She looked glorious as she spoke

· It's parents may be very improper

'So much the better for her, if she

'Are you'really in earnest, Lissa?

And you, Jo, are you willing to take

'Cow's milk and cracklings,' mur-

mured Tiddy, in a reverie. 'Laws,

nuthin. It's de mental fuss an' de

'I'm willing to try,' said Jo medi-

'I'll tote it in my room, and put i

'Jo, we'll have a nice little nursery

fashion, while I passed round the

biscuits for which our old Tiddy was

'I don't know why we should par-

ticularly want a German nursery,

aid Jo,' who was intensely patriotic.

American customs are good enough

for me, I should say'-And here she

pansed with a wry face, while the

curl on her forehead quivered sym-

'I hope there will be no difference

of opinion,' said I, biting into a bis-

cuit; and there I stopped, with the

morsel between my teeth, and a queer

Lissa by this time had tasted her

'I hope it isn't a case of whelesale

'The baby couldn't certainly bave

'It's in the biscuit too, I said, as,

What can Tiddy have been think-

'she is getting too old to cook. Try

the cake: that was baked this after-

'Sugared with salt, just the same,'

'My dear Lissa, if I were you I

'Why, what have I to do with it?"

'No; but you would put the things

into boxes this noon, you know, and

you probably put the sugar in the

salt-box: there's no other way of

'I'm always doing something

You're always doing something

but it's nothing so very dreadful. If

But she never does taste,' said

Lissa, gathering the cake and biscuit

together: 'I wish we had somebody

Don't trouble yourself, dear: let

me call Tiddy. Oh! I forgot,' and I

assumed as demure an expression as I

· It doesn't hurt me to wait upon

myself,' said Lissa, carefully guarding

her speech. 'You knew we shall have

'Conrad, dear old fellow!' exclaimed

'Towait upon,' I added significantly.

My wife looked a little cross ; but she

and Jo cleared the table, brought on

some old bread and new preserves.

tea dashed with its proper elements, a

slight infusion of red in her cheeks.

colored at the sound of his step, or if

busy with the baby.' There was a

mellow emphasis about the last of my

ontence that made Lissa frown and

shrug her shoulders, and call me a

bear; but I went sturdily up-stairs,

I'll let him in,' said I, 'as Tiddy is

he came unexpectedly.

The professor!' said Jo, with a

peculiar ring sounded ut the door.

could call up : 'she's got the baby.'

accounting for it.'

at me appealingly.

a nurse-girl'-

Tiddy had just tasted'-

queried Lissa, her lips quivering. 'E

would never come into the kitchen.

I said, after sniffing at the rich-looking

tasting my tea, I made a worse face

than before, and shook my head.

tea; a little cry escaped her, and she

quiver of the facial muscles.

shuddered from head to foot.

poisoning,' was my first remark.

pathetically.

OLD SERIES, VOL. 15 NEW SERIES VOL. 5.

FREDERICTON, N. B., MARCH 11, 1878.

NO. 75, WHOLE NUMBER 761

Correspondence.

For the Colonial Farmer Best Hardy Blackberries. A GOOD SELECTION FOR COLD CLIMATE

It is sometimes surprising to notice the want of knowledge that is sometimes displayed in regard to this fiuit. The famous large berries that are sometimes seen in our markets, lead the untutored grower to suppose that all that it is necessary for him to do, is to enrich and cultivate the ground to the utmost limit, and then after that to wait for the fruit to make over a dozen of my letters to the its appearance. And it usually is a waiting indeed, until the discouraged grower gives up in dispair, and says that there must be some mystery in growing them aright. The thorns with which the plant is usually provided, furnish us with a very good clue as to the way that they want to be treated, and that is " to be let almost entirely alone." The blackberry indeed seems to rejoice over any neglect little cultivation during each spring, and an almost total absence of fer. tilizers after the first year of growth. will soon show what rich treats and delights the blackberry can afford.

is not one of the largest varieties, yet its almost total freedom from thorn been seeking a blackberry of this habit of growth. The fruit is of oblong shape; usually very sweet and of good quality, and in some of the markets of the country sells rapid'y at quite profitable figures. Up to this time the plants have proved perfectly hardy so that some of my correspondents in the upper Northern States think that there is no variety to equal it for their localities.

Among the numerous varieties that

have at different times been introduced.

describing at this time:

Wilson's Early .- Where the winters are not very severe, there is scarcely a blackberry grown that will give such satisfaction as will this. Even further North, many find that it wil well repay them for covering or bend ing the canes to the ground, during the winter. Some of the berries are of collosial size-measuring nearly two inches in length. None of the other varieties have as yet been able to excell, or even equal this measurement that I am aware of. Its very early ripening will be well appreciated, and those having the Lawtons or other late varieties, will find the Wilson Early a decided help in prolong ing the blackberry season. South of New York City, and in many localities further North or East, no winter protection is given it.

Snyder .- This is a new berry whose perfect hardiness has made for it a favorable name throughout the land. At the West particularly has it proved desirable, as no amount of cold has as yet been able to kill the plants. It is excelled in size by quite a number of the other varieties, but the bardiness and productiveness of the plants, and the fine quality of the fruit, have would not entitle it to.

but for some reason fails to awaken the enthusiasm that the others do.

In making a plantation, a moderately poor soil will answer, leaving the richer plats for other fruits. Plant in March. April or early in Mayplacing the plants five feet apart each way, or in rows eight feet apart, with plants three or four feet distant from each other. A selection of from fifty to two hundred plants, is usually sufficient for the largest family. The little care that the blackberry requires, and the peculiarly acceptable time of the year in which it ripens, cannot fail to make this fruit a favorite cultivation.

R. H. HAINES. Digerties-on-Hudson, N. Y.

ed lately against the lengthening of benches, which can be made but with marked, before it is ready for ship- Mars." "The Old Cabinet" subjects are "The in operation by the forces due to man's began walking wildly and unsteadily cares not for Mrs. Grundy! she said,

about 2,000,000, and this is considered regular length for these benches, from March. a handsome per centage. The eggs | five to six feet being a very convenien: Princeton, and Mr. Buck, of Buck- not too wide, they can be made to given them for their care in conduct being careful to make them set true ing the business.

I send this letter as a venture, as fastened on .- Poultry Journal. FARMER have been mislaid or destroyed in the mails. I have a good idea what became of them, but it is not necessary to mention it here.

Miscelluneous.

respondent of the Western Farm held the company spell-bound, but in worms leave the apples and seek winwith which it may be treated, and Journal, from Kentucky, writing in the midst of it, I, happening to glance terquarters before they are harvested. when thus humored will sometimes advocacy of high bred cattle for the toward the open window above the and a portion remains until after they and beautiful crops that it so fully owned by himself: "We have now in a group of sable faces the whites of the barrels, cellers, and places of horn cow who, last summer, on grass against the surrounding darkness. them may by ferreted out in their and she is pronounced by all who about "Mr. Poe, the poet," and having the species. know her to be a splendid beef animal. but an imperfect idea of what a poet She is of medium size, weighed at five was, had requested permission of my worms that leave fallen apples take years old fourteen hundred and sixty brother to witness the recital. As the refuge in the grass, stubble, weeds I have selected the following for pounds. Her milk is remarkably speaker became more impassioned and &c., under the trees, and that, if the rich, one trial made producing one excited, more conspicuous grew the orchard should be ploughed late in Wachusett Thornless .- Though this pound of butter from cream of eight circle of white eyes, until when at the season, they would be buried quarts of milk, which would be a good length he turned suddenly toward the beyond the possibility of resurrection. to be extra for shorthorns."

> DRINK FOR FOWLS IN WINTER 4-The most common in winter, is in supply- the sable visages, a scuttling of feet, ing them with water. More fowls die and the gallery audience was gone. and if they live, the fowls lose flesh final touch was given when at that and become unthrifty. Many a fowl moment Miss Poe, who was an extrafound dead in the yard will often ordinary character in her way, weigh no more than its bones and sleepily entered the room, and with feathers. Want of water is the cause. dull and drowsy deliberation seated In cold weather, chickens will often herself on her brother's knee. remain on the roost nearly all day, and the little time spent in eating is not enough to enable them to drink, unless it is very conveniently placed. See to it that every chicken not only eats but drinks, if you would have them thrive. To insure this, there is nothing better than setting a pan of milk in some sheltered place, on the south side of the barn or hen-house. The milk also is favorable to egg production. In cold weather, pull the fowls from the roost, if hey will not come down otherwise, when you are feeding and watering them. On no account let them eat snow or ice When they peck at the snow it is a sure sign that drink is needed.

Ashes for Cattle .- Every farmer must have noticed that cattle do at imes chew bones, eat wood, etc. The habit comes of, or is induced by, some lisease, or disarrangement of the functions for preserving and building once a week, and finds it to agree with or when laden with ripe fruit.

tion is paid to providing suitable a machine called the "despulpador,' but every place is full, and a stranger natural relish for chickens in the and the coffee is now thoroughly dry coming here would stand a poor rough. Now we have heavier fowls, and clean. After this, it is the cus- Thaxter, Boyesen, Caroline A. Mason, and crimson and yellow—the tints of iron chance of getting employment. There are more particular in regard to the tom of some planters to have it spread have been a larger number of teams condition of the plumage, and take gut on long tables and carefully pickhauling bark this winter than any more pains with them, so these arial ed over by the Indian women and other, and yet they have scarcely loosting places can readily be dischildren, all the bad beans being "Fiction," and establishes a niche for more than kept the bark mill going. pensed with, a substitute being readily thrown out. It only remains then to

were attended by Mr. Munson, of size, though if the compartment be sport, and too much credit can not be conform to the width of the house.

POE RECITING "THE RAVEN.

was requested to recite the poem, and the flavor of the whole. SHORTHORNS AS MILKERS.-A cor- complied. His impressive delivery A portion of the second brood record for Alderneys, and is admitted window, and, extending his arm, cried, This may be true; at least no harm with awful vehemence:

the night's Plutonian shore!" neglect in the care of fowls, which is there was a sudden disappearance of had subsided from his excitement his eyes upon his sister, he concluded:

> sitting, still is sitting, On the pallid bust of Pallas, just above my chamber door;

And its eyes have all the seeming of a demon that is dreaming-"

The effect was irresistible; and the final "nevermore" was solemnly uttered the half-suppressed titter of two very young persons in a corner was responded to by a general laugh. Poe remarked quietly that on his next delivery of a public lecture he would take Rose along, to act the part of the raven, in which she seemed born to excel."-Mrs. Susan Archer Weiss; Scribner for March.

On a Coffee Plantation.

Coffee culture is very interesting, and the growing crop is very beautiup the animal existence. A subscriber ful. The trees at maturity are from to the Maine Farmer recently gave five to eight feet high; they are wellhis experience in treating neat stock shaped and bushy, with a glossy dark affected in this way. His cattle be- green foliage, and planted eight or came thin in flesh, refused to eat hay, nine feet apart. The flowers are in and presented a sickly appearance. clusters at the root of the leaves, and gained for it a place that size alone He put about four bushels of leached are small, but pure white and very ashes in his barn-yard and threw out fragrant. The fruit has a rich color, Missouri Mammoth is a large variety, to them about a shovelful each day, and resembles a small cherry or large combining the desirable qualities of They ate with evident relish. After cranberry; it grows in clustere, close be said to describe unusual experiences, viz. size, hardiness and productiveness, turning them out to pasture he put to the branches, and when it becomes Kittatinny is one of the very largest, one peck of dry ashes per week on the a deep red is ripe and ready to be Manor-House," a rollicking account of artist and has the desirable quality of being pasture ground. They ate it all up, gathered. The trees are raised from ripe and sweet as soon as the fruit be and gnawed off the grass where it seed, and do not begin to yield until comes black. Lawton is another very had been lying. The cattle began to the third year. In Central America large variety, whose chief value, I improve, gaining flesh and looking they bear well for twelve or fifteen think, consists in its habit of continu- better than they have for several years, although, in exceptional cases, to ripen until late in the season. years. He now gives one quart of trees twenty years old will yield an W. J. Hennessy, and J. Davidson. "A Dorchester is a large and sweet berry, ashes, mixed with the same quantity abundance of fruit. The tree is par- Trin to Central America," by Ellsworth of salt, to twelve head of cattle, about ticularly beautiful when in full bloom Westervelt, is accompanied by views of coffee

market is as follows; The rips borries ROOSTING PLACES. - Far less atten- when picked are at first put through roosting places for fowls and chicks which removes the pulp; the coffeethat is given to a host of other and grains, of which there are two in each poultry and poultry houses. We have glutinous substance which adheres to a well-haven educational outpost fifty years that irrepressible thought till seen neat, tasky noultry house, which the bean; they are now spread out on ago), dwelling upon the relations to the poly appeared, from an outside view, to be large "patios," made specially for lege of Bishop Chase and R. B. Hayes, the the most comfortable places fowls this purpose, and left there, being could wish for, yet an inspection of occasionally tossed about and turned the inside revealed the roost from five over with wooden shovels until they to six feet high, far too high for heavy are perfectly dry. They are then fowls. In "ye olden times," when gathered up and put into the "rethe light-bodied fowls were the go, it trilla," a circular trough in which a high, especially as the hen house was is made to revolve, so as to thorough- paper by Prof. W. G. Summer, of Yale treats not carefully closed at night to pre- ly break the husk without crushing vent the visits of predatory vets, the bean. The chaff is separated from the currency which the Bowery literature for weasels and other animals with a the grain by means of a fanning-mill,

their road, which is already 36 miles. a small outlay of time, labor and ment to the port. On some of the Injustice of Ungenial Criticism," "The Unwaters are all hatched out and turned necessary. These benches can be made saving in time and labor, by the use loose in the troughs. They number from twelve to sixteen inches high of improved machinery for drying and

THE CODLING MOTH.

We wish to say a few words in regard to this very troublesome insect. on the floor, with widespread legs well | Farmers can not give more attention to the subject than its importance demands. Whether our apple trad shall continue to increase and extend over the Continent of Europe will in Once, in discussing "The Raven," a great measure depend upon ou Poe observed that he had never heard ability to stop the increase of the cod it correctly delivered even by the best ling worm. Sound, fair apples will readers-that is, not as he desired always meet with a demand, but it is that it should be read. That evening, difficult to sell fruit from which worms a number of visitors being present, he have extracted a portion and vitiated

astonish the grower with the luscious South makes this statement of a cow level roof of the green-house, beheld are gathered, and go with them into feed gave nearly three gallons of milk These were a number of our family hiding places and destroyed, so as per day for some considerable time servants, who having heard much talk never to appear as moths to propagate

can be done by such late ploughing "Get thee back into the tempest, and and possibly more or less insects may be destroyed.

The bands fastened around the tree in summer to entrap the larvæ, if left on during autumn, and examined from this cause than from any other, Ludicrous as was the incident, the monthly, would probably be the means of destroying some of them, and somewhat reduce their numbers. The most promising place, however, to search for the larvæ, when in the pupa state, in our opinion, is under He the rough bark of the trunk and branches of the trees. Such places into a gloomy despair, and now, fixing are favorite resorts of the worm, and if all the rough bark should be scraped "And the raven, never flitting, still is off during winter, large numbers would be undoubtedly destroyed.

Farmers have sufficient leisure during the winter months to attend to this operation, by which they will not only reduce the number of moths left to prey upon the orchard the next year, but leave the bark of the trees in better condition to perform its functions. We have found a hoe with a short handle a convenient implement with which to scrape the rough bark from the trees. An active man will scrape a good many trees in a day. and we are convinced that the operation will pay .- American Rural Home.

The paper in the March Scribner to which most readers will probably first turn is Noah ontinued from the Midwinter number, Mr. mond, and here gives newly printed evidence that can hardly be omitted in making up an estimate of his character.

life near Harfleur, by Margaret B. Wright. and "An Earthquake Experience," during of two artists new to the pages of Scribner,

The process of preparing coffee for mention of the curious political situations sketch of the erratic Bottger. President Well, he could think it over; and

cusses "An Epidemic of Dishonesty," and Editorial Correspondence,"-a permanent Several of the Crawford teams rebell- found in the now popular roosting have it put into bags, weighed and feature, -- which is occupied this month by E. W. Sturdy, in a note on "The Satellites of of convulsions, of mighty throes put cling to his garments forever. He

The fish eggs in the hatching house money, and are movable, permiting larger plantations this process is fortunate not the most Unhappy," and "A destined for the benefit of these the fancier to move them wherever greatly simplified, with considerable Plea for Christianity." "Home and Society asks, "Shall we have a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty from Children?" an makes other practical suggestions. Articles greater length than usual.

That Wife of Mine.

CHAPTER V.

(Continued.) The baby grew heavier and heavier s facial contortions were a study; seemed simply resisting the conviction that it was time for a hearty cry, and nouthed, and tried to swallow its fists, both of them; and finally, grown desperate by long battle with its small propensities, it burst into one sharp, terrific yell.

This was horrible. What mortal man could do in the way of handling a dissatisfied youngster, the professor did. He patted it on the back and chest indiscriminately; he trotted it till it was black in the face; he held it in every conceivable position. There were elements of disorder in progress with which he was not acquainted Somebody lent him a helping hand and a handkerchief. The hand was motherly; so was the face that me his, and that had taken the place of

his talkative neighbour. 'Let me have it,' she said softly and withdrew with her charge somewhere out of sight. The professor had a helf-insane impression that now was his chance to escape. Should he fly from his torment, and essay a leap from the cars at the next stopping-Would it be possible to mingle with the crowd, and lose bimself?

No: clearly the right thing was to face the rosponsibility, and do the best he could. The motherly-looking woman re-appeared; she wore a gently anxious look as she strutenized the professor closely.

'It's very young to travel without mother,' she said softly. Yes, it is. About how old shoul

on think it?' asked the professor

Well! Upon my word! Don't you know the age of your own child? she questioned. 'Fathers, I believe though, are generally ignorant about such matters,' she added as she took her seat, the clatter of the cars almost drowning her voice. "Men, as a common thing, are utterly useless in the management of babies. My husband isn't the value of a wood-saw in his own house. It'll sleep now, guess. My own baby is only six months old-and she was so hungry! 'Upon what hypothesis, madame, do you venture the assertion that this is my child?' queried the professor

The woman looked at him, dumb with consternation. Her lips parted, then closed again. She had experienced a sensation, and it was astonishngly like fear. Was the man crazy?

with his profoundest expression.

· Upon my word, I never saw such eyes in my life!' she muttered to herself-'like red-hot steel.' Meantime the baby, after a succes-

sion of faint flourishes with its hands, and sundry feeble attempts at articulation of primitive Latin, and sufficient assertion with its feet to clear them of the dimity gown, exposing a row of pink pearls upon a waxen surface, submitted at last to its destiny, and

The poor little wretch! The mis-"An American Colony in a Normandy erable little nuisance! The tender, white-faced angel! Ah, how it smiled, and the silly heart of the professor melted within him. A voice that had ofton thrilled the inmest, anest tendrils of his soul seemed to be sounding

'You dear old goose!' It had always been iterated with milk-white winding arms about his neck, and soft kisses upon his cheek. He felt very miserable and very foolish, and very happy altogether. would never do in the world to carry ware at the Royal Saxon Porcelain Works the baby there, would it? Lissa and at Meissen, and includes a biographical Miss Jo! What would they say sently the baby was only a feather's weight upon his knees. The formatraits of both are given, as well as of David tions of rock along the route were Besides the socials there are two short with its vein-like fissures and delicate stories,-"Susan Lawton's Escape," by Saxe coloring, set his ready mind to work (a character well known in printing offices.) fossil remains, geognostic phenomena. did well enough to let them roost heavy wooden wheel, by a new writer, Henry King. A short Pictures of beautiful landscapes fol lowed each other in swift succession -pictures worthy of the genius of boys has obtained throughout the land; ex- Claude Lorraine; but over these he amples of these stories are given, and the cast an absent eye. The rocks pleased morale is epitomized. The poetry is by Celia him better, with their vivid hues of and fire, the rich, ruddy sandstone. In "Topics of the Time," Dr. Holland dis- broken into lace-work, over which filtered here and there the divine tears of nature, softening those rugged was a certain flavour of the ludicrous faces that told their stories of neglect, about the whole affair, which would look.

months of study.

on to the floor; and, probably much smell delighted his nostrils. He further. astonished by the sudden transition, looked at the baby; it still slept. in a series of gasps.

ment that he did, the concussion was and had leisure to stop and draw one inevitable. The professor had a con- long, relieved breath. fused sense of artificial flowers which Untying his handkerchief, lifting scratched him, a pair of eye-glasses, his hat, unbuttoning his coat, and and a shower of small bundles; but putting on his second eyes, he felt between the two they nanaged to lift that Richard was himself again. He the baby, dusty and grimy from head threw out his arms, so long burdened to foot, and restore it, almost too with that small but terrible weight. frightened to cry, to its original place. He realized his freedom, and felt no

nating point of its sufferings had been shadow; a boat here and there, proreached, and began to give its lungs pelled by lazily splashing oar; a dim, 'I'll take it again,' said the motherly water's edge.

woman, and disappeared as before. was an incubus. If it were only dark everything. enough, he knew he should be tempted But of strange illusion of human

to throw it out of the car-window. nature! when the baby came again baby, and wondering what was best upon the scene, cleansed, encouraged, to be done. satisfied, and smiling, all its dimples claiming protection, the soft, foolish time of it in 'The Regulator.' heart was wax again, though he would 'What possibly can be said to your have given worlds to rid himself of injury?' asked Lissa innocently.

It may be somebody would take it off young Ishmaelite,' I said : and forthyour hands.'

have done as much for a strange child, ringlet, bringing up the rear. think, as I am called to do.'

professor.

away? Is its mother dead? If so, sir, knees, carefully smoothed out; and a I consider you an unnatural father- bottle close by gave evidence that eyes burned under her spectacles, with hungry children. It was so and my youngest is only six months unconsciousness, that my own heart

'We'll-we'll change the subject,' said the professor, with a weak smile. beauty, cried Lissa, bending over the T've rather a remote acquaintance dimpled face that laughed in hers. to the nebulous stars, averaging from the tenth to the eleventh degree of magnitude; and'-'Tarryville!' cried the conductor.

'I really believe,' muttered the professor, as he carefully lifted the baby I really believe I made a pun-and I hate puns.'

'Is that man foolish, or crazy queried the motherly woman of her

'I know ha save me a dreadful bump, was the response, with a ges-

A tender twilight was coming on. The professor had buttoned up his coat, in the car, to the very throat, and tied his yellow bandanna about his chin. He now drew his broad. less important matters connected with berry, are still covered with a sort of Bodine writes of "Kenyon College" in Ohio began to think. Off and away flew brimmed hat much lower, till he nearly concealed his eyebrows. Fortunately there were but four people who left the cars, none of them familiar to him. The baby was still asleep. Davis, Stanley Matthews and other students. remarkable. The granular limestone He passed the depot with his head averted, and looking out as sharply as he could, with his uncertain eyes, that Holm, and "Concerning a Certain Prodigal" upon calcarous formations, crystals, he ran into nobody. As he approached the more densely populated parts of the town, his courage failed him. Half blind and half angry, he reproached himself and fate. Sur pose, in spite of his effort at a disguise. somebody should know him! He had a class of girls in German-keen, funloving creatures, who had steadily

endeavoured always to get the batter

of him. And even if he reached home.

and told the truth, and all that, there

genius. He had a passion for geology. forward, lost in thought. One street in her delicious brogue, and with He had studied the mighty, sinuous looked much the same to him as flashing eyes. 'What would Heaven masses of rock at Elba, and the vol- another, without his glasses. He was say when you pass by on the other canoes of Stromboli, Vesuvius, and not quite sure where he was; he felt side? I would be the goot Samaritan. Ætna. In the rich Saxon mines, he jaded, dispirited, and wearied, from and care nothing of all at the world!' over 500,000. Mr. Atkins took in all and of 2x1 inch slats. There is no cleaning the coffee. - Scribner for in the other departments are generally of had pored over the wonderful ores his long tramp all day among the under the surface of the earth; and he hills; and he seemed to feel the weight thus, and I own I felt correspondingly was now busy on the third lecture of of the specimens in his pocket, pull- foolish; though why, in all the States a series which he proposed giving in ng him down; and the baby grew of Columbia, I should take and do for his own city, and which had cost him heavier and heavier. Lights began to this young stranger, was more than I twinkle in the honses, he heard the could understand. A sudden movement startled him. clatter of dishes now and then, with The baby had rolled off his lap, and the delicate clink of glass. A savoury people,' I added, anxious to try her

> was swimming about helplessly on a 'It may be a temptation of Satan,' fall into goot han is,' said my wife dry surface, and vainly striving to he said to himself; but the flesh is get its mouth free, in order to give weak.' He ran up the steps of a vent to its astonishment and indigna- house, hap-hazard, deposited the baby tion, and which protest now escaped tremblingly, rang the bell enough the responsibility of nourishing and almost to rouse the dead; then sprang cherishing this young castaway?" 'My sakes alive!' exclaimed a female backward, performing the feat of voice; and the woman opposite, wit- tumbling over himself twice, and ran nessing the accident, rushed upon the up the street, down another, doubling you ken brung up a chile a'mos' on scene; and, stooping at the same mo- and winding, till he was blocks away,

> ealculashum dat tells on de sperrit. De Lord grows 'em right along.' 'We can keep it a while, you know, and see,' said Lissa, carefully placing 'Then the court is willing,' was my response. "What are you going to do Everybody who could see smiled, compunctions of conscience, like with the youngster while we eat of course; and the professor, who sharp-tongued spectres, rise in his seemed to think the cars ought of bosom. He walked on towards the their own accord to stop just now, and river. There was still light enough to bed,' said Tiddy, cuddling the inlet him out, felt that the strangulation to see the glossy surface of its faintfant in her capacious arms, and of that baby then and there would blue level in the dead calm, the leaving the trio alone. scarcely have been imputed as a crime, reflection of the opposite shore, the under the circumstances. The baby twinkle of gray that the trees let in in the third story,' said Lissa, 'just as itself felt, no doubt, that the culmi- of the evening's sky not yet in we do in Germany.' And she poured out the tea after her usual laughing

'I'll go home by a circuitous route, The professor sighed savagely. Re- he said smilingly: 'they know my sentment filled his hitherto gentle habits; and I'll say nothing about my breast. He felt like one in the clutches little adventure, though it will burn of a small relentless fiend. The child on my tongue, for I always tell Lissa

red-shirted figure, bending low to the

CHAPTER VI.

We were still talking about th

· Do you know what will be said?' in the old places, and actually held asked. 'Why, my dear, it will get in out its little fat hands to him as if all the papers, and I shall have a nice

'Well, my political enemies might 'Won't you keep it, ma'am?' he make a handle of it to tease me, or asked anxiously. 'You're a mother, rival papers get hold of it. But sup- done it,' laughed Jo, I almost thought and you know how to deal with them. pose we go down and look at the with the procession formed, I at the 'Really, sir, I don't understand head, Lissa grasping my coat-flaps, you,' said the motherly woman. 'I and Jo, shaking that sentimental

ing about?' queried Lissa pettishly: Vow to my grief!' exclaimed Tiddy 'So have I, ruefully sighed the as we entered the dining-100m in solemn expectancy, 'it's got almos' Do you wish to give your child all its teef.' The child lay upon her an unnatural father, sir; and her Tiddy had had her own experience 'As for me, I have brought up ten, beight, so pretty, so trustful in its old; and none of them on the bottle- warmed a little as I contemplated it Why, Carlos, mine, it's a little

'De Lord gub it nice eyes,' said Tiddy, contemplatively, with that inward chuckle peculiar to the negro. 'O Jo! wouldn't she look levely in

wrong, murmured my wife, looking a fine jaconet muslin trimmed with Valenciennes?' cried Lissa, with renewed ecstacy. unique, I'll allow,' I said, laughing; 'And a blue sack of the thinnest

zephyr,' added Jo. ' Jsm't she sweet?' 'My dear, it's a boy,' said I. 'That extraordinary development in front of the temples promises well for his future excellence in intellectual at tainments.'

Old Tiddy gave me one look, -it was almost contemptuous-turned her face aside, and tossed her grey old

I hab made a big mistake. You can call ber Jim ef you will, but I sh'd call her Dinah ef she was my color. I bowed before weman's superior wisdom,

O Charlie! may I keep her?' and the look I never could resist was turned towards me.

'I can't consent that you should and just as we prepared to taste the take so much care and trouble; you don't know anything about it,' was

But I do, brother Charlie: I've I had noticed before that she always taken cara of children. Lissa the care of it: I've nothing else to do,'

And we'll have a nurse, you know. choed Lissa.

But what will people say?" Lissa turned and gave a curious truth on his side, and let the professor

'I thought I haf my hust and who

like a man conscious of having the

(To be continued.)