So spoke my friend, John Balley, as w left the supper-table and came into the sitting-room of John's pleasant home, where

I was spending a short vacation. John, after going through college with me, had studied law and settled in our native village, while I had sought fortune abroad. It was on the occasion of one of my visits to my old home that I had accepted John's sames invitation for an old-fashioned visit.

I had remarked at supper upon the apti tude of layers for smelling litigations afar, which had provoked the denial I have quoted.

"No, sir," repeated John, as he wheeled an easy-chair around to the fireside corner for me, and seated himself and baby, boy in another, "I enjoy nothing better than making peace, and I finished up a job of that kind last week that gives me satisfaction every time I think about it. Want to hear about it ?"

"Of course," I replied. "You know when I first became acquainted with my wife she was a school-ma'am in the lower part of the county. Well, she boarded all the time she taught there, about three years, with the family of an old Pennsylvanian named Ordway, James Ordway. They came to consider her as one of the family, and she felt a good deal that way

So when I persuaded her to give up district school-teaching and make a teleco scholar, as a matter of course they took me into their good graces, and ever since I count theirs as one of the homes to which we go occasionally to have a thoroughly good time.

"Uncle Ordway has always been on the school board of the district, is rather above the medium farmer in education, and has more than average intelligence. He is a genial, broad-shouldered, broad-spirited, bighearted old man, who, though very kindly in disposition, is possessed of a strong will, and is not easily turned aside, when once his mind is made up, or in defence of what he thinks is right.

"So when, this winter, Archie McDonald, his neighbor's son, took it into his head to run the school, notwithstanding the remonstrances of his inexperienced teacher, Mr. Ordway, with one other director, -the third was Archie's father,—promptly took the matter in hand, and convinced young Mc-Donald that he must be obedient, or leave school. The elder McDonald took affront, and ceme up to town to inquire of me if he could not, by the aid of the law, reverse the action of the "meddlin' diractors, vaurpin' to themselves authority, an' takin to themselves over-much power,"

"I read him the school law, and gave him no encouragement of the sort he wished. but considerable friendly advice in a manner calculated to console his wounded Scotch | never supplies the means for little niceties spirit. I got matters so smoothed over that no further action was taken, and the boy went on his way in better behavior, I hoped, and the neighborhood was, I flattered myself, saved a deal of ill-feeling that a lawsuit would have engendered.

"Mr. Ordway, now that his spirit was up, was almost disappointed that there had not been a suit, but expressed himself satisfied as matters were. Mr. McDonald was not

"I was surprised when, two weeks later, he came again to see me. He was about to begin a suit at law against his neighbor, Mr. Ordway, for a debt of fifty dollars on account, and wished to retain me as his coun-"I gave him a chair, and asked him a

few questions, which he answered very readily. Mr. Ordway and himself had neighbored a long while; there had been dealings back and forth, exchange of work, of seed ed and gathered corn on both farms. The most of exchanges he had kept account of, some little he trusted to his memory; but now-and in his excitement the Scotch brogue asserted itself-" If he maun be so vary perticler, if Meester Or-rdway maun go a-settin' people to reets, al ogether he maun straighten up. I'll have done wi' him. He maun be owin' me feefty dollars that I

can take oath to, an' he maun settle!' Have you asked him to settle?" I Sartinly, an' he denies the account.

" Does he deny any indebtedness?' ;) "'Oh no, but says it's no so much; that he'll pay me twenty five dollars, if I say so; but that he'll no pay me the feefty. But tryin' to make my boy the scapegoat fer the neighborhood, an' he'd better look out. Ha's got little boys hissen, an' he should na throw stones !" 12 / 1/11 / 1/11/2 / 1/11/2 /

"Why, Mr. McDonald, said I, 'I have always thought | that you and Mr. Ordway were on the best of terms. I've often heard him speak very highly of you. Will it be wise to let this little school matter disturb your friendliness ?" 267 267 Oh, it isn't jest the school matters;

it's been a pilin' up for a good spell." This school affair has jest showed me what he is. He's awfully set in his way, an' because he's got a bit learnin' more than the rest of us. an' has prospered in this world's goods, he wantsato manage the rest of us. Must needs build a new school-house in spite of us, must pit the new bridge where he said : but I'll, have done wi' him !'d who was

between you and Mr. Ordway? Or are your wives on good terms notwithstanding? "Oh, bless your life! My wife thinks the sun rises an' sets in Mistress Ordway, an' I suppose nothing less than a cyblone would disturb their relations. Nevertheless, when I'm done with the Ordways, my

Does your wife know of the coolness

family's done with 'em. 48 "I'm free to acknowledge, though, thet Mistress Ordway's a fine woman. I'm sartain sure that our Maggie wouldn't be livin'. to-day if it had no been for her. She came Cright in when we thought she'd die of scarlet-Sfever, when help nor sympathy could no be Thad for love nor money. My wife down sick, an' us a thinkin' that our one girl were slip- seated myself about midway of the side of sented, and I handed him hack half the pin' away from us; an' Mistress Ordway | the table, and Mr. Ordway brought his ac- | money. come rect in, an' nursed her back to life, an' | count-book to the lower end. "Ordway, handing the twenty five dol-Maggie loves her) now next her mother. But, straightening up, 'I'm done wi' them !' "Just then there was a rap at the office | though I can't say it has been very correctly | promptly, carefully smoothed, it and laid

other, it was manifestly a forced courtesy,

call again. "I followed him to the door, and told him I had besiness in his neighbourhood the next week, and would come to his house on week nesday morning. It was a happythought, almost an inspiration. That prumpted the measure, but he assented readily, only saying as he turned to go that he would pay me fifty dollars when the case was settled either way.

"When I had closed the door on my new client, I asked Mr. Ordway if he had been up to the house, or would he go? That could go with him and get some dinner, and give Nellie and the kid a chance to see him. . He laughingly interrupted me by saying he came on business, but as McDonald had forestalled him, he had as well go

"Why, Uncle Ordway, said I, 'are you going to law ?

"I'm obliged to, he answered. 'Acknowledge now, wasn't McDonald wanting your services in a prosecution against me? "Jast se, said I, though we came to no definite understanding, and you can, at least state your case.

"" Well, I wanted to secure you to defend me, but as he is ahead of me; I'll go down and speak to Jones about it, and go home.' "'Oh, come, now, I don't like Jones ! I'd

hate awfully to be beaten by him, even if you did win. Sit down and let's talk is

"Well, Bailey, you know I'd rather have you, but I'm sure McDonald can't succeed in any fair way, though I may owe him something. I can't be right positive. We've neighbored for a long time. I've kept account of everything, except once or twice in case of sickness. We've just kind of swapped good turns, and I never dreamed of being drawn into a lawsuit. It hurts me.

" It's just all raked up because we had to deal with that wild Scotchman Archie of his. Little scalawag! Did you ever think, Bailey, about that Scripture, "One sinner destroyeth much good?' Here's Arch McDonald, nothin' much one way nor another, only that he's full of animal spirits, an' no liking for books, a chip off the old block, and he's like to set the whole neighborhood by the ears.'

" Are the other McDonalds hard to deal with?' I inquired.

"'No, there are only Ned and little Maggie, nicest kind of a little girl. My wife loves her nearly as well as she does her own girls. And as for Ned-well, to be confidential with you, I expect to have Ned McDonald for a son-in-law some day, and he's a good boy in all respects. Takes after his mother, though.

Why, this does put a serious face on the whole business,' said I.

"" Of course it does,' said my old friend. 'I'm trouble i about it, and what's worse, my wife's troubled too. She sets great store by Mrs. Mac, who is a weakly, discouraged sort of woman. Mac doesn't mean to be unkind, but he is rather coarse in fibre, and his circumstances not being very good, he hasn't supplied his wife with striving to remember something, but suddenmuch that a delicate, refined woman covets. | ly his face cleared and he exclaimed:

" Mrs. Mac is fond of books and literain dress that women prize, and my wife and away, my hogs all died of the cholera, and freely and as safely as so much sand. But girls in their friendship in the family, the best horse I had was stolen! Meester apply a detonating cap properly, and it have met this want in a measure. They Ordway, if I mistake not, you should have a explodes with terrifice force, far greater and take as much pleasure in little Maggie's fineries as they do in their own.

" Dear me, said I, it is a pity you should quarrel!

"'I say so, too, replied Mr. Ordway, that's all ended. I can't let him pick my | would both reckon. pocket, even to gratify his spite. If he must hustle, and I'd better go and see Jones." "I had been formulating a plan of which I had thought when McDonald was leaving, work and would conquer. so I said, Mr. Ordway, let me tell you and Aunt Ruth be ready, and go with me over to Mac's. We'll go to dinner. You of peace-makers.'

" I'll do it !' said he, slapping his knee. He can't prosecute till you get ready, and Her mother spoke to her gently, and both may be so, and his eyes twinkled, 'may be she and the sturdy. Archie came to me and so we can arbitrate?

" It was growing late, and he took his 'leave' without coming down to the house, much to Nellie's regret, when I had told of his visit. Oa Monday I sent a note to McDonald, telling him to ask Ordway to come over on Wednesday, and, between us 'I funcied . w. ; could , bring him to terms ; at any rate, that would give us a good hold on sult from the books, I was hardly prepared him, whether he came or not! | pyroling)

"On Wednesday morning I went down I'm determined he shall pay it all He's been on the early train, and walked on to the home of the McDonalds. I had never met any of the family but the father, and I was not surprised to find the mother fully up to the discription given me by Ord way; a refiged, handsome, though faded woman. couldn't but think as I contrasted the couple, as they were making me. welcome in their old country fashion, that she had carried the heaviest part of their mutual life burdens, and was fainting by the way, while he was

yet fresh and vigorous. "He informed me that he had sent Ned over to the Ordways, requesting his presence, and then introduced Ned a fine, scholarlylooking fellow of twenty or thereaboute, with father's physique and mother's features and our, acquaintance was scarcely formed before he excused himself, courteously, and went out to welcome the neighbor; a wel; come indeed from himself and mother, but there was not much welcome in Auld Sandie's curt salutation, though the old fellow did unbend a little when he greeted "Mistress

Ordway." And took and this or site it ceeded to business in a very lawyer-like man- | whether you won my case or .no. Here is ner. I displayed no friendship to the Ord- your money, and I give it cheerfully. You ways, but played the disinterested legal has dune weel."

adviser to the best of my ability. "McDonald suggested that we men go to money's worth, double, in the satisfaction the front room, but as a part of my plan de- felt in their restored friendship, in which I pended on the women, I protested against hoped for a share. I saw however that he

"Mr. McDonald placed his chair at one fusal, so I told him I really could not acend of the table, and drew out a drawer cept more than half the proffered amount, come a thing of beauty, but she can come from which he took a big account-book. I and he, with apparent reluctance, con-

"Ordway began by saying, "By your lars which Mr. Mac had just paid him to me request, neighbor, I've brought my book, said he wanted to pay his share. I took it door, and when I went to open it, who should kept. If Mr. Bailey says I owe you twenty- the money together. Then while the boys

said degmatically, "I shall trust friend and McDonald took his hat, saying he would | Pailey to determine how much you owe." "I set about with a pretence of system, but in reality very informally, to get to the bottom of their differences. I took paper and

> each came to it." "After we had gone through the accounts | way she chose as her own. of two or three years we came to a credit on ! Swedish man in corn-gathering at a dollar | that day to increase my income, but I don't

finally Mr. Ordway turned to his wife and | that settlement ... said, 'Ruth,' did we ever have a Swedish man hired? 'Why, of course, James : don't you mind you sent him-Olaf we called him -to work a week in Mr. Mac's corn, and he lawyers triumph worth striving after I" made us all laugh so when he came home saying he hadn't "spik one word all week." because they couldn't understand him You remember it, Mrs. McDonald, don' you Palsale . This is the particular

"'Certainly," said Mrs. McDonald. remember you were down with rheumatism, though, Alec, and knew nothing about it. Ned made that entry in the book; is it not his writing?"

" It's no mine, said McDonald, shortly, his Scotch sense of justice asserting itself, though as yet without voice.

"'Oh yes, I do remember about Olaf," said Ordway, but I never put that down; who was flat on his back and helpless.

"Oh, but reet is reet, said McDonald, pit it doon, Bailey. "'No, you won't, Bailey,' said Ordway. I never meant to make a charge and I

"Well, not to be too long with my story, we went on through the books. corn that had been considered by the other as an offset for seed-buckwheat. Once there was an exchange of sweet potatoes for cabbages with a balance set down in one book to one man's credit, which the

other man would not allow. "More than once we found help furnished by one man to the other when the recipient gave credit, and the neighbor refused it. The wives were called to so often that they forgot their cheerful visiting and listened. Mrs. McDonald called to her husband's mind, how once when he was sick Ordway had sent teams and brought in their winter's wood. Ordway called to her mind how McDonald had nursed him tenderly through a fever, consequent on a broken leg, when no one could lift him so carefully as her

"McDonald gave several credits which Ordway would not allow, and I began to fear that Mac's bill would at least appear just; but presently we came to a year in which Ordway had charged a hundred bushels of corn, six shoats, a young horse, and several smaller animals, and Mac's book was blank ! not an entry.

and his brows were knitted, and he seemed tion, it is unresponsive. Shock it with an

Scotland ! Ned was sick all the time I was correct, pit them doon, Balley.

last page was reached at last, and I nanded dicate that it will prove valuable in mining but of course when auld Sandie McDonald | my figures to young McDonald, requesting | and other peaceful arts. makes up his mind to be "at oots" with me, him to make a clear draft of them, and we

"There was evidently small need of needs gratify his ill-temper, we'll have a reckoning, matters would have adjusted themselves without my aid. I. glanced at the old Scot and saw that memory was a

"Ordway was speaking to Mrs. McDonald what we'll do. 'I'm coming down to your when quick steps in the hall told us that house early Wednesday morning. Do you school was out. A thick-set, broad faced boy, whom I recognized as Archie, opened the door, and the moment he did so, a little girl can put up with his coolness for one day, at | behind him flung away the coat and hood corn and oats; they had harvested, thresh! least. Bring your accounts along, and your she was in the act of hanging on the rack own and your wife's memories, and we'll and with a suppressed cry, bounded toward see how we shall prosper in the character Mrs. Ordway, flinging her arms about her neok and covering her face with kiss s."

"Of course I knew it was little Maggio offered their hands in greeting. When Ned had finished his copy, we went to work; and were soon able to announce the result, both having arrived at almost the exact figures, at the same moment, and .Mr. McDonald was found to be in Mr. Ordway

debt an even twentyfive dollars latticate "Though I had anticipated some such refor what followed. " . will of each and and some source."

"McDonald rose to his feet, and address. ing Mr. Ordway, said : "Neebor, I'am a man of few words, as you weel know. I hope you will believe me when I say I truly thought you owed me. I'm glad 'tis the other way, and I'm owin' you. There is your money, and I hope you will forgi'e me, for I've been in the wrong."

"Ordway hestitated a moment, and in that moment I thought I never had seen a finer specimen of manhood. He had risen from his chair and his face was glowing with feeling, as he stepped round the table to where his old neighbor was standing and extended his hand, saying:

with great reluctance, expecting to lose you. but I feel that I have never sufficiently value minister was aware that he was not very ed you heretofore. I do not feel as though I popular, and he answered : " My good wohad anything to forgive, and I am too well man, I am glad to hear it. There are too convinced of your sterling honesty, to doubt few like you. And why do you like the day for a moment your motive."

"The two shook hands, and Ordway received the money. " Mac then turned to me and said:

"With no pretence of sociability, I pro- "Balley, I promised you fifty dollars

"I remonstrated, told him I had my leaving them, and had my way." and would be offended if I persisted in my re-

afand there but Ordway himself! " . I'M ? five dollars, I'll pay it, but no more." had sone for the team, and Mac and Ord-

successful a recolation of any specification and animality

did, and though the neighbors spoke to each Sandy put on his most belligerent air, and with their church work, and little Maggie was helping Mrs. Ordway with her wraps, I conversed a short time with Mre, Mo-

Donald, and gave her the roll of bills. She refused at first to take them, but I assured her I had not earned them in any patiently set down debit and credit, as they sense, and would really feel happy in the thought that she could use the money in any

"Of course I need not tell you that that McDonald's book of a week's work by a is the end of my story. I had not done much per day, of which Ordway's book showed no know that I ever felt happier in winning any case than I did when I sat down to supper "The two men looked puzzled a bit, and that night with Nellie and the baby, over

"Two good neighbors restored to their old friendship and all old scores settled to the satisfaction of every one ! That was :

Moon-Fables,

A maiden was accustomed to spin late on Saturday in the moonlight. At one time the new moon on the eve of Sunday drew her up to itself, and now she sits in the moon and spins and spins. And now, when the gossamer days' set in late in the summer. the white threads float around in the air. These threads are the spinning of the lunar

The moon is especially a ghostly avenger of human arrogance, and has its humors, ac cording to which things go well or ill with I never yet made a charge against a neighbor | it. In its increase it has a special force and a certain good-will for the earth and its inhabitants, while in its decrease it is friendly to no one. The good woman must not do any sewing in the decrease of the moon, for the stitches will not hold; farming tools must not be left in the field, because, it is believed, if they are, crops will not again thrive there. If an unbaptized child is cx-We found charges on one book for seed. posed to the moonlight, it will lose its luck for its whole life. If one points at the moon with the finger, he will suffer from swelling around the nail; and whoever spits at the moon will lose all his teeth. The beliefs, too, are international. The same is the case with the religious notions about the new mocn. Sorcerier of every kind, to be successful, must be performed on Sunday night of the new moon. The hair must be cut only in the increase of the moon, otherwise there is danger of getting headache. If a person returning home in the evening sees the full moon, he ought to take some money out of his purse, and utter an incantation that will make it increase a hundred

> The moon is also supposed to have an influence over animals and plants-["Popular Science Monthly."

times during the month.

A New Explosive.

One of the newest military explosives has an elaborate scale and with surprising reelectric spark, or even a lightning bolt, it is harmless as a brickbat. Put a mass of it brief, it may be handled and transported as charge here for work ? The others are all more destructive than that of dynamite; years and the books agreed very well. The action, as well as the safety of its use, in-

A Rich old Maid s'Will.

The estate of Miss Catherine Peirson, of Richmond, Mass., has been inventoried, and has proved a great and pleasant surprise to her relatives. She was thought to be rich, but no one supposed that she was possessed of a personal estate of almost \$500,000, nearly all in Government bonds, bank and first; class railroads stocks. Among her household goods and apparel were fifty bonnets dating back as many years; seventy shawls, some of them very valuable, and 300 glass vials that had sometime contained medicine, but were now empty and wrapped in white tissue paper and packed away. There was also a surprising collection of silks and satins. Miss Peirson was one of the noted characters of the county and always attracted much attention at the cattle show, which she annually attended, dressed elaborately and wearing many diamonds.

Motherly Solicitude

blinked gravely at all that was going on. and I set a great deal of store by him."

Well, he's a bright looking little fellow. Maybe he'll be a Congressman some day." "Maybe he will," said the mother. "But," she added, earnestly, "I'm going

to do my best to raise him right."-[Merchant Traveler.

.Why. She Loved His Preaching.

One Sunday, as a certain Scottish minister was returning homeward, he was accosted "Old friend, I came here this morning by an old woman, who said : "Oh, sir, well do I like the day that you preach." The when I preach?" "Oh, sir," she replied, "when you preach I always get a good

She Can Come Very Near It.

Why should a girl remain ugly? There are some exercises and systems for filling out her cheeks, neck and bust, developing her limbs and forming her nose. The experts will straigh ten her eyes and fix her teeth. What nature has not done for her hair, eyebrows and complexion can be supplied by art. The plain girl may not find it in her power to bevery near it. - [Atlanta Constitution.

Wings and Stings.

Bessie, aged 3 years—"Mamma, does God put wings on little girls when they go to

heaven?" Yes, when they are good." Bessie, after much meditation-" How it "We shook hands heartily, as we always "I wished he had said nothing, for Auld way were discussing some matter connected will tickle when God puts wings on me."

<u>A MATHEMATICAL WONDER.</u>

A TONE TO SEE A CARE MAN THE A STATE OF THE PARTY OF THE Ignorant Old Tom; Cubbage and His Astonishing Feats with Figures.

There died at Woodville, Va., some time ago one of the most remarkable characters the Blue Ridge country of Virginia ever produced. Old Tom Cubbage, as he was known, was the mathematical wonder and the pride of the Blue Ridge people. His feats at figures and his calculations were indeed wonderful, and like Blind Tom, the musical prodigy, his powers were intuitive and innate. Old Tom did not know a figure or a etter and never went to school for an hour in his life. He was a rough, ignorant and untutored native of the hills and yet he could solve, almost in a moment, any problem read to him from the text books or from the papers and give the correct answer. He would add a column of figures of any possible length, subtract, multiply or divide, and do it so quickly as to surprise the scholar who tested his remarkable powers.

His answer sometimes will include a dozen or more figures, and knowing absolutely nothing about the numerating of them he would give the figures beginning at the right, and if a mistake had been made or a wrong figure purposely introduced by the person taking down his answer, old Tom would discover it at once and give the correct one. He knew nothing of the notation of numbers, and his whole knowledge was limited to the giving of his answers, figure by figure, as fast as they could be written from the right to the left. Persons of fair education, who tested old Tom, say they could never stump him, though they hunted for the most difficult problems in the books, and believe he could give the correct answer to any possible sum. Problems involving square and cube roots, completing the square of equations were as readily solved by him as simple addition, and yet were you to ask him what cube root meant he would tell you he didn't know. No one knew the way old Tom did these things, indeed he could not tell you himself. He was simply sus generis and the only one of his kind ever known to the people of the Blue Ridge.

Old Tom went to the University of Virginia upon the solicitation of some of his admirers, with a view to his education there in his particular line, but after astonishing the professors by his great gifts and having done all the sums given him by the students, he declined all proffers made him and returned to his hut in the Old Rig and to the company of his dogs and his rifle.

The greatest work of this strangely gifted man was the calculations and computations for a hundred-year almanac, made entirely by himself and reduced to writing by one of his neighbors. This work was done by him mentally, and included all the just been experimented with in England on eclipses as well as changes of the moon, and was calculated specially for the part of the sults. It possesses, under ordinary circum- State in which he lived. It was never stances, a striking disinclination to explode. | published owing to the outbreak of the war Hammer it, it is harmless as clay. Put it at the time of its completion, but those who "I glanced up at McDonald for explanation | in the fire, it smoulders dully. Apply fric. | have compared the manuscript with other. published almanacs say it is a perfectly correct one. " " " " " de l' "

. How this uplettered man could understand "Why, what an oversight! Not a credit on a pile of gunpowder and ignite the latter, the movements of the earth and the heaventure, which he affects to despise, and he down: 'Tis the year that I went back to it is hurled to one side, unexploded. In ly bodies is the strangest of all his surprising achievements, and must remain one of the mysteries known only to Him who created man fearfully and wonderfully, and breathed into him the spirit of life. On one occasion he was asked if he could tell the contents of giving off no. smoke, no flame, and no a pile of brush by some person who thought "However, we came on down through the noxious fumes. Its peculiar qualities of to rig him, and his reply proved Old Tom to be at home where figures were concerned.

"Yes," said he, "put it in water and measure the water it displaces and you will have the solid contents. His measurement of land by simply, walking around it, no matter what its shape, and making his own calculations, have been proved to be correct, and there are those who would take a survey made by, Old Tom in preference to one made by compass and a regular surveyor. Outside of his peculiar: gift, Old Tom, Cubbage was a sad failure. and he died as he had lived-as poor and shiftless as his mountain neighbors." He did not even own the small piece of land upon which his hut was built, save by the rights of a squatter, and work to him was an unknown and an unsolved quantity. Yet he was a quiet and a contented, man, and was nover better satisfied then when copiously supplied with apple jack or mountain dew. He would do the sum given him by way of

pay for the liquor, the new tree to initial, ordinary in the fact that Mr. Section Not Obedince but Soap.

Too scholars in a girls primary departe; ment of a certain public school were in the "What a fine little fellow !" said the habit of bringing small bottles of soap suds patronizing old gentleman who had been to school to use in cleaning their slates. elected Representative for four successive The thing soon became a nuisance. The times from his Congressional district. His children neglected their lessons and spent remark was addressed to a kind-faced lady | their time in shaking bottles of suds. The who held in her arms a little fellow who teacher forbade them bringing any more. A few days afterward the teacher canght "Yes," replied the lady, "His father one of the little girls with a bottle which she was shaking. with the to the shantsing

> again?" she demanded. "Yes'm," was the answer. "Well, is that obedience?" inquired the

Didn't I tell you not to bring that here

"No, ma'am." " se i hall all moder wour "Then, what is it?" eldr is moved thank

The teacher bit her lip to keep from laughing, while the other scholars joined in a general titter. has the real levilles

Conditioned Goodness, 201 mil 10 Mrs. Kjones was fitting a pair of new trousers on Johnny, which were made out of . his father's old ones; when he asked : , (1) "Mamma, will I go to heaven when I

"Yes, Johnny," replied his mother, "If you are a good boy." "Well, I'll be a good boy then, if-" "If what, Johnny ?" den for dimer poly "If I don't have to play a harp in heaven:

made out of papa's old one." the little of the success of the out of nunciation of th Turning Off, the Gas

She (tremulously) - "George, papa threatens to turn off the gas if you stay after ten o'clock to night." He (delightedly)-"Let: him, let him. That's just what I want. He can't say I did it." " Successor metrings excess for Supplied of

His Big Blunder. Miss Sweetlips-" Ever since I was a little !. pirl my papa; has sent mo; a valentine and; I've saved them all." Mr. Blunderby-"By Jove ! what a lot you must have !". Then he

was sorry for what he said omnie bluode