KED CLOUD, POSTHUMOUS PRAISE. I care so fittle what the world shall say Of me, or of my work, when I am dead; I much prefer its friendly smile to-day To the cold smile of marble o'er my bed.

If there is life beyond this and I know it.

My soul wi I be too well employed to car

If back on earth I am deemed foo or poet,

Or if I am at once forgotten there.

And, should there be (as I do hope sometim No life but rest beyond this regtions one, Whatever men may say of my poor rhyme Cannot disturb me when my race is run. so chide me not that I live for the present Nor delve a hermit bookworm through days. Befusing all things that are bright and plo

Let who will choose that lone and lofty aim Which bears no fruit till we live to grave:
I have no longing for a deathless fame—
The love and praise of true hearts

So keep your tombetones for another poet, And call him great: I know that I am not. But, if I please you for an hour, why, show? Tho my poor grave shall be an unmarked

-Ella Wheeler, in Chicago Tribune.

A HAPPY GIRL'S LETTER.

DEAREST ANY-Here I sit by my win dow and look out upon the river and think of you. I must write to you and tell you all that has happened since my birthday party-my sixteenth birthday. that we kept so merrily out there in our country home. It was soon after Christmas, the twenty-eighth of December. and the Christmas wreaths were all about the room, and the children's Christmas tree, all glittering with glass balls and little candles, stood in the corner. I wore my white silk with Jacqueminot roses in my hair and at my bosom, You had pale yellow silk and tea-reses. We were the best dancers in the room, and papa had quite a little

band to play for us. Don't you remember telling me that you thought Dr. Jack Garcia had the most beautiful eyes you ever saw, except in the head of a seal? Such a funny compliment! But they were splen- and as I sit here looking at will be my said he was very much in love with me, you were right, too. But Charlie Constant had been courting me for some time, and he proposed that even-ing when he followed me into father's study, where I went to get some music. I remember just what he said—the very

"Rose, you are the prettiest girl I I laughed, and said: "Yes, if mother playing a wonderful piece, all trills and quavers and crashes, Dr. Jack Garcia got me to himself in a quiet corner, and did the same thing. What he said

"Rose, I love you better than my life.

engaged to Charlie Constant."
But, then, who could blame me for ibald Constant's only son—rich, handsome, accomplished—all that men envy;
and Dr. Garcia was poor, had his way
to fight in the world, and was not hand-

nine in the evening. There were six sleigha, each holding two. Charlie and I together, of course. We drove two new horses that day—animals that cost him a fortune, and were splendid creation a fortune, and were splendid creations. Young ladies who follow the most extreme English fashions have redingered to the control of the control o

never been ill or unhappy. We flew over the snow, one behind the other, untill we came to the fall. It the other, untill we came to the fall. It is a fall in summer. Then it was only a frozen precipice, the edge of the rocks covered with snow, and the branches of the great trees all covered with icicles. One branch fell as we dashed up. It frightened the horses. They swerved; the sleigh turned over; that's all I know about it. Afterward I came to myself about it. Afterward I came to myself sold-so cold I could not stir; and I

lown. I thought of mother, and father, and everybody, and it seemed very hard to die. O, Charlie must be dead, I thought, or he would have come down to me. It was all a kind of dream by Bazar. that time, but just as the last red gleam faded away I saw a man coming down the rocks. A rope was around his waist and a staff in his hand. He came nearer and nearer, and at last he was beside

gan to take me out to ride. He used to lift me in and out of his little carriage like a baby, and he petted me like one. I am sure he spent half his fees in buying books for me. He was the only one of the young men who troubled them. of the young men who troubled them-selves about me now, and do you wonder I began to love him? I used to cry to think that I had not felt in that way when I was the sort of girl that could hope to make a man happy by loving him. If he could do all this out of pity. what would be not do for love? It never came into my mind that anybody could love me now, until one evening he came and told me so. "More than ever, darling?" he said. "More than ever?" I nestled up against him and hid my face on his shoulder, and cried

like a baby. "I ought to say No!" I said: "What good am I to any one?" but he kissed me-oh, how he kissed me; and he told me I was more to him than any thing else the world could give; and then I told him that was what he was to me; for, indeed, indeed, he was "If I could only walk about as I used." I said, "and look pretty, and be useful again. I am ashamed to give you this helpless little me." "You are always pretty," he an-

swered; "always, always." But I felt that he did not hope should walk. The fall had paralyzed my limbs, you see.

Mother put me to bed that night. usual, and I lay awake for hours, thinking of him; and I prayed -oh, how prayed!--for health and strength to be of use to him who loved me so. And, Amy, such a strange thing happenedi In the middle of the night I thought that I awoke, and an angel stood near the bed. I looked, but felt no fear, and she smiled on me, and said: "God has answered your prayer. Remember to praise Him." And ther

it seemed that I slept again. Doubtless it was all a dream. when I did awake I felt that something had happened to me. The numbness was gone, I could move, and from that moment I began to get well. I am almost as strong as ever now Though I know I am not so pretty, and perhaps I shall never be, still I suit Jack Garcia, and I am content. Heaver knows I am more than that-thankful and happy beyond all words to tell; wedding-day, I honestly believe no liv-

ing woman can be so blest as Jack Garcia's wife; and my honest prayer is that I shall be worthy of him and his love. Rose HARLEY.

Traveling Dresses.

Cheviots of mixed colors, shepherd's checked wool and cloth-finished flannels most in favor for traveling dresses for May... and father say so." And he kissed me. long journeys. These must be of pure wool, and should be well sponged before they are cut out, to prevent them from Europe, but in a greatly diminfrom shrinking and being cockled by dampness. The simple shapes introduced by English tailors, with a round month. In addition to this, the old or habit basque, draped over-skirt and plaited lower skirt, with stitching and I wish I thought you liked me enough to be my wife some day."

And, Amy, in spite of what had just and wide worsted braids have been and wide worsted by the worst braids have been and wide worst braids have been and wide worst braids have been and with the worst braids have been and wi most ladies for these suits. The frogs and wide worsted braids have become happened, a real pang pierced my heart. You know how he could look at one, and what a deep, soft voice he is now abandoned in favor of large cirhad. I had hard work to answer just as cles made by row after row of braid. and these circles surround the basques "O. Dr. Garcia, Ido like you; but I'm and foot of the skirt. The newest fancy for these wool costumes, and one greatmy choice? Mr. Constant was old Arch- long redingote over a skirt that has

some. Good? O, yes, I knew that well; but all the girls envied me Charlie fullness except a few deeply folded Constant. Yes, I said that quite quiet-ly, and he took my hand, said: "God in the middle seam of the back. A pless you; I hope you will be very happinked or notched ruche of the cloth py," and went away, and I did not see py," and went away, and I did not see him for a long time. Charlie brought me a ring next day, and we were to be married on my seventeenth birthday.

What a pleasant year it was. It passed like a dream, and mid-winter hat with the brim shelving down came again, and the week before my wedding was a full moon. wedding was a full moon.

We had planned a glorious sleighfor an Ulster or traveling wrap that

ride. To start at noon and return at may be worn with any dress skirt, and ures, though very nervous and hard to handle. But I was not easily frightened then; I did not know what fear was. I could not remember ever have ing been hurt in all my life. I had larged enough to cover the dress skirts, over which they are buttoned closely down the front. A single garment of this shape may be made of India pon-

on the rocks, horribly hurt and described are most used for traveling dresses.

The small rough-and-ready straw bonknew I was freezing to death.

I did not know what had happened to Charlie. Perhaps he was lying near by somewhere, dead. The sun was going down, and far up above I saw the cliff over which I had fallen and the great to the neck. The gloves are of the neutral wood or tan shades, and may be either totale that showed where the water came of chamois-skin, the heavier kid, or the light undressed kid. Very small linen

The Great Rivers of the World.

collars, with or without cuffs, and a

simple brooch, or merely a collar-but-

me.

It was not Charlie. It was larger than he.

The River Amazon is the greatest volume of water flowing through any country of the world; but it is but 3,000 miles and mother and I were to open the windows and scream, while he got up and to its junction with the Missouri is 2,616 abot the robber.

The River Amazon is the greatest volume of water flowing through any country of the world; but it is but 3,000 miles and mother and I were to open the windows and scream, while he got up and the robber.

The River Amazon is the greatest volume of water flowing through any country of the world; but it is but 3,000 miles and mother and I were to open the windows and scream, while he got up and the superstructure by means of iron down and mother and I were to open the windows and scream, while he got up and the superstructure by means of iron down and mother and I were to open the windows and scream, while he got up and the superstructure by means of iron down and mother and I were to open the windows and scream, while he got up and the superstructure by means of iron down and mother and I were to open the windows and scream, while he got up and the superstructure by means of iron down and mother and I were to open the windows and scream, while he got up and the superstructure by means of iron down and mother and I were to open the windows and scream, while he got up and the superstructure by means of iron down and mother and I were to open the windows and scream, while he got up and the superstructure by means of iron down and mother and I were to open the windows and scream, while he got up and the superstructure by means of iron down and mother and I were to open the windows and scream, while he got up and the superstructure by means of iron down and mother and I were to open the windows and scream and mother and I were to open the windows and scream and mother and I were to open the windows and scream and mother and I were to open the windows and mother and I were to open the windows and mother and I were to open t

Potate Searcity.

sked the week before, and potatoes that brought four dollars a barrel at wholesale now sell for seven doilars, and even more. The fact that large quanti-ties of potatoes are now brought to New York from Long Island does not seem in any way to a feet the price. The inconsistency between the receipts of potatoes from all points and the prices they bring has given rise to the suspicion that there is a strong speculative interest in pota-toes that has succeeded in creating a

corner. The suspicion has not been diminished by a rumor to the effect that thousands of dollars' worth of potatoes have been thrown into the North and East Rivers by interested persons. Mr. John Sutherland, among others, is strongly inclined to give credence to this rumor, and even goes so far as to say he knows it to be true, and Mr. Sutherland is not apt to speak without book. Dock Commissioner Vanderpoel, when asked about the dumping of pota-toes in the river and bay, said that such a thing could scarcely be done without the Dock Department's knowledge of the fact; and the Commissioners had not been notified that potatoes had been thrown into the waters of the harbor.

without foundation. But he could give

no other reason for his belief. Many produce-dealers were visited by he reporter. None of them were inelined to admit that there was any truth in the report that potatoes had been wilfully destroyed for the sake of creating a corner in the market. They said that it would be next to impossible to bring the market up much higher than it now is. Last season's drought whole life!—Harper's Young People. was especially severe upon food staples. Fortunately, however, Europe had raised a surplus of the vegetables the supply of which failed in the United fall and winter. Nearly all kinds of to the Chicago Tribune: vegetables, including cabbages, turnips, beets and cauliflowers, came over, but

rivals till June 1, 1882: Continent. Britain 5,519 10,148 15,656 Total. 31,323 1.076.272 53.155 1.129.457 Arrivals of potatoes still continue

month. In addition to this, the oid crop of American potatoes, which was originally short, is now used up, and there is not enough of the new crop to supply the deficiency. These seem to be the conditions that account for the present high price of potatoes, and the difficulty will be removed as soon as large supplies of new potatoes begin to accumulate. Until then it is safe to pre-

dict very high prices.

Mr. William Gamble, a prominent They were then dumped in the lower rumor. How else it originated I cannot say. You can take my word for it, there has been no corner except such as has been made by the lateness of the new and the exhaustion of the old crop of potatoes. -N. Y. World.

Jimmy Brown Tells an "Old, Old We've had a most awful time in our

tard plaster over his mouth, so that he couldn't yell, and then they filled the washtub with water and made him sit down in it, and told him that now he'd know how it was himself, and went away and left him, and he nearly froze

to death before morning.

Father wasn't a bit afraid of the robbers, but he said he'd fix something so that he would wake up if they got in the house. So he put a coal-scuttle full of coal about half-way up the stairs, and tied a string across the upper hall just at the head of the stairs. He said that if a robber tried to come up stairs he some durable timber business. If I wanted to build for security, I should much prefer a house so built than one of brick or stone.

"But suppose that you cannot have this brick or stone foundation to anchor the superstructure to. Then I would substitute the next best thing, which if a robber tried to come up stairs he come durable timber business.

"Is it father?" I saked, through my frozen lips.

"No," was the answer. "No, dar-lips. Eather is no on the mole of the mole of

situation. I had only room enough to Notwithstanding the fact that there is I hit somebody a foot. Once I tried to promise of an excellent potato crop this year all over the country the prices hit my head against the table so hard if potatoes are higher now than they that I thought I had upset something. sit still, and nearly every time I moved I hit somebody a foot. Once I tried to have been for years. During the past and was sure that people would know I was there was an advance of nearly one hundred per cent. over the prices thought that somebody else had jog-

gled, so I escaped for that time.
It was awfully tiresome waiting for those people to get through dinner. It seemed as if they could never est enough, and when they were not esting they were all talking at once. It taught me a lesson against gluttony. and nobody will ever find me sitting for hours at the dinner table. Finally I made up my mind that I must have some amusement, and as Mr. Martin's cork leg was close by me, I thought I would have some fun with that. There was a big darning needle in my

pocket, that I kept there in case I should want to use it for anything. I happened to think that Mr. Martin couldn't feel anything that was done to his cork leg, and that it would be great fun to drive the darning-needle into it and leave the end sticking out, so that people who didn't know that his leg was cork would see it, and think that he was suffering dreadfully, only he didn't know it. So I got out the needle, and jammed it into his leg with both hands, so that it would go in good and deep. Mr. Martin gave a vell that made my hair run coid, and sprang up, and near-ly upset the table, and fellover his chair He believed, therefore, the rumor was backward, and wasn't there a circus in

> his real one I was dragged out from under the table, and - But I needn't say what old. old story," as Sue says when she prey to the Superintendent, who credits sings a foolish song about getting up at five o'clock in the morning-as if she'd ever been awake at that time in her

that dining-room! I had made a mistake

Protection Against Tornadoes,

The many destructive tornadoes in the States, and large shipments were at once made and continued during the against them. Mr. J. A. Jameson writes put into operation a few years ago the

"It seems to me clear that a slight expenditure of money would furnish a and the catchers had what they called the most useful and important were safe place of refuge for its inmates to a picnic all summer, but now twenty beans and potatoes. The following is a every home, every school-house, every statement of the monthly imports of po- church in the States likely to be visited tatoes from October, 1881, and of ar- by tornadoes. I recommend the erection, under every house occupied by human beings, of a place of refuge of brick, or planks, or timber, with a good old times when dogs were easy the cover or roof distinct from the floor of faternity numbered as many as thirty. the overlying house. Where there is a The good effects of the ordinance may cellar, it alone might suffice; or there be seen in every quarter of the city, but might be built a place of refuge in one especially in the reports from the hoscorner of it. For certainty of protecpitals. Several years ago the papers
tion this refuge should come but little were full of the horrible details of death
came Samuel Cary, who had a good Pat saw his way above the surface of the ground, and it should have a strong door opening outward. I also recommend the digging from searing with a red hot iron to the of a cave or hole in the ground, like a well, if nothing else could be done—preferably on the northerly slope, if a knoll. Generally this place of refuge shout of "Mad dog" was sufficient to should be placed under the southwest- send weak-minded persons into convulern corner of the dwelling-house, or in that corner of the cellar.'

Mr. G. P. Randall, in a published letter, says: "Assuming that one of these buildings is to be constructed on a stone or brick foundation, I would build the aperstructure of light timber-work in the usual way, but would make the sills continuous from end to end, and frame them well together. Next I would pre- and so far this year there has not been fer to have the studding framed into a single instance. - N. Y. Truth. produce dealer, said: "There has been then, instead of the cheap, flimsy, outno forced corner in potatoes, so far as I know. The lack of supply could not be helped. There were no potatoes to supply the demand, and of course the ply the demand, and of course the latticed; that is to say: Put on the first prices went up. So soon as the new supply begins to come in you will see a sill and studding of about forty-five detumble in prices. The crop is a large one, but it is late. I don't believe in the bottom of the sills and top of the the bottom of the sills and top of the speculators throwing potatoes overboard to bull the market. Some time ago two cargoes of spoiled potatoes were brought here, and the Board of Health refused to allow them to be landed. cross the first set at right angles, of bay. That may have given rise to this well as the first, at the crossing of every nearly so; and then spike the last, as sill, plate and stud, and with large twenty or thirty-penny spikes; and it should be borne in mind that a sufficien-

cy of spiking is the essence of strength in such a construction. "With all sides of a house so con structed it might be blown over and over, and rolled by the wind from Kansas to Illinois, with little risk of breaking it spart: but, as the family in occupancy house. There have been ever so many might get demoralized in the journey, robberies in town, and everybody has would not recommend this mode of been almost afraid to go to bed.

The robbers broke into old Dr. Smith's house one night. Dr. Smith is one of those doctors that don't give any mediat the building to the foundations by a series of strong iron bolts with T heads at the bottom, to be built into the walls cine except cold water, and he heard the robbers and came down stairs in his nightgown, with a big umbrella in his and be secured to the latter by the hand, and said: "If you don't leave ordinary nuts and washers. Thus it is this minute I'll shoot you." And the plain that, before the building could be robbers they said: "Oho! that umbrel-wrenched from its foundations, those la isn't loaded;" and they took him and foundations would have to be lifted out tied his hands and feet, and put a mus-tied his hands and feet, and put a mus-of the ground and demolished, and f tard plaster over his mouth, so that he will stake my reputation as a profes-

at the head of the stairs. He said that if a robber tried to come up stairs he would upset the coal-scuttle, and make a tremendous noise, and that if he did happen not to upset it, he would certainly fall over the string at the top of the stairs. He told us that if we heard to said that if we heard to said that if we heard to said that if we heard to some durable timber, buried sufficiently deep in the ground, and covered over with other timbers or plank, and on top of this a sufficient depth of soil to weigh it down; and to this sub-earth construction I would connect the sills of

"The flathers are "The flather

Bog-Catching in Now York.

The term dog-catcher, although in the neighborhood of Printing House Sates, of Chicago, \$60,000 will be assume it hears a significance quite for pended for a measument to Lincoln, and sign to its etymology, in the simple acceptation of the word means only a man licensed by the Mayor to capture down found means only a manufacture of the late IM.

—Miss Harriet Allen, an interesting dogs found unmuzzled on the streets during the summer months. The dog-estebing industry is pursued by virtue of a municipal ordinance, providing against the danger of hydrophobia from the bite of a mad dog. It provides that a license at the cost of \$1 shall be taken out for every one of these animals kept within the city limits, and that they shall be securely muzzied and accompanied by some one responsible for their good behavior whenever they appear upon the streets. The ordinance also empowers the Mayor to employ a sufficient number of dogcatchers, who shall be designated by a badge, to be worn in some conspicuous place, and provided with proper appli-

ances for capturing and conveying the animals, without injury, to the pound. inclosed so as to prevent the escape of the gardens.

beat up the game on either side of the amid great opposition. - N. Y. Times. When a load has been procured he happened to me after that. It was "the drives to the pound and delivers the him with eighty cents a head. The catchers declare that the pay is entirely too small, and have been trying to have it increased. They say that the outlay is considerable, and the expense of keeping their horses and hiring ad-ditional help, as well as replacing lost articles, scarcely leaves a fair return for crop of dogs was so abundant that each cart was good for fifty or sixty a day. dogs is a "good day's harvest." Instead of increasing the pay, however, the Mayor has decreased the number of catchers, so that now there are only

sions, often as fatal as the venomous saliva, and many a poor brute was stoned and beaten to death if he were unfortunate enough to escape being shot by a policeman for some simple antie which brought down upon him the dark suspicions of mankind. Last year only two or three cases of hydrophobia from the bite of a dog were reported.

Afghan and Biloch. In all respects, particularly from governing aspect, the Biloch is infinitey to be preferred to the Afghan. Though physically inferior in bulk and endurance and intelligence. One spehe never sulks or bears malice long, whereas the Afghan does both. Here are illustrations in point. I never remember having an Afghan whipped in jail without the fellow showing by his sullen looks and scowling face that he bore the striker, if not myself, a grudge like her!"-N. Y. Graphic. for it. But here, in the Derah Ghazi not work. He was warned that he would be whipped. He merely laughed, and said: "That won't make any difference, sahib." He was shown difference, sahib." He was shown a man being whipped; he only looked grave. Finally he was whipped himself. He was taken out of his cell, stripped naked, tied wrists and ankles to the triangle, and given twenty or thirty-I forget the exact numberstrokes with a rattan. During the operation he bit at the wood, bit almost

was pleased to see me. He seemed to have an idea that not being in jail for any specific and proved offense, it was not right to give him hard labor, and so put him on the level of a convicted felon. I remonstrated with him for his obstinacy, to no effect. One day I observed his splendid curls shining with oil or ghee. I asked how he had got it. He had saved it from his food, was the answer. I cut his phee; still no effect. At last, as his example was becoming infectious. I warned him that if he would not work I should have him transferred to the Multan Jail, where I believe his Absalom-like hair would be cut short.

That threat frightened him—his ringlets being the glory of the Biloch; he
said he would try to work. He made
a pretense of trying, and failing.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

-Miss Harriet Allen, an interesting and remarkable old lady of Boston, was -A collection of the last poems of Longfellow, never before published, and including those found among his papers after his death, has recently been sed, under the title of " In the Harbor." - Our Continent.

-Jay Goold is as food of flowers as he is of railroads, and owns the largest private conservatory in the United States. It is on the grounds of his summer residence at Irvington, N. Y., is eighty feet each, and contains over 4,000 varieties of plants most of which were brought from Europe this year. The dog-catcher's outfit consists prin-cipally of a borse and covered wagon, and there are large flower and vegetable

captives, and provided with a vessel of —George Francis Train is living in fresh water. The catcher also must New York, where he is considered in have chains and collars and a net very the light of a harmless lunatic. For Johnnie did not grumble no, indeed, much like the instrument used for five years he has sat daily in Madison he was too happy to get even the hardestablish crabs. The net, however, is Park bare-headed, surrounded by chilest and dullest work to do. He wanted not popular with the skillful catcher. whom he treats to candy and who usually picks up his victim if he be playthings. He has not spoken to a mail one, or claps a collar around his man for an entire year. His skin is very buy books and clothes, he might go neck before the brute is aware of his dark from exposure, and his hair is as danger. The catcher usually employs white as snow. This man introduced about the leg, and run the needle into a driver, thus leaving himself free to the American street railway in London

-There is a pathetic and poetical story told about James Thomson, the author of "The City of Dreadful Night." In his youth he was in the British army, and was betrothed to a beautiful girl. from whom the demands of military life temporarily separated him. One day he received news of her slight illness, and on the next came without further warning the news of her sudden death. The young poet fell senseless to the ground, and for many weeks lay danrerously ill. He rose a reckless and defiant man, careless of life and fortune. -N. Y. Herald.

ily. Joseph Cary, his eldest son, was the complete sympathy of childhood; will remember the magnificent facults a fine bass singer, and married a musician, Flora Barry, at one time a well- name. came Samuel Cary, who had a good | Pat saw his way but dimly, but John. tinger.-Chicago Tribune.

HUMOROUS.

-There was a young lady of Gloucester. Whose parents and hoped they had louces But she came back one day
To their awful dismay.
So they called her a wicked impoucester.
—ibston Star.

-A man residing in the suburbs of r Kentucky town has found a bed of remarkably fine clay, and now he is undecided as to whether he should start a brick yard or a shop for the manufacture of Parisian bon-bons.

-Two brothers who were very successful dentists built a large and hand-some house, the appearance of which was thought to resemble a large molar usual stir in the front room. Johnnie's a hotel, which is to be constructed as tooth. It was a common remark: "See heart sank within him. He listened the resistence of the General command

-"Edward, what do I hear-that cially good trait in his character is that you have disobeyed your grandmother,

Khan Jail, the punishment over, the Biloch is as frank and pleasant as he was before. One man, I remember, would be had abstractor, would by. We have a little machine known as -Some modern time inventive genius a stuffed-club, which, if properly used,

-"But why did you leave her so hastily?" asked a sympathizing friend

ing canes is to "hold the stick in the middle stiffly, with the elbows at an an gle." Some day it may be fashionable in Paris to wear brains, and then those fellows who introduced the cane-holding fashion, as well as its followers, will be badly left. It will be a fashion they are unable to adopt, for obvious reasons.

—Norristown Herald.

Our Young Readers.

SCRATCH FOR YOURSELVES.

Said the Brot little chicken With a queer little squier " I wish I could find A fail little worm?"

Said the next little chicken, With an odd little shrug: "I wish I could find "A fat little long?"

Said the third little chicken With a sharp little square "I won't could find Some nice yellow ment?"

Said the fourth little chicken, With a small out of griefs "I wish I could find A group little loaf?"

Faid the Sfth little chicken, With a robot little mean: "I wish I could find A wee grown street"

"Now, one here," said the mother From the green parden patch, "If you want any breakfard Just come here and accatch?"

---JOHNSIE AND PAT.

Little John worked in a barrel factory in the thriving town of E-, in Penn-

Piling staves or rolling barrels all day He was delighted with this permission, and clattered down stairs, three steps at a time, to bunt up Pat, his friend and confidant, who would double his happi-

ness by sharing it. Pat was a news-boy on the railroad, a cheery, good-natured Irish lad, whose mother had died years ago, when he was but a blue-eved baby. The new mother that came into the little whitewashed cabin by the railroad was too busy with her pigs, her garden and her little ones to pay much attention to Pat at first; though by-and by she thought there was no room for him in the little home. Poor Pat' he had a hard time find ng any place where there was room for him. At last Johnnie personaded his sunt to let the forsaken Irish boy share -Dr. Nelson H. Cary, the father of his bed. They had been firm friends, Annie Louise Cary, had a musical fam- sharing their boyish griefs and joys with

of the voice of the next younger child. It was a touching sight to see the two in a lottery, though highly gratified with Annie Louise Cary, the public is well boys once or twice a week bring out its acquisition, soon became rather and a quainted. The youngest child, Ada their store of savings. No miser ever barrassed to know what to do with Cary, is about to become a professional thrilled at the sight and touch of heaps To leave it standing on the Champ de of gold as those two boys at their paltry Mars, where the other buildings were bandful of silver and copper. Mars, where the other buildings were

aunt, who stood in the doorway. "Oh, auntie, I have enough now,"

he shouted joyfully.
Her motion for silence and the look on her face lowered his glad voice.

! Iy, a delay of nearly two years occurred before the final destiny of the trouble.

Though physically inferior in bulk and what brothers can do when they pull with terror-stricken face to the terrible ing the Ecole Militaire. The Heiging news. An accident on the road; Pat Government has willingly acquired in was hurt; they were amputating his this project; indeed, its only desire was arm; they feared he would die.

His face grew whiter and whiter as be preserved, and not broken up or other

and sat motionless a long time. After a time he went softly into the nations, has come to a satisfactory issue house, into the room where Pat lay still - Puris American Register.

"Pat, dear Pat," he sobbed, laying his wet face against the one colorless

doctor's step in the hall, when he withdrew to the shadow of the curtain. dreading yet longing to hear his words.

closed eyes.
It was a long day for the boys, Johnnie at his toilsome labor in the factory, and Pat, at home, thinking, thinking.

-To a country parson, not more than half-way round the world from Boston, a rustic couple went to be married, accompanied by the aunt of the bride, and elderly female, with sharp eyes and nose, and a general air of intending to see that everything was done duly and in order. The neut watched keenly during the ceremony, nodding her head vigorously at each emphatic word, and, at the conclusion, she rose energetically to her feet, saluted the newly-married couple of the feet, saluted the newly-married couple of the feet and a picture for his friend. He endeavored to be more than usually resulted in the next consignment of tendered by the firm in which Mr. Davis was interested coming to America with the brand "G. C. I." stamped upon it. This meant "Governor of Comey leiched and a general air of intending to see that everything was done duly and in order. The next in the time that evening. Put was trying too, but it was such a faint smile that he gave that Johanie had hard work to keep back the tener.

"But I did," he triumphantly said to his aunt. "I never mean to make Pat feel badly any more if I can help it. Oh, suntie"—this very eagerly—"may I let Put take my money and go to ethool? I can wait a little longer, and little longer, and little longer, and little longer, and little longer in the friend. He endeavored to be more than usually ordered by the firm in which Mr. Davis was interested coming to America with the brand. "G. C. I." stamped upon it. This meant "Governor of Comey leicherful in his manner that evening. Put was usually ordered by the firm in which Mr. Davis was interested coming to deep lead to be badly and ordered by the firm in which Mr. Davis was interested to be an interested coming to come in the lead to be a lead or the brand. The man trium is the last ordered by the firm in which Mr. Davis was interested to be an interested to be was interested to be an interested coming to come in the last ordered by the firm in which Mr. There is a lead to be a lead or the brand. The man trium is a last or

After a while, however, they had the satisfaction of seeing him open his eyes Johnnie wanted to go home now he knew that his sunt and Pat were and lously awaiting him. He was deliberat. ing what to do, when a carriage drive ? alighting, came up to the still half on conscious child. Johnnis beard conchild cry, "Mamma" and caw the look of glad recognition light up the with all speed for better. As he approached the house he saw his arm and-yes, it was, it was Pat standing in the decrear, looking acciously toward the factory. He waved his het, and hastened forward yet factor, etc., p og at the grandpile out of breath from excitement, but looking or happy and smiling that their foars were

seam to boundary "Oh, I am so glad to see you. I've Don't touch me, suntie, dear I am all over paint and benzine. Just wait an til I change my ciuthes and I will tell you all about it," he said, as he disagpeared up stairs.

But the great surprise and pienes came the next day. Johnnie had goes to work as gonal, and was not expected bome until evening. About noon, however, he entered the kitchen where his aunt was working "Come, aunt, rate the recon where Par-

is. I have something nice to tell you." But when there he could say nothing He just put in her hand a crisp check for two hundred dollars. "Oh, Johnnie! now you can go to

school, too," shouted the delighted Par "What does it mean, dear" askhis aunt gazing in wonder at the che. t. at Johnnie, and then at the check again "The manager gave it to not this morning. It was his little boy who fell into the tank vesterday. He had heard about my wanting to go to school, and about Put, so he gave me this th. dear auntiel do you suppose antheir was ever so happy as I am? Here is the manager's carriage, too. I am to have a half-holiday, and take you both out riding. Come, we will have some

A Treublesome Facade,

sitors to the Paris Exhibition of 1878.

low road .- Harper's Young Propin

dinner, and then go down the deep had

row of pavilions entitled "L'Allee des known opera singer; William Cary, the second son, was a good singer; Marcia contented and happy. During the day nearly all remarkable or pictures purchase, now Mrs. J. C. Merrill, of Portland, the next youngest child, was supposed to possess a richer contralto than her younger sister Annie. The next daughter. Ellen Cary, was the only so- when they could enjoy fuller advantages Government courteously made a present of this monument to the French Covern bass voice. With the musical qualities nie's happiness seemed near at hand, the individual who won a white clephant handful of silver and copper.

It was about a month before school bie, and, on the other hand, to what began, and yet Johnnie had not saved new use could it be put? Dually the quite the desired amount.

One evening he came rushing home terials composing the Belgian facade by public sale; but the Belgian Government, naturally taking offence at the .. somewhat indelicate use of its rich with protested, and an exchange of diplomas ie documents took place. Consequent Has anything happened to Pat?' he some facade could be determined upon hurriedly asked. Not more than a month since it was still "Come in and sit down, and I will standing on the now barren Camp de tell you," she replied. Mary but at present it has almost coeach detail of the horror grew upon his erwise mutilated; and thus the incident mind. He buried his face in his hands, of the Belgian facade, which might have led to some ill-feeling between the two

The Governor of Coney Island.

New York on Sunday. His name was Gilbert F. Davis, a retired wine merchant. His father was a talented man and an exceedingly pleasant com-How his heart leaped with joy to know that Pat might live, though a cripple. His dear, dashing, frolicksome Pat a given. The father was a ten importer. hastily?" asked a sympathizing friend who was trying to console a lover for his separation from the object of his eyes on the pallid young face. He was "Governor of Coney Island" by idolatry. "O, it was a sudden impulse."
"What sort of an impulse?" "I don't know exactly," returned the sufferer, thoughtfully, "but it must have been at least a No. 12."—Brooklyn Eagle.

eyes on the pallid young face. He was trying to think out some plan for helping him. A firm, happy look dawned on his grave, thoughtful face. He as a burlesque on the land seemed to have solved a part of his hard lation mania which seized many problem. through his tongue, but never either groaned or winced. The punishment over, he threw himself on the ground on his face, when the usual skin of cold water was dashed over him, and then the commiserating water-carrier stood upon the beaten parts to deaden the pain. Still he would not work. I saw him a day or two after in his cell, looking happy and unconcerned, though he must still have been very sore, and for days would not be able to sit down. He was pleased to see me. He seemed to to find the right one. Alas' it was gone. Turning his face to the wall, in the author being sued by the land the hot tears slipped down from his speculators for malicious comepirary speculators for malicious comepira-to rula their business project When the case was called for however, the map was displayed in court, the joke and elever satire on the thinking, trying to find some gleam of brightness, some way of self-help in the future.

speculative fever of the day was at once seen and appreciated, and the case future. Going home that night Johnnie bought map were sent to China at the time, and a picture for his friend.

A Story With a Horal.

The following bit of history is from the Cleveland Herald: "Once upon a time—this has nothing to do with the Cleveland Herald: "Once upon a time—this has nothing to do with the Cleveland Herald: "Once upon a time—this has nothing to do with the Cleveland Herald: "Once upon a time—this has nothing to do with the Cleveland Herald: "Once upon a fine love—a banana, a paper, a banch of the things as writes the papers. He is love—a banana, a paper, a banch of Chempany and they call of the company amounted to 10,000, shares and was equally owned by John Jones and Sam Smith. The profits yielded a regular annual dividend of ten per cent on the capital stock of \$1,000,000, which was \$100,000. This was equally divided between the two owners of the stock."

He had frequently noticed hope play—in the contract of the stock of the stock. The contract of the stock of the stock of the stock of the stock of \$1,000,000, which was \$100,000. This was equally divided between the two owners of the stock.