

The Modern Farmer.

The pipe of the quail in the stubble field; The scent of the new-mown hay; And all day long the shout and the song Of the reapers so far away.

Over and over the dreadful scene she went, realizing its worst features in despair until a voice out in the kitchen said, "Betty" and heavy footsteps proclaimed that someone was on the point of breaking in upon her uninvited.

THE OLD, OLD STORY.

Betty sighed. Now, why she should have sighed at this particular moment no one on earth could tell. And it was all the more expatiating because John had just generously put into her little shapely hand a brand-new \$10 bill. And here began the trouble.

Life in New Mexico. A correspondent of the New York Tribune writes: The native Mexican population of New Mexico partakes more of the character of its Indian than of its Spanish ancestry.

Scientific. A vine with tuberous roots and a herbaceous stem has been discovered by M. Leard in Soudan. It yields abundant and delicious grapes.

A Wonderful Escape. Ever since Lake Erie has been navigated by civilized people, especially for the last century, has the swallowed up large numbers of human beings by shipwreck by fire, or by other casualties.

WIT AND HUMOR. An exchange calls the watermelon "that luscious capsule of pink moisture."

ITEMS OF INTEREST. Garibaldi's body, below the waist, is almost insensible. A nicely dug grave on his premises was the gentle hint given Mr. Lambert, an Irish landlord, by his tenants.