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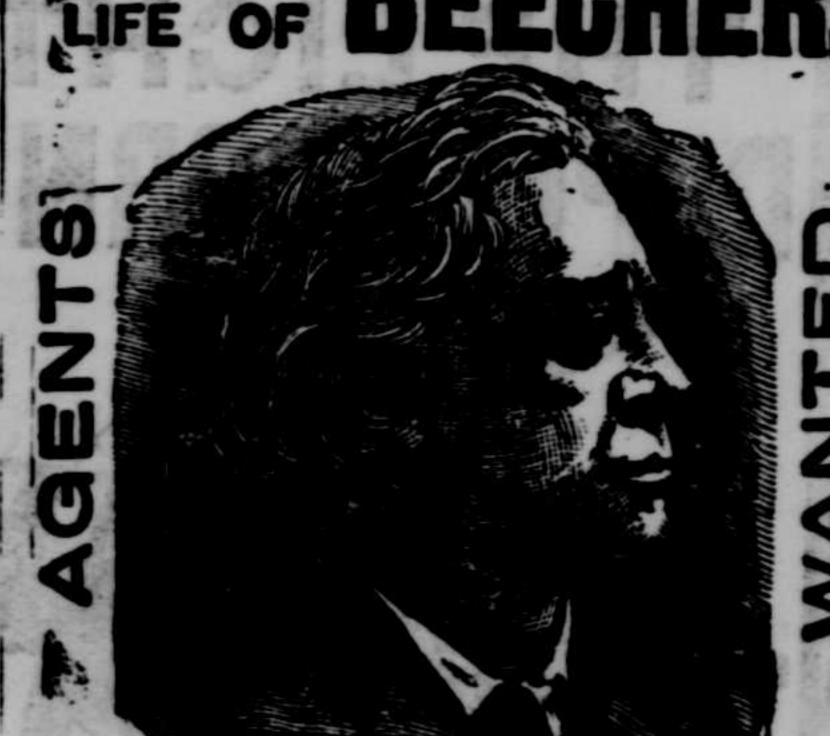
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Poetry.

WHEN THE CHICKENS HOME TO ROOST.

You may take the world as it comes and goes
And you will be sure to find
That fate will square the account she owes,
Whoever comes out behind; And all things bad that a man has done,
By whatsoever induced,
Return at last to him, one by one,
As the chickens come home to roost.

You may scrape and toil and pinch and save,
While your hoarded wealth expands,
Till the cold, dark shadow of the grave
Is nearing your life's last sands;
You will find your balance struck some night, And you'll find your hoard reduced, You'll view your life in another light.

You can stint your soul and starve your heart With the husk of a barren creed, But Christ will know if you play a part, Will know in your hour of need; And then as you wait for death to come From a creed alone? You will lie there dumb while your chickens come home to roost.

Night Sow as you will, there's a time to reap, For the good and bad as well, And conscience, whether we wake or sleep, Is either a heaven or hell. d every wrong will find its place, And every passion loosed Drifts back and meets you face to face— When the chickens come home to roost.

Whether you're over or under the sod The result will be the same: You cannot escape the hand of God, You must bear your sin and shame, When the items are all produced You'll find that St. Paul was keeping "tab," And that chickens come home to roost.

Miscellaneous. DISENCHANTED.

"And there's nobody here to meet | me, after all!" said Felix Courtenay, with something of bitterness in his silky beard.

som Vale Farm to the station for this now-'ere train, that's certain," said he. 'Stop, my child,' said Mr. Courte- dinner time; having no dessert prepar

less of the ornaments commonly ap- friends." key. In it there sat a girl, wrapped kittens. And your beard is not so partake of the cream, and the praises in a gray cloak, with a scarlet-rib- very gray, after all, and I'm sure you spoken in behalf of the luxury inwe have taken the room lately occupied by the B. & O. Express and Telegraph Co., and fitted it boned hat tied securely under her don't look old. But you're certain crease as the summers multiply since

gravings, Arotypes, Chromos and Pastels, besides Mr. Courtenay, and without a word laughing; and the two went into the

tenay could see that his fair chariot- the fair Barbara screamed from an out a qualm of conscience from that Photographer, eer was a rosy country girl, with adjoining apartment: large, long-lashed eyes, masses of 'Lotty! Lotty! Turn Ned's head the peroration of one of the most notblack wavy hair, and a dimple in her around quick! Drive to the station ed sermons that religious leader ever what is known as a "Rainbow Party."

"Come," said he to himself, "this some old Courtenay has telegraphed tomaniac afflicted with a love for the of the rainbow colors. Each apron is isn't half a bad adventure. I wonder he will be up by the 5 o'clock train, orthodox views of religionists and phi numbered and corresponding numbers ALEXANDER | wno my fair Bonadicea is."

that was her name, carefully guiding 'You little goose!' she began. 'You and the blasphemy of a man who is also awarded the gentleman for the her donkey past the beetling crag of -' And then she stopped, with a better supplied with diatribe than he best sewing. A LESME Naprecipice. "Your room is not quite small shriek. 'Oh, Mr. Courtenay, is with veneration. His late eulogy, "A prominent Alachuan," says the Stock! Steady employment guaranteed. SALA-RY AND EXPENSES PAID. Apply at once, stating age. CHASE BROTHERS, ROCHESTER, have the carpet down to day."

But the sale of Nursery

yesterday morning, and Barbara will this is!

But the sale of Nursery

yesterday morning, and Barbara will this is!

But the sale of Nursery

yesterday morning, and Barbara will this is!

"Barbara?"

strangest part of it is that she don't love, was only a schemer, after all. care for the man a bit."

we are only children and cannot un- almost before daylight, thanking ity (nothing strange about this). Af- and thrown away." derstand such things. But Nell is Providence for his lucky escape. ter every available inch of space had This is a copy of a circular recently was as rich as Crœsus. And so am I. denly cold. And little Lotty kept of wearing apparel left over. What Wichita, Kan., the girl who jumped But Barbara says her city beau is old her own counsel. was she to do with them was the questout of a two-story window to get salhis mustache."

"Dreadful!" remarked Mr. Courte- wardly vowed. nay, rather chagrined.

er before has such an opportunity present older he is the sooner he will leave self and husband than ever.

the basket in your lap?"

next train."

nay, with a start.

said Louy.

'Aren't you Mr. Rodney Ralston, get their labor for the same price now aware of this important action. The mamma's cousin, from Yorkshire?" without having the burden of respon- edict will create a sensation in Mashe asked, turning abruptly toward sibility of the young and the aged and sonic circles all over the country.

name is Courtenay-Felix Courte- difference is already seen from the ed to the following "wail:"

ly dropped the reine.

ra's lover! 'Unfortunately, yes,' he answered,

CLOCKS pulling discontentedly at his long, tone. 'Or perhaps it would be more correct to say that I was.'

"Suppose they wasn't expectin' of nay, sincerely touched by her genu- ed she hastily, with the assistance of neral services of the late Colonel ine and evident grief. There is no an experienced cook, manufactured Winchester on Sunday afternoon, Presently, however, the noise of occasion for all this trouble. We will something which has ever since been Mrs. Winchester administered a wellwheels was heard, and what Mr. keep our own scoret, you and I. I known as ice cream. The guests were deserved rebuke to the officiating Give us a call, and you will find Courtenay thought a curious little am not engaged to Barbara and prob- loud in their praises and the frozen clergyman. The Rev. Dr. Wheezer turnout drove up. An odd, two- ably never shall be. But you and I oream soon became fashionable. wheeled affair, unpainted, and guilt-shall ways-mind, always-be this enlightened age when lovers go

> you'll never tell Barbara or mamma?' its discovery. "Oh, there you are!" she cried to 'Yes, quite sure, he answered,

house together. By the waning twilight Mr. Cour- The big sitting room was empty, but uor original? Yes. He stole it with

as fast as ever you can. That tire- preached. Ingersoll is a literary klep and not a soul there to-

a composure that astonished herself. ly from Baring Gould's interesting aprons are called and the gentleman "Are they expecting me at the 'He has come already. He is here.' | book on curious myths. The original having drawn a like number from the

"She is my sister, and the prettiest eyes had been effectually opened by to his purpose. Some one may yet person for carrying concealed weapons. to an elegant Londoner, and the with whom he had fancied himself in compilation.

'Yes,' he said, carelessly; 'I was

very sure that she wouldn't marry a Miss Barbara Blossom never knew been filled and the trunk locked she issued by the Salvation Army in a man if she didu't love him, not it he why his admiration had grown so sud- found there were still a few articles Kansas town: "Smiling Belle from

and wrinkled, and has gray hair in 'But I never, never will chatter so tion. She did not want to carry a vation, will be at—'s Rink, Mon-

And a few years afterwards, when dilemma; so with the ingenuity so pe- of grace! Celestial breezes! Collec-'Isn't it!" chimed in Lotty. she became Felix Courtenay's wife, culiar to her sex, she packed them tion at the door to defray expenses." "Though of course, as she says, the she became more reserved about her- away in her bustle and sailed to the

What It Lost.

sick. We used to pay their doctors' 'Not at all,' said our hero. My bills; now they pay their own. The The attention of bachelors is invitfact that many men are accumulating "There are some sad sights in this Lotty gave a little shriek, and near- wealth through the employment of ne- world; a city sacked and burnt-a groes who never got ahead a dollar in battlefield after a great slaughter—a ers of many slaves."

Ice Cream.

On a broiling day in early summer, true. But to us the saddest sight is when we sit down and calmly enjoy a an old bachelor wearing toward the The sun had set in a yellow mist of 'Ohl' cried Lotty, checking her feast of genuine ice cream such as only end of his journey of life, his great gold, and a little brook, which tum- steed within eight of the cheery our Williamsport people can make, duties undone. Miserable creature!bled over the rocks at the back of the lights of the tarm house, 'what have I we wonder where and when this arti Just look at him; his shirt buttons off railway station, made an almost hu- done? It's just as mamma and Bar- cle took its name. As far as we can —his stockings out at the toes—not a man wailing in the silence. The bara are always telling me-my hor- ascertain, it originated with the wife son or daughter, nor a relative to drop ticket clerk came out and scratched rid, bateful tongue has run away of Alexander Hamilton, the distin- a tear, close his eyes in death, or to his head,, as he looked around the with me! I thought you were our guished statesman who fell in a duel leave his money to-nobody, in fact, cousin, and that you would like to with Aaron Burr. The story goes to care for him-shunned by saint and "There ain't no one sent from Blos- know all the news of the family, and that Mrs. Hamilton received a num- sinner!" ber of guests unexpectedly just at out for their evening promenade

Ingersoll and Plagiarism.

Was Ingersoll's arraignment of liq that the colonel was only her third orthodox divine, John Wesley. It is

A New Use for a Bustle.

foolishly to a stranger again, she inpackage and her hand satchel was
chock full. She was certainly in a
salvation! Tornadoes of power! Gales depot without the annoyance of car-TERMS, sent free to all, or secure an agency at once by sending \$1.00 for outfit. Book now she added, suddenly, "that the kitten ber lever most often is: "Do you really love her lever most often is: "Do you really love me?" After marriage the query becomes: "After marriage the query becomes: "Is my hat on straight?"

I cannot sing." There are a great many other persons in the same predictable an American girl on a little thing like dicament, but, unfortunately, they instructed the public.

There are a great many other persons in the same predictable me?" After marriage the query becomes: "Is my hat on straight?"

There are a great many other persons in the same predictable me?" After marriage the query becomes: that.

Masons Cannot Sell Liquor. And then the began to chat about A quaint and pleasant talker of the A special dispatch from St. Lou's, other things-the distant glow of the old school is Major Smith ("Bill Mo., says: The Masonic traternity or iron foundry against the sky, 'the Arp") of Atlanta, Ga., who is now de- Missouri is greatly agitated by a desong of a far distant cuckoo in the livering a lecture. The Major was a cree promulgated by the Grand Masglen, the name of the huge, pictur- slaveholder in his younger days, hav. ter, setting forth that at the meetesque crags which stood along the ing received three families of negroes, ing of the Grand Lodge in 1882, it some twelve persons in all, as the wed- was decided that the business of sell-"I suppose," she said, presently, ding portion of his wife. In talking ing liquor is unmasonic and should "the children are coming up in the about the slave question he said: not be tolerated. The decree warns "This talk that the South lost \$400,- all Masons who are in any way con-'What children?' said Mr. Courte- 000,000 by the Emancipation Procla- nected with the liquor traffic that mation is all nonsense. I am prepar- they are liable to expulsion or sus-'Why, yours. The four little ones,' ed to show that the South did not lose pension. Several men who have been a dollar. In all my experience as a Masons for many years, it is stated, 'I think, said Mr. Courtenay, after slave owner, if I ever made a dollar by have already been suspended, and a few minutes pozzled meditation, their labor, I do not know it. We got many more suspensions are to follow. 'that you are under a false impres- their labor in exchange for their food The matter seems not to have been sion. You are, perhaps, taking me and their clothing, the rearing of the generally known until recently, and young and the caring for the old. We only to day was the public made

Bachelors, Attention!

'Then,' she cried, 'you are Barba- the slave days, although they were own- London in the midst of a plague—a ship burning at sea—a family pining in starvation—a jug of molasses wreck. ed on the pavement. All bad, but

Only Three of a Kind.

had just remarked in the course of his sermon that the colonel was the pertaining to the 'village carte," and 'I like you, said Lotty, shyly, 'be- seems to be a natural understanding when the sorrowing widow dried her drawn by a stout, mouse-colored don- cause you were so good to the little to stray into a fashionable saloon and tears for a moment and drew a large blacksnake whip from behind the sofa and struck the reverned gentleman over the head several times. She was assisted back to the sofa, when she again wept bitterly. It seems

A Pointer for the Ladies.

A new idea for raising funds for church and benevolent purposes is, The ladies who take part wear aprons losophers. His late lecture on "Myths are placed in a box and drawn by gen-And by way of beginning a conver- 'Hush, Barbara,' said Lotty, with and Miracles' was taken almost whol. Itlemen. The numbers of the ladies' Barbara hurried in, forgetful of her parts consisted of his misstatements box is required to hem the apron or "Oh, yes," said Lotty Blossom, for curl papers and general deshabille. | concerning literature, music and art pay a fine of ten cents. A prize is

ready, though. We whitewashed it what a very, very delightful surprise if such it may be called, is nothing but Gainesville (Fla.) Advocate, "relates a a compilation of the little sayings good story about a Grand Jury in But the simulated sweetness had which he has found in the different Gainesville a few years ago. It had come too late. Mr. Felix Courteray's compendiums under the words suited found a bill of indictment against a in the family. She is almost engaged this time. The innocent country Hebe, discover that the wily colonel stole the One of the jurors rose and said: 'We have found a bill against that man; now let us search the Grand Jury for concealed weapons." It was found going on up to Skytop Mountain, and A young lady in this place a short that he, the foreman and five other ju-"Not-a-bit," repeated Lotty. thought I would stop here on the time ago started on a trip to visit rel- rors had pistols in their pockets. When "Now I am fourteen, and my other way. I hope you are pretty well.' atives in a distant part of the State, they recovered from the shock of this sister-well, sixteen. Barbara says And he was gone the next morning, packing her trunk to its fullest capac- discovery the indictment was torn up

A poet writes: 'I know sweet songs sist upon singing them.