COTTAGE LIFE.

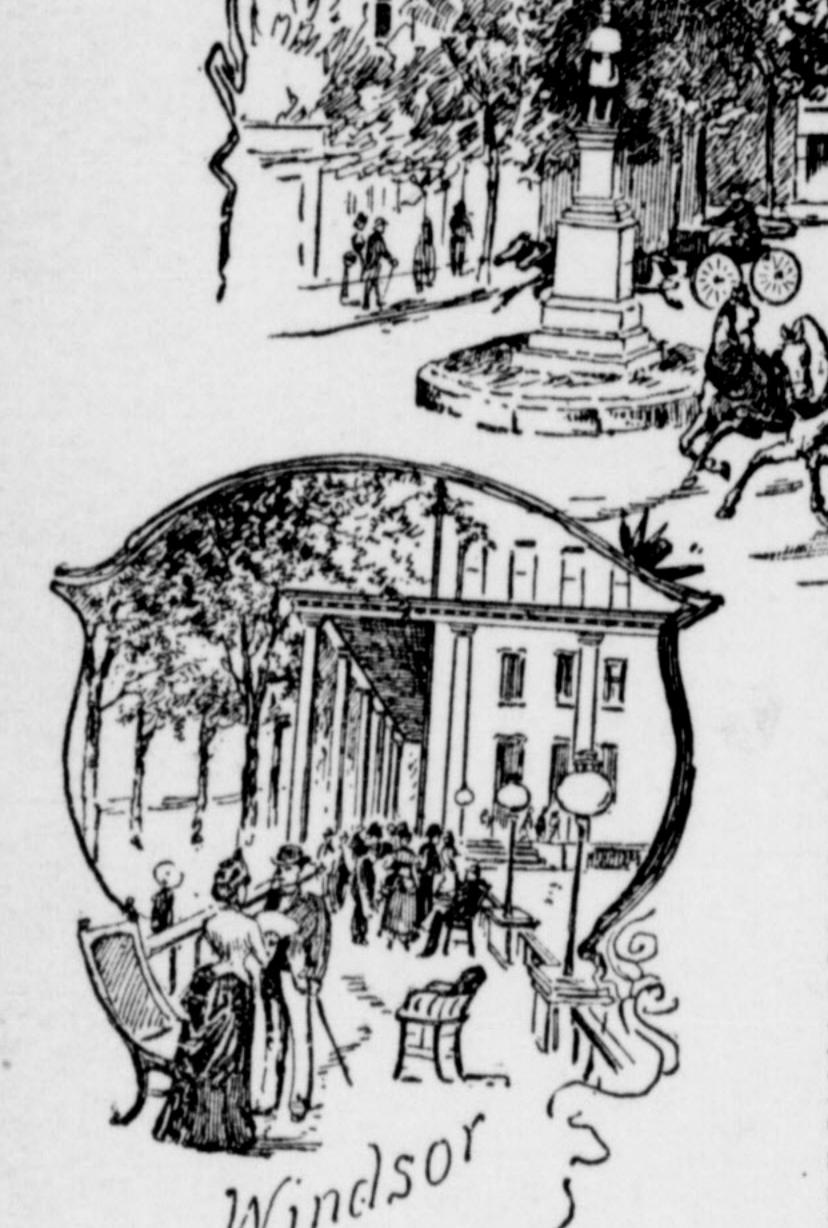
HOW FAMOUS MILLIONAIRES DINE AT SARATOGA.

Larger Than Several City Squares-Suites of Handsome Rooms-The Dull Days.



live in-the little frame tenements of the villagers and the higher grades of help at the hotels, race track and business places. The so-called cottages that are referred to in the news from the springs are merely suites of freely as he cares to, the spring water being once, in order to keep the run of events, served by attendants. The less he drinks as constructed some intricate fortifications

that the reader may understand how this can be, a description of the hotels is necessary. There are thirty hotels in Saratoga Springs, but twenty-seven of them are ordinary hostelries and the other three are such enormous, expensive, grand and peculiarestablishments that they are to be likened to none others in summer resorts in the



world, and it is fair to say that they possess in themselves at least fifty per cent. of the attractions of the village. All three cost so and his muscles and nerves strained to mainmuch that the original investors in two of tain the mastery of his steed. them failed, and the only reason the third | There is nothing peculiar about the race did not pass through that doleful experience is | course, except that it is a very fashionable one that it is the property of the heirs of the late A. and has always been well and fairly managed T. Stewart, the millionaire dry-goods mer- by noted sporting men; but the lake, further chant, who are placed like the hero in the play Nature. It is a lake of the kind peculiar to of the three cost \$800,000, and the other two most considerable in size. Smaller ones cost \$1,100,000 and \$1,900,000 respectively. found by the hundred in the Adirondacks. recked of Southern rights or preservaturn the interest on their cost until the orig- one striking feature, but the beauty of the smiled serenely and the fish bit en had on the basis of the new and low-price possess.

they fetched after bankruptcy. form of three sides of a hollow square, with a park or garden in the middle. They are so large that these interior gardens are as the whole crystal sheet and its emerald walls. trap or a snare for me, and at night I beds, fountains and music stands. A broad

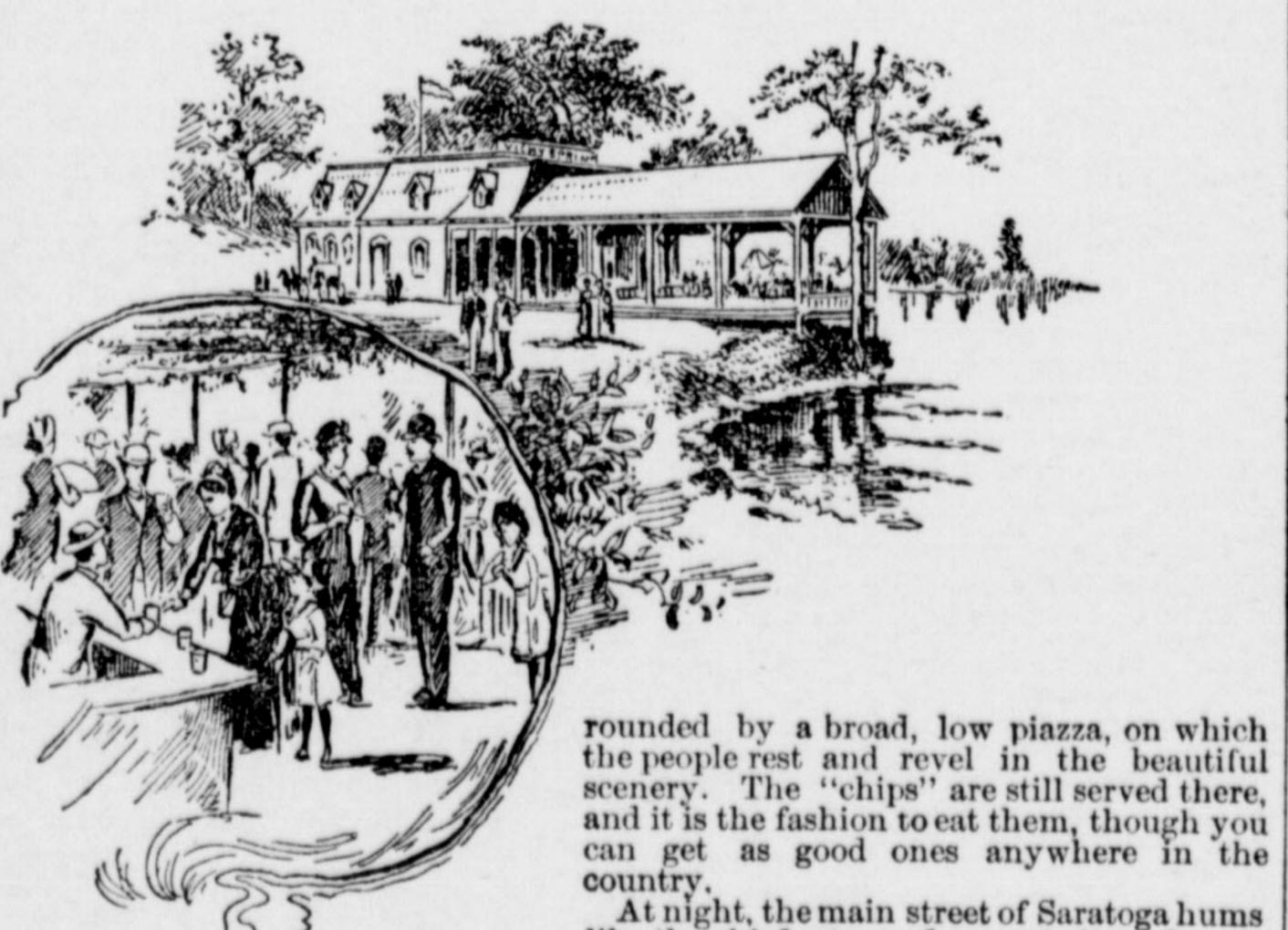
their homes. Their meals are served in the

cottages from the hotel kitchens. Saratoga is a masculine resort. To be sure Twenty-seven Ordinary and Three Enor- theless, the main features of the place-th mous Hotels-Built Around Gardens great gambling clubs, the race-track influ mark the place as distinctively masculine. on the one hand and the peaks life in Saratoga. The late the Green and White mountains rise on ardor has seized me, and, like Job's war-William H. Vanderbilt oc- the other, but very faintly and far away. horse, I snuff the battle from afar. cupied a cottage there for | Springs of medicinal water, impregnated | I was fully eleven years old when the

one and is surrounded by a country of ex- battles over again, and no doubt muc quisite fertility and scenic charms. The foothills of the Adirondacks are visible I have read these articles until a warlike years, and the most famous millionaires with half a hundred different chemicals, war began, so perhaps I should give and public men, of the East particularly, burst through the earth's crust every here my experience. When the first sho are regularly announced each season as and there within the village, and at intervals was fired at Fort Sumter, the echoes having rented cottages in Saratoga. This along the roads leading out of it. It is the of which rumbled for four terrible years word "cottage" is a misnomer here. custom in the morning for the guests at the in the country, I was living on a farm hotels to visit the principal springs before breakfast, some favoring one water and not a hundred miles from Baltimore. some another. Some of these wells are in- Great was the excitement among the closed within buildings, and one is in a very elders of the family, earnest the conver beautiful and elaborately cultivated open-air sations, anxious the discussions over the park. In either case the visitor pays an papers, but I rather enjoyed it.

> the better, as a rule, for the waters are nearly | swampy woodland, where he doubtless After breakfast, there is always a dull busied himself in devising a plan for the forenoon, during which the visitors lounge annihilation of the entire army the mo about the hotels, but after dinner it is the ment they came into sight. fashion to drive to the lake, and apparently nearly every one follows the custom. Nowhere, not even in Montreal or on Fifth | they were warned that neighbor Staff avenue, is there such a display of costly intended destroying them or whether equipages and rare horseflesh as is seen on the road, the race track and to Saratoga lake on every fine summer afternoon. The lustrous, heavy, rumbling landaus, led by sleek | Event succeeded event, and sometimes horses harnessed with shining and clanking chains, roll along the level country road in scores with their loads of well-dressed men | that several times the heavy rumble of and women lolling placidly back on the artillery was distinctly audible. victorias are plentiful, and every now and One day in particular I had planned a then one hears the rat-tat of a racer's hoofs fishing excursion. I was in the house and sees some well-known horseman flying behind the gleaming shoes with his body gathering my accoutrements when a bent forward above a light skeleton wagon heavy rumble was heard out of doors.

on, is one of the crown jewels of Dame of "Richelieu," in whose bright lexicon there | this region, and of which Lake George is the was "no such word as fail." The smallest | shining example and Lake Champlain is the the same peculiar attractiveness are to be I for wars or rumors of war. Little ? The two whose owners failed could not re- The clearness of the water in all of them is inal cost was wiped out and a new start was shores is the most impressive charm they This Saratoga lake is long and is imbedded like These houses are built of brick, and each of the most beautiful greenery. The banks when Uncle Henry Brown, our colore one is five stories high and arranged in the rise steep and high above it, and everywhere farmhand, was drafted. I was very fond are clad with rich and dense vegetation. of Uncle Henry. He was ever ready to There is no break or blemish anywhere in accompany me on a 'coon or rabbit hunt, the scene as you stand at the end and view always had the time to construct a boxbig as several city blocks. In these inner | Here at the head of the lake is the famous courts are great trees, ample lawns, flower- little tavern called "Moon's," the founder would sit for hours and listen to his of which made its fame and his own fortune | plantation stories or to his songs that by cooking what are called "Saratoga chips," | sounded, oh! so melodiously, in the still piazza on the ground floor skirts each of a thin, crisp, fried slicing of potatoes. This night air.



are illuminated. The life in self. Very many persons who go to Sara- tially appointed club-house, with a grand toga see little else that is enjoyable in the saloon for the patrons of the green cloth, a chillun, I jest bent dose knees of mine houses where they are lodged. Two thou- very nice restaurant and bar-room for gen- togeddah until dey hut me and I hitched sand guests form a lively company, and with half a mile of hotel corridors and piazzas to club-house is not alone a gambling place. walk upon, with bar and billiard and bowling-rooms, with parlors for dancing and so-ciable converse, with the music and gardens village and neighborhood are excluded and the constant tide of visitors from the other hotels, to say nothing of the clubindulged in, there is little left to be asked for

One end of one wing of each of these great clude a parlor, dining-room, bath-room and one of the larger ground floor suites, with six rooms, and paid \$27 50 a day for the "cottage," and \$2 50 a day additional for each member of his household, whether they the Twomleys, Sloanes and Webbs, Senator Warner Miller, President Chauncey M. Depew, of the New York Central, and a host of dolph Churchill: "Though comely in face notables live in this way while at the springs. and form, she would never be placed on the but often add appointments brought from | much brains.'

OF THE LATE CONFLICT. The Thunder of the Great Battle of An-

Horses-President Lincoln's Death.

[Copyrighted, 1887.]

valuable data have been brought to light.

season, and the place is famous for the displays of millinery and of gowns that illuence, the drinking and dining resorts-all is also distinctively a New Yorkers' resort. In the crowds on the main street, at the race track or in the dining-rooms, a metropolitan man feels at home, because he is surrounded by familiar faces and by acquaintances and way of reminiscences of the war. The friends. The village is indeed a beautiful veterans appear to enjoy fighting their

> daily a bombardment of stones gave me all the excitement war without any of its noxious features. One bright Sunday morning, when the soft spring breeze was laden with sweet odors and the church bell was worship, a man came gallopin, down the road with an excite air that drew attention. On he came, riding as though he was one of Clan Alpine's messengers bearing the bloody cross of Rhoderick Dhu to the in most fastnesses of the High lands. He was neighbor Staff. "Five thousand men are marc ing down the road," yelled he as he passed; "look out. Father hastened to the house while I literally followed our neighbor's command. I "looked my heart they would come. Neighbor Staff continued hi headlong pace until he reached his home; then he quickly dismounted and, hurrying into

of sand in the barnyard, and

his house, thoughtfully discharged a double-barreled gun into the air and then secreted himself in a large piece of

The soldiers never came. Whether

the war clouds drew close to us, so close

"Thunder!" I exclaimed in dismay; "no fishing to-day," and out I rushed to locate the cloud. "That is not thunder," said father, thoughtfully, "that is ar tillery; a great battle is being fought." It was the battle of Antietam.

Great was my joy as I started cheerily for the woodland stream. Little cared tion of the Union, so long as the sky

Then came the dread excitement of the glass in a bowl draft. It was a black day in our calendar

Alas! Uncle Henry. I pictured his body, punctured with a hundred bullets. lying stiff and stark on some gory battlefield. Alas! Uncle Henry. I wept the morning he started for the recruiting headquarters and grasped h horny hand; Uncle Henry, however, wa-

"I've nuffin to do wid de wah, an' I ain't goin' to hab nuffin to do wid it," he declared emphatically. Sadly I wandered over the farm, depressed and lonesome. That night as supper was preparing Uncle Henry walked into the kitchen.

"Hyar I is," said he. Instantly he was overwhelmed with congratulations and a volley of ques-"Well, you see," said Uncle Henry, "I

am just a leetle knockneed, an' as I war a-goin' to de camp I sez to myself sez I, 'Henry, niggah, dose knees ob yours mout turn out a fortunate confliction an' I muss see dat dev are well bent when can get as good ones anywhere in the I come to de camp, an'so I walked along, an' bimeby I thought one of my shoul ders mout be a leetle higher den de od-

"Well, when I come to de camp, de sergeant he say, 'Stan' up dar,' an' I stan' "He looked at me a while, an' den he made his fortune and notoriety here as the say, 'Can't you stan' no straighter den dat,

"'Not a bit boss,' sez I, an' I tell you, tlemen and the private apartments of the my shoulder clar up to my ear. Den sergeant he ook a while an' call anudd officer an' he look a while: bimeby he say "'See hyar, can't you stan' no straighte

"'I is a doin' my best, boss,' sez I, and I screwed my knees togeddah. "'You is de crookedest man I hab eber

borned,' sez de odder officer, kind o' disgusted like I sez nuffin', but

The next day Uncle Henry started for rand, but returned in trepidation without fulfilling his commission. "De soldiers am a takin' de hosses

ebrywhere," he announced in thrilling We had had some warning that the government intended levying on horses for army use, but this was the first inti mation of its enforcement. "Hide the horses in the middle of the big cornfield," commanded father.

and led them into a great cornfield, near the woods; here they were securely fastened to stakes. The corn was unusua high and effectually concealed them. WHAT A MARYLAND BOY KNEY

As we left one of the horses whinnie "Shet up, fool," said Uncle Henry, sternly; "shet up, I say; does you want to haul a ammernition wagon or be k by a canyon? Shet up!" tietam-How Uncle Henry Escaped the Anxiously we awaited developmen Draft-A Pleasant Hiding-place for the

and sure enough just before dusk there came three mounted soldiers. "We will have to take your horses, my friend," said one of them to father. There are no horses here," was the There has been much written in the

> 'I know better than that," said the sol dier, and he tried to open the gate; was locked. He did not mind that, however, for he vaulted over the gate like "There is the barn," said father; "you can look for yourselves." At that moment my eyes fell on Uncle Henry, who

was standing nearby; that wily old colored man had not eaten cornbread and bacon forty years for nothing. He had an idea that part of the business of the soldiers was to investigate him; perhaps the sergeant had suspected the ruse and had sent these men to examine him under pretense of getting the horses. The moment my glance fell on Uncle Henry I forgot horses and soldiers, and burst into a yell of laughter. The others followed our glance and in an instant, soldiers, father and ourselves were in

convulsions of laughter. Uncle Henry was standing with his knees pressed closely together, and his right shoulder was elevated in a most unnatural manner. There was a gloomy. determined expression on his face that added to the ridiculous scene, and would have made a mummy laugh.

If he would assume that posture in a cornfield I would guarantee immunity to the grain from every bird or beast of prey that walked the earth or inhabited th ringing out its melting call to air. They would shun that field as they are said to shun the Dead sea. After futile search the soldiers departed and Uncle Henry unlimbered himself. "Did you think they were after you Uncle Henry?" I asked.

"Don't know, honey," replied he; "dey do mighty curus things in wah times.' Time rolled on, battles were fought, men were slain, houses burned and farms devastated, but our farm was untouched At times raiding parties of cavalry were in the immediate vicinity, but they did us no harm. At last there were signs that the storm of strife had about spent itself; there were indications of a break in the clouds, and a promise that before long the sunshine of peace would bathe the land in its genial glow.

One last scene I shall never forget. It was a cold, wet spring morning, the no, not as hot as that, but quite torrid rain pattered against the window panes, the trees and shrubbery disconsolately shed a shower of tears at every rustle of wind, and the heavens were murky and

the porch, and a knock summoned us to the door. A neighbor stood without, a newspaper in his hand, his countenance perturbed, his manner excited. "Show this to your father," said he in low tones, indicating an article in the

We hurried in and gave the paper to father, as he sat at the table. "My God!" exclaimed he, "President Lincoln was killed last night." JAS. C. PLUMMER.

UNERRING ARCHERY.



Which dainty hands deliver, A target is the yielding heart, To stop that most unerring dart, Concealed in beauty's quiver.

What arrow's speed or deadly lance Smite as the siren's level glance, In luring, lightning vision; It sets each trembling nerve athrill,

To servitude elysian. The keenest shaft of polished wit, In rare occasions bow may fit To make the smitten rue it; But in the light of beauty's eye Is such delightful archery-

An Ancient Lost Landmark Found. Eight years before Columbus discovere America an old Portuguese sailor nam Diego Cam went cruising down the coast West Africa until he came to a great river on whose south bank he set up a big whi stone and carved an inscription upon it cel brating his discovery. It was the migh Congo, and for many years the fan Pedra Padrao stood on the shore bear turned to the new world, the Congo was almost forgotten, and when it next attracted notice the Pedra Padrao had disappea The spot where it stood has for centur been known as Padrao Point. Three or four months ago Baron von Schwerin, the Swedlarge fetich st ne hidden in the tall jung grass at some distance from the beach was only after long palayers with the chief ered object. He found, to his delight, th veritable Pedra Padrao, its well-known

The Calf Liked Turkeys. Recently a turkey-hen, the property Mrs. Joseph L. Garrett, near Cochranville babies were placed in a proper inclosure, an the new arrivals gave every promise of mak giving Day turkey dinner as could be desired they had strayed away from the mother She looked around, but nowhere were the the two remaining turkeys .- West Chester

scription only partially effaced.

DOG-DAYS. cent, or, at the most, three-cent vaca-

DURING THE MIDSUMMER. Russian Furnace-The Exodus on a Hot Morning-Utilizing Roofs and the Park Benches-An Anti-poverty Meeting.

HOW NEW YORKERS SWELTER

[Copyrighted, 1887.]

Out in Manitoba the other day a wealthy pioneer showed me how his house was heated with what he called



is an oven built on exactly the same principle. One does not suffer from the sun's rays alone, but from the auxiliary heat of all the baking walls that have been exposed to the sun. My! How hot it is here when the dog-days come! Not as hot as Philadelphia, we flatter ourselves, nor as hot as that town in New Mexico that travelers tell about,

where it is said that a very wicked citizen who had died sent back from the other world to get a blanket because he said he could not stand the sudden change in the temperature;

enough in all conscience. Perhaps you may have read in the newspapers that on the other Sunday 200,000 persons went to Coney Island to I had just finished breakfast and was escape the heat, and that on the same loungers are tramps, but they are not. The dejectedly gazing out on the sodden land-scape, when a hurried step sounded on Long Branch, 1,000 at Long Beach, loungers are tramps, but they are not. The thoroughbred tramp is too particular and luxurious to stay in town in hot weather. 50,000 at Rockaway, 10,000 at the minor | The police insist that all vagrants shall resorts, and at least 100,000 at Central sleep in the station-houses, and as these Park. There's nothing unusual in that are not to be compared for comfort to a for a hot day's exodus from the cool country barn or cooler farm wagon, metropolis. But what of the folks who soon as warm weather sets in. There may can't afford to go even to Central Park, be a few sprinkled among the sleepers on bulk of the poor people? What of the | that the great majority of these al fresco tens of thousands of very poor people lodgers are young, and even old men, Tonic and Restorative in cases of in the tenement districts when the mercury hangs around the ninety-point for days at a time as it has been doing?

there was such unwonted activity in El- intense heat. dridge street, in the heart of the solidest tenement district, that I turned up into that thoroughfare to see what occasioned The tall stoops were crowded and the sidewalks were populous. There was nothing new about it. It was one o the old, old stories to the student of New York street scenes and, alas! it was as old a story to the poor. It was simply an outpouring of mothers with their babes in quest of the cool air of the early morning-those few whiffs of refreshing wind from the bay that find their way into the streets, but not into the houses; for such weakly breaths are they that they either tire out before they can battle their way through the heated rooms or they turn hot themselves in the conflict. chosen to go farther and poorer districts where the people are still more crowded and still less heedful of the conventionalities, say around the Five Points, I should have found the streets looking quite as populous, yet altogether differently, for there the men and boys and many of the smaller girl children make it a practice to sleep on they try to keep near the houses, some are certain to roll away from their pil-

The roofs in all such neighborhoods are always utilized to the full as bedrooms for the poor in the dog-days. And

there, too, where most women

would be afraid to venture,

the tired matrons patrol all

their arms, partly to keep life

in the infants' bodies, and

partly because, since the babes

will keep them awake any-

way, it is better to be in the

outer air. At the city dis-

pensaries, where the poor are

is customary for the physi-

cians to prescribe what the

ter's Point ferry, are little else than float-

hot days. Pale-faced women, haggard

men and children that look as if they

ing sanitariums in the hottest part of the

rich go to Switzerland to get by recom- | humanity that no one can put out a foot

mending their patients to ride on the or an arm toward swimming without

ferryboats as much as possible, and the assaulting his neighbor; but the water is

consequence is that the boats that ply | cool and that is all that the most exciting

doctored free of charge, i

night with their babies i

ries, or haven't the pennies to span The City Heated on the Principle of a wharves into watering-places all through places to put in an evening away from you go to them as these folks do with crowds of people you know, to while away the hours in the cool river draugh Others besides the invalids hie therelads with concertinas and girls to hear them play, and to sing the words to the popular airs they evoke so skillfully Of course, it goes without saying that other lads go there to meet the girls. is sure to be an impromptu ball, and out heat from the of the merriest kind, on at least three out hot masonry long of every five up-town piers on every summer evening. Painters need not go to Europe to study picturesque work-a-day life as they do, for among the plenty of material always at home there is nothing When I got back to more pretty, poetical or picturesque than the scenes on one of these city wharves with the girls and boys dancing under the ship's bowsprits and among the bales | 1883 ... of merchandise, their ribbons flying and their faces glowing with fun and health while along the string piece, on either side of the dancers, sit the invalids, the tired workmen and wives, and the lines of boys and girls singing the ballads of the streets. The belated or the early-rising citizen sees every bench in the parks occupied by recumbent sleepers on these hot nights, and most persons suppose that all such

But there are those who are too poor

even for this apparently inexpensive re-course. They are too far from the fer-

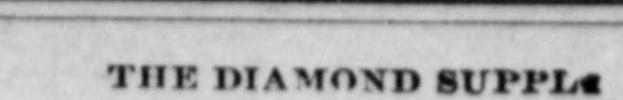
the tramps all take to the country as for that costs a car-fare each way to the | the park benches, but the police tell me who have homes in the tenements, but prefer to camp out on the hard benches rather than stay indoors and battle sion, Enfeebled Constitution and Feagainst suffocation instead of sleeping. The mortality was very great When I With the men on the roofs, or in the male Weakness. reached town the other morning at three parks, or asleep on the sidewalks, the o'clock, just before day was breaking, selves and are better able to endure the

There are other odd street scenes that are peculiar to the metropolis. The injurious tank of free ice water that a misguided charity establishes every year in front of the post-office may not be one ulates the digestion, sharpens the of these, though it is to be hoped it is; and possibly every considerable city has its penny frozen corn-starch men and the entire system, and excites a gen-"Hoky-poky" venders, who disseminate what they are pleased to call ice cream erous flow of milk. either soft in little egg cups or solid in tiny bricks; but certainly the numerous and yet always overcrowded "free baths" are peculiar characteristics of the dogdays in Gotham. These free baths are very like magnified eel-pots, and though the water flows freely through them and must be constantly changing, even more rapidly, if possibly, than the relays of bathers, yet the river-water is at best of the complexion of restaurant soup; and the large crowds of perspiring humanity of both sexes that are always seen either in long lines or packed like sheep on the wharves are enough, if cleanly person go unwashed rather than the sidewalks on such nights, and though with such a crowd in such a place, even sustaining life and restoring lost when one is confident that one's fancy is more to blame than fact. Really, the strength. When the stomach is weak lows—usually made by wadding a coat or baths that are not free, to which the best and refuses other nourishment the a skirt into a lump on which to rest their folks in town go to cool off, are very heads—and these you must pick your little different. To be sure, one is at way among or step over if you travel the Battery, another is in Hoboken, and a the Battery, another is in Hoboken, and a stitute for food. third is in Harlem, in all of which places

the water is as nearly clear as it is possible for water so near a big city to be, but the crowd of perspiring humanity quite as great. Indeed, if you were to step down to Battery Park on any afternoon in July, August or September, you might imagine yourself getting into one of Henry George's anti-poverty meetings derive lasting relief from its use. It ering, so great is the concourse of per- improves the digestion, purifies the spiring men, waiting their chances to se- blood, stimulates the appetite and cure a towel or a key to a dressing-room. The little square of water in the bath in- revives the spirits. closure, on such occasions, is so full of

The population of Vienna was increased by

braces (with the suburbs) 1,263,000. The



e Interesting Facts and Figures Asons

the Costly Gems. The American trade limits its purchases to well-cut stones, and the retail diamond dealers abroad and at home agree that of all purthe midsummer in the evenings-and I chasers Americans are most appreciative assure you the wharves are not such bad and critical. A circumstance that facilitates assessments of values in this line is that when the baking walls of town, especially if the eyes become familiarized to a fine diamond, any inferior grade as to form and brilliancy can at once be detected According to an English paper the diamond supply question at Cape Colony is becoming this sum, it is said, is probably not far short Will diamonds last? is the question which themselves. A Kimberly paper points t some facts which have a serious aspect There are signs that the value of the diamor is declining. The following comparative ta

> Production crease, the gross value and the value per carat have apparently declined in a greater ratio. Meanwhile the cost of mining has increased and the margin of profit for mine owners and the shareholders has continued to diminish. The increased depth of the the working tend to increase expenses, and adding to the bulk of an article in consumption, which is practically indestructible, must tend equally to bring about the further

depreciation of prices.—Jewelry News. A Poverty-pinched Prince. The Prince of Wales, by the way, is suffering just now from an unusually acute attack of his chronic trouble-lack of money. His income is, I believe less than \$1,000,000 a year, and he has a wife and three unmarried daughters, Victoria, Louise and Maud, whose connets and frocks keep fashion writers The prince has many things to worry about. He is going to the country very soon and will have a good two-months' rest .- New York Sun.

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NURSING MOTHERS, who suffer from poverty of milk, will find it a specific for their troubles. It stimappetite, invigorates and builds up

WEAK AND SICKLY CHILDREN who suffer from lassitude and weariness, the result of disease, overstudy, or nervous strain, will derive substantial benefit from its use.

INVALIDS AND CONVALESCENTS will find it admirably adapted for

DELICATE FEMALES, who suffer from the weaknesses of their sex, will

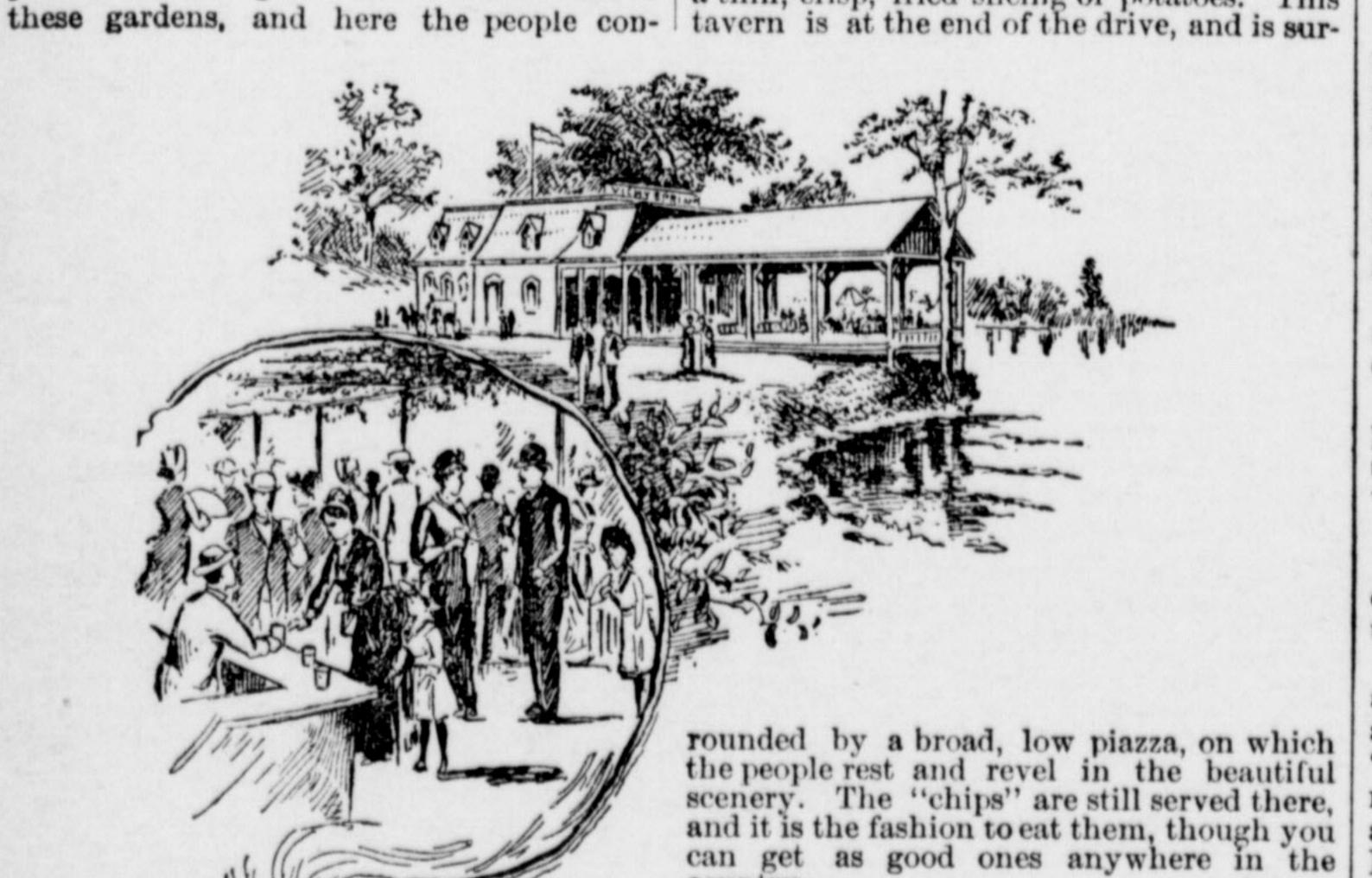
WEAK AND DELICATE PERSONS GENERALLY who require some artificial restorative—and especially those who are inclined to Consumptionwill find this preparation exactly suited to their needs. It is a specific for the Coughs and Nervous affections usually incident to a low state of the system.

As a Flesh Restorer it possesses the highest value. The whole tendency of its action is to stimulate the digestion of fat-producing foods, and its effect is invariably to give fullness and roundness to the female form, and robustness to the masculine

For sale by Druggists and Deal ers throughout the United States Price fifty cents per bottle.

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like the chief artery of a great city. It con-The club-house and the lesser Morrissey, the pugilist and congressman,

pleasures are within the reach of all who can house at each hotel, where card-playing is afford to go anywhere for rest and recreation. laid my eye, on,' sez de sergeant. In the hotels and boarding-houses all purses by those who come primarily to rest and take | are suited. The pageantry of the afternoon | great hotels are free to all who choose to look hotels is what is called the cottage portion. the wealthy. The region abounds in pretty | stood mighty crooked. Here, instead of tiers of bed-rooms, are suites | walks and show places. Judge Hilton, the | "'We don't want no sich man as you, of rooms arranged so that each suite shall in- | chief heir of Alexander T. Stewart has laid | sez de sergeant; 'you kin go,' an' hyar out a beautiful park close to the village, and I is.' bed-rooms. Mr. Vanderbilt always rented dences. Mount McGregor, where the great tance by cars from the heart of the Spring were servants or members of his family. and a region famed in the annals of the Rev-The Vanderbilt heirs and their connections, | olution, of poetry and of song. JULIAN RALPH.



When o'er the daisy-dotted mead The arrows fly with whizzing speed,

And leads the yielding, wounded will

We bare our bosom to it.

Till one concludes from what he sees, We like the strange anomalies That emanate from Cupid; For love exists at wit's expense, And lovers are in every sense Exceptionally stupid.

West Fallowfield, brought out a brood of nineteen little turkeys. The mother and her ing the chief dish for as satisfactory a Thanksstrayed into the poultry yard and made sad the longest routes, like those on the Hun- swelterer asks. had been rescued from the very grasp of (Pa.) Record. death, gather in crowds on the decks of these boats, deeply enjoying their two- 212 French and 141 English.

big cornfield," commanded father.

Uncle Henry collected the animals when courting.— Whitehall Times.