## OUR NEW PIG.

 " $\mathrm{A} \begin{aligned} & \text { prep" I exelalmed, th great na- } \\ & \text { tontshment, puusling to the act }\end{aligned}$ (helping Nelly to on alice of the theak. " were et breakhas. We Moll Mrm. Dolb, " ph. We could leep one Juat as well nsnot, and li would be quite na ltem or naving, when ment is so high." "Why, Susun, sou'd have to buy food
for ti-corn and appead and I don't
know what oll-it would cost more than know what all-
It would conve to. "No", persisted my wife, "It would
not, Juntes. Fafther nlways kept a

## "But he lived in tho country," "But timt makes no differenee

akking with nelghtor Joneses about it cver the fened yosterday, and he sadd we
threw away ewill enough every dily to keep ten pigs,"
" should like "Why, he judged form his own expe-
rience, Jumes. Ho keepa a ply." "Aind white we are on the subpeet,
Rusan, 1d Juat take the opportunity to
tay 1 do notapprove of yourflititing with nay 1 dio not thpprove or your firting wian
marriked mee over tie fene."
" James, do be sertous. Firting, indeed, with pligs nud sullil for a a basts of
converation. You just want to vex "Oh, pligs are a pretext ; nnything will
 And as for Jones-"
"Now, James, you shall not go on in
that way ; before the clififren, too". Look

 grapes are much superior th ours; I'm
aur Th thankut for all he gives me
ivill you get aplig for me, Jumes, of
 don't try to pretend it's for coonony's
vake."
"A pet") poutod Susan. "How ridicmous you are! I detest pets."
"Then why dont you avoid them,my "What are you driving at? 1 don't
know,"
Be echiln. The cofke will get cold.".
Mrr. Doth gave me one desparing Jook, and theo poured the coffee. Before
I lef the house I had promised to see about getting a pig.

## Now, if there is an eatable animal 1 know less about than I do about another

 it is the pig. I remembered having seenpigs alive when 1 was a boy, but since
I grew up my knowledge of the spectes has been contined to the porcine eocrpess
Thave seen suapended from hooks in the market places, and to certainin works
of art in which they had been represent-ed-unt in landscapes, I may remark; pigs adjoining my studio, 1 could not
have selected an available one from the lot. I thoughit thout it a good deal dur-
tig the day, and the result of mey thg the day, and the result of my medi-
tations was, on my homewerd way in by the reidence of Peter Vou aroun Dutchman, whom 1 employed to take
care of my garden, and to do such other beavy work s.s milght be necessary about sultation I found that Peter was just the who kept a smnll farm up in the vicinity of Schranlenburg, back of the Pallisades on the Hudson $\uparrow$ and Peter sald:
Next week 1 gees up to see Huns,
and my wife she goes along, too, so 1
 Cor your trouble, Peter, besides the price your wnub-nased, pug-yed fello,
know- -anleek, inteligent one."
"Yah,", salid Peter.
A few days later the pig came. I was when I met Peter with a pig in the tow "1 got him," Peter remarked-very nounceesarni, the hetever, for the pig nis-
his own behalf.
Nothing but Notiting but a pig could have squealed
Ro.
" 1 t would hardly do to let him run in the garden, I suppose", I sald,mualogly.
"Can you build a pen, Peter $\%$ " "Can you build a pen, Peter ent him off after tools and materlats, having the pig tied to a tree by one leg. My family gnithered about the neweom. er, nnd viewed him with deep interest.
He was, alittle fellow, but henilliy, as He was, a little follow, but henlthy, as
was proved by the capaelty of hit was proved by the capacity of hif hunga,
"Mercy !" cried Suana, "whaf a nolse Le makes. He must be hungry James."
Sunan's experience with babten encourSusan's experience with bablea encour-
aged her to this conclusion. aged her to this conclusion.
"I know what") "I know what'Il make more noise
than that," sald my Fred, witha roguish twinkle in his eyes.
"What is It " I asked to encourage my son.
"Two pigs," sald Fred. Was fast asleep in his pen on a heap of
straw, and I felt quite a pride in tip it lind secret hopes of iny own in regard to Susan. He cost onty $\$ 2-$ lhat ls per ne. The pen cost about $\$ 10$ more, and Peter's
fure lrought the sum total up to $\$ 14.83$. with a high degree of interest. The awill pail always atood by the side of the
wood house door, and, though It was
not an agrecable object in an mathetic not an agrecable object in an mathetic
polnt of vlew, I could not for some time get over a vexatious kind of curiosity as
to its contents. I found some strange toits contents. I found some strange stance, or a palr of selssors, or a tea-
spoon. Once when I found a silver forks In the swill, I remonstrated with the
servant girl-a stupld German creature, Bridget when the latter got married.
Bill silver. Kathrine," enid I, "but I don't
want the porker choked to death in his
My wife divelarged Kathrine, in an
Impatient moment, soon after this, because the girl threw into the swill pall
four quarts of rich cream-covered milk
then trouble from the country, to make a
prize pudding for a dinner party that i gave to some of my friends. Kathrine
was pure city bred, and had never seen
such looking milk before in her life. she supposed it spoiled, and into the ewill
We had our porker abont a month,and he had grown with maryelous celerity.
The condition of things in my back garThe condition of things in my back gar-
den occupied a large share of my attenion, for though small, it had been liber-
ally atocked and dilligently cared for,and there was quite a rivalry between my neighbor Jones and myself in this mat.
ter. Jones boasted of very superior erudition in these things, and being a
gentleman of leisure he had more time o look after them than 1 had, but I
struggled hard not to be distanced. There was so disputing the point of Jones' 18-
abellas being rather ahead of mine, but in most respects I felt myself his peer. September thowed our garden rich with
an abundance of tomatoes, cabbages, on abundance of comatoes, cabbages, ree, the two plum trees, and the
vines hung heavy with their load. One day our porker got out of his pen
and went rooting around in the garden with a tumultuous exercise of his freeim ; it wause those women never saw hm ; it was washing day, Ibelieve. The home at night was thrilling to witness. Nobody could tell how long he had been witnessed he must have been out since morning. Tennyson's verse in "Maud" may give a faint indication of my emo-
tions as I stood in the back door that evening:
The roots of my hair have stirred .
Any puiseseaved their gates with a shock on
ny heart." There was nothing to do now, how he had grown, the porker had developed a very ugly expression of countenunce,
and as I lookod at him now with hi uasks, protruding in a villainous way,
confess it was not a cheerful sight for a timid man. However, I got a big stick
and went at him with loud "shoos" and extravagant flourishings of my weapon. ittle optics, and whisked his tall deflanty. I soon found there was no driving
him back to the pen. He dodged me in the most exapperating manner. He naught all my calculations. I was no was exercising the porker, and laughed "You me over the fence. Dobb," said he the it the right way, Dobb," said he.
Mr. Jones," I maid with some dignity, and a very red face.
"Take him by the tail," said Jones,
calmly, in reply. "Get his nose aimed calmly, in reply. "Get his nose aimed
toward the pen, and then pull his tail. The more you pull one way the more pen before you know it."
Suasa, who wais standing on the back steps looking at me, laughed no heartily
at this that I felt quite good humored
agaln, and asked Jones to come over and
give us the beneffit of his superlor give us the beneft of his superior wis hauding of a eluster of Iabbelias to Eosan, he climbed the fence.
"Now, Dobb," sald Jones, form a line-you and $I$, and Mrs. Dobll and the servant girl. laughed Bun
the porker. the porker. With a timid glanee at "My dear madam," mald Jones, gal lantly, "there no danger at all. I am quite in earreat, I asuure you. It is
pig's nature to yield to overwhelming pig's nature to yield to overwhelming
numbers. We have only to form a line and close down upon him in a sort of
cresent, and he will give up the atruggle at once, ns you will see.
So it was undertakeh. Peter stood by
the fence, eyelng ua with a deep expres. the fence, eyelng us with a deep expres-
sion of tuterest. We moved down sion of fiterest. We moved down upon
him; ; he wheeled about, snorted, and then made a dive at us, or rather at me, and, whish ! he went right between my most ungracefully. Susan and the nervant glol ran sereaming thtu the house,

The result of it was we sent for Peter. It had now grown dark, bet Peter made
short work of the Job, He got a rope and took in his other hand the big sttck
I had been flourisblug; then he went up I had been flourisblig; then he went up
to the porker, fetched limm one tremendpoor blow over the probosels and while poor ptegy was staggering nud seeng a
million of stars, slipped the rope over
one of his hind lege, and had him into the pen in a trice.
"Peter," mald I , after that, ome round to-morrow, if you are not vegaged, and gather up what's left of the vegeables so.
He dil
He did so. There was a good deat hert
after all. Porker's havoe was greater in
appearanee than in reality. Peter stored the cellar with abundance-among other
things, with a fice lot of superfor teans in the soft pods, whioh lay there
till
I remember, as if it were but yester. day, the morning those beans were fed
to our pig. I was going out of town to be gone three days on business of impor-
tauce. I saw a supply of the mouldy beans fed to the porker, and then I demy pig while I was away, would be to state an untruth. I did think of him.
Though lost to sight he was to memory I am seldom away from home, and away-and my welcome on returning is wont to be of the most affectionate description. But on this occasion, greatly to my surprise, Susan was not in the front hall to greet me. I waded through
the children Into the back part of the he children into the back part of the
house, where Susan was. I fancied she but I took her fondly to my arms, and was about imprinting a rapturous kiss on her lips, when my oye chanced to go
out of the window, and I suspended the out of the window, and I suspended the
kiss midway of delivery. The door of kiss midway of delivery. The door of
the pig pen stood wide open, and there
it:" Where's our porker $\%$ " I aeked, postponing the kiss pro tempore
"Our porker,"
"Our porker," said Mrs, Dobb,gravely "Good Heavens!" I cried, "dead!"
and Immediately went out to loole at his deserted abode.
I was quite calm by dinner time, and I was quite calm by dinner time, and
informed Susan that I was ready to hear the particulars of the sad event.
"Well, James, she commenced, "you know you directed those beans to
"be fed to him "
"That's it.
at my door in some standing the little circumstance that I was over two hundred mines away. Well "So the girl gave him beans for din-
ner, and beans for supper, and the next morning she went out with some more,
and then I heard her scream. I went out and there he was-swelled up-oh dreadfolly-twice as large as life, dearand lying on his side and kieking his
legs faintly. Neighbor Jones looked the legs faintly. Neighbor Jones looked the
over fence and asked what the matter
was-"
"With a bunch of leabellas doubt-
"And when we told him he came over to see the plg, and sald pooh ! he
wasn't dead ; that he knew what wne the matter with the pig; bloated stomach; he could cure him. 'Have you any brandy ' $\mathrm{Y}^{\prime}$ sald he. I told him we had
and came into the house and got and came into the house and got
bottle." "What!
exclaimed.

Yes, dear, of course."
"Good gracious! And you gave that fifteen dollar brandy to that miserable two dollar pig ?
"Yes, dear; but it did no good. Then
neighbor Jones bled him-"
"And that did no good, elther. So at last we gave it up, and neighbor
had his man bury it in the garden
"Mra. Dobb," I aekked, "do you mean
to tell me that you have buried the dead to tell me that you
hog in our garden.
hog in our garden,"
"No, dear-ln Mr. Jones' garden."
A sudden Idea crossed my mind.
"Well, upon my word!" I responded. boneflit of the carcass asa fertilizer of the soll. This eaps the climax.

What do you mean, James Y" dead animals enrich the soll where the are burled, in decomposing and aupply ong ammonia and phosphoric acid an thingo that make the vegetable grow
big ${ }^{\prime \prime}$, blg jame
ntuff ${ }^{\prime \prime}$ "
"stuirt Not a bit of it. Jones knows All ntout it. That's the way he fertilizes bls garden. He's got a dead dog and
three dead cats buried at the foof of grape vines-wheh necounts for th
nuperiorty of the Inabellas, my dean." "Mr. Dobb, If you don'tstop I sha dikgust.
Rol Is
But
In But Susan hed like a dutful husband Jones' garden since.
nicely for the chatdrem pen cleaned up for a play house. It makes a very guod
play house.
Coinold

Coincidences of the St. Louls Fire.
A st, Louis special tells the following:
In the despatehes, it was stated that in man employed at Behnaider's garden picked up on the premises there two
pieces of sheet music, partly burned, by the wind frymad doomel Southern, the words that could be deciphered be ing the following :
Thy bonsted towers in smoky ruins lle,
From this dead scone, ath, whither stiall we ly ?
to the condition of those suffering the agonies of death from fre when the
sheets were taken upon the heated winds han attracted general remark.
notice of your correspondent which adds one more to the list of curious
coincidences, and it is connected with the one just mentioned. About the
time of the discovery of the sheeth of musie in Schnaider's garden, Mr. M. N. Burchard, of the firm of Cheever,
Burchard \&Co., who Hives on Shaw avenue, west of Grand avenue, three
and a half miles from the scene of the fire, found in his yard a plece of sheet
music much scorched and defaced, upon music much scorched and defaced, upon
which the following words were distinguishable: "I pray this terrible
night." Mr. Burchard's residence more than a mille from Sehwalder's garden, but the quotation from the paper
he found is a part of the words of the musie before noted.

A Pleasanter if not a Better Joh.
One of the Methodist ministers
Rochester was, a few days ago Rochester was, a few days ago, ealled
upon by a German and requested to conduct the funeral services over his wife, who had just died. Brother L-
with his usual urbanity, consented of course, and the services were held with due decorum and solemnity. After the
funeral was over, the forlorn widower stepped up to the minister and the following dialogue ensued
German-"Vell, Mr.
much you charge for burying my wife?" Preacher- Oh 1 I do not eharge any hing for attending funerals.
German (smilling signifleantly)
now, this is fery kind uy you. But shtop a minute. In a few days I give you a better Job than dot."
Preacher-"
Preacher-"Why, what may that bep" German-"Oh ferry much better job
than dot, I be's going to get married again."

## Two Crazy Lovers.

John Kennedy, who is demented, was
taken to Keokuk, Iowa, Wednesday aken to Keokuk, Iowa, Wednesday
night a week, and lodged in jall. While
in the employ of David Robinson, near Belhast, In that state, Kennedy fell in love with the former's wife. His love
was reciprocated, and the two made was reciprocated, and the two made
arrangements to leave the state together. While crossing the Des Moines river in a skiff on their flight, a few days ago,
the women was seized with a sudden the women was seized with a suaden
delirium, and is now hopelesaly insane,
On being separated from Mra. Robinson, On being separated from Mra. Robinson,
Kennedy also went crazy, and after repeated but unauccessful attempts to gain access to the house where the wo-
man is belng cared for, he took an axe hand. Both Kennedy and the woman will probably be sent to the asylum. Neither had ahown any indication of insanit
flight.
A Louisians paper says that in follows: "The owner of managed as a bargnin with owner of a horse makes horse to Iberville or Batou Rouge and sell him. The thief brings the owner half the money, and tells the name of
the purchaser. Then the owner goes and reclaims the horee ns having
been atolen."


VEGETINE


VEGETINE.

vegetine.
CANKER HUMOR.


VEGETINE.
othina equal to it.


## 

## VEGETINE.

Prepared by H.R. Stevens, Boston,Mass. Vegetine is sold by All Druggists.

## L EATHER \&C

THE subsertber has now on haid at

> LOW PRICES,

Good Sole Leather,
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nEw BLoompield, $\mathbf{P}$
$\mathrm{N}^{0 W}$ is the time to plant. IT PAYS



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