold if we can possibly prevent; but, sir, there are men in this town so utchy devoid of honor and principle that for twenty cents they will peddle out this liquid damnation. What do you think of such an unprincipled scoundrel?"

"It strikes me it is a mere matter of business. Where can I find that unprincipled scoundr?"

"I am the man. Follow mo!"

When the drummer returned his mustache was moist, and he was out a quarter.

As the question of irrigation, ancient and modern, is now being discussed by the press of the entire West, the following facts obtained from E. L. Wetmore of this city will be apprepriate:

The early pioneers of Arizona mention the outlines and ruins of an ancient pueblo, known traditionally as Pueblo Verjo, that had erumbled to its foundation, four miles north-west of Tucson, within the fork of the Santa Cruz and Billito rivers. Ancient pottery and broken ollas were scattered around promisenously. No record has been handed down to posterity as to what manner of people they might have been who built and lived in the city. Other ruins have been discovered on the Santa Cruz and Rillito rivers at the point of the Tucson mountains, Heroglyphics on the rocks of these mountains; if translated, might inform us of the history of these people. There cannot be a doubt that their chief resources were agriculture and mining. The ruins of a dam can be traced in the cimity of the pueblo, a short distancewest of the narrow-gauge railroad, that evidently caused the overflow of nearly 20,000 acres of land.

The early pioneers inform us that when they visited Tucson thirty years ago the land now cultivated west of Tucson, on the Santa Cruz, was a lagune, covered with rushes and cat-tails, and the home of myriads of water fowls. Dr. J. H. Goodwin, an old pioneer, took possession of a quarter section of land on the Santa Cruz, near where the railroad now strikes it, and conceived the dea of constructing a ditch running in a southerly direction toward the city, at a point near the location of this lagune, and secured permanent water within a few feet of the surface. He noticed the evidence of an ancient people in excavating for the ditch. Stone hatchets and hammers were taken out.

At Fort Lowell, seven miles northeast of Tucson, the ruins of an ancient water within a few feet of the surface, cobblestones were encountered in the sandy soil and come to a viclent detail. During the spring of 1877, when work was progressing on the Wet

According to the recently published official report of the Royal Prussian Satistical Bureau, furnished to the State Department by Consul Warner, of Cogne, the ero's of 1888, except of barley, buckwheat and clover, were decidedly better than those of 1889. Winier wheat was thirteen per cent below the average, and only po aloes and hay reached the average. The grain producing States of Germany are the Prussian provinces and the Kingdom of Pavaria. These provinces likewise furnish the largest con'ingent of German emigration to the Uni'ed S'a es.

The Human Brain.

The average human brain weighs forty-nine or fifty ounces in the male and about forty-five ounces in the female. Great brain weights in otal ways associated with intellectual vigor, as is shown by the fact that an idiot is known to have had a brain of over sixty ounces in weight. But notwithstanding the evidence of such cases as that of the idiot referred to, great mental power is generally associated with a brain weight exceeding the average. Cuvier's brain weighted sixty-four ounces; but Gambetta's brain weighted less than the average woman's brain, which is, of course, peculiar because of his great intellectuality. A strange problem is developed by a comparison of the average weight of the male and female brains with the minimum weight of each within the range of intelligence. The average weight of the female brain is about five ounces less than the average weight of a man's brains. If the weight of the brain were an infallible gauge of intellect, the average woman would, so to speak, have five ounces less intellect than the average man. But the weight of brain in a man below which idiocy exists is about five ounces help which idiocy exists is about five ounces help with it is in a woman. That is what presents the problem. If, say thirty ounces of brain in a woman saves her from idiocy, and thirty-five are requisite in a man, what becomes of man's average of five ounces of brain weight in excess of the average in woman? The conclusion seems to be that a smaller quantity of fem the brain is essentual to intellectuality than of the male brain. This is equivalent to saying that the female brain is of a superior quality. In contradiction of this the fact may be cited that in comparison with men but few women of great intellectual vigor have appeared in the world. If this held true, a woman with a brain of fifty ounces ought to be equal to a man with a brain of fifty-dive ounces.—[New York Dispatch.]

How to Induce Sleep.

How to Induce Sleep.

One of the most effective inducors to sleep, said a well-known New York physician, is a warm salt-water bath taken before retiring. This will almost always put a restless child to slumber if it i. well, and if it is well fed after its bath Sleeplessness in an adult is more difficult to contend with. A warm salt bath may not always act as quickly, but it is worth trying. If there is any tendency to cold feet, put a warm bottle to the feet after bathing, and in many cases a restful sleep will follow. It is far better to resort to every subterfuge to induce sleep before resorting to any sleeping draught. Sometimes a few crackers or something else eaten just hefore retiring will induce sleep when nothing else will. For this purpose many people keep a cracker jar in their rooms. The thin wafer crackers are excellent for this purpose.

For the dry, burning sensation in the

eracker jar in their rooms. The thin wafer crackers are excellent for this purpose.

For the dry, burning sensation in the palms of the hands and soles of the feet which induces sleeplessness, sponge them in ammonia and water, or vinegat and water. The continued dwelling on a certain thought may be of value. A frequent remedy of this kind is to imagine an endless flock of sheep stepping one by one-over a stile. The continual monotony of the imaginary movement will soon put a wide-awake person alseep. A famous physician put his eleepless patients to droway slumber by any arrangement by which they listened to the constant dropping of water, drop by drop, on metal. If a person is habitually wakeful at night it is wise to give up tea and coffee at night, and drink in their place a bowl of fresh milk heated quite hot.

Diamonds and Gold.

Winter wheat was thirleen per cent be low the average, and only po acoes and hay reached the average. The grain producing Sta'es of Germany are the Prussian provinces and the Kingdom of Bavaria. These provinces likewise furnish the largost con'ingent of German emigration to the Uni'ed S'a es.

The Mayors of a good many cities in various parts of the country have already appointed agents to co-operate with the managers of the International Exposition in New York.

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GOOD IN CTUCERINE.

As a dressing for ladies' shoes glycerine renders the leather soft and pliable without soiling garments which come in contact.

For excessive prespiration of the feet one part of alum with two parts of glycerine should be rubbed on the feet at night and a light open sock worn. In the morning the feet should be washed with tepid water.

For the face, oatmeal made into a paste with two parts of glycerine and one of water may be appoined at night under a mask, as a complexion improver.

under a mass, as a compexion improver.

As a supplement to a bath two ounces of glycerine in two quarts of water will render the skin fresh and delicate.

For coughs, one or two tablespoonfuls in hot rich cream will frequently afford almost immediate relief.

For diseased and inflamed eyes use three parts of golden seal, one part of powdered burnt alum, one part of witch hazel and two parts of glycerine, rubbed on at night after first removing any tartar.

Hot lemonade to "break up a cold" is an old safe household remedy and it certainly is of value. Instead of sugar add a teaspoonful of pure glycerine to the lemonade. Drink it as hot as you can and then cover up well. Be careful when you get into a perspiration. Don't go thrashing about, kicking of the covers and undoing the good.

The lips, tongue and gums, when dry and coated with dry nucous in acute diseases, should be washed and kept moist several times a day with glycerine, which greatly improves the comfort and appearance of the patient. Dilute it with an equal quantity of water. A little lemon juice or a few drops of rose water may be aided to give perfume.

One of the best preventives of bed spress is glycerine. The afflicted part should be washed morning and evening with tepid water and carefully dabbed quite dry with a soft towel. If this procedure be adopted before the on coming of redness or tendenness, the sorness is usually prevented.

Glycerine as a surrical dressing recommends itse fin many ways. Its use has been strongly advocated by Dr. Charles E. S. Flemming, in a paper read before the Bath and Bristol branch of the British Medical Association. He uses it in the form of glycerine and sarch, British pharmacopæia, with some antiseptic dissolved in it.

Glycerine and lemon jnice taken at night does much to relieve distressing cough. It is also useful in dry throats. Full strength glycerine will tend to increase the dryness of the month and throat by its power of absorbing moisture, and for this reason it should be distressing one of the most ef

supplied from the watersheds of the Santa Calaina, likeon, Mestoden and Santa Calaina, likeon and Santa Calaina, l

In looking through a lot of second-hand books in Parkerstown, W. Va. Seaman Cummings came across a book which had been stolen from him in Philadelphia twenty years ago. He valued it very highly, as his father pre-sented it to him when he was quite young. He feels quite jubilant over the recovery.