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Why He Kissed the Baby. watched as they stood together there, And I couldn't help pausing to wonder he, with his wealth and stylish air. Would marry that widow down yonder. She did look pretty, and happy too; (If I were a man I'd love her !) Her hair shone like gold, and her eves were As the summer skies above her:

Her baby sat crowing upon her knee, A bright little year-old prattler; And now if I tell what I saw that day. You must never call me a tattler. I saw him stoop down, close, close to her face, I was almost too curious, maybe, I thought he was going to kiss her. I'm sure, But he only kissed the baby.

I saw him again, as he came one day, And they went to the church together; I watched from my window over the way, 'Twas beautiful, sunshiny weather. She had a pink dress and a bonnet of white-She didn't wear black any longer. As all this burst forth on my wondering sight Curiosity kept growing stronger; And so I just put on my bonnet and shawl And went down, although 'twas bot;

The church door was open, and when I got there The parson had just tied the knot. I'm sure I don't know how it all came about, But it might have been just this way, maybe I think that sometimes he made a mistake. And kissed her instead of the baby.

## AN ILLUSION.

If Lefebvre's two sisters and his aunts had not treat d the whole thing so superciliously, and his cousin Laura, in spite of her generous behavior, had not every now and then looked large-eyed disapproval, very lively it would have come to nothing long before. But of course those women, and a host of other former to relations were not going to be female relations, were not going to be wiser than he Lucian Lefebvre, captain of the engineers and colonel by brevet, stationed at the capital, and guardian of the nation's citadel—dancing duty, Bell "Introduced to that doll?" said Bell,

"Quite a pretty piece of mechanism," id his aunt. "Very well put tosaid his aunt. gether.

Lefebvre looked at them in amazement and indignation. "Really," said he, "it is wonderful what women are made of."

sole of her foot. How can you be so taken in? . I don't know what you are made of Lucian, to think of introducing him. such a creature to your sisters, nor how

she made her way here." speechless anger, but remembering he you sohad left the side of the lady in dispute for the avowed purpose of bringing his sisters to her, he exclaimed: ever she is, some of you must come with you, Laura, if you'll go." me and be presented to her, as I ar here for that purpose, and I will not have her

"Indeed!" said Helen, looking over the top of her fan into infinite space, but

"I will go, Lucian," said Laura, who had not spoken. "Come, Bell, help

"Well, Laura, for a little goose However I will never desert a companion in arms. Do you suppose she has observed our council of war?" as they moved off beside Lucian, with his chin well in the air. "She is a fine picture. A person should go on the stage that can make up as well as that. I should

cried Lucian. "I heard her myself arranging for a picnic on her twenty-third birthday."

How touching! In the life to come. Her twenty-third! She'll never see her forty-third again in this life."

Bell!" beauty, isn't he? Ah, you too are making among her cushions under the shelter one ticket"for the cynosure, I see; all the world is of the rose-colored scarf passed over her being presented. It will never do not to dark curls. Mrs. De Berrian had been follow the fashion.

And directly Lucian was presenting his sister, Mrs. Garnier, and his cousin, Miss Laura Nelson; and Miss Nelson had behaved exactly as Lucian wished; and although he could never have said what was wanting in Mrs. Garnier's be- behind the curtains of a neighboring havior, he knew that a challenge of deflance was in her very air, and that her and occupied just as the train started, mere manner had told the other woman reposed one of his aunts and his cousin what she thought of her. Perhaps Bell Laura. presumed that that was the way to manage him. He would shortly let her

stairs next morning, his horse waiting at

the door.
"Whither bound, Lucian?" cried Helen, from the library. "To ride with Mrs. De Berrian."

gayly. "Have you called yet? No? of the forehead under multitudinous How yery accommodating in her to ride waves of shadowy hair—beauty could with you first !"

muttered, drawing on his glove. "Cer'ain punctilios," put in Aunt Susan, "are only self-respect."

not to gratify you," said Helen. "But usual masculine vanity that he could really the last thing Bell said was that it change all that, or had not just then would not do. She should not call, nor, cared so much for high principle, it did

cent to have anything to dohouse where Mrs. De Berrian was visit- to be exchanged for the fixed and solid ing, he saw his cousin Laura coming station of a mem er of the Lefebvre down with Mrs. Vaughn, a leader of the family, with all their wealth and rank. fashions, with whom she sometimes went their respectability, consideration, and out; for Laura was an heiress, and but friends. And when it should be -why, little gainsaid in her wishes.

"I thought you would like to have that family who she was! me," Laura said, timidly looking up with her brown eyes, as he dismounted. She night as they rolled comfortably along, never did have any spirit.

"It is just like you, Laura," he said timidly; and he had laughed and handed

dropped within the drawing-room; and or curtain-light instead. He was con- should he choose to take possessionfirmed in his admiration before he left her. He was not sure but that by the should be really in love with her. And his little cousin Laura? Well, thank Heaven, he could afford to marry where It broke the spell for that night.

her," said Laura to her cousins, when she had endured their reproaches. "She her own. makes it a vital point to please—in her person, her manner, her voice. Her face sents, not even such a look as Bell's.

She was charmingly dressed. She is they were rolling along the green flats of visiting people just on the verge of New Jersey. Then he half parted his society, Mrs. Vaughn says, but she curtains, and took an observation down loesn't seem to belong to them. It is the car. Some one was up before him

"She—she would like to be respectable," stammered Laura. "Aud you know very well that if you want Lucian to go and marry such a woman out of hand, you have only to persecute her."
"Persecute her! You do use select
terms. We let her alone—which you

she will return the call.

had better have done." "I—I didn't want Lucian to be mor-ified." hand grasped the curtain for support; upon it shone a gleaming sapphire. The tified.'

And by the time Lucian came home, Laura was in a flood of tears, and sobbed at her. She held a toilette-case in her

to-morrow to Great Falls. Mrs. De Surdity. And yet— It had been a hor-ridly hot night; the best of paint would

ter's wife, invites her."
"Well, to be sure," said Bell, catch-

"Oh, men, all of them!"

"I'll go, Lucian.

It was a month later when Bell ran there sat Laura, brown-eyed and fair, over one evening, as usual, now the gaveties were so few, and sat talking gloomily with Helen.

our Lucian," said she. "All but engaged, as he was, to Laura, and with gant lady issued from the dressing-room, her fortune, that would have just doubled his own, and she so gentle-and now blooming, smiling picture, seated herperfectly lost and infatuated over this self in French doll."

"I can't imagine that it is the same brother who turned pale when we came down with carmine on our cheeks the t ain at Elizabeth. night retirement. How old should you day after we first saw the French play, think? Forty?

"Our turn now." a good husband," said one.
"But now this

And while they were bemoaning his decline and fall, the subject of their com-"Oh yes, Lucian; if you choose to plaint was whirling away in a palace-car, summoned to New York on important business; Colonel Lefebvre had suddenly found that he had business there too. Mrs. De Berrian perhaps meant to give him some business before he returned. Neither of them was aware that section, whose births had been made up

If simply an infatuation over mere beauty were in case, no one could marvel at Colonel Lefebyre's infatuation. By Colonel Lefebyre came clattering down | candle-light at night, behind a veil outdoors, in the dim, deep-curtained drawing-room, Mrs. De Berrian was worthy a painter's pencil—delicate features, scarlet lips, deep dimples, penciled brows, the sparkle of teeth, the soft "Ob, your new widow," she said, dark glow of great eyes, the snowiness ayly. "Have you called yet? No? of the forehead under multitudinous dark glow of great eyes, the snowiness hardly be better imaged forth, although "She is not a punctilious fool," he possibly one might tire of it, and of the set, unvarying smile, for all its sweet-"If you will go and call with me, a suspicion that its owner was not altothen she meant to show the women in

It came near being a settled fact that almost all the rest of the car behind fervently. half light, falling softly on the lovely "I—I don't think you will admire her face, a setting moon traveling with so much by daylight," she said, again them and looking in at the window at every turn. Colonel Lefebvre had her into the carriage and disappeared changed his seat for one at the lady's tablespoonful powdered borax to one homesick at last, and said: troubled by their voices-his voice, the stiffness and gloss.

But a more judicious curtain had been | rather, for it was he that talked; she listened, with the lovely smile, the as Mrs. De Berrian sat pensively leaning musical word. His arm lay along the the admirer of virtue who thinks himself her head on her hand that bore a gleam- back of the seat, his face was bending ing sapphire, a dark curl straying over lover hers; her great eyes were cast up he contour of the white hand set in its at him in the dim light; her lips seemed lace ruff, and the damask shadow of a to tremble. He was noting the gentle great vase of roses on the table, taller rise and fall of her breath, the charm of than herself, falling round her, Colonel every outline of the beautiful head rest-Lefebvre thought that he did admire ing on that hand with its gleaming sap-Mrs. De Berrain quite as much by day- phire, aware of a strange quick throb light-although it occurred to him later | with the thought, half a certainty, half a that Bell would have called it rose-light fear, that all this was doubtless his

"Tickets!" said some one at his elbow -the conductor, who had come aboard time he saw Mrs. De Berrian again he at the last station, and who mistook

Colonel Lefebvre started to find how She was rather an enchanting woman late it was, and went away to his birth, after her kind. "I will tell you about leaving Mrs. D. Berrian, ill pleased, to

Colouel Lefebvre woke very early on the next morning from his fitful slumafford smiles, so she never re- ber, restless with feeling and with heat, my belief that she has had money, run through nearly all of it, and that is her last throw for station and a husband."

"Laura, where in the world," cried her displeased aunt, "did you pick up the county of the county of the county of the car. Some one was up before him and the car. Some one was up before him and car him fall back on his pillow and begin to "French novels," said Bell, who had recall the events of the evening before run over. "I must say, Laura, I think It was just then that some one came rus-you took a great deal on yourself. Now thing by his closed curtains—a lady who wished to make her toilette before the rest of the car was astir. The sound stopped short; the person did not go on. Instinctively Colonel Lefebvre glanced through the crack of his curtains. A on the hook of some projecting valisethe porter was disengaging it-an oldish, frowzy sort of wonfan. One uplifted lrops started out on his forehead. Was it-Impossible! He sat up and glared retary's, proposing the introduction. Bell was the married sister; Helen was unmarried, and a little passec, but a person of dignity. "Why, does she talk?" on his amazed inquiry: other hand. She was making for the little dressing-room. There was the same bronze green luster silk, the same black lace about the throat, the lapel of the house. the house.

"Well, well, Laura," said he. "I'll not abuse you. I invite you to our picnic face. But that face! No; it was an ab-

Berrian will chaperon you."

"Mrs. De Berrian!" rose the chorus.

"Mrs. De Berrian!" rose the chorus.

run; the best of powder would cake and roll off; the penciling of brows would roll off; the penciling of brows would rub all about; the pigment that so darkately putting up her glass. "She is false from the crown of her head to the sole of her foot. How can you be so "The Court Zames and Den, caten-ing the suspended breath, "nobody here and there raggedly. What had happened to that mouth? Or was there no mouth there. There were no teeth ened and increased the eye would smear suppose nobody knows anything about dimples-they were two long furrows; the scarlet of the mouth had somehow The Austrian attache—yes, he hit he sarres of the mouth made somehow the made her way here."

The Austrian attache—yes, he hit he streaked them. And as for the dropping off. The he was just turning on his heel in the young Russian duke that enchanted the beautiful Adelaide De Berrian had gone out like the blown flame of a candle, and left only the ashes—had left only a worn "Very fine men, and some of the finest ladies at the capital. I'll take care of and a wrinkled pallor that was blotched and bleared, whose face had a mask,

whose mother was her painting. "'False from the crown of her head "Perhaps she'd best," said Bell to Helen, at the door. "I shouldn't let him out of my sight, if I were she."

"False from the crown of her head to the sole of her foot," he repeated, in Helen's words, and shut his eyes; and the shear to the sole of her foot, but he repeated in Helen's words, and shut his eyes; and the shear to the sole of her head to the head to t Helen's words, and shut his eyes; and with her smooth hair, a little Madonna of a face, as he opened them again. An hour afterward, the other women of the "I never would have believed it of car having clamored in vain the last gant lady issued from the dressing-room, her re-arranged section, and while. While she was in the dressing-

aunt's room in the Brevoort that such times he would point out the

"One ticket?" "Well, no, not exactly. Husbands they? Railways haven't any sentiment. -Harpers' Bazar.

Proverbs .-- A Home Amusement. One of the company who is to guess the proverb leaves the room : the remaining players fix upon some proverb, gether;" "Train up a child in the way he should go;" "A miss is as good as words are distributed in rotation through the company, each player receiving a word which he must bring in the answer he gives to any question asked by the guesser. We will suppose the proverb, "Train up a child in the way he should go," to have been chosen. The first person will receive the word "train," the second "up," the third "a," the fourth "child," the fifth "in," the sixth "the," and the seventh "way," and so ness. Lucian had not tired of it yet; on. The person who has gone out is once or twice there had crossed his mind now called in, and begins his questions with the first player, something in the He turns to the second player. Q. are you a member of the National Guard?" "No I gave it up some time ago." Laura's sake, who is too young and inno- when he looked at hers, or his pulse bring in the word a, but the fourth, from quickening when this woman with the word a, but the fourth, "Just as you please," he said, angrily, touched his hand. As for Mrs. De Ber "Just as you please," he said, angrily, touched his hand. As for Mrs. De Berand had slammed the door behind him. rian, she was beginning to feel a toleration to the very superior of the position on "the verge of society" was answer that question." Now, the he reined his horse up at the steps of the position on "the verge of society" was guesser, if he be a sharp reasoner, will see that this answer is evasive, and only given to bring in the word child. He will, perhaps guess the proverb at once; and if he is a cautious personage he will go on and finish the round of questions before committing himself by a guess, for he is only allowed three. If he succeeds in guessing the proverb, he has to nicely—between pieces of old black silk point out the person whose answer first set him on the right track, who must their curtains, the soft light, half gloom, then pay a forfeit, and go out in his turn to have his powers tested.

FOR STARCHING LINEN.-Use her into the carriage and disappeared changed his seat for one at the lady's tablespooning powdered bolax to one before she knew she had ventured to say side, that the sleepers might not be quart of boiling starch; it will improve —, please put a postage stamp on my side, that the sleepers might not be quart of boiling starch; it will improve forehead and send me home in the cars." opposite direction, and Joe speedily twelve were executed.

Words of Wisdom. It is the admirer of himself and not

superior to others. Ignorance, simple, helpless ignorance, is not to be imputed as a fault; but very

often men are wilfully ignorant. Men are found to be vainer on account frontier life: of those qualities which they believe

is something to love.

However many friends you have, do not neglect yourself. Though you have a thousand, not one of them loves you so much as you ought to love yourself. No character will please long which is uniform. To be always jocose is buffoonery; always pathetic, silly; always

The truly great consider first how they are to gain the approbation of God, and secondly that of their own consciences; having done this, they would then willingly conciliate the good opinion of their fellow men.

I look upon every man as a suicide from the moment he takes the dice box only sharpening the dagger before he strikes it into his heart.

It s tho temper of a blade that must be the proof a good sword, and not the gilding of the hilt or the richness of the loveliest daughters in all these parts. scabbard; so it is not his grandeur and ble, but his intrinsic merit.

No man can be the friend of another unless he loves that other better than himself; and to be able to love one annetting of the lady's fringe had caught other better than yourself is to empty yourself of selfishness that you become better toward all the world and in all relationships.

Like a morning dream, life becomes more and more bright the longer we live, and the reason of everything appears more clear. What has puzzled us before seems less mysterious, and the crooked paths look straighter as we approach the end. It is no small commendation to man

age a little well. · He is a good wagoner who can turn in a little room. To live well in abundance is the praise of the estate, not the person. I will study more how to give a good account of my that he would not live in such a comlittle than how to make it more. Meanness and conceit are frequently combined in the same character; for he

who, to obtain transient applause, can be indifferent to truth, and his own dighis condition in the world. Knowledge of the world must be com-

bined with study, for this, as well as ped. Then it was that Senor Romuldo better reasons; the possession of learning is always invidious, and it requires considerable tact to inform without a display of superiority, and to ensure esteem, as from the dreadful fate in store for her. well as call forth admiration.

Garrulous men are commonly convery few exceptions) to be superficial as well. They who are in a hurry to tell what they do know, will be equally inclined, from the impulse of prevailing habits, to tell what they do not know.

## Child-love and Faith.

The Virginia (Nev.) Enterprise says

About three years ago a gentleman of this city went East on a visit to his old gant lady issued from the dressing-room, crimped and curled and powdered, a bright and beautiful little son, not yet One of his brothers there had a two years of age. The boy-little Benny-soon became strongly and strangely awaited her cavalier. She waited a long attached to his "Uncle Ben, from Washoe," whose namesake he was. Uncle room that cavalier had stepped off the Ben often took the little fellow in his arms in the summer evenings, and, seat-As Colonel Lefebvre sat in his ed in the porch talked him to sleep. At night, he replied to her query concern- ning star, telling the boy that far, far means of retreat were cut off, and there "He would have made Laura such good husband," said one.
"But now this demoralizing have lost a friend. I have escaped a then for as long gaze up in the face of terrible danger. I have found an invaluable possession that I had mislaid. What did you bring Laura here for? be. At last the day came when Uncle Her summer finery? I am going to take Ben was to leave for his home in the far ed out on the mountain top. But their force unwelcome acquaintance on your surrounded by wraps and rugs and lunch her a long drive in the park to-morrow West. Little Benny knew this as well family, at least they must enjoy freedom baskets and periodicals and French morning. Say, Aunt Maria, don't you as any one about the house, and, with of opinion concerning it. The very set the woman is with speaks for her. Good evening, general. What a crush! All the charming picture the lady made, as, as the speaks for her. Good the charming picture the lady made, as, as the speaks for her. Good the charming picture the lady made, as, as the speaks and periodicals and French make any purchases till we come back. And, Aunt Maria, don't you think both eyes and ears, was on the alert. He would be stealing a fine march on their would be stealing a fine march on the charming picture the lady made, as, and the status, the status and the status, the status and the statu because of this young Russian hero-a having removed her hat, she leaned back all at home if Laura and I went back on the part of Uncle Ben to steal away resulted in such fits of crying that he obliged to return and soothe the child. However, the child wearied with crying and wives are not one financially, are and watching, at last fell asleep in his uncle's arms. When he awoke Uncle Ben was far away. Long the boy looked for his uncle, and often called his name. was going down near the face of the Many times of evenings he was found rocks, and observed that stunted pines gazing earnestly at the bright star that and hemlocks grew out of the frequent stood as a guard over his uncle's home. crevices. He began grasping in the tops of the graw his love of the star deepened. of them, which first bent and then broke, As he grew, his love of the star deepened. and he talked more and more of it and of but he found that he was breaking the his uncle, both so far away at the edge force of his fall. For the last 300 feet "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bushs of a feather flock to-passed, and Benny was nearly five years going down, dropping from one to the old, his belief in the story told him by his uncle continued. Poor boy! another mile." A proverb being chosen, the year was never added to his age. It was his fate to die a fearful death. By acci- rather serious wounds received in the dent he was scalded over nearly his contest with the Indians overhead. Just whole body and lived but four hours. He as he was congratulating himself upon seemed to read in the faces of the dear his wonderful escape another pack of ones about him that he must soon die. red dévils broke the chapral and opened He bore his pain manfully, only uttering an occasional moan. As the shades of evening deepened he was seen to turn his face anxiously toward the window of his room. At last he asked: "Is it there—the star?" He was told that the star was there and shing brightly. Feebly he said: "Take me to the window." He was carried to the window. A smile lighted up his face as he said: "Now I "Joe had fallen twenty feet, and "If you will go and call with me, a suspicion that its owner was not all." Nell," said Lucian, "I've no doubt she will postpone the ride."

"Now, Lucian dear, you know I hate
"Now, Lucian dear, you know I hate his face. One moan, as he was laid on Indians, supposing him dead, made no his bed, and the light of his life had gone further investigations. Realizing his could I, if for nothing else, for little not hinder his own color from mounting The third player has an easy task to out and up to meet and mingle with that desperate situation, Joe set about extriof the star he so long had watched and loved.

quart of hot water; take a soft brush and

Bought the Beast and Won the Beauty. A correspondent, writing from Tucson Arizona, to the Pittsburg Telegraph, tells the following interesting story of

A ROMANCE OF ARIZONA.

A Tale of Principles and a Pony vs. Beauty

perhaps thirty-five, something above the agile appearance. He was armed with a half-carbine, half-navy revolver, that hung in a belt by his left side, and was a the cave to the rear, recover from his experience of many intelligent dairymen and one half-navy revolver. clad in a buckskin suit.

"" Mountain Joe, as you call him, colonel, seems to be rather a fine specimen of the frontiersman, but I don't see anything remarkable about his pony, to which you particularly refer."

"Thereby hangs a tale, which I will unfold if you feel like listening to it.".
"Go on; tell it by all means."
"Mountain Joe," as he is called, was born somewhere in the Eastern States, and, infatuated with the Indian stories he had read, ran away from his parents and came to the Southwest. But he has desperately in hand, and all that follows had some bard knocks since, and the in his fatal career from that time he is hardest were received in earning that pony, or rather \$5 worth of it. You see, a few years ago old Senor Romuldo, whose ranch lies out along the Pinto He was immensely wealthy and owned possessions that make a man considera- several valuable mines, and there was no telling how much gold and silver bul-

lion he had stored away. " Now, all the young fellows around here were crazy after the girl Inez, but Joe set his heart on the pony, and wanted to buy it. He is a fellow who always has his own way, and it is a blessed good thing that his head is always right, otherwise somebody would get into trouble. But when Joe tried to buy the pony everybody thought he was balked

"The Senor asked \$65 for it, and Joe dug around to raise the money. He raised it, all except \$5, and wanted Romuldo to trust him for the rest of it till he would come back from a hunting expedition. This the old Spanish curmudgeon refused to do, and Joe vainly appealed to his friends to loan him the other V. Failing, he got mad and swore munity. One day he left and was not

heard from for nearly a year.
"In the meantime a band of Kickapoo Indians swooped down upon Romuldo's ranche, during his absence in town, ran nity, will be as little scrupulous about off his stock and carried the pretty Inez them if, subserviency, he can improve away into their mountain fastnesses. Several parties went out in search of the captive, only to be ambushed and whipbegan to bewail the absence of 'Moun-

Finally, just as the unhappy Spaniard was giving up in despair. Joe sud-'If you denly put in an appearance. will recover my child,' said Romuldo, 'I will give you a half million dollars. You may have half my property, and whatever else you may ask.' 'I am not particular about the reward,' said Joe, but I'll try and rescue the girl.'

"And then he set about making preparations for the undertaking. Several gallant young fellows volunteered to go with him, but he declined their services. He oiled up that overgrown revolver of his, stowed away about 500 cartridges and about ten pounds of jerked meat in his clothes, and taking the trail of the Kickapoos, set out in the early morning. He followed it all day cautiously, and by night was far up the mountains. The next day, near noon, as he reached the brow of an immense precipice, the red-

skins opened on him in the rear. "He was completely trapped. was death both before and behind him. But Joe made up his mind to die game. Dodging behind a rock, he opened with his shooting-iron and made it lively for the ambushers. Every shot told, and soon a dozen dead Indians were stretchcomrades were undaunted, and nearly a hundred of them made a dash to seize him. He had already killed twenty-six of them, but he saw that he must soon be overpowered.

"Fight was impossible, and preferring to kill himself rather than be tortured by the Indians, he rushed to the precipice, fully 2,000 feet high, and

leaped into space.
But during his fearful descent he did not lose his presence of mind. He

other in perfect safety.
"At last he reached the bottom, suffering from a few bruises and several fire. Another hand-to-hand contest took place and Joe killed nine of his enemies. He then started to run along the base of diately upon him, and fired two or three volleys down the hole and then covered

cating himself, and found that he was in lic. a vast cave with a large number of rami-

"The jerked meat on his person satisuse the borax water freely; after all the fied the cravings of his appetite, and he lighted with pine knots and sputtering

"Cousin apparently was her jailer.

made his presence known to the fair captive. A hurried consultation fol-lowed, and the whole situation was

"Inez explained that she was held a prisoner by the chief of the tribe, Red cate mechanism for the production of Eagle, whe was determined she should milk, and when they can realize that the marry him. Red Eagle was a half-blood, his father being a Spaniard. The pends upon the quality of the raw mateentrance to the cave was narrow, well rial furnished for manufacture, then we

were to be left in the cave. wounds, and wait till the Indians left goes to prove that the additional profit before attempting a rescue, while Inez resulting from the feeding of cows with was to furnish him with provisions from a reasonable allowance of grain far exwas to furnish him with provisions from

of weary waiting Inez learned from the chusetts (and this is higher in quantity old woman that Red Eagle and his than the yield throughout the United braves had gone south, and that four States) is but four quarts, showing of braves had been left to guard her night course that there are many cows that give and day. They took up their places in the far corner of the great hall, and Joe waited impatiently until they should go to sleep. Day and night were the same in the cave, but finally the braves stretched themselves out one after another to sleep. That sleep was their last, for four shots from Joe's revolving carbine fired in rapid succession killed 1875, averaging 9.05 quarts; while in 1876 they gave 133,306 pounds, yielding them all before either was aware of his a daily average to each cow of 8.50

"The old woman was forced to guide yield the cows were fed for ten months them to the entrance of the cave, which in the year with a daily allowance to was found after many and tortuous windings, and Inez and Joe emerged from of cob meal, costing for the year \$494. Note the result: twenty ordinary cows then saw that he had passed entirely fed in the usual way, according to Masthrough the mountain.

"Romuldo and his friends had long given them both up for dead, and their Ever since then Joe has ridden that pony and has been perfectly happy."

lion as his share. will trust me for the other \$5.'

"Well, that is the most unnatural ending to a wonderfully romantic story I ever heard. Col. Fitz Roy, there is something wrong with the sentiment and | \$494 worth of grain of \$993 in the sale of civilization of Tucson.

again," put in the colonel. "'Mounter than the average, and hence the tain Joe' and Inez Romuldo are to be married next week, and we will both go would appear in their case, we have only to the wedding."

principal owners of the New York Aquarium and of the one at Coney sland. He is reputed to be worth increase the present average income of \$1,000,000, and his residence at Hoboken the dairy fully seventy-five per cent. s probably the finest in Hudson county. This important matter of feeding grain It is situated at the corner of Tenth and River streets. The grounds are elaborately laid out and border the Elysian Fields. Mr. Reiche had among the members of his family a very pretty daughter, aged seventeen. He had lavished large sums upon the education of this young lady, who is a fine linguist and very proficient musician. Miss Reiche some time since formed the acof hot coals, held over furniture, will take out spots and stains. Rub the place quaintance of a Mr. Gustave Kessner, a clerk in a New York mercantile house and recipient of a salary of \$3,000 per year. Mr. Kessner is something of a beau, well educated and of pleasing manners. He is of medium height, a blonde, with curling hair and mustache. With the pretty Miss Reiche Mr. Kessner soon became a great favorite, and they grew to be so much together that sweet for several days, either in the open the neighbors believed him to be her accepted suitor. When at last Kessner told his love Miss Reiche softly murmured an acquiescent response to his pleading, and they were for a time very happy, at least this is to be supposed. But just at the critical moment Mr. Reiche appeared and ordered the young man to leave the house and to darken its portals no more. Mr. Kessner left the angry father and his tearful lady love. and on the next morning he might have been seen pacing the deck of a Hoboken ferryboat on his way to business, looking as calm and collected as though nothing had happened. Arrived at the house where he was employed he walked straight to the private office of the senior member of the firm and asked a leave of absence for a month. The same day Kessner, it is alleged, purchased tickets for Europe for two, and since then no trace of his whereabouts can be One of them has turned that white, milky found. Strangely enough Miss Reiche color that usually attends very weak disappeared from her father's house on eyes, (that is, when the eye is almost the same day, and it is believed she gone,) and the other eye has a similar stiple, Eng., by Mr. Stocker, builder, a married her Romeo, and that they are speck in one corner. Can the eyes be ladder fifty feet long, was reared from married ner Romeo, and that they are en route to the Phineland to enjoy their honeymoon. The affair has been kept very quiet in Hoboken.—N. Y. Herald.

speck in one corner. Can the eyes be ladder may leet long, was realed from made all right again? If so, please give the roadway. A mason's laborer, named Charles Jones, when nearly at the top of the ladder, but not sufficiently so to

Crime in France.

The statistics relating to the administration of criminal law in France during the year 1875 have just been made pubto 4,701, as against 5,228 in 1874. Of

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Feeding Cows with Grain. When our farmers learn to look upon cow as a piece of wonderful and delipossess.

The possess and my friend, Col. Fleance Fitz Roy, to-day, as we were seated in the shade of a spreading mulberry, in there is much to pardon; and when there is anything to pardon, be assured there is was a handsome-looking round and were going south for a raid upon to was a handsome-looking round and the shade of the Indians. They still the france for manufacture, then we may expect a revolution in the matter of feeding dairy cows. A manufacture of swarmed in the mountains, but in two the Grand Plaza. The person referred to was a handsome-looking round and the shade of a spreading mulberry, in the shade of a spreading mulberry, in the grand plaza. The person referred to was a handsome-looking round and the shade of a spreading mulberry in the shade of a spreading mulberry. with sprouted wheat; neither can a "All this Inez hurriedly explained to manufacturer of prime milk, butter and

The chief, Red Eagle, in the mean-time treated her with distinguished con-sideration, offering her no indignities, and ordering that she should have what-ever she called for. After three ever she called for. After three weeks average yield of all the cows in Massa-

quarts. To produce this remarkable each of one peck of bran and two quarts

sachusetts average, giving four quarts per day, and calling the average value of the milk to the farmer two and a half feelings may be better imagined than cents per quart, would yield a gross redescribed when they returned safe and turn of \$750, or \$36.50 to each cow; while sound after their miraculous adventures. on the other hand our more intelligent manufacturer, by the use of better cows, and \$494 worth of grain food (without and has been perfectly happy."

"But you don't mean to tell me, colonel, that Joe got no other reward than that miserable little piece of horseflesh. He married Inez, of course."

"That's the way the story writers would fix things," said the colonel, "but they never deal in facts as I have done.

"But Separation are good as his word and \$494 worth of grain food (without estimating his gain in manure and saving in hay), gets from his twenty cows, at eight and one-half quart per day, and at two and a half cents per quarts, a gross result of about \$1,550, or \$77.50 to each cow; or deducting the cost of the grain food (without estimating his gain in manure and saving in hay), gets from his twenty cows, at eight and one-half quart per day, and at two and a half cents per quarts, a gross result of about \$1,550, or \$77.50 to each cow; or deducting the cost of the grain food (without estimating his gain in manure and saving in hay), gets from his twenty cows, at eight and one-half quart per day, and at two and a half cents per quarts, a gross result of about \$1,550, or \$77.50 to each cow; or deducting the cost of the grain food (without estimating his gain in manure and saving in hay), gets from his twenty cows, at eight and one-half quart per day, and at two and a half cents per quarts, a gross result of about \$1,550, or \$77.50 to each cow; or deducting the cost of the grain food (without estimating his gain in manure and saving in hay), gets from his twenty cows, at eight and one-half quart per day, and at two and a half cents per quarts, a gross result of about \$1,550, or \$77.50 to each cow; or deducting the cost of the grain food (without his part and one-half quart per day, and at two and a half cents per quarts, a grow and a half

The Senor was as good as his word, and got a surveyor to divide the ranch into duct of the milk of twenty cows, as against a \$720 product from the cows two equal parts, and showed Joe about against a \$720 product from the cows fifteen cart loads of gold and silver bul-\$336, on an investment of \$494 in grain, these. I want that sorrel pony. Here are the \$60, and I want to know if you butter instead of being sold as milk, it "'I'll give you the pony and any-thing else you want,' said the Senor. would yield twenty per cent. more cream or butter than the milk from the poorly-You deserve anything that you will ask | fed animal, and command at least ten per cent. higher price on account of its for.'
"But with all that the Senor could do superior flavor, color and grain. Results superior flavor, color and grain. Results or say, Joe made him take the \$60 and as compared with the average return let thim have the pony with \$5 due would be 5,310 pounds of butter at thirty cents per pound, equal to \$1,593 as ty cents per pound, equal to \$1,593, as against 2,400 pounds at twenty-five

cents, equal to \$600, or showing a difference in favor of the cows that consumed butter. Since it may be claimed by "Now, don't deceive yourself there many farmers that their cows are far better than the average, and hence the to advise such to make the experiment of carefully feeding grain to one cow, Love's Deflance.

Mr. Charles Reiche is a well known importer of wild animals and one of the principal and the principal quarter the gain claimed in our illustration is obtained, that of itself would

> is worthy the careful investigation of every dairyman. - American Cultivator. Household Hints. To Polish Flat-irons.—If flat-irons are rough or smoky, lay a little fine salt on a flat surface and rub them well. It will smooth them and prevent sticking. To CLEAN FURNITURE.—A shovelful

while warm with flannel. To PREVENT DOOR-HINGES CREAKING. -Rub them with soap.

To Color Pickles or Preserves .-Use grapevine leaves and a little powdered alum. To KEEP MILK SWEET. - A spoonful of horse-radish in a pan of milk will keep it

air or in a cellar. To CLEANSE JEWELBY. - Use hot water and a clean brush; rub a very little soap on the brush, then dip it into powdered borax and scour well; rinse in hot water, and rub dry with a clean torel, or chamois is better; silver bangles are brightened quickly in the same way.

BAKED APPLE DUMPLINGS. - Each dumpling is formed with a single apple, which should be peeled and have the core removed. Put into the place of the core a piece of butter and little sugar and spice. Cover each apple with piecrust as smoothly and securely as possible. Bake in a moderate oven, turn them frequently, and eat hot with sugar and cream, or what is called "hard sauce.

Opthalmia in a Mare. C. M. F. S., Kenton, Ky., writes: "I man impulse and affection. have a mare that has very weak eyes. way. If you will give a remedy it will be received with many thanks.

is doubtless constitutional. Many of such diseases occur through the very The number of persons tried at the frequent and very injudicious practice assizes during the year 1875 amounted of breeding from unsound mares. That load from the fainting man's shoulder 'any mare is good enough for a colt," on to the roof. He then descended to To Clear Black Lace.—Place the less he began his exploration, which lace on a clean table; have one teaspoonful of powdered borax dissolved in a locations. In the mast of pitchy dark, the accused 1,547 were described as whom he found the accused 1,547 were described as and the effect of it is seen in the vast wholly illiterate, 3,042 could read and write, 202 had received a superior edunction. The fine descended to 4,701, as against 5,225 in 1074. Of the accused 1,547 were described as and the effect of it is seen in the vast wholly illiterate, 3,042 could read and write, 202 had received a superior edunction. write, 202 had received a superior education. The men were 4,008, the women limbs, predisposed that way hereditarily. 783. The acquitals were 947, or over In this case procure a discharge from Jones, in his fit, fixed his teeth in grease spots or soiled places have been found plenty of pure water to drink. At a sponge; go all over the places so as to a sponge; go all over the places are a sponge; go all ove rinse off all the borax water; place the like human voices, and this once more 975 to limited terms of penal servitude, and let it boil until it comes to a dry nessed the struggle, afraid to ascend, lace—while damp, and after picking out gave him heart. Crawling in the directand the remainder to simple imprison- white powder. Take this powder and until another brave fellow, named tion from which the sounds came, he at ment, excepting three, who were only blow half of it into each eye through a William Richards, a driver of a van, ran or cashmere, and press with a warm iron until dry; be careful not to use a hot iron.

Incery—between pieces of old black sink or cashmere, and press with a warm iron which he was able to look into a vast rotunda, incorded against them. With respect to learned of cloudiness, give the mare a ladder was brought to the spot, and in corded against them. victed 1,818 had previous sentences recorded against them. With respect to the nature of the offences, there were dose of eight ounces of salts, and after-369 prosecutions for crime punishable ward one ounce of hyposulphite of soda and the leather belt belonging to the essent on a visit to her cousin, who was an of bear skins, he beheld Inez Romuldo by death. All the accused under this daily for one week, and bathe the eyes cape being fastened round Jones, he was officer at Fort Monroe. She became talking with an old Indian squaw, who category were found guilty, but 336 frequently with a solution of five grains lowered, still in the fit, to the ground "with extenuating circumstances." Of of chloride of zinc to one ounce of pure unburt, The mason, Cross, was much "At length the old hug withdrew in an the thirty-three condemned to death only water. Keep her in a moderately dark exhausted, and when he regained the

Items of Interest.

The heart is a crystal palace-if once broken, it can never be mended. A tumor weighing one hun red and two pounds was recently saccessfully removed from Mrs. Tenbush, of Highland, Mich.

The forests of North Carolina produce twenty-one species of oak, eight of pine, nine of spruce, seven of magnolia, eight of hickory and five of each of elm and birch.

An agricultural society offered a premium for the best mode of irrigation, which was printed irritation by mistake. An honest farmer sent his wife to claim

the prize. The thirsty skeeter folds his languid wings, Draws in his auger, and no longer sings; No more artesian wells he tries to sink; Or comes up to the bar to get a drink; In sleep he waits another season's sup; He's comatose; his pump is frizzed up.

A citizen of Somerset county, Ky., has an apple tree that bears different kinds of apples on the same branches, and now and then an apple one-half of which is sweet and the other half sour.

Mr. Daniel Ward, of Stickleyville, Va., has just died at the age of 110. He was a wealthy farmer, and he himself superintended his business during a part of every day up to the time of his death. The number of pieces required to finish a camel's hair shawl is from five hundred to four thousand. Often twenty men have worked daily for twenty years

in order to finish a first-class camel's hair shawl, the highest average of wages being four cents per day to the most skillful worker. A wedding occurred recently in Arizona, the surroundings of which are thus pleasantly described by a correspondent:
"The bride in white, the happy groom, the solemn minister, the smiling parents, and from twenty-five to thirty shotguns standing against the wall ready for use, made up a panorama not soon to be for-

No Indians admitted. cards." A countryman passing over the Pon; Neuf at Paris, and seeing, among a heap of shops full of merchandise, that of a banker in which there was nothing but a man sitting at a table with pen and ink, had the curiosity to go in and inquire what it was he sold, "Asses' heads," replied the banker. "They must be in great request," said the country, "since you have only your own left."

A very sensible man is fond of a good horse, the following quotation from an old English publication on "Whitestockinged Horses" will be read with in-

If you have a horse with four white legs,
Keep him not a day;
If you have a horse with three white legs,
Send him far away;
If you have a horse with two white legs,
Sell him to a friend;
And if you have a horse with one white leg,
Keep him to his end. The Pittsburgh (Pa.) Post says that under the adjusting plan of ascertaining

losses by the riots, similar to that of insurance companies, it is believed the final awards will not vary much from Railroad these figures: \$1,500,000; freight destroyed, \$1,000,000; elevator, \$150,000; Keystone Hotel Company, \$100,000; Pullman Car Company, \$80,000; private individuals, \$100,000; total, \$2,930,000.

The Auburn (N. Y.) News prints the story of the marriage of an Auburn girl some years ago to a circus man while the company was wintering there. When summer came the fellow went off with the show, and his wife heard nothing from him until he recently sent for her to come to him in a Western town, where he was dying. She went, attended to him in his last moments, and received his bank-book, in which he was credited

with \$35,000. A Dog Bringing Up Chickens.

A little friend of ours, writes a correspondent, possesses, among other pets, as fine pointer dog and a couple of pet chickens that have been deserted by their mother. The other day he fell asleep while playing with the chickens. As he lay upon the floor, with his long, golden curls streaming out upon the carpet, the chickens nestled beneath them, as they would have nestled beneath their runaway mother. The pointer dog was near, and for some time had watched the proceedings with evident interest. Finally he approached the sleeper, poked the little chickens from beneath the curls, took them gently in his mouth, and carried them to his kennel. Their juvenile owner was much alarmed upon awakening and finding them gone. Alarm was changed first to surprise, and then to pleasure, upon discovering their whereabouts, and the gentle manner in which they were being cared for. The dog seemed perfectly carried away with fond affection for his charge. He would gently caress them, and look upon them with eyes beaming with tenderness. For three or four days the little chicks thus resided with their canine friend. night they would repose beneath the hair of his paws, and during the day he was their constant companion-attending to their very wants with a human care and solicitude. Finally, this unnatural mode of existence seeming to disagree with them, the chickens were taken from their strange protector, much to the latter's sorrow. The dog's conduct could hardly be ascribed to instinct; he rather seemed to be impelled by a hu-

A Plucky Deed. Some repairs being in progress to the

roof of a house in High street, Barrdeposit a heavy load of mortar on the roof, was observed by George Cross, the Reply.—The disease is opthalmia, and | mason, who was waiting to take the load from him, to suddenly stop and be in a fainting condition. Cross immediately went down the ladder, and removed the