

My Wife, My Child.
My wife, my child, come close to me,
The world to us is a stormy sea ;
With your hands in mine, if your eyes but shine,
I care not how wild the storm may be.

For the fiercest wind that ever blow
Is nothing to me, so I shelter you ;
No warmth do I lack, for the howl at my back
Sings down to my heart. " Man, hold on !

true.
 "A pleasant sail, my child ! my wife !
 O'er a pleasant sea, to many a life ;
 The wind blows warm, and they dread no
 storm,
 And wherever they go kind friends are rife

But, wife and child ! the love, the love,
That lifteth us to the saints above,
Could only have grown where storms have
blown
The truth and the strength of the heart to
prove. — *Ebenezer Jones.*

Items of Interest.
No quarter—A twenty cent piece.
Some men even dye for women.
Suitable apartment for a castle in the

Argument of the wine-bibber—"A little liquor for the stomach's ache."

You can't always raise a beard, even if you have a raiser. Cutting remarks

Instructions on the preservation of hearing say corners of towels should be kept out of children's ears.

A studious man is sure to learn something worth knowing, if it be no more than how to mind his own business.

man may know that he is a liar, and yet he'll feel decidedly strange when he's called one.

It is said a hornet's nest contains as many as fifteen thousand cells. If an

It has been proposed to the Khedive of Egypt to convert into paper the cloths of the mummies, of which it is calculated 420,000,000 must be deposited.

The printing press had been at work in England nearly one hundred and fifty years before the inventive genius of the country produced a single newspaper and nearly another hundred years passed

He Took Care of the Horses.
Mr. Thomas Beal owns a good pear orchard near Prospect hill. One night

Beal wandered near his orchard and soon discovered two men busy at work among his peaches, and evidently calculating to load their wagon with them. N

is a thoughtful man, so he concluded that his visitors would not care to be disturbed, and he said nothing to them but quietly put the team in his barn.

They came at last, but seemed to manifest no pleasure at seeing him, and if there was any warmth in the greeting it was all on his side. But they wanted the team, and he wanted them to have

and feed, and the time spent in wait
for them, was worth \$40. They thou
it high, but didn't dicker long. T
paid the bill, and when next they
pose to arrange for a distribution

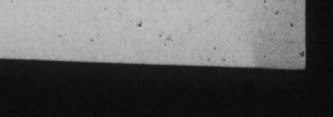
An Ohio Romance.
A story of genuine romance in
life comes from Marysville, Ohio.

of one of its most esteemed merchants was engaged to be soon married to a beautiful young lady, who, a few days before the day was set for the wedding, was taken sick and died. Her bereaved

lover was inconsolable, and resolved
put an end to his life. He wrote this
his parents: "What have I to live
I often think of drinking to drown
trouble, but that would not be show
respect to one I so dearly loved. R

er than become a drunkard, I will
it all by a dose of prussic acid. My
wish is that I be buried next to I
and that two monuments be ere
over our graves, to cost not less
\$500." Then proceeding to the roo

the late betrothed, he threw himself upon her death-bed, swallowed the poison, and breathed his last. He was buried beside her in the cemetery, and a monument will be erected according to his wish.



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