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VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE, 1896. THE PIONEER SEED CATALOGUE. A handsome book of 150 pages, with many colored plates. It tells how to grow Flowers, Vegetables, Small Fruits, etc., with descriptions and prices. Mailed on receipt of 10 cents. To Vick's subscribers it will be sent gratis. Tried and True Novelties. Further drifts were Phenomenal Blackberry, The Rathbun. Zenana, Vick's Early Leader, The Rathbun Tomato scissors.

JAMES VICK'S SONS

ROCHESTER, NEW YORK.

SOME DAY.

Some day, dear heart, it may be fair of weather
Perhaps we forget what storm or rain we've known
Some morning soon will fashion out of heather
A bridge across the blackness of the moan.

Perhaps within a strangely dread or fearful
And friends will ask perchance, with sympathetic sigh,
Of that dear boat, at times, a stifled
And I shall long for hand of hope to clasp,
Perhaps to my distress you find me true,
Some day, some day, dear love, you and

Some day it will be as it was once before
And will you, loving, love my fairness
Remember now and then a little sorrow
Another's hand may gently stroke my hair
And some one else may whisper words of comfort
But only one may whisper words of love
What do the first songs the wise sister
Some day, some day, dear love, you and I
And when you hear the old familiar tune,
Sing with them, love, and I will sing with you.

—S. W. Lauchner in Farmer-Stockman.

A WHITNEY GIRL.

BY KATHERINE HAYES.

"After all, she looks best in 'dark hat.'

"So she doesn't. Nan's unbecoming hats are the talk of the town. Why, I've seen her in a hat that made her look like a Hottentot, and she wore it with a smile that would have done credit to a Madonna. Nan is a dear girl, but she has no more taste in dress than a cow has in music. Now, I'll bet you a box of candy that she comes in here to-night in a hat that will make you wish you had never been born."

"Oh, you needn't be afraid that I'll make any such wish, Jessie," laughed Dick Whitney, as he turned from the window and looked at the two girls who were sitting in the cozy corner. "I'll take the bet, though, and I'll bet you a box of candy that I am unable to recognize Nan in any hat she may wear. Is it a bargain?"

"Certainly," answered Jessie, promptly.

"Dick, you are a goose," said Jessie, when Dick had left the room. "You know that Nan always wears a dark hat in the winter, and you know that you can't tell her from any other girl. I suppose it was for the sake of teasing me that you made such a bet."

The two women were waiting to talk it over when Dick returned from his office. After the speeches of the morning had been discussed, and the latest fashion had also been thoroughly considered, Jessie asked Dick if he had anything interesting to tell them.

"Yes, a very good story, indeed. I'm on the grow lately, you know, and I'll tell it to you. Some time ago, a California friend of mine, who is a very successful lawyer, had a case in which the interests of a number of people were involved. Among the number was a young girl who had been left a large fortune by her father. She was a beautiful girl, and my friend was very much interested in her case. He was a bachelor, and he was very much interested in the girl herself. He was a man who was very much in earnest in whatever he undertook, and he was determined to win the girl's love as well as her case. He succeeded in both, and they were married. Now, I'll tell you the story of the case, and you can guess which he won first."

"Oh, do hurry and tell us, Dick," said Jessie, impatiently. "I'm dying to hear it."

"Well, then, my friend, Mr. Whitney, was in the habit of visiting the girl's home frequently, and he soon found that he was not the only one who was interested in the beautiful heiress. Among the number of his rivals was a young man who was a member of the Whitney family, and who was very much in love with the girl. He was very handsome, and he was a favorite with the ladies. He was also very much in love with himself, and he was very much disgusted when he found that the girl would not look at him. He was a member of the Whitney family