

THE OTHER FELLOW.

How soon do our dreams come true
 'Tis hard to know, but I hope to see
 Some other fellow always get.

We fall in love; the mind's diseased,
 The heart is in a foolish whirl;
 And while we worship from afar
 Some other fellow gets the girl.

We try for wealth—deluded fools
 As men from Adam's time have done
 And while we toil, and strive, and fret,
 Some other fellow yanks the bit.

We yearn for fame, and struggle hard
 To win no measure of renown,
 And flout that perfectly
 Some other fellow's name goes down.

Ah! what a torment life would be
 If we were of the hope bereft
 That in some fairer world than this
 That other fellow would get left!

—Somerville Journal.

LOWLAND FOLKS.

[In which the prisoner is found not guilty, but read a moral lecture.]

When I reached Lester's cross, it was to find the score or so of people comprising the "audience" very much excited, and their numbers had been re-enforced by a dozen or more farmers, who had come in on mules and in ox carts. I got accommodations at Jeffers', and in a few minutes Mrs. Jeffers had posted me as to the cause of the excitement.

"Thar's gwine to be the powerfulst law suit nobody ever hearn tell of," she explained. "Thar's gwine ter be as many as ten witnesses, and the lawyers will gab, and the squar' will boss everybody, and it will be the excitingest time ever had. I'm so glad you got yere in time."

The squar', who lived a mile out of the hamlet, took dinner with us; also the lawyers, both of whom had made a ride of fifteen miles in the interest of their respective clients. The squar' was on his dignity, and the lawyers were looked up to with all the reverence and respect due the president of the United States. School was dismissed that the trial might take place in the school house, and when we all found seats the place was packed.

When the case was stated Thomas Andrews, a "squat farmer," was charged with having stolen, killed and converted to his own use one hog belonging to and the lawful property of William Ainsworth, another "squat farmer." The squar' opened his own court as follows:

"Hear ye and look yere! This court ar' now open for bizness, and it's agin the law to fuss or trife. Them niggers and all others is warned to be powerful quiet, and if ary purson be in contempt he will git the full extent of the law. Hank Stovin, kick that ar' big dog of your'n outer doors."

The prosecutor then charged the prisoner with having, between the 5th and 20th of the month, stolen, killed and eaten, in whole or in part, one hog belonging to the plaintiff, and described as black and white, 2 years old, weight 115 to 130 pounds, and in good health and fair condition. He was followed by the other lawyer, who denied the charge in toto, and intimated that he would prove a conspiracy to down the defendant, to the injury of his name and fame as an honest citizen of the commonwealth. The plaintiff was put on the stand, and when told to go ahead, he said:

"I know that he 'un stole my hog, and I want see him sent ter prison."

"Why do you suspect him of stealing the hog?"

"Hain't he shiftless and cunery?"

"Is that why you suspected him?"

"It ar'. And I know the hog went over his way the last I seed of him."

The plaintiff hadn't made out much, but he had a witness who swore that he ate fresh pork at Andrews' cabin on the 12th. He also saw hog bristles and hoofs on the ground near the cabin.

"You declare that on your oath, do you?"

"Sartin, I've got to tell it as it was, though Tom and I hev always jiggered (got along) without a word."

A second witness swore that he called at Andrews' cabin on the 15th and the wife had fresh pork in a kettle. He asked if Tom had been killing, and she seemed confused and did not reply. That was the case for the prosecution. It looked slim in one sense, and yet everybody knew that Andrews was a shiftless, suspicious character, not above hog stealing. When the opposing counsel got hold of the plaintiff he asked:

"Was this hog ranging the country?"

"Yes, he was loosely about and around."

"Went where he pleased, didn't he?"

"Reckon he did."

"Well, how do you know he is deaf? How far have you hunted for him?"

"Three miles."

"But he may be alive and well and four miles away."

"Couldn't be. Tom Andrews killed him."

"That's only your suspicion. Can you swear that that hog isn't home this very minute?"

"Mebbe he ar', but I hain't dun give in."

The witness who had sworn to eating pork at Andrews' table was asked:

"Can you tell pork from a 2-year-old hog from pig meat?"

"No, sah."

"Dare you swear that the meat you ate that day wasn't coon or bear meat?"

"Reckon 'twas pork."

"Yes, you reckon, but do you know it was?"

"Dain't dun sw'ar any harder, sah."

The second witness was also tangled up on cross-examination, and then Andrews was put on the stand.

"Tom, did you ever see this hog in question?" asked his lawyer.

"Lawd, no!"

"How long since you had any fresh pork at your house?"

"Almost befo' the war, sah."

"What meat did Miner eat there that day?"

"Coon, sah."

"What about those bristles and hoofs he says he saw?"

Tom produced a small package and opened it and displayed the four feet of a coon and a handful of hair. He admitted on cross-examination that he was merry, but by claimed to be honest.

"Mrs. Andrews," asked the lawyer when she was called, "do you remember when Jackson called about the quilt frames?"

"Deed I do."

"Were you cooking meat?"

"Sartin, I was."

"Fresh pork?"

"No, sah—'possum."

"Were you confused?"

"Lawd save ye, but I was never dun confused in all my life!"

The case wasn't very strong in a legal sense against Andrews, but after it had been submitted his honor called up all his dignity and commanded:

"You thar! Tom Andrews, stand up!"

Tom arose.

"Prisoner," continued the judge, "you stole that ar' hog suah's shooting! It's jist like you. You killed it and converted it to your own use. I'm jist as satisfied of that as I ar' that you took coons outer my traps last winter. However, they hain't proved it down fine and I've got to turn ye loose. Ar' yer ears wide open, Tom?"

"Deed they is alius no."

"Then you s'nter (listen) to what I'm going to say. Justice is arter you. She hit your trail way back ten years ago, and she's followin' right along. She moves slow but suah. She's gittin' very close to yer back, and when she reaches out far ye it will be good-by. Tom Andrews, you kin go home, but it's only for a leedle while. Justice is givin' ye no rope, so that the bringin' up will be harder. Git out o' yere and lumber yer carcass off hum, and if I was the plaintiff I'd cut across lots and meet ye down by the creek and lick the value of that hog outer yer wrinkled hide. Court stands a-journd."—M. Quad in New York Sun.

Beautiful Bells.

Chimes consist of a series of three to five gongs, set either on standards, bands or straps, having previously been tuned and scaled by a tuning fork, xylophone or lathe.

The long neck hand bell, while gracefully yielding to the increasing popularity of the gong, is still manufactured, although in not so great quantities as in times past. There is a hand bell made which consists of two gongs with a spring tongue. It is called the globe hand bell and is fast gaining in favor.

The bell manufacturers are not confined to any particular pattern; they are constantly making new designs to meet the demands of new uses.

It is almost impossible to enumerate all the kinds made or to state their uses. Many gong bells are used in toys, the most prominent of which is the new globe rattle. This consists of two small gongs with jinglet attached to a wooden handle. Then there are the acorn shaped rattles, spinning rattles, which consist of a gong with an axis, around which a string is wound, top fashion, the rattle being set in motion by pulling the string.

Most of these toys are made of tin or composition, the bells being made from the best known metal and finished in the finest silver white.

Special attention is given to the manufacture of call bells, such as are used either upon the desk or table. The gong is used with but little change in shape. There is a great variety of design in the bells.

Sleigh bells are divided into three classes, round, open and chimes. The round bells are riveted to leather or metallic straps, which hold from eleven to forty-three bells, of sizes varying from three-quarters of an inch to three inches in diameter. The open bell is attached principally to sleigh shafts or poles, and varies from one and one-half to two and one-half inches in diameter. Gong, shaft and pole chimes are coming more into general favor, and are driving the open bell for sleighing purposes out of the market. The sounds produced by their graded tones are far sweeter and more melodious than the common bell. The sweetest music produced by sleigh bells is the combination of chimes and round bells. They are polished highly, and in many cases are gold or silver plated.

Of the use of the small bell and its adaptations to the needs of man today much could be written. On every hand is witnessed its employment in the home, office, field and street. It is a great helper to man in ways that are innumerable.—Boston Globe.

He Ordered a Footstool.

The Quarterly reviewer admits that Lord Beaconsfield was "delicious in a knowledge of foreign languages." I should think he was (says Labouchere). I suppose the reviewer never heard the story about him which still lingers among the waiters at the Kaiserhof. During the Berlin congress he was breakfasting alone one morning, and he rang the bell. He knew not a word of German, but he had a sort of smattering of French. So it was in that language that he asked, or imagined he had asked, the waiter to bring him a footstool. Some time elapsed; there was much disputation, whispering among the waiters in the corridors outside. At length there entered waiter No. 1, bearing ceremoniously a foot stool, followed by waiter No. 2, carrying towels.—San Francisco Argonaut.

How They Keep It.

A Portland gentleman, returned from Guadeloupe, in the West Indies, tells The Portland (Me.) Advertiser that the natives have a curious but effectual method of keeping enough American silver coin on the island to supply them with the greater amount of their currency. Their own coins are so base that they are clumsy to handle, so as soon as one of the inhabitants gets possession of a silver piece from the United States it was in that language that he asked, or imagined he had asked, the waiter to bring him a footstool. Some time elapsed; there was much disputation, whispering among the waiters in the corridors outside. At length there entered waiter No. 1, bearing ceremoniously a foot stool, followed by waiter No. 2, carrying towels.—San Francisco Argonaut.

In a paper on the hygiene of Japanese houses the common idea that dwelling houses in that country are very unhealthy was distinctly disproved. The remarkably small infant mortality among the Japanese shows that their houses are healthy and suited to their modes of life.



A HORSE WHO CAN TALK!

Everybody has heard of a "horse laugh," but who has ever seen an equine gifted with the power of speech? Such an animal would be pronounced a miracle, but so would the telegram and the telephone a hundred years ago. Why, even very recently a cure for consumption, which is universally acknowledged to be a scourge affecting the lungs, would have been looked upon as a miracle, but now people are beginning to realize that the disease is not incurable. Dr. Parze's Golden Medical Discovery will cure it, if taken in time and given a fair trial. This world-renowned remedy will not only cure lung, but it will restore diseased organs to a healthy state when other means have failed. Thousands gratefully testify to this. It is the most potent tonic or strength restorer, purgative, or blood-cleanser and nutritive, or flesh-builder, known to medical science. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh in the Head, and all Lunging Coughs, it is an unequalled remedy. In derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels, as Indigestion, or Dyspepsia, Biliousness, or "Liver Complaint," Chronic Diarrhea, and kindred ailments, it is a sovereign remedy.

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