A. C. HOSMER, Publisher,

"DE MORTUIS."

Oh come, let us haste to his grave, let us scatter rich garlands of flowers! We gave him scant honor while living, faint reticent praces were ours For his genius, his virtues, his courage-bu now his quick spirit hath fled; O'er his tomb wreaths of roses and laurels and bays let us strew to him dead

Ay now, when all weeping and praising are utterly vain, let us weep! Let us praise him ungrudgingly now that, un conscious, he sleeps his last sleep.

Will be heed what we say? Will be hear us and see us? Ah, no! 'tis too late! We are always too late with our praises and parans—delaying, we wait
Till death shrouds the windows and carkens life's warm breathing house with its pall, And in vain to the tenant departed, love, friendship, or calumny call. Ah, then we arouse in our griefs, ah, then, and

That was due to the warm !! ring spirit, we live to the cold senseless dead. For our brother, while here he is striving and moving along the world's ways. We have only harsh judgments, stern counsel.

half uttered affections, cold praise. Our cheer of full-hearted approval, our frank Our cheer of full-hearted approval, our frank, quick applause we deny;
Evy, malice and jealousy, calumny, all the world's hounds in full cry
Unrelenting pursue him—while friendship barks low in the rear of the race,
Reluctant, perhaps, at his faults and his frailties till death ends the chase.

Ah, then all his virtues, his merits, shine forth all the charms that he owned Rise up unobscured in their beauty, all frailties and faults are atoned. the good is remembered and pondered, the bad swept away out of sight,

And in death we behold him transfigured, and robed in memorial light. We lament when lamenting is useless, we praise when all praises are vain, And then, turning back and forgetting, begin the same sad work again.

Ah! why did we stint to him living our gift! Were we poor? Had we naught-Not a wreath, not a flower for our friend to whose grave we such tribute have brought?

Ah, no! the largess of the heart that had strengthened and gladdened his soul We refused him, and profered him only the critic's poor miserly dole. Still we meant to be just, so we claim, though the judgment was cold that we gave. Was our justice, then, better than love?— Come, say! as you stand by his grave.

AFTERWARD.

Blackwood's Magazine.

A Gambler's End - "The Ruling Passion Strong in Death."

Few sadder things have been written and welcome light of the stars, that of the consequences of evil habits than were now studding the clear heavens, was surprised-that the keeper of a this: "Ye shall be holden by the cords of your own sins." A leaf from my journal brings to memory an illustration of this truth that I shall never forget. the fellow in his lap, and there we sat, The story is fearful in some of its de- long into the night, conversing lowly, If they did not know it, I surely could tails, but its lesson is emphatic.

In April, 1840, on my way from Vera Cruz to New York, I arrived in New Orleans. I had intended spending a And then I was aroused by soundsfew days in the Queen City of the South, but on my arrival I learned that boy, who was in the berth under mine. cholera was prevailing there to an alarming extent. It seemed as if everybody who could leave the city was going away, and having nothing but my own is going to be taken too! pleasure to detain me, I took passage on a river steamer for Cincinnati the very next morning after my arrival.

But although I went on board the leave until late in the afternoon; and while waiting I made the acquaintance of a young man, who was to share my room, for the steamer was crowded, both in the cabin and on the boiler-deck below. Down upon the lower deck were stored a whole ship-load of emi-

The young man who was to be my room-mate had a dejected look, but he was affable and impressed me favorably. He had with him a beautiful little boy, his only child, six years of age. "His mother died three days ago of feel bad." cholera," the father said, in a tremulous voice; and then I understood why he

looked so anxious. This was when I first met him, in our room. Not long after, as I was scated on the open deck, forward of the cabin. he came with his child and joined me, I had got the impression that he was Northern-born, and now I asked him if he had always lived in New Orleans.

"No," said he; "I was born in Cinand am going up to leave Louis with both went silently away. them for awhile. I shall probably setfix things. I'm sick of the business I've Upon my asking what business that

my great surprise, that he had been keeping a gambling place. "I'm sick of it, though, and am going

to quit it," he added. "I shall have to come back, because I've left everything little arms as if to meet her. at loose ends; but I'm going to settle up and get out of it.' 'I suppose it has paid you well?"

He looked at me more than a minute without speaking. Then he said: "That depends on how you reckon. I find now that it hasn't paid me. I've made of, also came and joined us, and after was the spies returning from Canaan. a little money, to be sure, but I might have made more at something else. It

I told him I hoped he would, and offered some suggestions in a friendly

"You talk kindly," he said, "and sensibly, too. I'm glad I have fallen in with you. My wife used to talk to me in the same way. She was always wanting me to get out of it, and I'm thing better than eards for that." sorry I didn't before she died. I told her I would, but kept putting it off, you know. It's too late now-for her-but I'm going out of it."

Long before the steamer left the levee and began her upward journey, it was evident that I had won this young man's confidence. He at least showed a pref- as they were gone, he said to me: erence for my companionship above that of any of the other passengers, and the address of my father and mother, in diameter down to the tiniest tacks. we talked much together.

We both had a feeling of relief when at last we saw the pestilence-stricken take me, too, I would like that what -"What is the meaning of that red city sinking behind us, all unconscious money I have should get to them, in line above the fourth story of your as we were that in fleeing from it we some way. I wish, Mr. —, that if I house?" asked a stranger of a man were but going into greater danger. should die and you shouldn't, you'd near Pittsburgh. "That is a water For, unknown to us in the cabin, ship- take charge of what I have and go and mark. That mark shows how high the fever was among the emigrants on the see them when you get to Cincinnati. water was during the great overflow lower deck, and this affording a sure You will see to it all afterwards." and easy foothold for cholera, Death In his present despondent mood this water had been that high the whole was soon doing his work.

us, it was not until the second morning as he said, I would try and find his only came up to the first-story window, after leaving New Orleans that our attention was drawn to a row of rough boxes, of ominous shape, on the forward part of the lower deck. Then we learned hope you feel like trying a hand with man to circumvent those boys."—Texas that five dead bodies were waiting for us now?" said one. burial.

quiries then, and it became quickly play with you now." known to every one that the pestilence

for his first victim a hale and hearty jed the two nto the cabir, "If you'll Tennessee cotton-planter, who occupied relieve me of what money I have as the next room forward of that which had been given to me and my new ne- seated themselves at a table directly Brother Gardner announced the following the seated themselves at a table directly brother Gardner announced the following the seated themselves at a table directly brother Gardner announced the following the seated themselves at a table directly brother Gardner announced the following the seated themselves at a table directly brother Gardner announced the following the seated themselves at a table directly brother Gardner announced the following the seated themselves at a table directly brother Gardner announced the following the seated themselves at a table directly brother Gardner announced the following the seated themselves at a table directly brother Gardner announced the following the seated themselves at a table directly brother Gardner announced the following the seated themselves at a table directly brother Gardner announced the following themselves are the seated themselves at a table directly brother Gardner announced the following themselves at a table directly brother Gardner announced the following themselves are the seated themselves at a table directly brother Gardner announced the following themselves are the seated themselves at a table directly brother Gardner announced the seated themselves are the seated themselves at a table directly brother Gardner announced the seated themselves are the seated themselves at a table directly brother Gardner announced the seated themselves are the seated themselves at a table directly brother Gardner announced the seated themselves at a table directly brother Gardner announced the seated themselves at a table directly brother gardner announced the seated themselves at a table directly brother gardner announced the seated the seated the seated the seated themselves at a table directly brother gardner announced the seated the seated the seated the seated the seated the seated t hearty at noon, but was attacked soon "von will oblige me."

after, and died early that night. merous on the Western waters. Upon my look again: "Dont you forget it!" my mentioning what I had learned. they seemed startled and frightened, as did my room-mate also. "Is that so?" one of them exclaimed. "Jim, we'll have to get out of that!"

"Our plunder's in there." said the other. "Go bring it out, Bill, won't

"Not if I know myself! If he has got the cholera, these goods will stay there

"Well, let 'em stav then-till he gets well. Twont be long, I reckon. But he didn't look like a man 'twould go off easy. I say, friends," and he looked at me and my room-mate with a sickly smile, "suppose we have a quiet game, while the cholera's going on, just to

pass away the time?" They had before invited us to play, but although my friend was himself a gambler, we had both declined. I had asked him if he knew the fellows, but he said no, they were strangers to him.

"I don't doubt but that I could fleece them nicely," he added, "if I chose to. But as I told you, I'm going out of the business."

Seeming a little disappointed, the two left us, but when I again entered the eabin, not long after, I saw that they had persuaded others to play with them, and that money was staked on the game. They all became so absorbed in the chances that they evidently forgot that Death stood near, and even when word came that the cotton-planter was dead, the two professionals were still eager to go on.

This was just after the great chandeliers had been lighted, and they were filling the long saloon with their brilliance, trying to outstare, it seemed to me, the hideous look of Death. Neither the my own feelings, and going out forward, I sat down in the more subdued so far above all this earthly turmoil. I was quickly followed by my room-mate, who had by the hand his little boy. Sitting down beside me, he took the litthe child quietly sleeping on his father's not tell them.

Having retired, I soon fell asleep, and did not wake till the return of daylight. plaintive moans, coming from the little His father, I found, was already astir.

and seeing that I was awake, he said: "O Mr. ---, Louis-Louis-I fear he

The poor man's grief seemed too great for utterance. Springing from my berth, I saw that his child was realsteamer in the morning, she did not himself had but just awakened, and he was filled with terror as well as grief. The little fellow spoke to us in a halfconscious way, accompanying almost every word with a plaintive moan.

Hastening on my clothes, I went out to notify the clerk of the boat and ob- in New Orleans?" tain the attendance of the two phygrants, who also had arrived only the sicians who chanced to be on board;

father for their coming. few moments, as we sat there. "I'm it be that you are dead? Do you really better now, papa," he said. "Let me kiss you, papa. I don't want you to

scene than that which followed. For keeping it from them, but I could not the few moments that the child seemed better he lay with both his little hands clasped in his father's, his loving eyes fixed steadily on the parent's face. "It's too bad, isn't it, papa? But I'm better now," he said. "I'll be well in a And -Afterward?

"We can do nothing," said one of cinnati, where I am now going. I have leaving some medicine with me, and panion. an old father and mother living there, telling me how to administer it, they

The scene that followed was too paintle down there myself as soon as I can ful for me to try to describe, and I will not attempt it. In only two short hours more, the spirit of the little sufferer had passed away-and it almost seemed as was, he told me very frankly, and to if it had been at once enfolded in the mother's waiting arms. For, just at very important point consists of introeves with a joyful cry: "O mamma! round studs, of such a nature that they mamma!" and stretched out his own shall attract the eye by reflecting light.

way, which seemed to touch his better course," was the reply. "This cholera I have read declares that the white dots never do to give up to it in this way, for | ing "polka-dot pattern!" in cravats is a that will make it worse. We must try survival of the heads of the rivets in to bluff it off; that's the way to keep ancient armor. It is as curious as inclear of it, and I don't know of any- structive to observe how, for instance

leaving me alone now."

Cincinnati. They're not very well off, Charles G. Leland, in St. Nicholas. and if the cholera should happen to

ras soon doing his work.

Unconscious of the danger beneath seemed a very natural request, and I town would have been swept away."

The water never was that high. It

"I declined, but my friend, after There were white faces and eager in- being silent a moment said: "I will

quaintance. The man seemed well and under one of the brilliant chandeliers,

The game was soon over. It led to I learned of his illness upon going for others. Larger and larger sums were something to my room, but was so staked. I noticed that my friend's face fule. shocked that, forgetting my errand, I was changing color. "Gentlemen," went back and rejoined my room-mate, and he looked around at those who who sat holding his little boy, in conver-stood near, and catching my eye, he sation with two other young men, both nodded to me: "I want you to notice of whom occupied the same room with that this is my deal. I hope it will be the sick man. These fellows showed an honest deal, because it will be my very plainly, to me at least, that they last. I'm going out of the business now, belonged to the fraternity then so nu- and this is my last deal;" and, meeting

So saving, he dealt the cards, and they began to play. The two professionals seemed a little disturbed. I thought, by what my friend had said. and they played less confidently than before. At length there was a pause, and they laid down their next cards with evident reluctance.

It seemed as if their opponent was waiting like a poised bird to swoop down on that pile, and as the second card touched the table his fell too, and quickly covering the money with both hands, he said, looking round on us who stood near:

"That, gentlemen, was my deal-my last deal, and I dealt fairly. Can any one here say I did not deal fairly? "No," said one, a broad-shouldered,

heavy-faced man, and no one else re-"It was a fair deal, and no one can denvit. Now I'm going out of the business.

"You remember what we were talking about this afternoon?" said he to me. "If anything should happendon't fail to keep your promise. Remember it all-Afterward!"

Afterward! How like a shadow of darkened life seems that word! Before I could command myself so as to speak or move he had left me and gone hastily out forward. The disease was upon him. It did its

work quickly. I will not describe the scene. He had indeed gone "out of the business:" but like too many who make good resolutions only for the future, his habits ruled even in the final hour. But afterward I went to his old home.

Afterward! I met his mother. She was a serence old woman. The father was quite inglare nor the scene was in accord with firm. But I at once saw, from prints and mottees on the wall and a well-worn Bible on a little table, that they were believing Christians; and again I the club believed in the doctrine of the gambling-place should have had such scratched his head and seemed to be parents as this. It could not be, I considerably perplexed, and Giveadam half hour's maneuvering succeed in getthought, that they knew in what busi- continued: ness their son had been engaged, and it was more than I could do to tell them.

"You had a son in New Orleans?" I first said, a little doubtfully. "Had! Had!" cried the mother. "Oh, yes! yes, sir! Henry—isn't he there now!" and she awaited my answer with a look that I can not forget: and the father, although he did not speak, seemed to pierce me with his

"He is not there now," I said. " met him when he was coming home to you-he and his little boy-but unfortunately"-and here I broke down. Their ly in a frightful condition. The father looks were so full of agony I could not

"O sir! O sir!" they both moaned and elutehed my arms. "Oh, you don'tdon't-mean he is dead?' "The cholera—I suppose you have

heard of the cholera-how it is raging "Yes-yes-but you said he was coming home! you said he was coming and then I went back, to wait with the | home! O sir, tell us all! He was our dear boy-all we had-our The little sufferer brightened up for a dear, dear boy! O Henry, Henry, can

mean, sir, that Henry is dead?" I had to tell them that he was dead. but I could not tell them more. I hope I never witnessed a more touching God will forgive me if I did wrong in tell them-how he had died and how his last hour had been spent. How he had the shadow of life's last hour.

The passion of life is strong in death. Here, do you mean? Yes, the end of evil passions is followed by sad scenes

Nails in Decoration.

Round-headed brass nails may of themselves be extensively used in decorating chests, etc. It is well known in repousse or sheet-brass work that a the last, the little fellow had opened his ducing at regular intervals bosses, or Thus, in the days when every room had During the greater part of the after- its salvers and plates of hammered brass noon I sat near the stricken father, and favorite subjects were oranges, grapes at times I endeavored to turn his mind and other round fruits, whose hemisto objects that we were passing, and to pherical and rounded surface gave a say something cheerful. The two "pro- brill ant reflex of light. Accordingly a fessionals," whom I have before spoken | very favorite subject for a brass platter expressing a few words of sympathy, in bearing between them an immense their hypocritical way, they again in- bunch of grapes. During three hunold as art itself; it was common among "I only asked you as a friend, of the earliest races, and an article which is a bad deal, at the best, but it will in a blue ground which form the undyin Romanesque dress, very good effects "Well, I'm not ready to play yet. Were produced by simple circlets, sur-Perhaps I'll try my luck with you to- rounded at times by dots. These are night, though. You'll oblige me by seen, too, not only on old Anglo-Saxon and Gaulish dresses, but on all objects They went away, saying they hoped where it was desirable to produce the he would feel like taking a hand with most ornamental effect in the easiest them in the evening, and almost as soon | manner. Nails can be had at the brass furnisher's in great variety and of "I would like, Mr. -, to give you every pattern, from one or two inches in

about a year ago." "Impossible! If the but the cursed boys rubbed it out three As soon as supper was over the two or four times, so I put it up there where "professionals" again appeared. "I they can't get at it. It takes a smart

-An innovation in pradings is to add apples or peaches to the mixture called THE LIMEKILN CLUB.

Brother Gardner announced the fo

lowing new legends to be hung on the walls during the fall and winter term:

"You kin silence a man by knockin' him down, but it takes argyment to con- night the Indians."

"Human natur' kin sometimes be depended on ober night, but it's de safest way to take a note of hand fur it." "A man's rating am not how much

he can run in debt, but how nigh he kin squar' up ebery Saturday night." "Industry am sartin to bring plenty an' economy neber goes b'arfut in win-

"Between savin' nuffin' an' talkin' too much de world leans to de man who holds his tongue. "Our opinion of ourselves makes us

all great men. "I would announce de fack," continued the President, "dat de Hon. Shamboo Smith of Kentucky, has appealed to dis club fur funds to start him out on de road to lecktur' on de subjick of 'Do not a member of dis club he seems to be a pusson wid a desiah to aid in de progress of de world, an' we will take up a second-hand book stores. colleckshun fur his benefit. Sir Isaac

Walpole, will you pass de hat?" The hat was passed and the collection made and turned over to the Presi-

"De sum total figgers up nineteen Bibles, which I could not supply. cents, includin' a dime wid a hole in it De money will be for arded to de Hon.

pleases. The Secretary announced a communibers of the club at special rates, and in-

"Ize afraid we can't trade wid him," replied the President, after a brief consultation with the Committee on Agriculture. "Dis club doan' run to sunscale of society dan a member of de have been cut."-Newark News. Legislachur.

Giveadam Jones here arose to make survival of the fittest. Brother Gardner

knowledgment that the imbecile an' the idler hev de same rights an' privileges as de statesman an' de representative of industry. In case we do, we who hev survived am consequently de fittest, an' just as you are congratulating yourself squar' decisun in de case to-night." "Brudder Jones, who put you up to

dis business?" Asked the President, in a voice full of solemn warning. There was at interval of silence deep and painful that Elder Toots could | but you remember that getting mad will

his corn with a borrowed jack-knife. it, sah," came the answer at last. "Well, you sot down to once! On all proper occashuns dis club stands its reasons, but dis am not one of de occashuns. While de fittest orter an' may sault an' battery would pass unques-

tioned eben by a one-hoss lawyer."-Detroit Free Press. BUYERS OF OLD BOOKS.

How He Carries on His Business. "gone out of the business," but only in the day," said the proprietor of a sec- until suddenly you find yourself sprawl-"There is a prevailing idea that most of the books upon our shelves are sold to us by destitute people who take this the doctors lowly to me. And then, here. And Afterward?—Youth's Com- means of raising a little cash, but that is true in a limited number of cases only. It is true that people whose fortunes have suddenly changed for the worse are ready to sell their books if they have many of them. Many books are brought to us by a class of people who have no desire to keep them after they have once been read. The money which they get for them is spent for others, which in turn are sold to us. This system accounts for many of the new books unsold which are upon our

"So many books are now printed and sold in pamphlet form, however, that this is not done so often as formerly. Only those books which are sold in bindings by the publishers and are not published in pamphlet form reach us in

this way. "The great bulk of our volumes are bought in large numbers, whole libraries which are sold by the executors vited us to join them in a game of cards. dred years there were as many salvers of the wills of deceased persons to satnas not paid me. It's a business that never pays when you reckon right; no matter how much you make, it don't pay—and I'm going out of it."

"Do you think I would play with you make, it don't pay—and I'm going out of it."

"Do you think I would play with you make, it don't withering look at the one he question of men who are no longer able to keep with uplifted hands suggestive of the boss, or knob, or circle, in art is as there were as many salvers of the wills of deceased persons to satisfy the claims of creditors, or libraries of made with the poisonous gases is first ended. But who can describe made with the poisonous gases of the wills of deceased persons to satisfy the claims of creditors, or libraries of men who are no longer able to keep with uplifted hands suggestive of the boss, or knob, or circle, in art is as there were as many salvers of the wills of deceased persons to satisfy the claims of creditors, or libraries of men who are no longer able to keep with uplifted hands suggestive of the loop her head off." "Don't be so them. So common has this become that the missing the four to the fowl to your wife, she tells you, with uplifted hands suggestive of the loop." The proposed and the four the made with the poisonous gases of the loop is four the loop in the fowl to your wife, she tells you, with uplifted hands suggestive of the loop has a storic loop in the will be a suggestive of the loop has a loop those who have the disposition of the which it contains, nor the conditions of the covers and the general state of preservation, but by the nature of reading matter contained. Patent-office reports and medical and legal books may cost fortunes to print, and be the best works extant upon those subjects, but sented to be. Occasionally we are afflicted with a person who spends hours all kinds.

works in a library, the greater the value

another long before the old ones are worn out. We pay good prices for these works when they are standard, for they sell readily and are quite as —Robert Burns Wilson, the poet-

tricity are scarce and not equal to the demand for them. Latin Grammars, French primers, law and medical works are as plentiful as Bibles. At present we are experiencing a demand for works on magnetism and mesmerism. The professors of animal magnetism have "A bigot am mo' to be feered dan a turned the heads of boys, and the craze to become mesmerists, I should judge

from the demand, will soon take the place of the older idea of going West to What prices do you pay for

"Well, they range from five to seventy-five cents. Good novels which are popular are worth thirty or forty cents if they are in fair condition. Illustrated works may be worth as high as seventy-five cents. Scientific books are rarely worth over a quarter unless they are of the kind that are in Icmand. These prices may seem low for bound volumes, but when you remeraber that people expect to buy them for almost nothing and that we have to keep them on the shelves sometimes for years and sometimes forever, they are in reality high prices. Bibles are worth from two to three cents each, unless they happen to be copies of old prints, which is one of the improbable hap-We Fulfill Our Missions? While he am penings, although two of those books which are valued in the thousands of dollars were found upon the shelves of

"When Cresar wrote his Commentaries he did not think that they would go a begging on the shelves of dealers in old books at twenty cents apiece, nor dent, who counted up the change and did Joseph Smith think I would have three calls in one day for Mormon

"Greenleaf, when he puzzled his head to paralyze the school children with his Shamboo, an' he can start as soon as he mathematical problems, had no idea that it would be one of the unsolvable problems how to sell a score of copies cation from Mansfield, Mass., offering a of them at ten cents apiece or three for rew variety of sunflower seeds to mem- 4 quarter. Only the writers of ten-cent novels can hope to have their work faiviting a cash offer from the museum for ly appreciated. We sometimes have the skulls of several celebrated murder- copies of standard magazines and periodicals only a month old that we sell for ten or lifteen cents. They reach us in two ways, by the persons who have read them, and sometimes the publishers send to the dealers copies that are flowers worf a cent, an' our line of rel- left on their hands, and we are thus ies doan' incloode any skull lower in de able to dispose of them before the leaves

CATCHING A ROOSTER.

Victory But Little Better than Defeat. You throw off your coat, and after a

to pity his innocence, he gently slips over the fence and walks off quite unconcernedly. By this time you are strongly inclined to lose your temper, be heard breathing as he pared down not help the matter. So you resolve to try again, and start off whistling cheer-"I reckon I sort o' put myself up to fully. In due time your game is "cornered." This time you determine to dispense with all caution, and by one swift, bold dash, secure your prize. Acready to elucidate its doctrines an' give cordingly you brace yourself in a confidential manner, and just as you imagine the fowl safely fallen off into a doze, survive, doan' flatter yerself dat bekase | make the descent. Alas, for the inconye hev outlived a heap of odder folks sistency of human hopes and human dat you am any better dan you orter anticipations. You come down upon be, or dat your testimony in a case of your hands and knees and claw your fingers into the gravel savagely, so as to start every nail; the rooster screams loudly and flutters up into your face, cutting a gash in your cheek with his claw, and filling your eyes with dust and feathers until you are quite blind. A Second-Hand Book Dealer Explains And your wife comes out at the back stoop and vells to know if you will be "Where do all the old books come all day catching that chicken, and if you things save the object of your wrath, quence of having inadvertently stumbled over an old ash-pan that you could have sworn was safe in the house an hour before. You rise, muttering imprecations on the ash-pan and the perover the prospect of escape, and is en- and the soil on which it lives, con- dear," she sighed, as her husband bades joying himself at the farther end of the tribute largely to its life and vigor. her good-bye in the sleeping-car, "this barnyard. After a series of falls and The houses in which the infant spends night travel is so tedious, and the hours blunders, intermingled with numerous its days and nights are often full of are so long." "Don't be discouraged," growls and groans, you succeed in polluted air. Evil spirits hide them- he said, "you are on a fast train and running him into an old out-house, selves by day, but stalk abroad by the night will slip by very rapidly." where he ensconces himself among the night. We have been called to visit Boston Transcript barrels and hoops and miscellaneous the palaces of the rich, and the hovels debris with which it is strewn. You of the poor, and found them full, more crawl in after him, confident that suc- or less, of vitiated air from the water cess will at last crown your labor. You closets, the gas burning, and body emaknock your head against a beam and nations and wash bowls of the onetear pantaloons, and burst the buckles and the cesspools and body emanations are remarkably cheap." "I notice off your suspenders, and finally sue- of the other. Very few houses have them," he said, edging in the direction ceed in victoriously dragging forth the efficient means for the outlet of stale of the street entrance, "but remember terrified biped. You start for the house air and the inlet of fresh. They are so the old maxim: 'Never buy anything exultantly, wiping your brow as you badly drained and are so poorly fur- you have no use for because it's proceed, and thankful that your task is nished with the means of removing cheap." "-Chicago Tribune. at last ended. But who can describe filth, that the fresh air once in is -"That infernal old hen hasn't laid deepest astonishment, that you have books in charge summon the book men plainly told you to get the rooster with not got the right one after all; that she and request them to make estimates upon the stock the same as contractors bid
for work. The highest bidder gets the
lot. The value of a library is not reg. lot. The value of a library is not reg- By the time the rooster with the "white then and remove the putrid or putriulated by the original cost of the books by the time the roosier with the winter is fying matter into the adjacent wells. quite gone. - Boston Globe.

Cannibalism.

Until Mr. Hutchinson wrote is was the average buyers of second-hand vol- not generally credited that the Western umes are not the poor, thirsting Africans were addicted to cannibalism, students, anxious to improve their but his evidence is not to be doubted. minds, which they are sometimes repre- "In 1859," he says, "human flesh was exposed as butcher's meat in the marlooking through our shelves for rare ket at Duketown, old Calabar." It alworks, but the majority of our buyers most seems that some religious grounds are looking for sensational works, may actuate them, as the same writer novels, border dramas in their liveliest says: "In Brass (or the Mimbe counforms and entrancing works of fiction of try) cannibalism often occurs. Even within the last year a chief of that dis-"The larger the number of these trict, named Imamy, killed two Acreeka people who were sacrificed to of that library to the second-hand book | the manes of his father. In Brass, as dealer. The per cent. of solid reading in Bonny, they eat all enemies taken in matter sold would not pay the interest war, and they put forth, as a justifica-on the cost of works of fiction. "School books are excepted from this of their enemies makes them brave." classification. Second-hand book stores The account given by the same writer are recognized as markets for school of the killing of a native for the purbooks and we deal in them largely. Puposes of cannibalism, of which he was pils graduate from one set of books to an eye witness, is most admirably

estilence "Shall it be a three-handed game, then, said the second "professional."

The fruit should good and answer the same purpose to the short time required to bake the pudthe buyers. Works on Astronomy, Physiology, Physiology, Physiology, Physiology, Physiology, at Frankfort.

The fruit should good and answer the same purpose to the short time required to bake the pudthe buyers. Works on Astronomy, Physiology, Physiology, Physiology, Physiology, Physiology, Physiology, Physiology, at Frankfort.

CAUSES OF DISEASE.

How Life is Shortened and How It May Re

The causes that shorten life are twofold, namely, first, those that are prenatal, or influences that form and develop in the infant before its birth; and second, post-natal, or those that act directly upon the child after it has been born. The first-class of influences produce tendencies to disease from the ill-

tor. A poor constitution, a scrofulous diathesis, a strong tendency to certain maladies, may be transmitted through several generations. Character and ability in a child may begin to germinate and develop at the pre-natal outset of its existence. Nearly all able and noble men had able and noble mothers. These remarks may show that tendencies to good or bad in morals, to good or bad in health, may have pre-natal causes, and that the great mortality of erations of ancestors may have the rebellion. - Chicago Infer Ocean. or others are spent in unhealthy and there are fifty-four political papers. filthy places, in poorly ventilated shops, | -An English writer wants to know food. Such conditions gradually im- twenty-one for the past five years, pair health and produce an early and Maggie Mitchell has been strugdeath, or, if the subjects live, they transmit their feebleness to posterity. Bad habits of various sorts deterior-

ate the blood. Scrofulous diseases are in this group, and the wasting diseases of the Cumberland reunion, was editof infancy. They all and some others ing a weekly paper the Gleaner in or childhood, its influence is not de- rier-boy who delivered it to its rity too, includes those infants who are ited; it is certain that it was ably, really starved to death. They eat and, it is not too much to say, graceenough, but their food does not fully, delivered - Rochester Post-Exnourish them, so that they really do not press. eat at all. Those articles of diet only are nutritious that are digested and assimilated, and find their way into the veins and heart, forces it into every

Protracted Struggle, Which Ends in a Diseases of the digestive organs form another group that cut short the thread of life in infancy. Diarrhora, dysentery and cholera are all marked by looseness of the bowels. They all ting the rooster headed off in a corner, have the same general causes—the "In case we doan' it am an ac- where he stands eveing your approach emanations from excremental filth polwith the most stocial indifference. You luting the air, soil and water. The peadvance cautiously with arms spread culiar character of cholera infantum, out on either side of your body, until cholera morbus and maglignant cholera may be induced by excessive heat. Infants are considered susceptible only darfore good 'nurf. I should like a on a speedy capture, and are beginning to cholera infantum. The mucous creting surface to which nature directs a vision, saying: "How bright the room portion of the impurities which enter the grows," and, putting her arms around use. The kidneys and skin remove other parts. The lungs inhale putrifying germs that induce diarrhol maladies. To these germs we may add the effect of heat that really develop them. Infants, not yet hardened to the influences of excessive heat, nor able to repel the germs of maladies, readily yield to them, and they sicken and die and pass away like dew before the dis-

persing influences of the Summer morn-Some diseases are peculiar to degenerated families and races, and to prenatal causes. These causes are not necessarily vices, but may be excesses and imprudences. If the children of a degenerated parentage escape the perils of birth and early infancy, they feel in called "The Kicker." We should think after life the effects of degenerated or that a cigar would be more apt to be a vitiated blood. Lack of proper food, butter than a kicker. The one who or food that can not be converted into smokes it is probably the kicker. N. Y. nutritious blood, either pre-natal or Mail. from? Well, that is a question which mean to tear the place down. Your post-natal, is a leading cause of degenrequires a long answer. It is one which blood is up to boiling pitch, and you eration. It is the great source of wrote a father to his son in college. we are asked a good many times during rush madly forward, regardless of all rickets and its associates. One sad re- "You bet he is, father," was the reply. sult of adulterated food is, that the "You couldn't borrow a V of him if you food adulterated loses its nutritions were in the last stages of starvation. ond-hand book store to a reporter. ing flat upon the ground, in conse- value. Infants need all the cream or Burlington Free Press. fat that milk naturally contains. Depriving infants of this element, deprives want an errand. Oh, I must have an them of the means of living, starves errand!" "Why, child, what do you them, and ultimately kills them. Physi- mean?" "Oh, Harry's mamma said he cians are often called not as much to had gone down-town on an errand, and son that was always "meddling with medicate infants, but to nourish them. I want one to ride on too."- Harper's other people's things," and once more | Food is not the only thing that pro- Bazar. turn your attention to the rooster, who motes growth and strength. The air has apparently become quite sanguine the infant breathes, the water it drinks, long night's ride was before her. "On

spoiled and your inclination to sleep and the gases formed within the soil rise and mingle with the air and ultimately come into dwellings and bring disease and death. So numerous indeed are such causes of disease, that we cease to wonder that so many infants die, and only wonder that so many inlants live .- C. H. Allen, M. D., in Western Rural.

-In these days when so many builders of houses have grown apparently daft on the subject of ornamentation. the following remark of the Studio is most pertinent: "If a good reason can mental feature in a house, if it can not hour after everybody else." be shown that something worth while is to be gained by making it we may be at six. I believe those are the hours reasonably sure that it is a fancy which will cost, as the country people say, more than it comes to. And in the greater number of cases, nothing, even in looks, is gained by indulging the tancy."-Current.

-Colonel Cash, the notorious South Carolina man, makes the assertion that in every regular duel fought in the United States the man with the fewer syllables in his name always killed his fore standard time was introduced j antagonist. He adds, moreover, that it has been so in all history, from the time of David and Goliah to that of Burr and Hamilton.—Chicago Hefald.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

-In Aberdeen, D. T., all the editors are | tadges. -R. F. Greener, the first colored

Harvard graduate, is writing a novel on

-George Lecturne, the American singer, who died a pauper in London recently, once made \$15,000 a year out of his voice.

-Mark Twain likes to have a good time once in a while. His last best cont conduct or misfortune of some ances- him \$1,200. It was a broase one of himself. - Chicago Herald. -The popular libraries introduced in Paris have proved an immense success.

> There are nearly eighty, and they have over 100,000 volumes. -Two of the present Governors of the South began life on their own account as clerks on Mississippi River steamhoats - Governor Cameron, et Virginia, and Governor William R.

Bate, of Tennessee. -General Grant, in writing his aninfancy may have pre-natal tendencies. Inbiography, says that the things he Many infants die from having vitiated remembers most vividly are those of blood transmitted to them through sey. his early life, and that the Mexican eral generations. These several gen- war seems more distinct to him then

disregarded natural laws. They may - Journalism is in a flourishing conhave been poorly nourished, exposed to dition in the little Kingdom of Greece. hard toil and adverse circumstances. At this moment there are 122 printing-A peculiar group of maladies exists houses, which produce annually about among those who work in mines, 1,000 different works. Nearly every away from the influences of the sun; village has its newspaper. In Athens

where they are constantly inhaling why it is that American women age vitiated air, and are not well sup- so rapidly. They don't, say the Monplied with digestible and nutritious treal Stor. Mary Anderson has been gling to reach her thirtieth birthday for the past forty years.

-Forty years ago Mr. Benjamta F. Taylor, the poet of the recent Army indicate vitiated blood. If this vitiated Norwich, Conn., and the present edblood does not destroy life in infancy | itor of the Post-Express was the carstroyed in after life, but introduces subscribers. So nearly as the writer diseases in various forms. This group, can remember the paper was ably ed-

"Gall Hamilton," or Mary Abigail Podge, which is her real name, is a dain, brown-eved lady, short in stature and inclined to stoutness. She is said p be very fond of dress, adopting the sited to her advancing years. But she ould probably argue this delicate stricture of the feminine correspondents until t would seem almost profanity to abate

a ribbon. - N. Y. Herald. -Dr. George Ripley, the scholar and author, aside from being a man of rare gifts and attainments, was devotedly attached to his handsome and accomplished wife. The loving wife's parting with her husband on her death-bed was truly membrane of the waste canal is the se- pathetic. She seemed to have a Divine stomach, but are eliminated for lack of her affectionate husband's neck, exclaimed with deep emotion: "Oh! George, your goodness fills the whole room with light." Her arms fell and she passed onward to her Maker .-N. Y. Tribune.

HUMOROUS.

-Oleomargarine: Oh Len! Len! Len! Let! Twere better we had never met, Oh, Leo Margarine

-Astronomical research is becoming the most popular and general scientific work of the age. Every few days some theatrical manager discovers a new star.

A new brand of eigar is advertised

-"Is your chum a close student?" - "Mamma," cried little Willie, "I

hausted husband in a dry-goods store, "do you notice those ladies' pocket-

books marked fifty cents each? They

patience mit her." "Patience! Haven't I been patient with her? And haven't I been to her nest every day for a

month?" "Dot's all right, Carl: youst

look somewhere else, too. I guess maybe she has mislaid them."-Pretzel's Weekly. -Class in Geography: Teacher-What is the coldest country in the world?" Precocious Pupil- "Chili." "Where do the mules come from?" "Brazil." "In what land do they make ladies' shoes?" "Morocco." "Where do they fry things?" "In Greece." "And whence comes our queensware?" "From China." "In what country are the people most earn-est?" "Zealand." "That'll do; the

Merely a Question of Time.

class is dismissed." - Golden Days.

Merchant-"See here, I can't stand not be given for any so-called orna- this, you know. You get here half an

Clerk-"I get here at eight and leave you require put in."

Merchant—"Certainly: but you are

never here till half past eight." Clerk-"Oh, I see; you understand the time matter has never been settled in Detroit, so I go by both standard and local time. I get here by eight o'clock standard time, that's 8:30 by your watch; see? Then I leave by local time, which

is six o'elock." Merchant-"An admirable an ment; but as we had local time here