

THE SWEETEST NAME.

BY CALER DENX.

The name of mother! sweetest name...

The words of mother! When they flow...

A mother's love! It never wanes...

What heart like mother's can forgive...

HOW I CAME TO MARRY.

You are wrong, altogether wrong, Dick...

I am not of an over-sensitive, or even...

I am sure you have remarked, as I have...

Why, bless my soul, if I couldn't have...

And I mean while, the victim of a man's...

You, Chaffner, knew the O'Manady as...

The conclusion I arrived at was this: that...

The ring was bought, a tolerably large...

The wedding-day arrived. Of the wedding...

Now master and disciple differ only in...

"You've heard of the O'Manady's wedding?"

"You're to be bridesman at the wedding?"

"Yes." "So am I."

Had he penetrated the gloom of Russell Square...

Mr. Snipper's ferret looks were still peering...

And we parted, feeling very nervous and cast down.

To you it may appear a matter of but little consequence...

Walking home, I reasoned with myself long and closely...

My reasoning ran thus: the O'Manady being a public character...

There are persons who are somehow always being led into offering their services...

Confound the fellow, he might look sharper about it!

"Why, bless my soul, if I couldn't have done it quicker myself!"

"Lor, how slow he is!" from all the fair bridesmaids...

At the breakfast the spirits of all revive—of all but Joe Grizzleton...

The conclusion I arrived at was this: that as the O'Manady would most certainly forget the ring...

The ring was bought, a tolerably large one; for the poet's bride was, I knew, a tolerably large young lady...

The wedding-day arrived. Of the wedding itself I need say the less...

Now master and disciple differ only in one respect, that whereas the former thinks nothing worth thinking or talking of but himself...

"You've heard of the O'Manady's wedding?"

cab-wheels have just the same propensity for rolling as carriage-wheels...

The wedding guests had assembled, and, if few in number, they made a goodly show...

The service began, and was got half through creditably enough...

The service was half over, but only half; the critical moment had not yet come...

How I contrived to get my hand into my pocket and out again with the ring in it, is what I can't tell you...

"All right; I knew, and Chaffner knew, and so did Snipper. Never mind, here it is."

Yes, there it was, just under his nose. And that's how I came to marry Miss Julia Brand.

For you were wrong, and I was wrong, and so was Snipper. The O'Manady had not forgotten the ring...

With the beard of the O'Manady I might have covered my confusion...

As it was Snipper's firm belief that I should have stood by me in that bitter and trying moment of my life...

But the men who still professed to call me friend, not content with the joke...

"Just wait till he gets back from his wedding-trip," roared Major O'Flagarty...

Between you and me, Chaffner, I hate that O'Flagarty; he's so awful big!

"I don't wish to make things worse than they are," Jeremy Croaker would observe...

The question left me conscience-stricken and depressed. And that's how I came to marry Miss Julia Brand...

Miss Julia was not in the room when, after tea, Mrs. Brand asked me if I did not think her a very fine girl...

"A fine girl! Yes; which means something rather large and with points."

Mrs. Brand kindly answered at once for the fit and the fitness, Miss Julia accepted the ring...

And now, Chaffner, that I have set my conduct before you in its true light...

Now allowing for a little exaggeration, and a very little only—for it does not take a poet's fume to collect a crowd round a church where a wedding's going on...

liberally have contemplated matrimony, with a view perhaps to my own personal gratification...

In short, it being an accident from beginning to end, and not a preconceived plan, as has been slanderously reported...

ENGLAND.

Opening of Parliament—The Queen's Speech—Turkish Cruelties Denounced.

The British Parliament met on the 8th of February, and the session was opened by the Queen in person...

The service began, and was got half through creditably enough, for the O'Manady did nothing outrageous...

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MOLLY MAGUIRES ON TRIAL.

A Thrilling Story of the Murder of Alexander Rea, by One of the Murderers.

The excitement in the court incident to the Molly Maguire trials of Hester, McHugh and Tully was intensified this forenoon by the appearance of Mrs. Rea...

The climax of the thrilling trial was reached, however, when Manns Cull, or "Kelly the Bum," was placed on the witness stand for the prosecution...

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SUNSHINE.

I sat in a darkened chamber; Near by sang a tiny bird; Through all my deep pain and sadness, A wonderful song I heard.

I opened my casement wider To welcome the song I heard; Straight into my waiting bosom, Few sunshine and song and bird.

No longer I now am sighing; The reason cannot thou divine? The birdling bright sang in the sunlight From out of a golden shrine.

"He—'Whooze sweet!' She—'Boaf of us.' He—'Whooze plum pudding is oo?' She—'Ooze.'"

WIT AND HUMOR.

TWO PAIR of red stockings formed the bridal outfit of a Washington woman who was recently married.

"Ir there's no moonlight, will you meet me by gaslight, dearest Julianna?" asked he. "No, Augustus, I won't; I am no gas-meter," replied she.

"MAMMA," said the old lady's daughter, "don't you think that modern table is out of place in that ancient picture?"

The following notice appears on a wall of a rural postoffice: "Straid or stole: a large Red low and yaller speck on her off side is about 8 or 9 years old and it belongs to a widow with a short tail."

When a young man encircles his partner's waist for a dance, he will do wisely to keep his fingers still. Nothing aggravates a young lady more than to imagine you are trying to count the whalebones in her dress.

It is sad to reflect that the young woman who was last Christmas working a green bull-dog on her Charles Henry's pink slippers may be working a blue basement to his black pants next Christmas. Such is life.

"SMOXY JONES," known throughout the Black Hills as a vagabond, has become suddenly wealthy by discovering and selling gold veins. He gained his nickname by long disuse of soap, and wealth makes no change in his habits.

GLOVES with twenty-five buttons are worn for ball toilets in London.—*Ex.* Now, stop that. What are the poor dressmakers and dry-goods dealers going to do for a living if gloves with twenty-five buttons are worn for ball toilets?

"Twas a young printer's devil, who asked for a kiss, But she quickly replied, did this pert little miss: 'You look lively and black, though your head may be grey, But I'll never consent to be kissed by the devil.'"

A WEALTHY merchant who had become bankrupt was met, some time after his misfortune, by a friend, who asked him how he was getting on. "Pretty well," said he; "I am upon my legs again."

"How—already?" "Yes; I have been obliged to part with my carriage and horses, and must now walk."

"Let me see him! Let me see him!" The Emperor stopped his carriage, addressed a few kind words to her, then continued his progress. Then the old woman flung her hands into the air, and with all the rapture of pious Simeon, cried, "Thank heaven! I have seen him. And now I don't care how soon he dies."

CURIOSITIES never seen—A fence made from the railing of a scolding wife; a plate of butter from the cream of a joke; the small coins in the change of the moon; the original brush used in painting the signs of the times; the hammer that broke up the meeting; the animal that drew an inference; eggs from a nest of thieves; and a bucket of water from "All's well."

Singular. A writer in the *Pall Mall Gazette* says that chronological tables yield many singular coincidences. Thus, 244 years measured the duration of dynasties of the Kings of Rome, the Seleucid monarchs, the Merovingian Kings of France, and the Lombard Kings of Italy. In like manner 424 years was the duration of Solomon's Temple and of the Roman empire, from the battle of Actium to the death of Theodosius the Great.

It reaches also from the famous era of Nabonassar to the death of Alexander; from the fall of the Roman empire on the death of Cesar Augustus to its re-establishment by Karl the Great; and from the suppression of idolatry by Constantine to the establishment of the temporal power by the donation of Pepin. More over, next May it will measure the possession of Constantinople by the Turks.

Life Without Food. A case of life without eating, paralleling the singular one of Orpheus C. Kerr, of the New York *Graphic*, some time ago, came to light in a young woman living near Pittsburgh. A doctor of that city says that, when his attention was first called to her, she had been three months without a morsel of food, and that, notwithstanding, the girl was fair and healthful-looking, and weighed 150 pounds. She suffers none of the pangs of hunger; she has no pains of body, but is very weak. Her cessation of appetite occurred last July, and she is now under treatment at Philadelphia, although with little betterment, so far, and yet continues, extraordinarily enough, without the ability to eat.