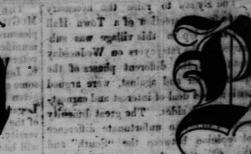






sie! I had not the





## ONTA RIO. CARLETON PLACE, MARCH 13. 1872

## THE COUNTRY LIFE.

VOL. XXII.

Not what we would, but what we must, Makes up the sum of fiving ; Heaven is both more or less than just In taking and in giving. Swords cleave to hands that sought the plow And laurels miss the soldier's brow.

Me whom the city holds, whose feet Me whom the city holds, whose teet Have worn its stony highways, Familiar with its loneliest street,— Its ways were never my ways. My cradle was beside the sca, And there, I hope, my grave will be.

Old homestead !---in that old, gray town, Thy vane is seaward blowing; Thy site of garden stretches down To where the tide is flowing : Below they lie, their shils all furled, The ships that go about the world.

Dearer that little country house,

Inland, with pines beside it; me peach trees with unfruitful bo A well, with weeds to hide it; fo flowers, or only such as rise

Dear country home ! can I forget The least of thy sweet trifles ? The window vines that clamber vet, Whose bloom the bee still rifles? The roadside blackberries, growing rip And in the woods the Indian pipe?

Happy the man who tills his field,

Content with rustic labor ; Earth does to him her fullness yield Hap what may be to his neighbor. Well days, sound nights—oh! can the A life more rational and free?

Dear country life of child and man ! For both, the best and strongest.

That with the earliest race began, And has outlived the longest : Their citics perished long ago ; ho the first farmers were we know

Perhaps our Babels too will fall. If so, no lamentations, For Mother Earth will shelter all,

And feed the unborn nations Yes, and the swords that menace now Will then be beaten by the plow.

## UNCLE TIM'S TRAP.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR. "I am sorry," said the widow, "but ] do not see how it is to be helped." Mr. Timothy Bunkum-or, Unel Tim., as everybody called him—was uneasy and out of sorts. He did not like the turn affairs had taken. The

facts of the case were simply these : Not many years before Timothy Bunkum's only brother had died, leaving a son in his (Tim's) charge. This son was Harry Bunkum, a youth of great romise and of glowing anticipations .-He had graduated with honor at one of He had graduated with honor at one of the best of our colleges, and was, withal, fair and comely to look upon, besides That evening Uncle Tim. and Lizzie

grew frantie. He wearied himself with patients a THE THREAS Sain E. mutterings of most malignant and bitter import, and then turned his attention to "Will you answer me fairly I have a reason for the Will you tell me if you pre-claim to the hand of Lizzie oberer thoughts. And so he thought in deep reflection, for a long time. anv Late in the day Uncle Tim. called away upon business which would probably detain him until the next

"Fairly, and squarely-No, probably detain him until the next morning. In the evening Harry followed unswered the nephew. "That is all," pursued. Uncle Tim., with a show of relief. "We shall now Lizzie into the garden. He had resolved to do a desperate thing, and was pre-pared to be plain and outspokes. He know how to receive and entertain our pared to be ruests. Toward evening Mrs. Folger and her urged her to sit down in one of

laughter arrived. Uncle Tim. had not arbors, and as he took a scat by side he found her trembling. "Be not alarmed," he said : "and yet pardon me if I speak plainly. Has my uncle asked you for your hand?" spoken wildly when he declared Lizzie Folger to be an angel, —that is supposing that angels can dwell in the flosh. She was a bright faced, sunny-haired, mild-eyed maiden, full of pure and healthy life, with truth in every look and tone, "He has," Lizzie answered. "And have you given him a favorable and grace in every movement. Harry greeted her as one old playmate is wont to great mother; and after tes he sang with her, and talked of the by-gone "My answer has not been unfavorable. of you ! "How ? Not thought what ?" school days. But Lizzie was not over

"That you could thus slight me." "Slight you, Harry? I do not underand above social; and when, in the bright moonlight of the August evening, they walked out upon the piazza, she took his uncle's arm instead of his, and stand " "Yes, Lizzie-you do understand .he was forced to offer his arm to the No,-don't go away !- Don't leave me mother-an arrangement which, it his I have loved you, Lizzie !" after manner was to be trusted, did not 'You ?-You loved me ? "You ?-You loved me ?" particularly please him. On the following day Uncle Tim. "Yes. And here, on my knees,

confess it. O ! make me not miserable ! caused his span of dapple grays to be hitched to the light buggy, and as the term appeared at the door, Lizzie Fol-"Indeed Harry, you must not kneel to me. Arise, I pray you. You-you-" Harry arose, but still held the maiden's trembling hand, and without ger came out arrayed for a ride. Uncle Tim, gallantly handled her to her seat, suffering her to speak further he conand having placed himself by her side, he took the reins and drove off. Harry Bunkum beheld the movement with tinued to press his suit. He declared that he had always loved her, and that Bunkum beheld the movement with he would continue to love her while he feelings which he did not think to lived. And he confessed that he had like a fool in neglecting the analyze; but it was evident from his acted look, and from a few mutterings which golden opportunity as he had done. fell from his lips, that he regarded the had never realized how much she was to

whole thing as a gross infringement | him until the prospect of losing her was opened to him. He was eloquent and at last I found myself in England, and upon his rights. impassioned, and as he spoke now from hired by a contractor that had a bit of his heart his words had weight-so digging and delving work on hand, and It was late in the afternoor grays, upon their return, came prancing to the door. Uncle Tim. leaped out much that ere long Lizzie's head was

with wonderful agility, and having billowed upon his bosom, and one of her him. soft warm arms twined about his neck, handed Lizzie to the piazza, he kissed her upon her dimpled cheek, exclaiming in a most exuberant manner, as he did -mine own for life?" omes from the bottom of your heart?"

"Bless you, my darling !" You are an angel

And Lizzie looked up and smiled and patted him upon the cheek in return. Harry Bunkum had been standing on the piazza all the while, and he muttered udden pang of envy--" "Hush, Lizzie! I speak from a heart all, all your own, row and forever, girl is worth more than gould or silver to So answer me : Will you be mine ?"

BY MARY KYLE DALLAS. "It never hurts to be agreeable," the tinker, as he held the saucepan had been mending up to the light. " never did a man a hap'orth o' good be crusty with his neighbors, or the

its n as giv it? he came across by chance. you've remarked that I've an agrees way with meself, ma'am, and a affable smile. May be you've took he of that, ma'am ?'

"I've remarked that same "I've said to Jane many's the time, whenever the bottom is out of any thing, call in the tinker that has th

illigant smile. Why, I'd say 'No' to the black-visaged fellow that scowls a ye when he yells 'tins to mend,' if the spout was out of ivery tay-kettle in the duct is harmless as to others, encourage them in their cheeriness "That's it," said the tinker, that's it, ma'am. An' when do mack their lips, and their suppings of ailk and other drinks can be heard I was a boy they called it a charming smile, the ladies did. More betoken, acr ss the street, it does not hurt the

smile, the ladies did. More betoken, the smile the Lord gave me saved me str et; let them alone. What if they do take their soup with the wrong end life one day. If ye've got time to hear of he fork, it is all the same to the fork ; it. I'll tell you the story." let them alone. Suppose a child does not sit as straight "I like nothing better than a story," said the cook. "And it won't hurt

as a ramrod at the table; suppose a cup or cumbler slips through its little fingers you to take a cup of coffee with it." And over the coffee the tinker began :

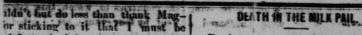
deluges the plate of food below, and and the "When I was a boy, I was a kind of rolling stone, I'll admit. I was never is ruined; do not look a thousand scowly goblet is smashed, and the table cloth ontent in the wan place, but must be and thunders, and scare the poor thin seeking my fortune here and there and to the balance of death ; for it was halt yonder. Now I was doin' this, and now that. At a hedge in a gentleman's garscared to death before ; "it didn't go to den, or digging a well for a farmer; or Did von never let a glass slip through along a railroad with a gang of men ; or gers since you were grown? In dewn a mine with more. And I was stead of sending the child away from driver of a coach onst, and in a kitchen table in anger, if not even another time; but I didn't stay long theat for this or any He

owing to a breakage in glass, and the thing, be as generous as you would to canal or superior guest, to whom you "That was in Ireland. At long and ould say, with more or less obsequiou "It's of no possible consequ at would be the form of expression en to a stranger guest, and yet even t wanted fine stout Irishmen to do it for our own child you remorselessly, and vengefally, and angrily mete out a vift punishment, which for the time al-

"Wall he took us to the place when "Lizzie ! Lizzie !- Will you be mine the work was, and fed us handsome. I'll ost breaks its little heart, and belittles allow, at breakfast. And then we ou amazingly. "Harry,--you do not triffe? This marched along through the village, one

The proper and more efficient, and nore Christian method of meeting the after the other; and the girls came to "From the very innermost depths of the gates to look at us, and every one I heart, darling. The love has been there saw I gave a smile to. The rest trudged nishans and delinquencies and improprieties of your children at table is eithe all the time. It is no new passion" sulky as bears; but I looked them "Ah, if I could believe that no straight in their blue eyes, and as I said, sulky as bears; but I looked them o take no notice of them at the time or o go further and divert attention from I smiled. And more than once I got a m at the very instant, if possible, or smile back; and a smile from a purty make a kind of apology for them; but afterwards, in an hour or two, or better

still, next day, draw the child's attention |



During our recent visit to Tompkins Co, N. Y., Mr. L. B. Arnold gave us a few brief notes concerning some investigations lately made by Law of Cornell University. One day the Professor observed a peculiarity in the cream from the milk furnished by the milkman. It appeared to be ropy, and on subjecting it to an examinatio a powerful microscope it was found to contain a large number of living

organisms in different stages of growth. Pushing his investigations further, the Professor called upon the milkman to

et your children atone when they gat er around the family table. It is a ert lty to hamper them with manifold rules and regulations about this, and that, and the other. As long as their conduct is harmless as to others, encourinquire concerning the management and keep of his cows and the manner in which the milk was cared for. Here he found on looking over the premises that the cows, for lack of good, clean water— the season being unusually dry—were forced to slake their thirst in a stagnant pool ocated in a muddy swale. Taking specimens of this water and examining it under the microscope, the same class of organisms was found as those in the milk. It was now pretty evident where the cause of the trouble lay; but to make the matter more clear, specimens of blood were taken from the cows and examined under the microscope, when

of blood were taken from the cows and examined under the microscope, when these also were found to contain the same class of organisms. The animals, on applying thermom-eter tests for determining health or disease, were found to be hot and fever-ish, thus showing that these living or-ganisms introduced through the medium of the filthy water and taken into the of the filthy water and taken into the circulation, and by their power of re-production and multiplication in the blood became the source of disease. In-vestigating still further, a particle of the filthy water was introduced into milk free from such organisms, and known from tests to be in good order, and in a short time the same filthy organisms multiplied and took possession of it in vast numbers, producing the same vast numbers, producing the same character of milk as that first noticed. Other experiments and investigations

known that the milk from cows drinking the putrid or foul water of sloughs and mud holes had caused much trout le at cheese factories; still, dairymen hardly nown that the milk from cows drinking were aware of the precise nature of gave a sulky whistle and the great race poor deluded creatures. After she had appreciated the full extent of the trouble. the injury caused by such water. If the was over. lives of these foul organisms are not des-troyed when taken up by cows in their

INTERMARRIAGE OF BLOOD RELA-TIONS. - Protessor Richard Owen sta

LOST THORE THE MARMARS

NO. 23.

A New York paper furnishes the fol-This is the title of a sad story told by lowing account of what was decidedly a the New Yord World, and it will be read with the wish that the blow now threat On Monday afternoon, with a gale of

A BONEL BACE.

novel race :

ening Brigham Young and his followers ay wind, Mr. Aaron Innis, of the ice boat in Hail, resolved to enter into a race with may full speedily and be thoroughly effectual. In a Danish lodging house in Battery Place, New York, the other day the Chicago express train which leaves

the Chicago express train which leaves Poughkcepsie for New York at 4.45 p.m Accordingly he got sail up and shook out all but one reef in mainsail and jib, lashed his colors to the mast, and started with four persons to stand on the runner planks and keep the craft down to her work. Arriving at the wharf he beat off and on waiting for the train to make its and on waiting for the train to make its

car on the train, then lapped the engine, and child they would receive them and despite the powers of the locomotive against my wish. At length they in dashed ahead of the entire train, the duced my daughter to go to Utah were made, but all similar in results to those we have described. These facts are of very great impor-tance to dairymen; and although it was esided in Salt Lake City some months

she wrote to my wife stating that she had married to a Danish gentleman, and an important fact which cannot be too glad to find her settled in life. widely known, namely that the inter-marriage of blood relations is a physio-Salt Lake City, and after great pressure marriage of blood relations is a physio-logical error; we night also say with our knowledge of such matters a crime. Speaking from a clost observation of this subject for many years among all the 'amilies of his acquaintance where close intermarriage had been permitted, he said the children were either deaf mutes or were afflicted by some deficiency. He khew a young man whose father was a physician, and who should have known better than to marry a double cousin. In this case the consequence was that, as the last portion of the osseous system developed, the young man, from the intermarriage of those in whom the same developed, the young man, from the intermarriage of those in whom the same material was deficient, was prevented from having a single tooth at any period. His sister had but two or three stubs of teeth, and their brother was altogether wanting in his mental faculty. He in-sists that it is a great crime for parents to allow their children to grow up with Here the old man burst into tear and the writer left him to go to his room The last cup of a carouse is generally

gie or sticking to it that I must be lool ad for. And from thanking it came purting, and so on. And I end wit the text I began with, it never any one harm to be agreeable. And gh a smile don't often save a life, n asy thing to give, and why not

"ith which, and a "good morning", tinker shouldered his wallet and furnace, and went smiling on his

> LET THE CHILDREN ALONE. et your children alone when they

being of ready wit and genial. The played chess, and Harry sat in the widow, who, as above, had expressed dumps. Mrs. Folger sought to engage berself as being "sorry," was Mrs. Mary Folger. In the other years she had not of headache, and took himself off at an only been a warm personal friend of the early hour During the forenoon of the third day

Bunkum's, but her estate joined the Bunkum estate, and she also owned a large share of the Folgerville Mills, left and called him into the library. and called him into the library. "Harry, my boy," he said, with glowing face, "I have deemed it my duty her by her husband, while the rest of that valuable property descended to Harry Bunkum. In prospect of such results of property qualifications, it had been the earnest desire of the Bunkum to let you know that there is soon to be a change in our household. I am going to give it a mistress." now deceased that his son should we with the daughter of his near and dear surprise. friend; and upon his death-bed he had "Yes,-and one of which any man.

enjoined it upon his brother Tim. that might be justly proud." "I don't understand." such a consummation should be reached. if possible.

"You mean, you won't understand. And now had come the time when, if Haven't you got eyes? What d'ye suppose I brought Lizzie Folger here ever, the young people ought. to marry. Harry was three-and-twenty, and it was high time that he settled himself "Pshaw! You don't mean thatdown to look after the large business that\_\_\_ which had been left to him-a business "What is it, Harry? Out with it."

which thus far Uncle Tim. had over-"O-ridiculous. !" "But what is it that is so ridiculous? "I am satisfied," pursued Mrs. Folger

"Why," returned the nephew, with a chastly effort at a laugh, "I wondered "that Harry will never marry with my child. The very fact that his father and I have had the noose so long pre-pared for him inclines him to avoid it. And yet I doubt if he will ever find a whether you would intimate that Lizzie -that Miss Folger-was the person to whom you alluded." "Miss Lizzie Folger is the person,

better wife. Lizzie is a good girl." sir," replied Uncle Tim. with dignity. "She's an angel!" eried Uncle Tim, "and vastly too good for the graceless scamp. But, Mrs. Foiger, I do not "And you are going to make her istress of your house?" "Exactly."

think he really knows what he is about. "Do you mean that-that-you are He does not know his own mind. It oing to make her your wife ?" "And what do you find wonderful in may be true, as you say, that the very fact of his union having been planned for him in advance leads him to oppose

it ; or, rather to shirk it."

that ?" "You,-at your age !" said Harry, gaspingly,-though he tried to speak sareastically. "At my age !" exclaimed Uncle Tim., "I should not care so much." said the widow, feelingly, "ouly that Lizzie has allowed love to second our original motion. She has regarded Harry as the ferociously. "What d'ye mean by that. you young juckanapes? At MY age! - of the after time which arose from the I am only two and fifty, - right in the depths of Harry's heart, none were mati who was to be her husband, and that love on her part, which I have encouraged and cherished, I would not utime?" I could take 501 acress my knee as I would a shild. A girl of utime?" I could take 501 acress in the locks for a supporter and a protee. "Mar the has learned to love him. Only for prime of life. I was never younger in

"And." added Uncle Tim., emphate-cally, "I am sure that Harry loves her: tor in a husband." Harry looked at his uncle-looked Harry looked at his uncle-looked ledge it. At least, of one thing I have him from head to foot-and was forced most positive assurance; he loves no to admit that he wazed upon a strong and other maiden .- But stop !- Hold on !remarkably well-made man, and, more-

over, upon a man exceedingly well I have an idea." Uncle Tim. paced up and down the looking.

room several times, and then went and stood by the window and looked out into the garden. At length he returned "I trust," added Unele Tim. who evidently read his nephew's thoughts, "that the arrangement will meet your approval." "Bah! What is it to me? You can

"Mrs. Folger, if you and Lizzie will marry a dozen Lizzie Folgers, if you like!" come and spend a week at my house. I think I can bring Master Harry Punkem to his senses.

Uncle Tim. mean to do?

and I will then explain. It is for Harry's good, and I think she will ioia us.

hink I can bring Master Harry Punken to his senses," The widow was willing; but what did Uncle Tim. mean to do? "Let us go and find Lizzie," said he, and I will then explain. It is for Harry's good, and I think she will oia us." \* \* \* \* \* \* "Now", Master Harry." said Uncle Fim, in an abrupt, and rather authori-ative manner, "I want one thing dis-tiorty understool. Mrs. Folger and Tim, in an abrupt, and rather authoritative manner, "I want one thing dishis arm, and they were talking upon a subject which seemed to be one of deep interest. tinetly understood. Mrs. Folger and her daughter will arrive this evening, and I would know if you have any elaim upon Lizzie Folger's hand or heart?"

Harry Buokum began to open his Harry Bunkum looked up with a eyes to the true state of his own heart. The thing which he had regarded as set smile and a shrug. He was a handsome mile and a sbrug. He was a handsome fellow, and it was plain to be seen from his sorroundings, in his own apartment his books, and guns, and pistols, and boxing gloves, and dog muzzles, and ill-arranged paintings and statuettes.—that he stood very much in need of a regulator. "My dear uncle," he replied, "I hope you do not approach that subject seriously." "Not with any serious desire to in-"Not with any serious desire to in-"Not with any serious desire to in-

"And you will not give your hand to my uncle ?" "He never asked it for himself Harry.' "How ?- What ?- Not for himself?"

you, my boy."

"No. He asked me for my hand; but t was for you he wanted it." "But," gasped the lover, "what did e mean by telling me that he was ing to make you mistress of his house?" "He told me," answered Lizzie, "that if I ever became your wife I should have this old mansion, with its park and "A mistress?" repeated Harry, in

And she answered him-- Ye

to ourselves. It might have happened all the same if he'd staid, but may be w neadows, for my dower. Perhaps he spoke in view of that event." "Hallo!-What's all this ?-How now, were a bit reckless. Any way, all of you young hie-aways? Master Harry sudden. willo whick-the ground ove Bunkum, what does this mean ?" our heads where we were digging gav way and caved in, and there we were buried as close as if we'd been dead It was Uncle Tim. who spoke ; and he had broken in upon them from beind a thicket of vines. undred years."

Harry caught the situation at a glance "Och, murtheration !" cried the cool "Uncle Tim ," said be, "I surrender." "But ye must have been kilt intirely "All right," responded the old man "No. I wouldn't be tellin' ve if "All right, responded the old man, in high glee. "Come with me to the house, and we will draw up the articles of capitulation. I sha'n't be hard on was-barrin I was me own ghost," sa the tinker. "But as I hard afterwar -for sorra a ha'porth could I see hear then-the people came running

smooth sailing, left us for an hour or s

an Irishman.

"Dear Harry," whispered Lizzie, as the place; and seeing what had happen to place to his arm on their way to the ed, the lads set to work to dig us pool she clung to his arm on their way to the house, "you will forgive me for the help buried craythers out. Aye, and gentle I have rendered your uncle in this." "If you did it in love for me-yes." men too put their white arms to the spade and worked like good fellows. "Well, in a tew minutes out they got "I did it for a love Harry, that has been all your own for a long, long time." "Then I forgive and bless you, too!" "But you'll never forgive me, I suppose?" said Uncle Tim., who had overheard the last remark.

"Well, in a few minutes out they got Andy O'Rourke, and his arm broke; and Brian Lyon, and him senseless; and Taffy Purl, and no harm to him; and Mac Whitson, dead. "Here they all are.' says wan. 'There were but four of them. How "Never mind about my forgiveness. returned Harry, in a jubilant, heartful strain. "Let the future tell how I can many were there, my man ? Four ?" "And Taffy Purl, bad luck to him, was that dazed he couldn't remember to

in full fruition; and of all the blessing more fervent than were those bestowed upon the happy ruse by which he had

"Maria", asked Joe, "what animal dropped from the clouds ?" "The rain, dear," replied Maria.

" 'Another !" says the men. 'No "What are you looking so sharply at they say there's but four. Did you count that clephant for ?" "To see if I can them ?" discover the keyhole to his trunk." "I didn't mind to count,' said.

"Why did he not die?" is the title of Maggie ; 'but there was wan with a new novel. We have not read it, but bright smile. He's not here." "Do you expect a man just dug believe it was because he refused to tak. his medicine. from a heap like that to smile ?" says

her masther, that was there among the There is a spring in Michigan s

"At long and at last we can to the fault, if fault it was, in a friendly very place, and as we were getting our and loving manner ; point out the im ns, there came along a girl with propriety in some kindly way ; show a cow-just a bit of a servant girl, but a a cow—just a bit of a servant girl, but a bright little erayther, and me own counthry woman, as I knew at a glance. I looked at her, and she looked at me; and I got up me best smile and east it to her. Wid that she blushed like a rose and took the cow away with her : and I off with my jacket and at it. We due mean all day and all the next; and be here it was wrong or rude, and appeal and I got up me best smile and east it to her. Wid that she blushed like a rose off with my jacket and at it. We due way all day, and all the next; and be occurrence. - Dr. Hall's Health of Good the third, the contractor seeing al

Living. HOW TO BE BEAUTIFU!.

The following passage is from one of Professor Upham's letters in the Con-gregationalist. He is speaking of the captain of the steamer in which he sailed from New York: "As we were about to. start, I saw him move to an elevated position above the wheel; and it was interesting to see how quickly and com-pletely the inward thought or purpose alters the outward man. He stood a few moments silent and thoughtful. He

gave a quick glance to every part of the oatmeal, is growing in favor among farmers, as it has long been highly esteemed by city folk. It is good for breakfast, good for dinner, and good for supper. The more you cat of it the better you like it. It keeps the bowels ship. He cast his eye over the multi-tude coming on board the ship, among whom was the American Ambassador to England, who, if the captain may be said to embody the ship, may be said with equal truth to embody, in his

and the wives, the mothers and the children intrusted to his care; and his slender form, as he gave the orders for our departure, seemed at once to grow more erect and firm, the muscles of his our departure, seemed at once to grow more erect and firm, the muscles of his face swelled ; his dark eye glowed with a new fire; and his whole person expand-ed and beautified itself by the power of inward emotion. phenomenon ; and have come to the

conclusion, if a man or woman wishes to realize the full power of personal beauty, it must be by cherishing noble hores and purposes; by having some-thing to do and something to live for, which is worthy of humanity, and which,

by expanding the capacities of the soul, gives expansion and symmetry to the body which contains it." THEY SAY

They say.—A more sneaking, coward ly, fiendish liar than "They say," does not exist. That personal gossip, envy, and malice; without form of fiesh and blood, when invoked, and yet talking boldly in every community. The character is a

drink, but pass into the circulation, tainting the blood, entering the secretions and establishing their filthy abode in the milk, there to increase and multiply in vast numbers, causing the milk to be a mass of filth; then it is reasonable to suppose that persons partaking of this milk, even when freshly drawn, are liable to have their blood also inoculated and thereby contract disease.

Who can say that malignant fevers and fatal epidemics do not often originate from these sources. The facts brought out in these investigations would seem to warrant the supposition. At any rate they are of a character sufficiently start ling, and should arrest attention of those

who have the care of milk stock, and who are in the habit of using milk freely They prove that good, clean water is a least a pre-requisite for the cow to yield good, healthy milk, and that there is more danger in allowing stock to slake thirst in foul, stagnant pools, than has commonly been supposed.

the idea that they may ever internarry with blood relations. It should be a thing never to be thought of, the inter-How TO BOIL AND SERVE CRACKEI WHEAT .-- Cracked wheat, better than marriage with those who are connected a hic-cup. by ties of consanguinity.

FOR MOTHERS.-Send your little children to bed happy. Whatever cares with equal truth to embody, in his official person, a nation's rights and a nation's honor. He saw the husbands condition. It is a simple dish, but fit this, in the stormy years that may be in for a king. Two coffee cupfuls will be Bethlehem's star to the bewildered shepherds. "My father, my mother loved mc." Nothing can take away that blessed heart-balm. Lips parched with the world's fever will become dewy ing, boils dry. The reason for so doing is that the water carries off much of the again at the thrill of youthful memories Kiss your child before it goes to sleep. four which would otherwise tend to ed and beautified itself by the power of inward emotion. "I have often noticed this interesting phenomenon; and have come to the conclusion, if a man or woman wishes to realize the full power of personal It is by the promulgation of sound morals in the community, and more especially by the training and instruction of the young, that woman performs her part towards the preservation of a free overnment. I am for frank explanations with

friends, in case of affronts. They some-SERVING AT TABLE .- The habit times save a perishing friendship, and even place it on a firmer basis than at first; but secret discontent always ends that obtains in many families of "heap ing" food and giving a little and a considerable more than is asked tor, has badly .- Sidney Smith. nothing to be said in its favor and a Of the two thousand graduates at great deal against it. Unless one has a Of the two thousand graduates at Amherst College during the fifty years of its existence, seven hundred and fifty one have become ministers of the gospel, and of these seventy-five have gone as missionaries to the heathen. A true friend is he who not only The proof is a spring in Michigen as a spring in Michigen and the arrow from it makes a spring in Michigen and the arrow from it makes another.
"No man here pilke that to smile" spring the introde, and yet talking below on its proof is character is a spring in Michigen and the arrow from it makes another.
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"No mail and went into a belockenith, and the arrow from it makes another.
"The maxe is a point of the years a souther."
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"The pisst larging beginning to error."
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"The pisst larging the spring the bigmains is a spring in the spring the bigmains in the proof is character or miching."
"The pisst larging the spring the bigmains is a spring in the spring the bigmain is the spring the bigmain is a spring in the spring in the spring the bigmain is a spring i shows himself so when the frowns of misfortune fall upon us, but even

What hird is that which it is absolutely necessary that we should have at our dinner table, and yet need never be

press, give it a warm good night kiss as it goes to his pillow. The memory of A man entered one of the Rut A man entered one of the Rutland (Vt.) clothing stores the other day and desired to "look over the girls," in order that he "might select a wife" for himself and one for his brother. The request was granted.

A man is now peddling in Wiscon with a pair of dogs, hitched, to a light wagon. For several years he has carried the mail with his team from Red River to St. Paul, being able in winter to make 90 miles a day.

ago, does not return within three months to his wife from this date, she intends to

get married.'

A ghost that has been haunting house in Peoria, Ill., was lately wate for by the inmates and a half a pint of bird shot put into its legs. The test proved the spectre to be real flesh and blood by the earthly name of McGraw. A Frenchman thinks the English language is very taugh. "Dare is "look out," he says, "which is to put out your head and see, and "look out," which is to haul in your head and not for to see-

love and bless you !" And the love and the bles and says he : "I mind but four" "Andy O'Rourke could but groan, and Brian Lyon hadn't his senses, and Mac Whitson was dead, the crayther. So there was I buried alive, and the people forgetting me. When up comes Maggie Flynn, the girl that was lading her cow been led to properly estimate his love for the day we came, and she looks at the four, and says she: " 'There's another.'

