Who had called her? Some one, surely, for she seemed to rise and go Outward, furred and hooded quickly, through the biting sleet and snow: Some one led her, bore her onward, bade her look, and wondering see
How her fellow-creatures wr. stied with earth's

Weary women, oh! how weary, bowed with mever-cessing care, Men who struggled, ever losing, in a combat "All your life," she heard a whisper, "you have fed on honey dew, Roses, lilies: these were waiting, for a helping hand from pos."

On again, and ah! the pity, on a lowly couch a child, Crippled, white, and drawn with anguish, yet Heaven for such as these is bright, And this little one is passing to that happier home to-night."

Yet another darker precinct, and she found Turning round from frowning faces, with a shuddering surprive;
Faces marred with evil passion, furrowed with the blight of shame;
"Nay," the angel murmured, lowly, "'twas for such the Savior came." her tearful eyes

Then again, with wing on sweeping, swiftly passed her scraph guide, And she stood where little beds were range t gether side by side; Here were dimpled children sleeping, but mother's kiss they knew.
"Orphans," stole the Heavenly whisper, "left to care of such as you.

It surely was a vision, for the lady had not stirred, Not a sound had broke the silence, save the twitter of a bird. In a cage with golden wires, but the lady heard Heard it in her soul, and answered: "Master, Christ, lo! here am I.

"All my days I've spent supinely, thinking of Let my hand be open ever, let my ear atten-When Thy little ones are faltering, let me lead them. Lord, to Thee.

If it was a dream I know not, God has many -Margaret E. Sangster, in Demorcet's Maga-

GINEVRA ALVERETTA'S MERRY CHRISTMAS.

ine, there was always plenty of noise in It had stopped snowing, and the stars "Shouldn't wonder, honey," their home; but when on holidays they felt it their duty to be, if possible, a little jollier than usual, it was deafening.

Fortunately they had no neighbors to Fortunately they had no neighbors to girl from the streets below. be annoyed by it, living as they did on

and the rest of the family doing the down she began to laugh with delight sweeping, scrubbing, dusting and win- at the idea; but right in the middle of dow washing; and bes des receiving the laugh she fell fast asleep. Mommy Pie, Berethea, the eldest girl, usually called "Berry Pie," Americus, It was too bad; for there stood the

minister. Brother Smilie Jorkins.

earth. Grandpoppy Pie had raised cucumbers and beans also in his boxes, and as the store-keepers say in their adverhe actually came near raising a water- tisements. melon in a half-barrel once, but Ginevra done since she was born that the family didn't laugh at. The Pie children used to spend all the time their father and Bush; "but of course the dear baby's world below.

But in winter when it was very cold whether he fastened it or not." and catch a glimpse of the streets on ether side, and yet they were as merry the man had not bolted as he should as ever, waiting with cheerful patience have done. for spring to come again.

Grandpoppy and Grandmommy "Ki-yi-yi-yi

Poppy and Mommy Pie, "Ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-pi" Berry Pie, "Te-he-he-he." Custard Pie, "Cluck-cluck - cluck-

Ginevra Alveretta-well, I can't imitate her laugh in words-it was like the gurgling of water poured from a bottle; and the baby, "Uh-u-u-u." in a high key, which is as near as I can come to a

description of that.

They had laughed like this from early morning, and when the dark came they were nearly tired out, having worked hard, too, and sat down in a half-circle around the stove to warm themselves awhile be ore going to bed. But even then Americus could not remain quiet, but burst out in a minute or two with: "O granny! tell us'bout dat ar ole Sundoes thim that's bold enough to make the color of the co

young sinner? S'pose ebb'ry-onpossible 'cause yo' don'

lown inter der lezs, an' dat's de time dey's had der picshures took, I s'pose. So dere now!'

And then they all langhed again-"Ki-yi-yi-yi!" "Ya-ya-ya-yap!"
"Te-he-he-ya." "Gurgle-gurgle-gurgle."

" Uh-u-u-u u" said Grandmommy Pie when they were ber of which began to laugh as soon as silent once more, "hase; es in dem like as he or she urclosed his or her e.es. But dey was peacock-fedders, so dat dem ar reindeer-hos es kin see all roun' in de dark. An' Massa Santy Claus he steers ing news she had to tell. They dressed dem reindeer-hosses to de tops of de chimbleys, an' be has piles an' piles of Reliable Pie, who went ahead with a ter-umpits an' der-ums, an' heaps an' heaps of pep'mint der-ops an pigs' feet, an' piles an' piles of silk hankerchers, an' hams an' new aperns an' poun's an' poun's of de werry best the roof-door, which, it having been left

"An' pipes an' papers of backy," said Grandpoppy Pie. "An' fur caps wid ear-wigs," said Poppy Pie.
"An' han'sum big bibles," said

Mommy Pie! "An' a pink kerwat an' a cane," said Americus. p'serves," said Berethea.

"An' candy, an' a gole ring an' doll," said Ginevra Alveretta. The baby said nothing, but I've doubt he thought: "And rattles and had left her warm bed and stumb ed

"Yes, all dem things sho's vo' bohn." Grandmommy Pie began again, "an' heaps an' piles an' poun's an' poun's of Santa Claus story as Grandmommy Pie odder things dat's done gone slipped had told it, came out, the "reindeermy membranes. An' Santy Claus he hosses wot flowed like as dey was

to de onwaluabilest folks." "'l'ears like he might gib de walubilest to de onwalnabilest sometimes. jess for fun," said Custard.

"Dat ain't his way, chile," said his grandmother. "Nebber was, an' nebber will be, I's a'eared. Sho', dar's nine o'clock strikin'! Time we was all Little caring for my neighbor; late I'll labor in ted. Hole your brack tongues now ef yo' kin, an' ondress yo'selves. And in a short time the Pie family

were fast asleep with the exception of Ginevra Alveretta. She waited until she heard her grandfather and grandmother snoring, and her father and mother snoring, and the etta a doll with golden hair, a bottle of __Longfellow's study remains just as baby snuffling, which was the nearest it cologne, and a box of candies; and the he left it. Not a book nor a piece of could come to a snore, and then she baby a rattle, and a gutta-percha dog furniture has been moved. The gates got up quietly and dressed herself that barked when you squeezed it. And to the grounds of his old home are alagain, and, wrapping her mother's the next day, as Americus, a turkey- ways open to the visitor, but within the brown woolen shawl about her head and leg in one hand and a piece of mince bouse the bereaved family are secure shoulders, stole carefully up the steep pie in the other, danced wildly for the from intrusion, and their life goes on as ladder that led to the scuttle, opened fiftieth time around the table on which it did before his death, save for the I don't believe there could have been such a little body, but making a great ed, triumphantly: "Hi granny! ho. a happier or a jollier family than the Pie exertion she did it; and oh, how her family since first the world be an. From the grandfather and grandmother down and fell with a bang! but no one woke, abilest folks. indeed. 'Pears like ole to the six-months'-old baby, whose laugh and she slipped out on the roof and Sunday-Clothes been a list nin an left was a comical crow, they laughed from stumbled through the snow until she dem ar splendificent presents dar 'cause the time they got up until they went to came to the house where five wealthy he knowed we was a goin' dar to supbed again; and so, as you may imag- families lived on five hardsome flats. per."

a corner at the very top of a tall build- chimbley," she said, "cause I knows ebber gib us, dis yere takes de cake, ing filled with business offices, the near- some of dem waluabilest folks libs here, fur I don' b lieve if we lib to be as ole est dwelling-house, a large house di- an' wen Sunday-Clothes comes along as he is hisself we'll ebber see anudder vided into flats, being three doors away.

The Pies—they were colored people—took care of the building in which they lived, Poppy Pie being janitor, and the root of the formula of the root of the root

good wages for their services, they were Now on the floor just below this roof, allowed the use of the loft as a resi- an old gentleman and his wife had been dence; and having partitioned it off into all the evening awaiting the arrival of a several rooms, principally by means of sundry quilts and blankets, they found from the country, to spend Christmas it a very comfortable place to live in. eve and Christmas day with them. But, But in spite of the good wages and no much to their disappointment, a telerent to pay, they could only afford the plainest kind of food and the cheapest eral hours for some reason connected clothes, for there were eight of them to with the severe snow-storm, was handed be taken care of. Grandpoppy and to them at half-past nine o'clock, saying Grandmommy Pie, Mr. and Mrs. Re-

the eldest boy, nicknamed "Custard dining table just as it had stood since Pie," Ginevra Alveretta, six years six o'clock that afterneon, loaded down old Christmas eve, and always with cakes and grapes, and apples and called by her whole name, and oranges, and six kinds of preserves, and the baby, christened in honor of the cold tongue, and roast chicken, and cheese, and home-made bread-and in The roofs of the buildings on the one of the closets were hidden away, all block of which the Pie house was the ready to be brought out at the proper first or the last one according to the time, and be put into stockings of way you approached it, were nearly on various sizes, gold rings in velvet cases, a level, and many of them during flow- dolls in the prettiest baby-clothes, necker-time were made fragrant by pretty flowers growing in boxes filled with ful books, bon-bon boxes filled with the most delicious bon-bons, and "many

"Well, well, I am disappointed." Alveretta ate it when it was about the said Mr Bush-that was the old gensize of a tea-cup; and this performance tleman's name; "for it will be the first of hers was the only thing she had ever time in many years that we have not

other things too numerous to mention."

mother could allow them on their roof health must not be endangered, bless in pleasant weather. They could see its little heart! We'll let the table stand the sun rise and set in all its glory there as it is until to-morrow morning, for I just as well as though they were in the am too tired to a ten I to it to-night, country, and watch the steamboats and then we must find some one with from the New York piers across the whom to share the eatables that will wide waters until they reached the op-posite shores; and nights it was so cool will all keep. But Mary," she called and quiet with the moon and stars look- to the servant maid, "take a look at ing upon them, that they seemed to be the roof-door before you go to bed.

There was a man up there to-day brushing off the snow, and I don't know

they were obliged to stay in-doors, and they could only peep from the windows the small room or cupola in which of the loft at the surrounding houses, there was a door from which you could

"I wonder if it's snowin' ag'in, she And on this day before Christmas of said to herself, opening it far enough to which I write, they had laughed and peep out. But she slammed it and screamed, and reached the landing be-

> "Why, Mary, what in the world is the matter?" asked her mistress, hurrying out of the dining-room, followed by her husband with a stout walking-stick.

"Oh. there's somethin' by the chili-bly, ma'am—somethin' all black." "A man?" said the old lady in trembling voice. No, ma'am, it's too small, ma'am

One of the good people I do be think-in', ma'am, kind of fairies they be, though they do be bigger." "Nonsense! there's nothing of the sort," said Mr. Bush.

"Beggin' your pardon, sir, there's plenty in Ireland, and may-be some of them has immigrated, sir. Don't go out, sir, or they may turn you into a goose or somethin', sir, as they mostly does thim that's bold enough to keek

"Ought ter have snow deer hosses," with a smile, and in a moment more

wicious young sinner? S'pose ebb'rything's onpossible 'cause yo' don'
b'lieve it? Dem reindeer hosses don'
hav' to hop. Dey flows 'long like
birds."

"Hain't got no wings in der picshures," said the "wicious young sinner," shaking his head doubtfully.

"But dey has got 'em derselves' fur
all dat" persisted granny "Form and been cut short when she so

naw a crowd of dusky faces looking

Mommy Pie had been awakene! by the cold air blowing is upon her from the opened scuttle; and wondering how it came open, she got up to close it and found Ginevra Alveretta gone.

More frightened than she had e been in all her life before, she aroused "And all dem fedders in dem wings," the whole family, each and every memthemselves in baste, and, guided by Mr. lantern, they followed the child's footsteps in the snow until they reached the chimney of the flat house, and from there some larger footsteps led them to slightly siar, the wind had blown wide open, and stepping into the cupola they oked down the stairs and saw with glad hearts the object of their search afe in the arms of a lovely o d lady.

And Grandpapa Bush had a Christmas party after all, for he invited the unexpected visitors to supper in such a cordial way that they accepted the invi-"An' a blue sating hair-ribbing and tation at once. And didn't the good things disappear? They did, in a most marvelous manner. And while they were disappearing Ginevra Alveretta no told the kind host and hostess why she barley sugar dogs and cats and roost through the snow to fall asleep beside her neighbor's chimney. "I guessed Sunday-Clothes'd come dar to be certainly," she said, and then the who e

big 'nuff hisself, an' wen dey ain't, he of leaving "de waluabilest things wid war he swung a blacksmith's hammer. lets de Chris'mus presents down wid a de waluabilest folks," and all there t of Fifteen years ago he was a struggling rope, and he gibs de waluabilest to de it. And I don't think any of the Pie young lawyer. He was elected to the waluabilest folks, and de onwaluabilest family ever laughed more heartly than State Senate, made his mark, and was Grandpapa and Grandmamma Bush did elected Judge of the Court of Appeals. while listening to it. And when the janitor and his rela- dropped into an immense practice. tions took their leave, Grandpoppy Pie

boys, full of pictures; Ginevra Alver- dividuals. - New Haven Kegister.

he scattle this was hard work for the presents were spread out, he shout- great void that can never be filled

"I'm goin' to sit down side of dis yer roun'. But of all de good times he

Convalescence and Its Trials. The early part of convalescence is often a trying time to the feeble invalid, The fr.ends about you have heretofore been so quiet and anxious and tearful, fearing you were slipping away from them into the shadows of the great unthan has heretofore existed. If such is light-heartedness, their bustle and talk, their slight relaxing of attention, is too ell Citizen. sudden a change, and seems to your feeble and weakened senses much like care essness, indifference and lack of heart. The only trouble is, they do not quite comprehend how feeble and ill and

nervous you still are. Sometimes in this first part of convalescence that patient who has heretofore been qu'et as a mouse, grows all at once 'touch," and bard to suit. The nerves were at first perhaps too weak to rebel; now they are jaded and sore. and no one but those who have had experience can understand how trifling a

thing will hurt and jangle them. Something similar to these experiences is often felt by the young and rather feeble mother in the trying afterdays. When those about her are rejoicing that "the worst is over," it often seems to her that the worst has just arrived, and she lies with strength spent and nerves at once weak and tense, and the first train was run over it." her she cannot endure, and often, unfortunately, with no one about her who possesses the wisdom to understand he miseries of her case. Under these conditions all bustle should be strictly prohibited: visits to her and the little stranger de erred; and all exertion and there. - Chicago Times. anxiety on her part carefull; guarded

and soothing influences, and these she should bave. discretion and tact. Sometimes the ap- dozen lumps of coal. petite is feeble; sometimes it is rapacious, and requires curbing and restraint. In the latter case it is injudicious and cruel to bring within sight of the convalescent things which cannot

be allowed, or to bring heaped-up plates of goodies and expect self-control. The better way is to bring into the sick-room at each meal only what is When the appetite is feeble, and it is

only indifference to food, into absolute script. the sick than what is foreknown.

Also it is desirable that the dishes, or some one of them, shall have an agree- zard. able and appetizing smell. This may seem foolish and unimportant, but it is not. It scarcely need be said that each article should be prepared so as not only to have an agreeable taste, but an agreeable look also; that the dishes if not new, should at least be free from nicks or cracks; that the knives and silver should be shining, and the napkins clean and white. - Country Gentle

"Yo' don' b'lieve it?" said Grandmommy Pie. "Yo' don' b'lieve it."

"Yo' don' b'lieve it?" said Grandmommy Pie. "Yo' don' b'lieve it. yo'
wicious young sinner? S'pose ebb'rytining's approach of the Rural Newwas bending over the "somethin' all
black" by the chimney.

"You a smile, and in a moment more
was bending over the "somethin' all
black" by the chimney.

"You a she was still fast
asleep, and almost frozen. He lifted
her in his arms and carried her down to
his wife, waiting for him on the platform from which a few steps more led to
the hall, to which Mary, in her fear of
the "good people" had retreated.

"Good gracious!" said Grandmamma
was bending over the "somethin' all
black" by the chimney.

"Yorker says that leaving only three or
four canes to grow and bear fruit from
raspbergies, blackbergies, currants and
goosebergies, may do very well in clay,
or quite rich loam, but it does not answer at all for a poor sandy, or fine
gravelly soil, except in the case of
blackbergies, and even these had best
black best beleft with half a dozen canes to grow be left with half a dozen canes to grow together. With raspberries, eight to twelve canes to grow up together were found to do well and bear abundantly.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

-After thirty years of life, Uncle Fom's Cabin sells to-day as readily as when first published. -Being only thirty-two years of age

Mr. Pattison will be the youngest Gov ernor Pennsylvania has ever had -Pittsburgh Post. -Mrs. Otis, a Boston lady, who has ong resided abroad, is said to be a reg-

Gazette, and to write some of the cleverest criticisms that appear in that journal. -Mrs. Margaret Preston, the South ern authoress, a sister of Mrs. Stonewall Jackson, has a large picture upon her parlor walls made wholly of spiders webs, which, at a short distance, is wholly undistinguishable from a steel

ular member of the staff of the Pull-Mall

engraving. -John J. Brown, a druggist in Boston, recently died at the age of ninetytwo, having been in the drug business since 1807, being fifty-two years at one stand. He was one of four brothers who had drug stores in different parts of Boston. Many of the most successful druggists in Boston began as clerks with the Browns .- Boston Transcript.

- Another story about Mme. Nilsson and the autograph hunters by the New York Tribune: "A few days ago she vielded to an importunate applicant. Glancing through the book she saw on the last page the inscription: 'Last but not least. Adelina Patti.' Seizing the pen, she wrote on the inside of the cover facine this: 'Last and least, Christ ne Nilsson Rouzeaud."

-Judge Lindsay, of Kentucky, is said to make more money than any man at goes down dem chimbleys wen dey's birds," and the way Santa Claus had the Kentucky bar. At the close of the After serving one term he resigned and

-The late Mrs. Samuel Russell, carried a new pipe and a large bug of Middletown, Conn., willed the Russell smoking tobacco; Grandmommy Pie a Free Library \$40,000; the Domestic package of tea, and gingham enough Missionary Society, \$2,000; the Amerifor three old-fashioned aprens; Poppy can Bible Society, \$1,000; the American Pie a cane with a horse-shoe for a Tract Society, \$1,000; the State Indushead; Mommy Pie a handsome Bible trial School for Girls, \$1,000; the Midand the baby; Berry Pie a 'ar of quince dletown Charitable Society, \$500; St. preserves and a blue satin-on-one-side Luke's Home, \$500; the Indian Hill and silk-on-the-other hair-ribbon; Cus- | Cemetery Association, \$300; and the tard Pie a red necktie and a book for rest of the estate, about \$700,000, to in-

poet's grave at Mount Aubura is only marked by the flower-wreaths daily placed upon it by loving hands .- Baston Post.

-The death of Thurlow Weed, at the boun 68, Webster 70, John Q. Adams 81, Buchanan 78, Van Buren 81, Tay-Benton 76. Of the older generation of | happy. American statesmen, John Adams reached the are of 91. Jefferson 83 (both he and the elder Adams dying on the Fourth of July, 1826 , Burr 81, Munroe 73, Jay 81, and Patrick Henry 63, ----

HUMOROUS.

- A fashionable lady who lost her pet poodle a short time since was asked if shed dn't greatly miss the beast. "No," she replied, "my husband sort of takes his p'ace in my affections. - Lowell Con-

-flerbert Spencer says the coming

American will be a more powerful man known, that now, the crisis past, their the case, the coming editor will have to brace up and take boxing lessons. - Low-- " Is the point well taken?" asked a member of the convention. "Gewhill -

> 'rens, ves!" shouted a mem'er near by, springing to his feet. Some one had left a pin with a view to just such a coincidence. - Burlington Hawkeye. - An Oswego young lady made seven hundred words of the letters contained in "conservatory," while her mother

> wrestled with the week's washing unsided. Education is a great thing for those who seek it. - N. Y. Graphic. -A Chicago lover bet his girl that he could tell what she was thinking of. He thought she was thinking of him, but

she wasn't. She was studying how to ! make over an old dress so as to make it look new .- Philadelp'ia Chronicle. -Heard on a slow train: "How long is it since this railroad was completed?" "Well, it is now about five years since weighted down with such varied and deed! Then I suppose we may meet accumulated discomforts as it seems to it coming back?"—Philadelphia News

-We are willing to take a certain amount of stock in newspaper accounts of Western evelones, but when an Arkansas paper tells about zephyrs carrying a bed-quilt sixty-one miles, and then going back for the sheet, we ain't

-"Can you help me a little?" said against. What she craves is rest, quiet a tramp, poking his head into a country shop. "Why don't you help yourself?" said the proprietor, angrily. With convalescence comes an effort . Thank you, I will," said the tramp, to return to the ordinary habits of life; as he picked up a Dutch cheese and two among which is the habit of eating. At loaves of bread and disappeared like a this stage the nurse re uires not a little streak of lightning, followed by half a

-The Hungarians have a national dance-"the esards"-intended to represent "the unquiet course of true love." We have never seen the dance, but presume the greater part of it consists of an elderly gentleman kicking a young man off the front stoop. - Burlington Hawkeye.

-"Musico"-You ask how we pronounce pianoforte. We are not exactly desirable that it be gently coaxed, it is certain whether the best usage authorquite as desirable that the plates should not be overloaded as be ore; an overflowing cup or piled-up platter will as he lives in a community thickly popoften produce the opposite effect from ulated by the pinnoforte, pronounces it that desired, and turn what was before a confounded nuisance.—Boston Tran-

loathing of it. It is better, too, not to | -Lady speculator-You want to harrass the patient with questions as to know what is meant by "clearances" what would be preferred, but rather in the oil business. It is simply this: make tr'al of this and that which seems When a man pe sists in going long at suitable; often something coming unex-pectedly will relish much better with out of money in the course of time, and then clears out for some unknown quarter. This is a clearance. -Oil City Bliz-

Candy.

taken, feverishness and inflammations must result. It is believed that when an excess is eaten, this excess, or the surplus heat, by a kind of veaction, attacks the mucous surfaces, as the throat, the cheek, and over it, like a cloak, was the cheek, and over it, like a cloak, was do," replied the chergyman. "If you do," replied the chergyman. "If you hath redness of eyes?"), o'ten resulting in a chronic form of sore or inflamed throat. While sweets, however, may be needful in cold weather, it is manifest that most eat far too much for their bealth, imparing the manifest read from the Holy Book that health, imparing the natural appetite and deranging the whole system. "But dey has got 'em derselves' fur and say: 'I will never suddenly fell asleep. And before it was 'normous wings—each of dem—an' wen dey ain't usin' dem wings dey foles' em best like dey wos fans an' slides 'em of that had been cut short when she so for the fresh manure to be changed into plant food and to kill the eggs of instruction and deranging the whole system. It is a prime necessity to a good derm—an' wen laughter from above, and looking up of the fresh manure to be changed into plant food and to kill the eggs of instruction and deranging the whole system. It is a prime necessity to a good laughter from above, and looking up it tends to consupation.—Dr. Hanse best in great surprise. Mr. and Mrs. Bush ald.

I will never that had been cut short when she so for the fresh manure to be changed into plant food and to kill the eggs of instruction.—In the food and to kill the eggs of instruction and deranging the whole system. It is a prime necessity to a good in the fresh manure to be changed into plant food and the lean.

Those suffering from cold, and the lean.

Those suffering from cold, and the lean.

Those suffering from cold and the lean.

The suffering from cold and the lean.

T

Temperance Reading.

CHRISTHAS TEMPERANCE STORY. "Papa' does wine choke folks somebursting into the dining room, near the ... We keep little Han

close of a boliday d nner, at which be had just assisted to the full extent of his much as we can, for we say "No my son. Do not ask foolish questions. "Then what makes Christina say she

cannot drink the wine you sent out to and I, but the Good Fader provide. the kitchen for he" holiday dinner 'canse it would choke her'? I'll go right out and ask her "I'll go, too," said Mabel. "May L

pana?" Their father consented, and while he was enjoying a social hour his two children beveged their friend story as she washed and polished the proper array:

green mountain in Norway, and when- the Hans. He said "For ten years, as ever my york was done, I would run I worked in the prison, my heart has away up the mountain side and sit by been eaten with pain and sorrow for my my comrade Lena Thorson, as she was sin. But the ble sed Christ has forvatching the cows and the sheep. There was not so fine a girl around all the life to deliver others from the power of ford as Lena. Her eyes were like the strong drink. Let every one who will sea somet mes they were bue and take warning by me, and promise cover sparkling; s metimes they were gray to drink another drop of this accuraced and deep. Her brow was just so white as a pearl, and her cheeks like the wild roses that grew by the mountain pa h. No one was so loving to her friends and so strong to help them as Lena. She used to sing so happy as she vatched her sheep that the vild rocks answered her song and we sat on a rock that stood out far be- Gustave's neck. Then the womens they fore the others, she lay her knitting in begin to veep, and the old priest say: her lap and ta e down her long, thick hair that shine like gold in the sun, and she comb it with her fingers and say: I will no more watch the sheep of Farmer I uarson on the mountain in the rain and the ralt, for next week Gus- World. tave will wed me and be bas a little farm of his own. He is too goot for me, for he have been to the school and me best of all, and you must come to my

edding. "So the next vee" Lena was ved in gold. And when they went to Gustave's to take care of me." home they gif to all a glass of red old vine, for Gustave's fader have left him peasant young men. Lena she takeher to death." lass and drink it, and her eyes shine

hind it. The ferns and the mosses grow everywhere in the cracks, and Lena could stand in her front door and look down at the town on the shore. and away across the fjord at the blue are of 85, recalls these facts: That Clay | mountains on the oder side. She used reached the age of 75, Jackson 78, Cal- to laugh at the heavy, old oak door and say it was to defy the storm-king that came up from the fjord, and she said or 64, Cass 82, Marcy and Everet: 71, the fjord laughed with her, she was so

Lena's home, and Gustave he take him to the church and name him Hans for the fader. And then we go home vine again, for good luck to the baby. leges.

little Hans grew older, he come to our in the library of every Sunday-school. knew something was the matter in the

home." "What was the matter? What made wide open eyes.

"Because his head was so heavy." "What made it so heavy?" Frankie

will tell you nothing more." "When Hans was about eight years

and the joy out of my heart. "Well it was all right til the Yuletime came, and everybody was so happy, and even the poorest had a good eld triends they ask him to go to the State. 4rink-shop and he say: 'No I haf promised my wife that I will never drink any more, They say: 'We do not vant you s10,000,000 worth a year of drinks, over to drink, but you must take just one glass with us for good luck at the Yule time.' So Gustave went with them, and retailers. after he drink von glass there was no end to it till he was vild with drink. of bread, of blinding eyes with bitter When he come home he flew at Lena tears, of ruining men, body and soul, with the baby in her arms. Ven Hans the curse of God ought to rest on any follow her he put his little hand on the thing it is the liquor-traffic. - Chicago ulated by the pinnoforte, pronounces it little Hans fell bleed ng on the Louisville the other day, when a young doorstep. My poor Lena could not see man, the sole support of an aged mothhow bad it was, but she lifted him up er, well liked generally by his employand tried to help him down the moun- ers and a favorite with his friends, tain path, for she said Hans must see pitched headlong from his truck, strikthe doctor. She had no chance to get ing in the hard pavement and being shawl or anything to wrap the baby in; crushed fat by the heavy vehicle as it the storm-king was angry and the snow and hail strike in her face like needles. so she couldn't see. She was not so strong as she used to be, and when she come to the steep place in the rock, she fell down with the little girl-baby. Hans he see she could not rise again. and he try to come on to the town to While the free use of vinegar, cloves, tell us. But when he come to our door account for much of the neuralgia, the my steps; and when we bring him in he party accomplished the result. He is and such irritants, with strong tea, will be have bleed so much he fell down on extreme nervousness of so many of our girls and older females, we must attribute still another form of disease to he know us again he say: 'You must go the free use of candies, which are made and help my moder for she fall with doubly objectionable by poisonous coloring matter, as lead, etc. known to and look for her and bring her in. O be employed, at least by the dishonest. my sweet friend Lena' She was frozen Conn. wages a firm contest against As the sweets are always heating, it is plain that too much may be taken, partien arly in warm weather, when not from the clouds but they could not him an unbulidozable ob ector. When needed. It is true, also, that when so made them warm again, for the baby the case of a certain firm was up the

fin and sob as if his heart would break. I felt so hard, so bitter in my beart, could not be sorry for him and I wee glad when an officer seize hold of him and take him away. They took him before the Judge and he say he must go

We keep little Hans for our own, and we send him to the school-master so "He cannot work much with one

hand.' He be good boy and do all what he can to help us. After my man die we sometimes haf hard times Hans When Hans be about eighteen year old we go von evening to the church at

Yule-time, and we see a stranger with our old priest. He was old and writtled and there be much white in his hair. At first I did not know him but when I with his friends over their holiday wine, look again and again, I saw it to be Gustave, and I shake so I almost fall Christins, who told them the following from my seat. He said 'My friends, I will not take a text from the Holy Book great pile of dishes and placed them in to speak to you my own life shall be for a text.' I ben he told about his killing "I was born in a town at the foot of one Lena and the little baby, and about his given me, and henceforth I will give my thing, com- and write his name on this paper.' Then Hans he rise and valk up the aisle the first one, and he take the pen in his left hand and write his name. And when his fader see his right hand was gone and read his name, he grow very white and look at him sharp, and he say "Is it Lena's boy?" And Hans say told it from reak to peak. Von day as . O my fader!" and put his arms around Let us pray"

"Then Gustave come home with us. and after a few days he say: 'My son, let us leave the scene of my sin and shame and sorrow, and go to the New

"I say 'There is never any new world so beautiful, so green, so sweet as the mo ntains around the fjord, but have learn much, but he say he love if you go I vill sell my man's tools and all mine tings and go, too, for I cannot live vithout Hans, he is like my son." And now I vork to help for Hans to go the o'd church, and while the prest he to this big school what you call it pray for God to bless them, the sun it where they learn to be minister. And shine again on Lena's hair like the new when Hans be minister, then he is going

" Papa' says Mabel, opening the door where the guests were ust taking leave. money, and he was richer than the oder | "Christina says Lena and the baby froze

"Yes," said Frankle, "and she says wine made a man's head weigh so much "There is not in all this be new counthat he fell right down. And I'll never try so sweet, so beautiful a place as Le- taste it any more as long as I live, not - Caicago Advance.

The Question of Temperance Educa-

Clearly, the great question now before Temperance workers is How shall we secure in all schools, colleges and seminaries the teaching of the elements of scientific truth underlying the Temperance movement and making it. "By and by there came a little boy to what it is, an "irrepressible conflict" Perhaps a simple request, respectfully preferred, would secure for this question the distinguished and favorable with them and we all drink the red, old consideration of many schools and col-

"Hans be grow I ke a-vhat you call The National Temperance Publication it-a veed, but Lena she no longer sing | Society publishes valuable text-books so much, and sometimes she say the written by scholarly men from original fjord looked sad. I vondered what vas (material. Dr. Richardson's text-book the matter, but after avile I saw that is worthy a place in the course of study Gustave drink so much of the vine that in every private and public school for his nose grow just so red as the vine children and youth. It teaches in simwas. Then it grow darker and darker ple language the elementary facts about in the home. The cattle and the sheep alcohol, without le turing, or moralizthey grow not so many on the little ing, or prea hing. It is far in its Gustave be sit much in the treatment, and no honest mind can obdrink-shop, and Lena vork n uch out in ject to its study by our children. Other the rain and the kait. Sometimes Gus- works, a'so, are worthy of study, and of tave valk very crooked in the street and a place in every college curriculum and he fall down in the mountain path. As in every preacher's library, and no less

house sometimes late at night, and his The time has come to ask that these eves be very red. The mountain path was works shall be studied by our youth as very long and steep for the little 'est. a part of their preparation for life in but Hans never say one word. But I this rum deluged land. Let us ask it in some effective way. So far as denominational institutions are concerned the way is simple, when the churches are Gustave fall down?" said Mabel with ready. A respectful vote of synod, or session, or conference, asking this compliance with the demand of the times, would hardly be wholly fruitless. As to public schools a different method will "It was the vine and the beer and the be necessary. Richardson's text-book vhisky. Now you must keep still or I has been adopted as a reading-book by the public schools of New York City. At least as much as this could be secured old God sent Lena a little girl-baby, and elsewhere. What is possible in the when I go to see her she say: "O Chris- great cities would be easily secured in tina I am so glad for my little girl that the rural districts. Other advanced I will never be ad any more. And Gus- steps would s on be taken. Teachers tave say he will stay at home with us and who are friendly would be encouraged not go to the drink shop any more. to use their influence with the young on Well, they take the small girl to the the side of Temperance. Teachers opchurch, and the priest he name her posed to the reform would presently be Karina for the old moder, but her eyes made uncomfortable and perhaps superbe blue and her hair be gold, just like seded. At no remote day we should Lena's. And when we come home have our schools where they ought to with them, Lena she give us the best be, intelligently and effectively on the she haf in the house to cat, but she say: side of Temperance and prosperity. I will have no more the vine, for it then soon to be the victorious movement takes the peace out of my I'ttle home of the era - Rev. D. C. Babcock.

Matters of Fact. A CALL has been issued for a State time. Gustave went to the town to Convention in Kansas, January 9 and bring home the Yule gifts. Then his 10, by the Temperance people of the

Ir is said there are now nearly 4,000 liquor shops in Chicago, selling about \$5,000,000 of which is clear profit to the

THINK of robbing starving children and Hans like crazy man. He drive taking their last penny and then turnthem out the house, and Lena go first |ing them out at midnight to per sh! If

passed over him. "Rum"-that is, whisky -"did it." An Eastern paper says: "Governor St.

John, of Kansas, believes that his defeat was secured mainly by the expenditure of a large sum of money furnished by the Whisky Ring. Hesays that \$100. 000 were sent into the State, an i this with some treachery in the Republican not discouraged, however, and says that he for one proposes to camp on the skirmish line and keep up the fight un til we give the Whisky Ring its Ap-

REV. Du. L. W. Bacon, of Norwich,

Priest read from the Holy Book that "The firm's application was signed by 'Vine is a mocker.' I passeny hand on respectable citizens," said the Commis-Lenn's hair and say: 'I will never sioners. "and endorsed by the Select-

Our Young Readers

DOT'S STOCKINGS.

Briebly fell the more's white plumage, Touring o're the barron mour, White Eric Kringie's July features he ledged the weight he here. Fact the pearly finker were falling. Glad his levery head to every. Making dark men light along bern. As though august dropped them down

Sings his boart its executest cor-Twinkles his gray eyes an bright, As he pictures the sweet children In their bappy bemore to a gal. And the cold is so interest, When he sees door Dotter's chinney Peoping over pusher lence!

Down the chiesnes were he's consider Dark and away, don and drear, Let his bourt is light, though beary Here 'in. But what do I wee!

Where is this, and this, and that must time last front, but now three more, I am out, he t forced of righty. But can could come, two, three, front, West, I'll Sit them, "and Kra Krimging May be flottie wante a prin If none possition. Here they per Now, my just, you're fixed in style."

He guresed rightly: But was groudy, For he did interandies at This was why he hung so shyly Force bright a sockings to a row Morning came: Inc was in raptures What a pile of junctions things. Hong within that out black chimney! Her hark! mew the door-bed rings.

Times, he said, were very d And he little Nam grew weaker. tib his boart was very full. Wife, he said, had watched her de him Through the cold and better night, And he came to sek for a methingthely "just a little m to." Up jumped D title with a streating,

In came Neighbor Gray a sighing

Burnting with its feative bites. Here," he said, to that poor originates, Give done little rammy this Just then came the widow's children-Pretty, but so very poor-Traveling o'er the barren mont.

Come in quick," said little Dorthe. We are going for the doctor. Varies the budy's got a poin.

Mag and May such had a stocking.

When they left the farmer's door Oh! Iwas well that little India In his chimney burg up four,

—Harper's Young People,

----THEIR CHRISTMAS TURKEY.

The shop of Mr. Onosender Golong

one on each side of the doorway; long garlands of evergreen, sprinkled with right berries, were festooned all over [1] do it. And he did. And that's the walls; and every turkey there, and there were lots of them, hanging like Mr. Onosander Golong burst out a some new kind of gigantic fruit from the laughing, and oh! how he laughed! He mass of green that covered the ceiling. laughed until the tears ran down his had a gay ribbon tied around its neck checks. He laughed until he nearly fell And such a wonderful picture in the off the barrel. He laughed until everyway of freshness and color as the big body far and near who heard him window presented to the passeraby Bunches of crisp light green celery leaning up against heaps of brown, pink- in, and crowed with all their might and eyed-potatoes and honest red onions: fiery-looking peppers side by side with Margaret Kettery. golden oranges and yellow lemons hard, smooth, shining cranberries trying to look as though they were sweet great pumpkins; piles of green and piles of rosy apples; bunches of fragrant thyme, and more furkeys, some with and some without their feathered coats, but all, as I said be ore, with any ribbons around their necks. Dear me! if Santa Claus could have only looked into that window and peeped into that shop, how pleased he would have been, and how he would have Lughed! And he certainly would have taken Mr. Crosssander Golong for a long-lost brother, for never before did mortal man so trongly resemble the child en's old Christmas friend. Snow-white hair. long, snow white heard, twinkling blue eyes, round, fat, red, good-natured face, fur cap on his head, bunches of holly berries pinned here and there on his shargy jacket, and a laugh - good gracious! such a loud, hearty, mirth-provoking laugh. that the very people on the street, hear

ing it, began to smile, and feel that Christmas was here, indeed. And I tell you Mr. Onosander Colong was busy that day, and so were all the men and boys employed by him. Turkeys and ther thin is that had been ordered the evening before, turkeys and other things that had been ordered early that morning, and turkeys and other things being ordered all the time, were to be packed away in huge baskets, and sent to their respective destinations. But he wasn't so busy but that he stopped a moment from his work to give a piece of mest to a poor do ; that had trotted hopefully into the shop (having evidently t anslated the name "Golong" over the door into "Come in"), and was saking for it with his eyes. And as he rose from patting he dog, he saw two children standing before him, also asking for something with their eyes. They were poorly dressed children, but t e girl had a sweet, bright face, and the boy was as jolly-laking a little fellow as you could find anywhere. His cheeks were as round, if not as red, as Mr. Golong a, and his merry black eyes actual ly danced in his head. Now if there was one place in Mr. Oncounder Colong's heart softer than the rest, it was the place he kept for children; and so and the girl with girlish shyness he said, in the cheerlest, kind at manner:

Well, small people, what can I do for

"We would like to tell you a story, answered the boy, in a frank, pleasant "Tell me a story" repeated Mr. Golong, in a tone of great surpr se. "Yes sir. please -a Christmasstory,

was the reply. " Fless my heart! what a queer idea said Mr. Golong, and he laughed a wrap it up for him, and the it with a silent laugh that half closed his eyes string, and ask him "What else?" but and wrinkled his nose in the funniest he gare it to him in an off hand, care-

less sort of way, just behind the ear. "Wouldn't you like to bear one?" The generous grocer then jumped over asked the girl coaxingly. the counter to secure the trade of the "Of course I would-I'm very fond stranger by giving him an an-handle. spare the time. We're so busy just but the stranger, without waiting for now, and likely to be until night," said further indu essents, made another dire

Mr. Golong. "It's only a short one," said the boy, "A very short one," added the girl "Well, go ahead," said the goodnatured old fellow. And he sat down on a barrel of potatoes, and his young visitors placed themselves one on each

side of him. "One Christmas-time," the boy be-

WAS -- I WAS-" ton-holes on hoys' jackets for a big their "easy life."
store; and Hetty cleans up the house. It must be conceded, of course, that and gets the supper, and such things; the profits of farming are not so large and I-I mean Neal-runs errands for on the average as those which are real-folks when he can get a chance after ized by men who are successful in merschool. His mother wants him to go cantile life. But, such as they are, they to school till he's fourteen, anyhow, are surer—twenty-fold surer, at least cause a boy that has some education Large profits are always contingent on can get along better than a boy that don't know anything. And this family, though they were very poor, had always managed to have a turkey dinner till the Christmas I'm tolling about, and Mrs. Told loved turkey."

"Didn't Hetty and Neal?" asked Mr.

Golong, closing his eyes and wrinkling his nose again; and he hurried away to

glistering jet Streen's and bangle who must have been a very po lar contemer, she talked so lend and on

mark. "Didn't He'te and Non?" he repeat ed, when he came back. "Oh, my I guess they did" said the

girl bur eves spackling "They'd a been furny they didn't " added the toy PERSONAL COMM their words and honors, they wanted it more for their mother abo a such a good mother, and has so few things to est than they did for themselves. And it made them feel switt bad when abou came bonne and cried branch wome weeked third had stolen her product. book with half a wook's carnings in it, and the two-dollar bill that the loss had given her to buy a Christmas dinnor with besides. And so the buy Neal he's kind of a nice chap, sin't he.

"Awful nice." replied Hetir, with a mischievous little g ggle. "And he save to be sister - she a sw ful nice, ain't she, Hotey?"

"Kind of nice," said Hetty, with an other little giggie. "He axes to his sister." continued the boy. "I'llow't ear anything to mother, but put on your hat, and bring a banket, and we'll make a try for a morry Christman dinner berkey and all." And they went round the corner to a beautiful market, kept by a gentle-

Clause ... Mr. Onosander Golong laughod aloud this time, and flow to wait on another particular customer.

man who inshed exactly like Santa

" So he looked like Santa Claus" he said with a chuckly, when he sai down on the barrel of pointers again. "The very image of him" said the girl, with great amplitude.

"The ber," began the boy once more, "had ron errands for him two or three times, and on h time had got two apples or oranges busides the regrlar pay; and he was good to rate and dogs. So this chap went to this gentleman be took his sister along, 'cause he thought Mr Golong would like to see her and they told him their story. And the less save, when it was done . If you would only trust us for a tirk I mean. a torice, and a few other things, I'll work for you all holiday week, and another week, too, after school, My name's Neal Todd, and my mother is a real nice woman, and I love her just as colled, that 24th of December, like a you used to love your mother when you was a little boy." And the gestieman sower. Two young cedar-trees stood says he 'Being as it's Christmas time, and I look so much like Santa Claus.

> the positry shop ever the war joined main. And they got the turkey - Mrs.

A Generous Grocer, The family had recently moved into the suburbs of Austin from the wide of Arksneaw. The head of the family. who was a tall, this man, afflicted with red hair and the Arkanasw disloct, went over to the nearest corner grocery

to lay in a supply of family provisions What are you quoting condensed milk at per whole can't asked the stranger, reaching down with one of his paws and lifting a quart of cranberries. which he chu ked, one by one, into his open mosth during the passes in con-

versation. "I wenty-five cents," re Jied the groer, putting a washboard over the top

of the crapberry burrel. "Whew! The price hasn't been condensed much. Gimme half a can for a dime. I suppose you will throw in a piece of soap as an inflorement," and the gentleman from Arkansaw took a handful of brown sugar to mitigate the acidity of the eranberries.

ides if I did let you have half a cun, what would you put it in?" growled the greeer, looking savagely, as he clapped the cover on the sugar barrel. "Put it in? I'd take my half in the half of the milk into one of those new tube, or into a bottle. That a your lookout," and the stranger absent mindedly cut off a generous alice of cheese, and reached into the cracker barrel. The grover covered up the crackers, fon-lied he cheese knife in a very significant

"Don't sell half a can of milk. He-

manner, and said with a smeering mile, re'erring probably to the crackers, cheese, sugar and cranberries "You lay in a great deal of provisions n the course of a year, don't you "I should say so. I expect to drop a nint of money in this town of Austin. We will just have to have a new frying pen before spring. As soon as my old est boy is seventeen be only lacks two cers of it right now he will want a hox of blacking, and perhaps a paper collar, and his mother is talk ng about a cravat. Our box of matches is not going to last, the way they are going now, more than a few months longwe. I only got that box of matches at Little when he saw these two looking up in lonly got that box of matches at Little his face the boy with bovish boldness. Hock last Fourth of July. Our codes pot can't last forever, and I'll have to nvest in a new one. I should to ak you would throw whole cane of conensed milk at me for the chance to say all that trade," and reaching over, he endeavored to extricate a piece of tobaceo from the box, remarking once more: "I should think you would give me a can of condensed milk just to allure me - " He didn't finish, for the grocer, who had been getting madder and modder, actually did give him a can of condensed milk, but he didn't

a beautiful dream - Texas Sifting . ---

Life on the Farm. As to its drudgery-whatever has been the case in the past, where there were stumps to be pulled and mort-gages to be litted from almost every gan, "there was a big tenement-house field; when it was a long way to ma ket, in this city, and ten families lived in it, and the hover paid for produce "in and every one of these families 'cept | trade;" when almost all implements were one knew they were a going to have laboriously hewn out at home or clumstturkey for their Christmas dinner. They knew it sure the day before Christmas, smith—there is, happily, less drudgery all 'cept this one. The family that on the farm now, and less need of it wasn't sure the day before Christmas every year. Taking the year through morning lived on the top foor, and it the working hours of a man on a farm are no longer than those of the section "Mrs. Todd, Neal Todd, Hetty Todd hand on the railway or an artisan in the and Puppy Todd." prompted the girl, shop, who has his own garden to hoe. Yes, it was them," said the boy: before breakfast or after supper. The and went on with his story again, bosy lawyer and the doctor in average ... Mrs. Todd was Neal's and Hetty's practice work longer and harder than mother-they hadn't any father; he the farmer. The grocer and the editor died three years ago and Puppy was said the book keeper each sees less of their dog. Mrs. Todd is one of the best his children in their waling hours than mothers ever lived, and she sews but the farmer who sometimes envice them

-Much California capital is being in-