BY DORA READ GOODALE.

Look! the valleys are thick with grain Heavy and tail; Peaches drop in the grassy lane By the orchard wall; Apples streaked with a crimson stain, Bask in the sunshine, warm and bright;

Hark to the quail that pipes for rain-Bob White! Bob White! Augur of mischief, pipes for rain-Bob White

Men who reap on the fruitful plain Skirting the town, Lift their eyes to the shifting vane As the sun goes down; Slowly the farmer's loaded wain Climbs the slope in the failing light,— Bold is the voice that pipes for rain-Bob White! Bob White! Still from the hillside, pipes for rain-

Bob White ! Lo, a burst at the darkened pane, Angry and loud! Waters murmur and winds complain To the rolling cloud; Housed at the farm, the careless swain, Weaving snares while the fire burns bright, Tunes his lips to the old refrain-Bob White! Bob White! Oh, sound of the blithe refrain-Bob White!

OBSERVING LITTLE THINGS.

BY JOHN BURROUGHS.

I read a statement not long ago, about the spiders' webs that cover the fields and meadows on certain mornings in the summer, which was not entirely exact. It is not quite true, in the sense in which it was uttered, that these spiders' webs are more abundant on some mornings than on others, and that they presage fair weather. Now the truth is, that during the latter half of he made up his mind that that course was summer these webs are about as abundant at one time as at another; but they are much more noticeable on some mornings than on others,—a heavy dew brings them to view. They are especially conspicuous after a morning of fog, such as often fills our deeper valleys for a few hours when fall approaches. They then look like little napkins spread all over the meadows; I saw fields last summer in August, when one could step from one of these dew-napkins to another, for long distances. They are little in the sand upon the sea-coast. They sink nets that catch the fog. Every thread is strung with innumerable, fine drops, like for their prey at the bottom. When you tiny beads. After an hour of sunshine the webs, apparently, are gone.

Most country people, I find, think they are due to nothing but the moisture; others seem to think that the spiders take them in as morning advances.. But they are still there, stretched above the grass at noon and at sunset, as abundant as they were at sunrise; and are then more serviceable to the spiders, because less visible. The flies and other insects, if any were stirring, would avoid them in the morning, but at midday they do not detect them so readily.

If these webs have any significance as signs of the coming weather this may be the

explanation: A heavy dew occurs under a clear cool sky, and the night preceding a day of rain about the ways and doings of Nature. is usually a dewless night. Much dew, then, means fair weather, and a copious dew discloses the spider's webs. It is the dew that is significant, and not the webs.

We all need to be on our guard against hasty observations and rash conclusions. Look again and think again, before you make up your mind.

One day while walking in the woods, I heard a sound which I was at once half persuaded to believe was the warning of a coiled rattlesnake; it was a swift, buzzing rattle, and but a few yards from me. Cautiously approaching, I saw the head and neck of a snake. Earlier in my life I should have needed no further proof, and probably should have fled with the full conviction that I had seen and heard the dreaded rattlesnake. But as I have grown older. have grown more wary about jumping to conclusions-even where jumping serpents are concerned. I looked again, and again, and drew nearer the rattler at each glance. Soon I saw that it was only a harmless black snake shaking his tail at me. Was he trying to imitate the rattlesnake? I only knew that there he lay, with his tail swiftly vibrating in contact with a dry leaf. The leaf gave forth a loud, sharp, humming rattle. The motive or instinct that prompted the anake to do this seemed a suggestion or a prophecy of the threat of the rattlesnake. It evidently was done on account of my presence as a warning note. Since then I have seen a small garter snake do the same thing. He was found in the oat-bin. How he got there is a mystery; but there he was, and when I teased him with a stick he paused and vibrated the end of his tail so rapidly in it. that, in contact with the oats, it gave out a sharp buzzing sourd. He also was an incipient rattlesnake. Such facts were of great interest to Darwin, as showing marked traits of one species cropping out, casually

or tentatively, in another. In line with these is another observation which I made two summers ago, and was enabled to confirm last summer. Our bluebird is no doubt a modified thrush; that is, its ancestor in the remote past was doubtless of the thrush family. One evidence of this is the fact that the young of the bluebird has a speckled breast like the thrush and Darwin established the principle that peculiar markings or traits confined to the youth of any species are an inheritance from early progenitors. In addition to this, I have noted in the song of the female blue. bird—one of a pair that for two seasons have built near me-a distinct note of the thrush. Whenever I hear the voice of this bird it reminds me of that of a certain thrush-the

olive-backed. But I am wandering far from my subject. I set out to talk about spiders. Do you know that we have a spider called the wolf spider, and one that well deserves the name. so fierce and savage is he? He is a webless spider, that prowls about seeking whom he may devour. I had not seen one since boyhood till the other day, when I met one in the path between the house and the study. He was so large and black, and was march. things, tollowed by a long jet of fire. ing along so boldly, custained upon his eight long legs, that he attracted my attention at once. I poked at him with the toe of my shoe, when he boldly charged me, and Brown is something of a literary man. tried to run up my leg. This deepened my

headed off he faced me in an attitude of defense. He reared up like a wild animal, his forward legs in the air, his row of minute eyes glistening, and his huge fangs, with their sharp hooks, slightly parted, ready to seize me. As I teased him with the pencil, he tried to parry my thrusts with his arms, like a boxer, till he saw his opportunity, when he sprang fiercely upon the pencil, and, closing his fangs upon it, allowed himself to be lifted from the ground. When he had let go, two minute drops of moisture were visible where the fangs had touched the polished surface of the pencil. This was the poison they had secreted, and would probably make his bite very dangerous. After he had discharged his wrath and his venom in this way, once or twice, he grew reluctant to repeat the operation, just as a venomous snake does. His valor seemed to subside as his supply of venom diminished. Finally, he would not bite at all, but held up his arms or legs simp!y on the defensive. His fangs were two thick weapons, surmounted by two small black hooks, probably a sixteenth of an inch long They were very formidable in appearance. The spider himself was an inch and a half in length, black and velvety; and, with his eight prominent legs all in motion, was striking to look upon. I captured him and kept him a prisoner for a few days in a box with a glass cover. We put large flies in do?" his cage which he would not touch while we were present, but in the morning only empty shells of flies remained. Then we put in wasps, and to these he seemed to have a great antipathy. He probably knew that they also had venom, and knew how to use it. When the wasps buzzed about seeking to escape, he would shove up a wall of cotton (for there was cotton in the box) between himself and them. In the morning the wasps were always dead, but not devoured. We also put in grasshoppers, and their kicking much annoyed the spider, but he would not eat them. In one respect he showed much more wit than the insects which we placed in his cage; they labored incessantly to escape through the glass; but, after two or three attempts to get out useless; he was capable of being convinced, while the flies and bees were not. But when the glass was removed and he felt

like a liberated wolf, indeed, and struggled hard against recapture. When we gave him his freedom for good and all he rushed | with a rope." off into the grass and was soon lost to view. Next in interest to the wolf-spider is the sand-spider, which you may have observed deep wells into the sand, and lay in wait are upon the beach, notice these little holes in the sand among the coarse, scattered, wild grass. Insert a straw or a twig into one of them and then dig downward, following this as a guide. A foot or more below the surface you will unearth this large, gray sand spider, and with a magnifyingglass you can see how fiercely his eight eyes

himself in the open air once more, with

what haste he scampered away! He fled

will seem to go in. One's powers of observation may be cultivated by noting all these things, and the pleasure which one gets from a walk or from a vacation in the country is thereby greatly increased. Nothing is beneath notice, and the closer we look the more we shall learn

glare upon you. Try also to force a cricket

into one of these holes and see how loth it

Conjuring in India. Indian jugglers are famous not only for their tricks, but for the apparent ease and openness with which they perform them. Dr. Norman Macleod describes his own futile attempt to discover how one of their

most celebrated feats was accomplished: Through one of my friends, I asked for the serenade us to-night! well-known Mango trick. I am told that many intelligent young men profess to know | lovely? Oughtn't we to drop some flowers how it is done, but whenever I have made inquiries, I have found, to my regret, that at that moment they have always forgotten

While the tomtcm was beating and the pipe playing, the juggler, singing all the time in low accents, smoothed a place in the gravel three or four yards before us. Having thus prepared a bed for the plant to grow in, he took a basket and places it over the prepared place, covering it with a thin blanket. The man himself did not wear a thread of clothing, except a strip round the

The time seemed now to have come for the detective's eye! So, just as he was becoming more earnest in his song, and while the tomtom beat and the pipe shrilled more loudly, I stepped forward, with dignity, and begged him to bring the basket and its

He cheerfully complied, and I carefully examined the basket which was made of open wicker-work. I then examined the cloth covering, which was thin, almost trans. | Polly, our parrot. parent, and certainly had nothing concealed

Then I fixed my eyes on his strip of cloth- to talk. ing with such intentness that it was not possible it could be touched without discovery, and bade him go on, feeling sure that the trick could not succeed.

Sitting down, he stretched his naked arms under the basket, singing and amiling as he did so; then lifted the basket off the ground, and behold a green plant, about a

Satisfied with our applause, he went on ful nature. I will try and break bread furwith his incantations. After having sat a ther on. little, to give his plant time to grow, he again lifted the basket, and the plant was now two feet high.

He asked us to wait a while, that we might taste the fruit! But being assured by those who had seen the trick performed before that this result would be attained, hear it. confessed myself "done," without the slightest notion of the how. I examined the ground, and found it smooth and unturned.

Apparently delighted with my surprise. the juggler stood up laughing, when one of his companions chucked a pebble to him. which he put into his mouth. Immediately the same companion, walking backward, drew forth a cord of silk, twenty yards or so in length; after which the juggler, with his hands behind him, threw forth from his mouth two decenter stoppers, two shells, a a new suit of clothes. spinning top, a stone, and several other

It Looked Fresh Enough. "And how," the lady asked, "do you like

my new gown ?" "Your new gown?" returned the gentleman addressed, looking at the dress, which was so painfully tight that it made one fair ly breathless merely to look at it.

"Of course. Don't it look new?" "Well," he replied deliberately, "it looks fresh enough, but you really must have been much smaller when you were put into it.

A Long-Headed Lover.

"George, dear," sa'd Mabel, "I thought you and papa were not very good friends. "Well, yes, that's so to a great extent, I'm sorry to say." "Why, then, did you send him that

great, big, handsome bulldog?" "Why did I send him that dog?" George smiled a tender, thoughtful, far-away smile "You see, dearest, tha log and I are old triends."

Too Liberal.

"What are your terms, Mr. Tourist. Browne ?" Browne. "Twenty dollars a Landlord Tourist." And what am I expected to most of them understand, their speech is Landlord. "Do? What do you mean?" Tourist. "Why, you surely don't intend paying me twenty dollars a week for staying here, do you? It's too high. Fifteen doi-

He Knew How it Was Himself.

lars would be enough."

Murderer-" Do you think there is any chance of my escaping the gallows?" Lawyer-"Only one chance in a hundred but I think it would be wise to take the Murderer-"To be sure. What do you Lawyer-" I think I shall plead insanity Murderer-" And if it works I go to an Lawyer-"Precisely, but that is far better than being hanged.

Murderer-" That's where your opinion and my experience differ. A was once keeper in an insane asylum and know what the patients have to go through. Guess I'l let 'em shut off my breathing apparatus

He Was Candid, Anyhow.

Tramp (to young housewife)-" I'm very hungry, ma'am. Could you let me have piece of bread ?" "Certainly, poor man, but wouldn't you

rather have some pie?" "No, no; I'm a very plain eater, and

"That's singular; most men of your stamp prefer pie or cake." "That's so, but I saw you buying the bread at the bakery to-day and I'll fee safer in eating it."

She Had Heard It in French.

"Isn't that beautiful?" said a young travelling man to Mrs. De Porque, as the orchestra finished playing the " Maraeillaise." There is something so sublime and soul-stirring about that grand old air." "Yes," responded Mrs. De Porque, languidly. "But you should have been with

me to Paris and heard it played in French.

Music in the Night. Miss Clara (retired for the night) - Ethel. wake up; there is the sweetest music you ever heard in front of the house. I just expected that Charley and his friends would Miss Ethel (excited)—On, Clara, isn't it

from the window? Miss Clara-Oh, I think so (dropping a bunch of roses with great caution). There.

Voice (below) - Mein Gott in Himmel, ve no lif on roses.

A Dearth of Witnesses.

Magistrate (to prisoner)—Are those people your witnesses, Uncle Rastus, who will vouch for your good character? Prisoner-No, sah; I hain't got no wit nesses to vouch fo' my good character. Dem gen'mens is only frien's ob mine, sah, come to luk on.

An Explanation Desirable.

He was doing very nicely in the parlor, when a solemn voice came through the open window from the porch:

"That young man makes me very tired." "Don't be alarmed, Mr. Sampson," said the girl, as he hastily started up," it is only "I understand it's the parrot," he replied,

"but I would like to know who taught her

Some Conscience Left. Woman (to tramp)-I kin give you a piece of dried apple pie for breakfast. Tramp-Madam, I only eat pie at break. fast in cases of the direct necessity; But if I should eat dried apple pie in July I would feel that I were flying in the face of bounti-

Gave Herse!t Away.

She (at Hanlan's) - What is that the band 13 playing, Mr. Sampson? He-Mendelssohn's "Wedding March." She-Oh, is it. I have so often longed to

Dirt Cheap at the Price.

Wife-What did you bay such an expensive umbrella for, John? Husband -It was the last one of the kind the dealer had, and I got it at a bargain. The handle is solid silver; it was economy to | to any other conclusion than to adopt the buy it at the price I did. Wife-It dosen't match that shabby suit | States.

very well. Husband-No, I s pose I shall have to get

Appreciates a Good Thing.

Customer (to saloon keeper) - What are you laughing at, Dutchy? -Jones-I say, Smith, I understand that | Saloon keeper-A young feller vas choost telling me a very funny choke abowid dose Smith-Literary man, yes. Why, Brown goot times coming ven dot lion und dot lamb interest in him, and I bent down to him and | Writes for the waste baskets of some of the | dey lie down togedder, but dot lamb vas inchallenged him with a lead pencil. At first leading newspapers and magazines in the side dot lion. Dot vas no chestnut. You

Canadian Indians at Home.

The inmates of this Indian nome with the strangest part of the scene. The tidy the strangest part of the scene. The tidy about the personal appearance of their favorite authors. Miss Alcott was constantly appealed to for photometric was The inmates of this Indian home were one foot as a cushion, or on their toes turned inward under them, or on their knees and heels. They were quite erect, yet easy, in these attitudes, as comfortable as we are upon luxurious furniture.

One of them changed her dress by detachments at my elbow. The men were waiting for dinner; one slept surled up in a heap near the wall; another sat flat on the floor by his wife; and the other two lay stretched across the opposite end of the lodge. The children showed a remarkable capacity for stowing themselves away in grotesque shapes in nooks and corners, whence they stared at me with black beadlike eyes as expressionless as those of animals. Meanwhile the people kept up a general conversation in their own tongue; their voices were low, even in laughter, and expressive of a kind and considerate nature. You notice a good deal of abrubt. ness in their talk ; but this is due to their language, in which you hear many inarticulate grunts, short, brusque inflections, and long, disjointed, unmelodious words. But when they talk French, which the quite agreeable. I tried in many ways to "oh, I'm so deappointed! I'm so disap. engage the squaws in conversation in this pointed!" langue, but they turned to me a deaf ear, or else their husband's. It seems that the missionaries advise the tribe to have but little intercourse with waites; they will often pretend not to understand you, or will grant your request without replying to your speech.

The dinner meanwhile had been prepared by one of the squaws. She set out a number of plates on the floor, and Louis invited me to eat of their stewed ducks. I accordingly settled from the chest where I sat to the floor. Only the men came to the meal, for it is the custom among them to serve the men first; the women, having less exposure and travel to endure in the winter, consider their needs as secondary; they will absolute ly fast when provisions are scarce. And yet, notwithstanding their extra nourishment, in times of starvation the men always succumb first. We helped ourselves from the kettle; and when we had finished, two of the men rolled up into heaps and went to sleep. The women, children, and dogs then gathered about the dishes. Each one had an attendant dog at her elbow, ready for any emergency. The meal was social and pleasant, with good-natured talking, and manners quite deferential. But the dogs were an aggressive element. They were eager and unscrupulous; if a hand remained too long away from the plate a dcg captured the contents. Now and then a yelp, or a crescendo of ire on the word "ahwis," broke the calmness of the conversation. The dog of the prettiest maiden kept advancing his nose toward her plate, and she kept pounding his head with her spoon till he concluded to retreat. Another car sat very quietly for some time beside a child : but at last he rose in open rebellion and rushed to the plate. The child screamed, spoons flourished in the air; and finally the dog settled back in his haunches with a revengeful snarl. When the women had finished their meal they sat still and let the dogs struggle over their laps, and take possession of the entire culinary department. After setting things to rights the women resumed their sewing on the floor, and I left them chatting away the afternoon, more happily than many of our care-worn house-keepers in their palaces of taste and educated dis-

Our Natural Meat Market. St. John, N. B., Sun: The Bangor meat market is utterly demoralized by the competition of Texas beef. We learn from the Commercial newspaper that hundreds of carcasses of this beef are coming daily, driving nearly everything else in the shape of beef cut of the market. "Two weeks ago," says our contemporary, "beef was sold at the refrigerators at 91 cent for sides, and 12 cents for hinds, and now hinds are 10 and 101, and sides 8. Texas beef is 6 to 51 center by the carcass, Colorado 7 to 71, and native Western 8 to 81. Good plates for corning may be had for 3 to 31 cents, and forequarters at 4 to 5 cents." The Commercial says that the native butchers cannot compete with this beef at all, for it costs no more to raise a Texas steer to four years than it does to keep a single head in Maine one winter. The glut in the market will, it is hoped, be temporary. The meat of generally made of tiny pleats or puffs; if of Texas steers is largely used for canning, and the new England butchers hope that the surplus will presently be sufficiently work. ed off to allow the Eastern product a chance. At present, however, one house in Bangor is receiving 75 head of Western cattle daily and other establishments probably as much

When the United States first proposed to putanembargo on the importations of foreign and applied in a variety of ways, as a single contract labor and to exercise a strict su- one of the bottom of the skirt, or in rows pervision over immigration, Radicals and one above the other, up one side between philanthropists were horror-struck, declar- the drapery, and in others, across the front ing that coming and going were the very or back or both with the drapery between. essence of freedom, but now both policies The sides are draped unlike, and cross folds are acknowledged to be eminently wise. in the back over the tournure omitted; the It has hitherto been the proud boast of modiste arranging the drapery to produce Englishmen that their country was free the best effect, taking into account the to all, but they, too, are beginning to reflect figure' to be fitted. High collars still prewhether it is not possible to pay too high a vail, though some pretty costumes are made price for the emancipation of others. Im- without, and in their place a turned over ported foreign labor has eaten into the very silk-pleating is used, with folds of silk laid marrow of home industry, and is almost en against the neck. tirely responsible for the present distress among the native working classes. In former years this was not so much felt, because the pressure was relieved by promiscuous emigration, but now that that has been checked, our kinsmen across the sea are be- son? ginning to find that Poles, Belgians, Swedes, Germans and other nationalities are squeezing out native labor and that something must be done to check this movement. committee of parliament has for some time been investigating the subject, but it is impossible to toresee that its members can come system of supervision in use in the United the wedding.

The first stride of any magnitude in the manufacture of paper in Britain was made at the beginning of the eighteenth ating rooms, turns out to be as arsenically century, when Mr. James Whatman estab- poisonous as green wall paper. Out of fortyfirst time white paper—with any pretensions none were free from arsenic, three had only lished a mill at Maidstone, where for the to whiteness—was made. Even then they faint traces of it, twenty-one had large traces, were paying one hundred thousand pounds eleven were classed as very bad, and nine eleven were classed as very bad, and one a year for paper to manufacturers in France were called "distinctly dangerous." and Holland. Dutch paper was renowned specimen yielded nineteen and one half so far back as the sixteenth century, and grains of white arsenic to the square harm.

"I Thought You'd be Beautiful!" Children, I imagine, always have an ideal constantly appealed to for photographs of herself. A friend of hers told me the other day an amusing anecdote. One very busy day, after seeing various strangers, each whom had a variety of regrets to make there came another summons to the draw. ing room—"A lady and a little girl." first the wearied hostess said she could not go down, and those around her declared she should not. But second thought was entire. ly unselfish, so she descended to meet pleasant-looking lady, who explained that her little girl had been so anxious to meet Miss Alcott they had come all this way. etc.; the o.t repeated tale to which, with certain variations, the authoress of "Little Women" had listened so many times that very week. While this was going on, Min Alcott's gaze wandered to the child, who had been absolutely dumb. This row. had been absolutely dumb. This young person was seated very carefully on the edge of the chair and regarding her hosten with an expression of painful solemnity.

Something in the look of her small vision

became rather oppression of her small vision Something in the look of her small visitor

"Why, my dear!" remonstrated Mis

"On!" continued the wailing voice, "I

thought you'd be beautiful!" The horrified parent tried to make the child "keep still" by every pantomine and expression of countenance known to mothers; but Miss Alcott laughed with delight, and insisted upon the little girl being allowed to express her opinion, declaring it was the most refreshing thing she had heard in many a day.

Hints for the Toilet.

The wise woman who wants to keep her face looking well during the summer will be the one who will carry out of the city sundry little bottles, the glass stoppers of which will preserve whatever is inside them. One should have benzoin-that is to be used when the face is flushed or sun urnt. A few drops of it put in the basin of warm water in which the face is to be bathed will cause it to grow milky in appearance, and the water itself will have a delightfully soft feeling, while the perfume is delighfully aromatic. The benzoin cools the skin, and

in addition tends to keep it smooth. Another bottle must have ammonia. you are going to the country, water as hard as the heart of average man may be given you in your bedroom, and only the grace contained in the spirited liquid will make it suited to hands accustomed to the water of the cities. Another bottle should have in it some witch-hazel to be liberally applied when mosquitoes are especially bad, and more particularly if they prey upon one about the ankles in the daytime. The best thing to do then is to pour plenty of the witch-hazel right on your ankles letting the stocking absorb it thoroughly and become perfumed with it, for if there is anything a mosquito does dislike, and from which he will flee, it is this powerful, if not agreeable, odor. Then, of course, you will take your own favorite cream or milk for sunburn, and if you are wise you will have some old linen to dabble it on your face with, so that when the sun has treated you rudely you may not irritate the already supersensative skin by rubbing it in.

Fashions.

Striking colors and a great variety of fabrics are among the prominent features of this season. But from among them the skillful and ingenious housewife may fashion very pretty and becoming costumes at comparatively a small outlay. Many persons delay the purchase of Summer goods until quite late in the season, so that they can avail themselves of the reduction in prices that generally occur at that time. While the general features of dresses have changed somewhat during the year, yet these changes have come so gradually that they are adopted almost imperceptibly, and so extremes are avoided. The waists of dresses are either made round and short, or with long sharply-defined points. Vests are almost universally worn, and are of great variety of shapes. If of thin material, they are velvet or the like, they are made flat, and bordered with gimps, galloons or revers. Full sleeves, especially the mutton leg, are growing in favor, though the cost sleeve, made a trifle looser than for some time past, is still most popular. Tournures are less prominent, and some reject them altogether. The front and side breadths of silk and woolen dresses are still gored but the backs are very full. Flounces are again in use,

A Great Favor.

Old Gentleman (to daughter)-And so you have promised to marry young Samp

Daughter-Yes, papa, and the day is set, and the minister selected, and we are to go to Europe.

Old gentleman (timidly)—My dear, I have a great favor to ask of you. Daughter-What is it, papa? Old gentleman—If I'm not asking too much, would you mind sending me cards to

Cretonne of the cheap sort used for decorfour samples recently examined in London,

CHAPTER IV. - (CONTINUED.) We left the British shores on the 1st and castanohor, ias I have already the castle of St. Louis, at Que end of September, 1832. Tom ed the 1st of May, and had a and was, as we heard in the buseling of farm, and meant to constitutions in the fall. All this was and as he was settled near location, we congratulated at our eccentric friend had found the wilderness at last, and that we

On the 9th of September, the st illiam IV. landed us at the the The night was dark and rais was crowded with emigran then we arrived at the inn, we leaders was no room for us—not a be ed; nor was it likely, owing to the of strangers that had arrived for meks, that we could obtain one by meks, the could obtain one by meks, th of for me during the night, but e wowded with strange faces, a pair became rather oppressive in time, and Miss sch eyes, or use them in such an Alcott said, encouragingly, "Well, my dear, have you nothing to say?"

"Oh, no!" came in say?"

"Well, my his way to my side, whispering in his way to my side, which was not my side, whispering in his way to my side, which was not my side, "We met, 'twas in a crowd." "Oh, no!" came in sepulchral tenes: "We met, twas in that you?" oh, I'm so deappointed! "Do you doubt it ? I flatter my

there is no likeness of such a fellow to be found in the world. swear !- although very little of to swear by. The best part of m left to fatten the musquitoes and that infernal bush. But

"There he is-trying to in ____, for love or money, to le bed for the night." "You shall have mine," said

an sleep upon the floor of the p blanket, Indian fashion. It's a I'll go and settle it with the Yanke he's the best fellow in the world meanwhile here is a little parlor, joint-stock affair between some of popefuls for the time being. Ste and I will go for Moodie; I long that I think of this confounde But you will find it out all in go and rubbing his hands together lively and mischievous expre shouldered his way through t boxes, and anxious faces, to com my husband the arrangement

kindly made for us. "Accept this gentleman's off to-morrow," said Mr. S---, make more comfortable arrangem family; but we are crowdedexcess. My wife and daughters to sleep in a little chamber over to give our guests more room. I guess, for decent people to loca

These matters settled, Mood with Tom Wilson to the little which I had already made myse "Well, now, is it not funny

be the first to welcome you to C "But what are you doing he

"Shaking every day with th I could laugh in spite of my t them make such a confounded would think they were all quar should first get out of my

shaking mania forms one of the tions of this new country." "I fear," said I, remarking pale he had become, "that this not agree with you.

"Nor I with the clima shall soon be quits, for, to le secret, I am now on my way "Impossible!" " It is true."

"And the farm; what h with it ?" "Sold it." "And your outfit?"

"Sold that too." "To whom?" "To one who will take bet than I did Ah ! such a count

ple !-such rogues! It hollow; you know your c -but here you have to Such a take in !-God for never could take care of me way or other, they have che all mine. I have scarcely pay my passage home. against the worst, I have bear, a splen lid fellow, to with my uncle. You must close by in the stable."

"To-morrow we will pay but to-night do tell us some self, and your residence in "You will know enough by-and-by. I am a bad hi tinued, stretching out his horribly, " a worse bio

can find words to relate for try what I can do; mind, blunders. We promised to be serie ter while looking at and Wilson, and he gave us, vals, the following account " My troubles began at

fair voyage and all that; my beautiful Dachess !beast-died. I wanted service over her, but the -the brute !- and threa into the sea along with the unmannerly ruffi in I my canine friend. I n egain during the voya pened worth relating place, where I chanced knew your brother, and to the woods. Most Gotham we met on the the woods : so felt ha least, in the fashion. kind, and spoke in rap which formed the the during our journeyvastness, the comfor enjoyed by those who and he so inspired me

along :-A life in the an'il we came to the

I did nothing all day