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Poetry.

OUR OWN.

If I had known in the morning. How wearily all the day, The words unkind, Would trouble your mind,

I said when you went away, I had been more careful, darling, Nor given you needless pain: But we vex "our own"

With look and tone

We may never take back again.

For though in the quiet evening You may give us the kiss of peace, That never for me,

The pain of the heart should cease. How many go forth in the morning, That never come back at night! And hearts have broken For harsh words spoken.

That sorrow can ne'er set right. We have careful thoughts for the stranger And smiles for the sometimes guest; But oft for "our own"

The bitter tone. Though we love "our own" the best. Ah! lips with curse impatient! Ah! brow with look of scorn!

Twere a cruel fate Were the night too late To undo the work of the morn

Selected Story.

HOW IT WAS DONE.

Church Torrington was perhaps the greatest coward in New York.

Don't misunderstand us, gentle reader-physically speaking our young hero was as brave as Bayard, as dauntless as Cœur de Lion. But it was where the fair sex was concerned that Mr. Torrington became a poltroon. gentle glance from a pair of blue eyes was enough to throw him into a cold perspiration at any time.

As one by one the companions of his boyhood and early youth vanished out of the path of bacherlorhood and entered into the promised land of matrimony, Church Torrington viewed them with a not unenvious mind.

'How the mischief did they muster up courage enough to do it?' was his internal reflection.

And Harry Leslie, a wag of forty, who always had a knack of finding out everybody else's weak points, said :

'All of that set are married except Church Torrington, and he'll be a bachelor all the days of his life because he hasn't got the courage to ask any girl to have him. I don't know, though, either,' he added reflectively. 'Wait till leap year comes round again; there may be a chance for him

Nevertheless, in the face of all these obstacles. Church Torrington was in love.

Miss Violet Purple was as pretty and blooming a little lassie as ever tripped down the sunny side of Broadway under a thread-lace parasol on a June afternoon. She was very plump and rather small, with soft blue gray eyes, eyebrows like twin arches of jet, shining chestnut hair like white velvet, just flushed with the softest pink on either dimpled cheek. And she had a way of carrying of lisps, always wore a rose in her | tlad. hair, and was altogether precisely the sort of a girl a man's fancy

was apt to conjure up when he thought of the possibility of a wife to cheer the gloom of his her head; 'as if you do not know solitary home. Violet Purple was born to be married-you couldn't think of her as an old maid any more than you could think of strawberries two paler. Was it possible that without cream, or a satin slipper this ancient maiden still contemwithout a dainty foot to fit it; plated the probability of matriand, whenever she thought of the mony? Had she then selected

probability of the catastrophe, a him for her victim? He looked face like the mustache physiogno. at the back window-it opened on my of Mr. Church Torrington a blind alley, which led nowhere. outlined itself through the misty | He glanced at the door; but Miss vapors of her day-dream.

fully bashful-he wouldn't pro- -there was nothing but to sit pose-and poor little Violet was r urly at her wits' end what to do in this dire perplexity. A girl of any delicacy can't very well 'I am not blind if I am getting inask a man to have her, and Violet to years, and I can see as well as had done everything else. She anybody what you mean by comhad smiled sweetly upon him, ing so often to our house. But given him rose buds out of her still I think you ought to have of poems. She started as he enball bouquets, sent him embroid- speken out like a man. I'm willing, tered.

TRUBERTO



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No. 23.

repining, let this bird scheme go,

and be contented as a girl. A

girl can discount all the birds in

the woods, and be in no danger

of being shot by boys with

GETTING USED TO IT BY

DEGREES.

Somewhere about here, writes

Southern correspondent, lives a small

farmer of such social habits that his

coming home intoxicated was once no

unusual thing. His wife urged him

'Why, you see,' he would say, 'I'll

'Very well, old man,' his helpmate

in vain to sign the pledge.

slings .- Burlington Hawkeye.

tured to squeeze her hand at part. able to keep a wife!' ing; and what, we ask the reader, could a girl do more?

And still, in spite of all this, Mr. Torrington persisted in keeping marriage, I mean? his love to himself. In vain Aunt Sarepta took herself up stairs, and sure!' fluttered our miserable left the drawing-room free to hero. twilight and the lovers-in vain Violet put on her prettiest dresses knew you meant all the time,' and corled her hair, with a special cried Aunt Serepts, rising to her eye to Mr. Torrington's taste.

was not a bad description of the a kiss, on Church's forehead. 'I general bue of his face-began to knew I should like you!' at the propriety of Violet's being knew what to think. brows.

And little Violet took to crying at night on her lace-edged pillows, and Aunt Sarepta, a tall, spare, maiden lady, who had only recently come up from the country to take charge of her brother's seem unstudied.' household, scarcely knew what to

'Violet,' quoth the aunt, 'what ails von ?'

'I don't know, aunt.' 'How long has Mr. Torrington

peen visiting here? 'I don't know; about three

'Does he care for you, Violet?' 'I don't know, aunt,' she replied, blushing and rosy.

Do von care for him 'I don't know, aunt,' she said,

blushing still more deeply. 'Then why on earth don't he propose, and have done with it.' 'I don't know, aunt!' This

circumstances as she would a

'I'll go and see him myself,' was the result of a long day of medi-'and I won't let Violet know about it.'

Mr. Church Torrington sat in his leather covered easy chair, looking out a difficult case in Estoppels when his clerk announced 'a lady:' and, turning abruptly around, he encountered the gaze of Miss Sarepta Purple's spec-

He colored scarlet as he dragged forth a chair, and stammered and in silence!

'Thank you,' said Miss Purple, trunk-'I've come on business.' 'Indeed!'

'Because,' said Miss Purple. edging her chair a little nearer her head piquantly on one side, that of the young lawyer, 'I think spoke with the slightest possible it's time this business was set-

'What business?'

'What business?' echoed Mrs Purple, with a beligerent toss of well enough what I am talking about-why getting married, to

Mr. Torrington grew a shade or Purple's gaunt form effectually But Mr. Church was so dread- debarred that means of egress. No still and face the worst that fate

had in store for him. 'You see,' went on Miss Sarepta.

ered cigar cases, and returned a and I don't suppose my brother gentle pressure when he had ven- will object, as you seem to be

> 'You-you are very kind!' stammered Mr. Torrington. 'Is it to be yes or no-about the

'I shall be most happy, I am

'Spoken like a man! It's what I feet, and actually depositing an Old Mr. Purple-whose name oscular demonstration, meant for

wonder 'what in the world young | Church stared. This was not Torrington meant by coming here exactly etiquette; but the whole so much and keeping better men matter was really so strange and

more gracious to a certain banker, 'And when will you come round other kiss, greatly to that lady's the small of the back with the flat a friend of his, who was supposed to brother Jacob's and tell the discomposure. to be especially attracted by the folks all about it-for I suppose blue-gray eyes and the jet arched | you'd like to tell them yourself? Sarepta,' he said, 'you set me the This evening?'

'Y-yes, if you say so!' 'It's as good a time as any, I

suppose. Of course you won't

'Naturally enough!' thought was in securing her bappiness. poor Church.

But he promised, with a faint smile and parted from Miss Purple, almost shrinking from the vigorous grasp of the hand which she unhesitatingly bestowed upon

No sooner was Church Torrington alone than the full horror of his position rushed upon him. What had be done? To what

'It serves me right,' he muttered grinding his teeth, 'when I could have won the love of the sweetest little fairy the sun ever shone on. It was simply idiotic time in a sort of despairing ac of me to allow a middle-aged termagant to take possession of me. Miss Sarepta Purple set herself as though I were a cooking-stove to untangle this Gordian knot of or a second-hand clock! She will marry me, and I shall be a cap-'snarl' in her skeins of mixed tive for life, simply because I was wools; and when Miss Sarepta set too much of a noodle to save my herself about a thing, she was self. Oh, dear, dear! this is a generally in the habit of accom- terrible scrape for a poor fellow to get into! But there is no help for it now. If I were to back out, she'd sue me for a tation on Miss Sarepta's part; breach of promise. If I were to go to Australia, she would follow me there as sure as fate! I'm a

> And Church Torrington preceeded straight to the mansion where dwelt the inexorable Saren-

And, behold! as he knocked at the door. Miss Purple herself opened the door, and mysteriously beckoned him in.

'I saw you coming,' she said, in out some incoherent sentence or a low, eager tone. 'I've been on other-for was not she Violet's the look-out. Excuse me, my aunt ?- the aunt of the fair dam. dear, but I really feel as if I must sel whom he worshipped afar off kiss you once more. We're going to be relations, you know.'

'Relations: I should think so! depositing herself on the chair as groaned Church Torrington, takone might set down a heavy ing the kiss as a child would a quinine powder.

Miss Sarepta patted him on the shoulder. 'Then go in,' she said, nodding

mysteriously toward the door bevond.

'Go in-where?' stammered our bewildered hero. 'Why, to Violet, to be sure!'

'To Violet! Was it Violet that you meant?' 'To be sure it was! Who did you suppose I meant-me?'

This last suggestion, bazarded as the wildest improbability by Miss Sarepta, called the guilty color up into Church's cheek.

'Miss Purple, pardon me,' he said; 'but I've been a stupid blockhead. Don't be angry, as you say we're going to be relations.' And he took the spinster in his arms and bestowed upon her a kiss which made its predecessor appear but the shadow and ghost of kisses-a kiss which sounded as though Mr. Church Torrington meant it.

'Do behave yourself!' cried Miss Sarepta. 'Yes. I'm going to,' said Church, and he walked straight into the drawing-room, where little Violet

'Mr. Torrington, 18 it you?'

consent to be my wife?" 'Are you in earnest, Church?' last six months, but I have not dated to venture. Come, you will not send me away without an an- and the tarantula. swer. Say ves, darling.'

ly that only true lover's ears It rarely causes death, but it is could have discerned the faltering very painful, causing the bitten monosyllable. And Church Tor- person to dance about as imparington felt as if he were the tiently as a man who goes to the luckiest fellow in all the great postoffice, finds his box full of letmetropolis that night.

away!' and hinted very broadly unprecedented that he hardly looking very unconscious, to light pants. The tarantula can be suc-

'For you know very well, Aunt example.'

very angry with him. So they were married with all mention that I said anything to due flourish of trumpets, and Vio you about it? I'd rather it should let does not know to this day how instrumental the old maiden aunt

Miscellaneous.

THE TARANTULA.

full grown, is boss among spiders eyes on the top of his head to see man. I have known some wobig enough, and hungry enough might have furnished stuff for the bird got off the nest she would to Jay as to the tarantula. The nsects. In one respect, nevertheess, he differs very much from the Texas desperado. The latter is more dangerous when in liquor than at any other time, while the tarantula is the most harmless one on the road, as long as he is under the influence of alcohol, and the bottle is corked up tightly. The which at the same time are the principal cause of his unpopulari- teen comes to harm through a ty. As long as this amiable inbut if anybody punches him in pleading her youth as an excuse? and be called names, and she will brella, or spits tobacco juice on girl has turned over a new leaf? snapper would fire a load of beans peevish. Under such provocation of doing so? he will jump up and down, sling his arms and legs about, gnash his teeth, and go on for all the world like a stump speaker whose veracity has been questioned by a man in the crowd. On such occasions he will jump on anybody, regardless of his size or

social status. the tarantula has his personal enemies. The enemy he likes less than all the rest, is a large black wasp, whose only mission in life seems to take the conceit out of sting. When the tarantula goes out to bull-doze inoffensive tumble-bugs and grass-hoppers, he has to look out for the wasp. A fight between the wasp and the tarantula is almost as interesting as a Congressional debate on sectional crawl into, and if there is none handy, it is 'good-bye John' with Mr. Spider. The wasp circles around the excited spider, very much as a hawk does over a barnyard. Suddenly he dives down, vaccinates the tarantula, and flies up again. It does not seem as if he had touched the spider, but he has, and it has taken too, for in a few seconds, the desperado of the prairies begins to walk zig-zag. very much like a fashionable fire, so any good quality, over- to parties, and catch on to a feloyster supper, in a short time the turns into its own contrary.

tarantula feels tired, and finally 'Yes, it is I,' said Church, in- swoons away, whereupon the spired with new courage. 'Vio- wasp alights, takes a good look at A Poetess Who Does Not Take in the Entire let, darling, I love you-will you his victim, and seizing him by one of his legs, drags him off to some secluded spot where he ad-'In earnest? It's what I've ministers on his estate. The been waiting to say to you for the | would be desperado can learn a great deal if he will ponder over the relations between the wasp

The bite of the tarantula is not 'Yes.' Violet answered, so faint- as bad as has been represented ters, and then discovers that be When Aunt Serepta came in, has left the key in his other the gas, Church insisted upon an. cessfully tamed by patting bim on of an ax .- Texas Siftings.

"WILD OATS."-A young man is allowed by the strictest moral-And Annt Sarepta did not look list an intermediate time in which to sow his wild oats: but who ever admitted the same necessity with girls? We say that man should have his amusements-his bird, with nothing on but feathers, clubs, cigars, horse races, flirtations and liquorings; but supposing our women and girls come trees, hopping from limb. She to us reeking with tobacco? Supposing they addicted themselves ing. her, and making remarks. openly to taking nips of grog and Think how a girl poet would feel absinthe when their spirits were if she was a bird, and should be low? Supposing they sat down The Texas tarantula when it is to quiet rubbers of whist or ecarte, gambling away their household der how long the feathers were -what Jesse James is among just to while off dull hours? We going to hold out. And then, if robbers, or Jay Gould among demand so much of excellence of the girl-poet was a bird she would railroad magnates. He has hair our women that the worst of have to set, if she was that kind all over his legs, and wears his them are better than the average of a poet, or a bird and the setting that nobody takes advantage of men who were social outcasts. was the most going on in society, him. We are not describing Jay and who, in point of heart, con-Gould, but the tarantula. He is duct and general moral rectitude, by regardless, and after the poet to gobble up all the rest, which making of very upright gentle. look sick, and it would take six remark however, applies as well men indeed. They have fallen, it is true; but what a fearful penalty a decent appearance in bird sotarantula is a desperado among they have paid for that fall, while, by comparison, the kindred pen- a bird in order to get out of any alties of men are so slight. If a of the duties of life so as to have a young man gets mixed up in some high old time chirruping around disgraceful entanglement, breaks stealing cherries, and singing the a heart and throws a young girl livelong day, she makes a mison the streets after having ruined take. Birds may seem to be free her life, people say of him, com- from care, and to have a soft passionately, by and by: "He thing, but they have a heap of was so young when he did it, and trouble. There is the same jeal. tarantula makes himself respected now he has turned over a new ousy and backbiting among birds with a pair of hooked fangs, leaf;" but if an mexperienced girl, a mere child of sixteen or sevenmoment's weakness, born of too sect is not interfered with, he at | much love and over-confidence in | dent and jolly, will find that she tends strictly to his own business, her betrayer, who ever thinks of the small of the back with an um- Who ever urges seriously that a him, he becomes irritable and Who urges upon her any necessity right through her. Our Iowa

that makes all those men who asaccustomed to, and at ease in, the society of men, superior to her sex in general? Solely because Like all disagreeable people, they are in the habit of free, graceful continued conversation with the other sex. Women in this way lose their frivolty, their faculties awaken, their delicacies and peculiarities unfold all their the tarantula. He accomplishes beauty and captivation in the this remarkable feat by vaccinating spirit of intellectual rivalry. And the tarantula- on the back with a the men lose their pedantic, rude, deciamatory or sullen manner. Their asperities are rubbed off, their better materials polished and brightened, and their richness like gold, is wrought into finer workmanship by the fingers of women than it ever could be by issues, and it always ends with those of men. The iron and steel the death of the spider. As soon of their character are like the as the tarantula hears the buzz of armor of giants by studs and the wasp, he looks for a hole to knots of gold and precious stones, when they are not wanted in actual warfare.

> The man who revenges every wrong that is done him has no time for anything else. If you make your life a success, you can back of having to share the afford to let the dogs bark as you worms her own darling rooster

der she would look as a bird, sit sign it after a while, but I don't like ting on a rail fence on one leg. to break off all at once-it ain't scratching her feathers with ,ne wholesome. The best way is to get claw, or hopping down under used to a thing by degrees, you know.' gooseberry bush scratching for an gleworms with her bare toenails would rejoin; 'see now if you don't If the girl poet bird should find fall into a hole one of these days,

WANTS TO BE A BIRD.

Situation.

An Iowa girl-poet sends us a

poem, the first line of which is as

"I would I were a bird."

need apply. What in the wide

world a decent-looking bealthy girl

wants to be a bird for is more

than we can imagine. Granting

that an lowa girl-poet is as hand-

some as a statue, how like thun-

she would catch cold. Imagine a

girl-poet flying around in the

would have the whole town watch

moulting. She would watch every

feather that dropped off, and won-

would commence just when there

that there is among human be

ings, and a good looking, well-

dressed bird, who has any style

about her, and is a trifle indepen

will get hor feathers rumpled, and

wish some boy with a bean-

bird she would like to be, but we

that would be as good as a girl.

go-as-you please sort of bird

puff of smoke under her, and she

would feel as though she had a

on a muskrat house all night,

picking No. 5 shot out of her

There wouldn't be much fun in

That settles her hash. No birds

follows:

an angleworm she would run where you can't take care of yourself. away and scream. But maybe it and nobody near to help you out.' is not that kind of a bird she wants to be. There is no kind of a bird that can have so much fun as a girl. As a girl she can go to all the places of amusement, dance and flirt and get mashed, but as a to come and help him out.

'Didn't I tell you so?' said she, good soul, showing her cap frill over the edge of the parapet; 'you've got into a hole at last, and it's only lucky I'm in hearing, or you might have points that railroad is undermined? drowned. Well,' she continued, after | Who knows how many of the switcha pause, letting down the bucket, men of that road are Nihilists? In 'take hold.'

turn of the windlass, until the old ancient custom, in the Petrovsky lady's grasp slipped from the handle, Park, about two miles from the down he went to the bottom again. Kreml, where he will remain until This occurring more than once, made the eve of the coronation, and then the temporary occupant of the well will go to the Kreml. Now, that

fury, at the last splash, 'you're doing people, will, of course, be extremely and she would have to stay right that on purpose—I know you are!

'Well, now, I am,' responded his old woman, tranquilly, while winding to the Uspansky Cathedral and back, him up once more. 'Do you not re- distance of about fifty yards, amid weeks to recruit up so as to make member telling me that it's best to get used to a thing by degrees? I'm ciety. If a girl-poet desires to be afraid if I bring you right up of a sudden, you wouldn't find it whole-

before the representatives of the peo-The old fellow could not help ple, a Nihilist bomb may not be chuckling at the application of his thrown down, from the roof of the own principle, and protested that he cathedral? Nobody denies here that would sign the pledge on the instant, there is great danger for the Czar if she would lift him fairly out. This she did, and packed him off to sign and for those who on the coronation day shall surround him, and on that the pledge, wet as he was.

SENATOR DAVIS OF WEST VIR-GINIA .- A curiosity among senators is Henry G. Davis, now nearly sixty years of age. While he was a boy the Baltimore and Ohio railroad came up the valley of the Patapsco past his bithplace, and when he was discharged from his father's farm he went to that railroad and asked for work. They made him a brakeman poet does not say what kind of a for a while, then he developed into conductor, and stayed with the road FEMALE SOCIETY.-What is it can't think of any kind of a bird nearly till the time of the John Brown raid. Affable, particular, very fond Of course she wouldn't want to be of money, yet working hard to get it, superior to others who do not? a canary bird or a mocking bird in he started, at thirty-five years of age, What makes that woman who is a cage, and have to sing for hemp a little money lending business at seed and mocking bird food, and Piedmont, at the foot of the Alle look out for cats. She would pro- ghany mountains, a wild, mining town and varied the business by getbably want to be a wild, out door, result of that work, of which he is Well, there is none of that kind that are perfectly safe, and who president, and it is a National bank, always bave a good time. If our too Mr. Davis probably had a hand girl-poet bird was a duck or a wild in forming the State of West Virgcose, she would be flying along ginia, in which his railroad had a special interest. Virginia had obsome day when there would be a structed the Baltimore and Ohio railroad in her palmy days, and when she went out of the Union, and a State hot box, and would go off and sit seceded from her, it was decided that this State should come right up to the Baltimore and Ohio crossing-place, dark meat, or the second joint, or so that to day there is not one foot of elsewhere, as the case might be. this railroad on old Virginia. Mr. Davis also moved into the new State, that. If she was a pigeon she would be caught in a trap and have and began to-get out lumber and buy her neck wrung. And whatever new coal mines not much known to kind of bird our poet might be, other people, taking into his ventures she would have to scratch gravel some of the Garrett family. He has for a living and eat worms. The accumulated about \$1,000,000 in outlook would not be first-class. money and property, and is now con-The only bird she could be, and sidered on the Democratic side one of be a success, would be a hen, and the most useful men to know. Mr have a rooster scratch for her. S. B. Elkins, formerly an active deland then there would be the draw- egate in Congress from New Mexico, who has married one of Senator Davis' daughters, is a co-operator in his enterprises, and together they are might find with a whole flock of building a railroad from Piedmont to hens. If our Iowa girl-poet has a new coal field on the Alleghany As frost raised to its utmost in- got a fair job in her business, and mountains, and expect ultimately to tensity, produces the sensation of can have an extra dress to wear carry it across the Ohio river or to

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TERMS CASH.

THE CZAR'S CORONATION.

How He will Reach Moscow, and the Dangers that will Beset Him.

Moscow Letter.

The Czar is the sole legislator, the sole supreme judge and the unlimited administrator of the sixth part of our globe, populated by 100,000,000 of his subjects. Indeed, he is the 'earthly god' of the Russians. And yet that god is now trembling like an aspen leaf at the very idea of going to Moscow for his crown. And there is no wonder that he trembles. While his special couriers are galloping with sealed orders into his numerous domains where as vet there are no railroads, no telegraphs and no regular post communications, and while the Muscovites are in full turmoil of preparation for his coronation, at the same time his deadly foes are reported to be also busy preparing for the Czar some fireworks of their own make. Sure enough, as if to verify the But where to look for these fireworks. prophecy, as he returned home drunk underground, on the surface or in the one day, he fell into a shallow well, air, nobody knows, and everybody is and, after a deal of useless scrambling, full of dark apprehensions. The he shouted for the 'light of his eyes' question where the Nihilists can best deal their blow to the Czar is discussed here in whispers. In the first place the Czar has to travel from St. Petersburg to Moscow 400 miles by railroad, and who knows at bow many the next place, after reaching Moscow And he came up, higher at each the Czar will stop, according to an short journey, which will be rather a 'Look here,' he screamed, in a pompous procession, amid masses of

> account the good people of Moscow have never before been so much excited on the eve of a coronation as they are now, while awaiting the coronation of Alexander III. There is no Christian duty that is not to be seasoned and set off with

cheerishness, which, in a thousand

outward and intermitting crosses, may

vet be done well, in the vale of tears.

dangerous. Then in the Kreml the

Czar has to go on foot from his palace

thousands of representatives of the

people, who will occupy the space be-

ween the palace and the cathedral.

Who knows whether at that moment,

when the Czar in full glory appears

What we employ in charitableness during our lives is given away from ourselves. What we bequeath at our death is given from others only, as our nearest relations.

He who increases worldly goods increases care; he who increases servants increases theft; but he who inting out some coal. A bank is the creases in knowledge of the Sacred Law increases life.

> If a man makes money at the expense of his virtue, he dishonors his soul. He sells honor for gold. All the gold on earth is of no value compared with virtue. What a wonderful incongruity it is

> for a man to see the doubtfulness in which things are involved, and yet be impatient out of action, or vehe-Keep up the habit of being re-

spected, and do not attempt to be more amusing and agreeable than is consistent with the preservation of What a rich man uses and gives,

which thou hoardest, whose is it? Other covetous men will sport with The minister is to be a live man, and a real man, a true man, a simple

man, great in his word, great in his

simplicity, great in his gentleness.

constitutes his real wealth. That

The keenest abuse of our enemies will not hurt us so much in the esti-Chesapeake and Ohio or Richmond

want the earth, she should cease ton Letter.