-Horses are fond of the fodder the

-A heifer well broken to the halter, and gentle, is worth ten dollars more. -When weaning animals always warm the milk. This will tend to prevent soours .- Cincinnati Times.

-Never let animals drink water upon which ice has formed. It is too cold to be wholesome.—Chicago Journal.

To polish windows or mirrors, simply breathe on them and then rub lighty with soft newspaper. - The Household. -Hot-beds for raising seedling plants for the garden are to be started about six weeks before the time at which it will be safe to set out the plants. Sashes should be got ready; paint if need be and replace broken lights.—N. Y. Post.

A folded newspaper, or part of a newspaper folded, is good for a holder and saves burning the fingers, spoil ng the temper or soiling a dish towel when in haste to remove a boiling pot, open an oven door or take up a hot poker or pan.

-Stale bread may be utilized in making a good breakfast dish. Cut it in thin slices and, when toasted uniformly brown, spread it with butter, and heap on each slice some ham, minced and mixed with eggs, and fried nicely. Serve very hot. - Exchange.

-Farmers' Pudding: One-half pint of molasses, half a pint of water, two teaspoonfuls of saleratu; one teacupful of any kind of berries, rolled and thickened with flour, and steam three hours. Raisins are nice to use in place of berries. - N. Y. Times.

coal-ashes in the hen-house. The fine dust that flies about and settles on every exposed surface will do no harm. and that which falls on the floors and under the roots will act as a disinfectant and deodorizer .- Detroit Post.

-A Massachusetts farmer who raises asparagus extensively says that an application of salt is of no use whatever, digestion is such that the food under- him he was off his cabase, and just being only a practice that has been handed down through several genera- irritate the stomach and give rise to tions. Perhaps the necessity for salt is | the same symptoms, much exaggerated. | asked me my name, I said it was John lessened when asparagus is raised near which have been mentioned as attendthe sea, where the soil and atmosphere ing slowness of digestion with several are both impregnated with salt.

### The Canada Thistle.

Now as to the destruction of the pest,

it is evident that every method resorted to must take into account these underground stems. It is not enough merely prevent its se d ng. That would check it only in one particular, and the least important one at that. More radical treatment must be resorted to. Let me enumerate several methods which having green leaves exposed to the sunlight. If no lea es are allowed to appear, as by persistent boeing, any Canada thistle patch may be starved out. thistles do. 2. Plow up the patch. and carefully pick out every underground part of the thistles that can be found by repeated harrowing. After the lapse of a few weeks repeat the some cases it will pay. 3. In the early part of the season cut off every plant at the surface of the ground, and drop on the top of the root a small handful of salt. Some recommend the addition of extent. I know a chem st who de-stroyed a small patch of thistles in his door-yard by pouring a spoonful of oil of vitrol (sulphuric acid) on the top of the root. -Proj. C. E. Bessey, Iowa Agrioultural College, in N. Y. Tribune.

# Lights in the Barn.

It is estimated that nine-tenths of all fires are caused by carelessness. Now is the season when the lantern is frequently used in the barn, and we give a word of caution. Never light a lamp or lantern of any kind in a barn. Smokers may include their pipes and cigars in the above. The lantern should be lighted in the house or some outbuilding where no combustibles are stored. A lantern which does not burn well, should never be put in order in the haymow. There is great tempta-tion to strike a match and re-light a extinguished lantern, wherever it may be. It is best to even feel one s way out to a safe place, than to run any risks. If the light is not kept in the hand, it should be hung up. Provide hooks in the various rooms where the lights are used. A wire running the whole length of the horse stable at the aight work with the horses. Some confidence he thought and said he had armers are so careless as to ke p the seen. - Corn all Magazine.

### Slow Digestion.

This, the simple and most common form of the malady, is sometimes called tient and his friends, who entertain fears | the estate themselves. the mouth. All the symptoms men- cago last September. You know I took -It will be a good plan to sift the tity or quality of food. The bowels are car and went up town. I bought me a usually constipated, but may be regu- bran new outfit at a clothing store, had a decided loss of natural vivacity and enrgy. Acid dyspepsia is that form of indigestion in which the slowness of Ind., and asked after the boys.' I told goes fermentation, forming acids which others, the principal of which are heartburn, regurgitation of intensely sour liquid from the stomach, acid cructations, a white tongue, frequently The Canada thistle-which, by the with transverse fissures, often flabway, is a misnomer, as it is a native of by and indented at the edges, acid oughly acquainted with everything and the Old World - may be known from saliva, causing decay of the teeth, bow- everybody in the place. I knew there all other thistles by the small size of the els likely to be either constipated or unflower-heads, which are always purple, naturally loose, grinding of the teeth at course didn't know a soul in it; but and not generally more than half an night, and a reddish sediment in the thinks I to myself, if there isn't anyinch, or at most two-thirds of an inch, urine. No one patient presents all the body of that name there, why there in diameter. Add to this the excessively symptoms, but more or less of them. ought to be, and as for myself, why the prickly character of the leaves, and the There is quite likely also to be pain at name of Taylor was good enough for general bush ness of the stems, which the pit of the stomach, with soreness on me. Well, we chatted a long while, to twenty dollars a thousand. Agents rarely exceed two or three feet in pressure. On account of the extreme until my new friend said he had an ea- are so easily obtained that ten dollars height, and we have characters which slowness of digestion, farinaceous food gagement, but he'd call at the hotel in is a big price; from three dollars to five Miss Miller quietly requested the p cnic will enable any one readily to recognize always aggravate this form of dyspep- the evening and show me around. Well, dollars is ordinary. General-use lists est. The Canada thistle like most sia. Starchy-food, sugar, fruits, and its no use to prolong your agony. It copied off the letters bring from three others is, str ctly speaking, a biennial; especially vegetables of all kinds, cause was the same old story. The custom- dollars to five dollars where they have that is, it gets a start in li e one year great increase of acidity and heartburn. ary son of an old friend appeared in the not been mailed to more than twice. and then the next grows up, produces In some cases even bread and all sorts on abundance of flowers and seeds, and of preparations from grains will disa- self extremely agree ble, and 'Mr. Taythen decently dies. That is, the other gree. Sugar, or any ford containing it, species die decently. Here is just where | will give rise to great dis ress. A meal | him draw a prize in a lottery. the Canada thistle does not follow the consisting of animal food almost entirecustom of all well behaved thistles. Ity may be digested without difficulty, During the second year of its life, though milk frequently sours. The diwhich should be its last, it quickly sends gestion being very slow, portions of ferout underground a number of stems menting food remain in the stomach ings, I introduced certain innovations which secretly penetrate the s il and from one meal to another, so that acidget a good footbold, so that when the ity becomes habitual. Patients suffer- detract seriously from the interests of parent plant dies these hidden offshoots ing with this form of dyspepsia are the noble game of bunko, and eventually do not sucer. Thus, while the plant usually very thin and bloodless. Occa- bring it into disfavor among sportive itself dies at the end of the second year, sionally, however, we meet with a case its underground stems do not. Each of of the opposite kind, in which there is the spirit of the game with great enthe latter will act just as the parent an abundance of tissue, though of a thusiasm and gratifying recklessness, plant did, so that while cach plant dies loose, flabby texture. Women suffer and bucked at it \$15 worth, when I out on time, the patch of thistles is per- from acidity more than men.-Herald told them that as I hadn't drawn any of Heaith.

# Getting at the Exact Truth.

As a matter of fact, nob dy ever

makes larger allowances for other people, in the estimate of their veracity, than the scientific inquirer. Knowing himself, by paintul experience, how extremely difficult a matter it is to make will prove successful if thoroughly car- perfectly sure you have observed anyried out: 1. No plant, even though it thing on earth quite correctly, and have life, it came high. If they'd just cash be a Canada thistle, an live without eliminated all possible chances of error. he acquires the fixed habit of doubting about one-half of what his fellow-creat- I'd drop in the next day and give them compounds. The nations that have ures tell him in ordinary conversation, without for a single moment venturing The difficulty is that in such a contest to suspect them of deliberate untruthbetween a farmer and his thistles, the fulness. Children and servants, if they what they did with those checks. In farmer gets tired out sooner than the find anything they have been told is erroneous, immediately jump at the conclusion that the person who told them little rough on the bunko man to dismeant deliberately to deceive them; in cover suddenly that he is the bunkee; their own simple and categorical fash- but then you know there's nothing cerion they answer plumply: "That's a tain in this world but death, and four lie." But the man of science is only aces backed up with a king."—The Process, and then again, and again. He." But the man of science is only aces backed This is telious and expensive, but in too well acquainted in his own person Boomerang. with the exceeding difficulty of ever getting at the exact truth. He has spent hours of toil, himself, in watching and observing the behavior of some plant, or animal, or gas. or metal; and copperas. This can only be resorted to after repeated experiments, carefully talking to a younger man. A reference when the patch of thistles is limited in designed to exclude all possibility of to the occupation of the older man mistake, so far as he can foresee it, he at last believes he has really settled some moot point, and triumphantly publishes his final conclusions in a scientific journal. Ten to one, the very next number of that same journal contains a dozen supercilious letters from a dozen learned and high-salaried professors, each pointing out a dozen distinct and separate precautions which the painstaking observer neglected to take, and any one of which would be quite sufficient to vitiate the whole body of his observations. There might have been germs in the tube in which he boiled the water (germs are very fashionable just at present), or some of the germs might have survived and rather enjoyed the boiling; or they might have adhered to the under surface of the cork; or the mixture might have been tampered with during the experimenter's temporary absence by his son, aged ten years (scientific observers have no right, apparently, to have sons of ten years old, except perhaps for purposes of psychological research); and so forth, ad infinitum. And the worst of it all is that the unhappy experimenter is bound himself to admit that every one of the objections rear of the stalls, and furn shed with a is perfectly valid, and that ne very like-

with the training that with perfect and there

### Bunke and Bunkee.

"Wyoming may not occupy more nor three square yards on a goggerfy map time and another. Nearly every one simple dyspepsia. It is more common of the United States," remarked Wood- will sell me a copy of his list for a conin men than in women, and especially tick Williams at a recent session of the sideration. The combined copies make affects sedentary persons and those Forty Liars' Club, after being called nervous individuals who eat rapidly, upon for a speech by the chair, "but swallowing their food without proper she's got mighty good packin'. What mastication. It is also common in per- I mean is that her internal improve- Agents form one line of special names. sons whose teeth are defective. Its immediate cause is deficient activity in the
men. With all due deference to the
"Do you mean sick p muscular walls of the stomach and in- chair and the honorable company, I testines, and also deficient quantity or quality of gastric juice. The symptoms are much the same as those which followidual who now addresses you does low the taking an excess of food, but not canter along at the rear of the proare felt only when a moderate amount cession. I may not ride on the seat has been taken. An hour or two after with the driver, but-if I do say it-i eating a sensation of weight and op- follow up pretty close to the bereaved pression is felt. The discomfort con- relatives. I am willing to admit that through the list of chronic and acute tinues for some hours, gradually wear- my father was a smarter man, even, ills that flesh is heir to. They will buy ing off before the next meal. The ap- than I am-leastwise he must have petite is usually pretty good, but been, or the court records of Kenosha often the stomach will not be pre- County, Wisconsin, pervert the truth pared for the reception of food at to a marvellous degree. He was a bank meal time, as the work of digesting cashier. He went up to Canada for his the previous meal has not yet health-office work is so confining, you been accomplished. Sometimes there know,t hat it soon breaks a man down, according to the number of times the is considerable flatulence of the especially bank cashiers. His great in names have been used by medical men stomach, the eructations being tasteless, | tellect gave way, however, a short time however, never offensive; often pain before he died leastwise he was foolbetween shoulders or beneath one ish enough to make his will-and so the shoulder-blade, and not infrequently in family, of whom I am which, got noththe region of the heart. Palpitation of ing. Some cousin by-his-wife's-aunt the heart often occurs in the night, caus- put in a claim, and the lawyers coming great alarm on the part of the pa- promised the case by gobbling up of his sudden death. Sleep is disturbed "But, as I said, I'm a shade or two

and unrefreshing. The tongue is often above a natural-born idiot, and to prove foul in the morning, with a bad taste in it I'll relate my experience while in Chitioned are greatly exaggerated by a late a lot of cattle in there to sell and after supper, or by an unusual excess in quan- I'd disposed of them I took a spike-tail lar. When the difficulty has been long the wrinkles pressed out, and dressing continued, there will be observed a up in my new togs, I set out to take in marked disposition to sleep after meals, or the sights. Pretty soon I was tackled unnatural sleepiness at other times, and by a very decent looking party, who seemed tickled to death to see me. He called me Tomokins, from Titusville, about that time, too, I began to smell something most awful rank, so when he Taylor, of Tecumseh, Neb; that I was see something of city life. Then I told him about the pos master, Lou Davis. and the station agent whom I called Brooke, and so on, and made him thorwas such a town in Nebraska, but of nibble at a bare hook." regular order of things and made him- When mailed to oftener, and where a lor' went with the young man to see

"The rules of the game, up to this

point, had been strictly adhered to-ap-

parently-but it gives me great pleasure to state that, in the subsequent proceedthat, if generally adopted, must tend to gentlemen. I entered, apparently, into pickpockets in the cars, that broke me. As I appeared to be en oying myself, however, the bunko men kindly kept the game going, and accepted my checks to the amount of \$2,850 on the Tecumseh Banking-house. Finally I one day; that it was lots of fun but that, like all the other good things of another check for \$100, to give me a little ready cash to spen I about town, another whirl. The generous bunko men cheerfully complied, and I quit the game just \$85 ahead. I don't know over it at all since. I suppose it's a

# Buying and Selling Names.

A pleasant, gray-bearded gentleman sat in a Sixth avenue elevated train, made him say:

"Mire is an unusual business. He pulled out a card. If his name had been Henry Jackson, the card would Lave read:

# HENRY JACKSON, Dealer in Names.

younger man. and Canada. There are hundreds of was surprised to receive in a day or two by circulars, as well as by advertising sions, stating that a pension had been in the newspapers. Thus a book pub- granted years ago to the widow of this lisher gets out a new book which he wants to sell through agents. He is surrendered the pension upon marrying, anxious to learn the names and ad- some time since, a man named Gill. An dresses of all the men and women in investigation was at once had. It has the United States who sell subscription just been ascertaianed that Mrs. Johnbooks. He also wants the names of son, having been informed by her friends those who sell other goods in the same that her husband was killed in one of way, because they are very likely to the bloody battles of the war, mourned drop the other article for the sake of him as dead, obtained a pension as his the new book. Then he wants the ad- widow, and subsequently married Gill, dresses of the people who have never an Ohio man Oh his part, Eli Johnson acted as agents, but who want to try to had been sorely wounded, had spent see waat they can do. He advert ses | several months in a hospital, had been for agents in a variety of papers, at a informed, upon emerging from it, that pretty heavy expense. It costs him his wife was dead, had gone to their several cents for every letter of inquiry old home to find that she had left withabout his book that he receives. To out leaving a trace of her whereabouts that letter of inquiry he sends his behind, and had sincerely mourned her

a formidable pile of manuscript. Then there are the novelty men, who accumulate large lists of names of agents. "Do you mean sick people?" "Not necessarily. Every community has a lot of people who are always buying medicine. They are the most valuable lot an advertiser can reach. The them a hacking cough and a hectic flush. The blood purifier circular flushes them with eczema. So it goes anything from beef and bark to a steam atomizer to doctor a sprained foot. All of these people at one time or another write to some advertising doctor or vender of the elixir of life. I buy the names of the advertiser, classify them and the last diseases that afflicted the writers, and sell them over and over again. Sometimes I sell the original letters outright. The careful advertiser sometimes varies the character of the circulars sent according to the charac-

"How do you get them?"

"You see, every publisher has a list of agents whom he has employed at one

STOREST RELEGIONS

ing a personal letter in some cases." "What other classes have you?" "Two general classes. One for the sharpers and one for the general advertiser. The latter class is cosmopolitan. It includes all others, really, but it is made up mostly of farmers. For instance, in New York, Rochester and Detroit are several firms of dealers in garden and farm seeds. They get hundreds of thousands of letters every year. To those addresses circulars of all kinds of farm and household goods, books, jewelry, anything that a man or woman doesn't need but is sure to want, can be sent with great profit. The names for the use of sharpers are the most profitable of all, and yield the largest returns of all concerned, except the ones addressed. Once we get a name on that list we know it will pan out till people who buy tickets in lotteries, afternoon the problem was solved. who write to dealers in fac-simile greenbacks, and who write to other advertisers that offer to give something for nothing, are very carefully arranged by themselves. They are usually very smart in their own conceit, but they

teristics of the letter-writer, even writ-

"What prices do these names bring?" "I have got as high as twenty-rive dollars a thousand for names for sharpers' use. Good lists of habitual invalids are worth all the way from ten dollars year or two old, they get down to one dollar a thousand.

"Are many in this business of

Not continually. They drop in make a good thing, and straightway begin mailing circulars on their own account. The number of actual addresses handled by me in one year has never exceeded one million, but it has crowded that figure closely."-N. Y. Sun.

The Future of Our Earth. If the force at the back of all growth, all complexity and all change on earth Miss Miller said: is that which the sun has steadily supation of things, an undoing by regres-The disintegrating process may be ex- to furnish lemon and sugar, and a recine pected to take effect first upon the high- for lemonade, just as delicious as that est products of evolution, and to reach you had to-day. Do you agree?" in deepening succession the low, lower and lowest organizations and organic eager chorus. And one youth shouted: risen high in complexity of development have their places taken by less complex | Miss Miller said: associations of inferior individuals; fact I haven't allowed myself to worry these in turn will yield place to simpler school next Sunday. We'll make room and feebler unions of still more degrad- for them in our class." ed beings; species after species of aniand then become ext net as the worsenfor existence; a few scattered families of degraded human beings, living, perhaps, in snow huts near the equator home to remain a few days. very much as Esquimaux live now near the pole will represent the last wave of the receding tide of human existence spend the evening and play cards with a frozen earth, incapable of cultivation, the boy's father said to him: is left without energy to produ e a living particle of any sort, and so death itself to Jones', and bring us a couple of is dead."-Body and Will.

# A Pension Romance.

The other day Representative Cassidy of Nevada, received a request from Eli Johnson, one of his constituents, that he would help through a pension he had "Won't you explain?" said the asked for a member of a California cavalry regiment in the late war. Cassidy "I buy and sell the addresses of forwarded the letter to the Pension Ofpeople in all parts of the United States fice with a favorable indorsement. He business men who reach their customers a reply from the Commissioner of Pensame Eli Johnson, and that she had amp oil in the barn, and fill the lanern there while the wiek is burning.
tuch risks are too great, even if the buildings are insured.—American Agra
behind, and had sincerely mourned her elaborate circulars. I come to the reelaborate circulars. I come to the resout the interesting fact that they love
each other still. Uniortunately Gill
so little of the other kind in the courts
at a st. ill part of the cost of getting
still lives.—Washington Cor. Philadel
phia Record.

"Not a bad thing to do," said Captain Raynor, when he could control his

# Temperance Reading.

### WILLY RAYNOR'S PLEDGE.

There was a Temperance Guild in connection with the mission school in the town of B-, in Maine. The first Sunday Willy Raynor joined the Sunday-school it was temperance day, and he was induced to sign the pledge. The following Sunday he came to his teacher. before the opening of the school, and

"I want my name taken off that pledge."

"That would be impossible," replied Miss Miller. "We never take names from pledees. Sit down." During the singing Willy took a tencent piece from his pocket, and, hand-

ing it to his teacher, whispered: "I'll give you that if you'll take my

But, during the lesson, this persistent every limb. en-year-old boy drew twenty-five cents from his pocket, and said:

"I will give you this, Miss Miller." "Put your money in your pocket, and et us hear no more about it.

But after the school was dismissed, and the rest of the boys had gone, this determined little Ind held out a handful of change, and begged: "Miss Miller, I'll give you half a dol-

lar, all the money I ve got, if you'll take my name off that pledge. Then the teacher's resentment van-

ished, and she drew the child toward her, and said: "Willy, I can not do it, if I were ever

so willing. You have promised the Lord, and yourself, and me, that you will never touch ardent spirits. You must not, ever. But tell me why you wish to take back your prom.se." The boy hung his hea I.

"Fourth of July four of us is goin' up to Valley Wood on a picnic. We always take beer. We're goin' to." "Willy, I can not take your name

from that ple ige, but you may come to my house on three o'clock Thursday afternoon, and bring those three boys with you, and I will promise you a way out of your difficulty."

There was but a vague i'ea in Miss a director of the First National Bank the man dies. The addresses of all the difficulty," but long before Thursday

Promptly on time these boys were present at Miss Mi ler's elegant home. on one of the fashionable avenues. The other members of the class hal been invited. After the lads had enjoyed blind-man's-buff, with numbers, and many other romping games which delight the hearts of boys, they were summoned to tea, which was served on the lawn. Such tempting biscuits, ten ler tongue, frosted cake, large ripe strawberries, and cool, delicious lemonade, these bo s had never before tasted.

arty of four to remain behind a

"Boys," Miss M'ller asked, "did you njoy your supper?"

"Tip top," said one.
"Bully," echoed another. "You bet," shouted a third.

Willy, the only one who went to Sunlay-school, who was naturally a refined lad, and observed that M ss Miller never used any such slang phrases, said

"We liked it very much, Miss Miller." "And you enjoyed the lemonade?" she questioned.

"Prime," said one. "Couldn't be beat," said another. When each one had given an affirma-

tive answer in his own phraseology, "Boys, I've a proposition to make to money since I struck the town, and plied to it through countless ages, and you. To-morrow you are going on a only started with a little for fear of still supplies, it is plain that when this picnic. Willy Ra nor has signed the force fails, as fail it one day must, there pledge; he can not drink beer, nor any will be a steadily declining develop- kind of strong drink. It would not be to the water's level. He croue ed into ment and a rapidly increas ng oegener- manly, nor honest, nor right. Now, I a corner, and held his breath, as the want to help him keep his pledge, and patrol pa sed. Never did the prisonsive decompositions of what has been I want you all to help him. So if you done by progressive combinations will promise me that no beer shall go erty and life half so eagerly as did that told them that I'd played enough for through the succe-sion of the ages. on that pienic to-morrow. I will agree of the wretched man at the prospect of

> "Yes, ma'am-yes, ma'am," was the "Three cheers for Miss Miller." They were lastily given, and the boys

will deteriorate and be broken up, to departed. Just as they were leaving, "Willy, bring your friends to Sunday-

The boys came, and, more than that,

Late in September Willy's father. second evening after his arrival three

"Willy, take the pitcher and run over

of his intimate triends were invited to

quarts of beer." Little Willy, trembling and anxious, went slowly to the closet, and took from the shelf the pitcher which he had so often brought from Jones' filled with

"Willy," the father said, sternly, gone so long before.' "I did not bring anv."

"What is the matter? Where is the pitcher? Have you broken it? Get another one: hurry up. But Willy stood, the very picture of

touched the father, and he said: "Out with it, my son." "I left the pitcher on Jones' coun-

"And will he send it over soon?" "I did not teil him you wanted any." "What do you mean? You n verdisobeyed me in this way before, my son." "O papa! papa!" the child said.

bursting into tears, "I couldn't help it; I couldn't buy nor bring it, you know; I have signed the pledge. his eyes, and sobs almost choking his | moldered away. - Charles Dickens. utterance, he told the story of the

"Not a bad thing to do," said Capthrough the contentions of a drunken tain Raynor, when he could control his spree.

voice so as to speak. "If I had one

believe I'd sign it, myself."
"So would I," echoed the others

"O papa' would you? Would you, really? I'll run up to Miss Miller's and get some; it is only a step." And before they could stop him the

happy boy was oif. He returned presently, with four pledges; and those four men sign d them. Improbable, do you say? Not at all. This is a true story, and happened, as I have told you, in Maine .- A. C. hor-

### The Drunkard's Death.

row, in S. S. Times.

At last, one bitter night, he sunk down on the doorstep, faint and ill. The premature decay of vice and profligacy had worn him to the bone. His cheeks were hollow and I vid; his eves were sunken, and their sight was dim. His legs trembled beneath his Miss M ller motioned the hand away. weight, and a cold shiver ran through

> And now the long forgotten scenes of a mis-spent life crowded thick and fast upon him. He thought of the time when he had a home a happy, cheerful home -and of those who peopled it, and flocked about him then, until the forms of his elder children seemed to rise from the grave, and stand about him-so plain, so clear and so distinct they were that he could ouch and feet them. Looks that he had long forgotten were fixed upon him once more; voices long since hushed in death sounded in his ear I ke the music of village belis. But it was only for an instant. The rain beat heavily upon him: and cold and hunger were gnawing at his heart again. He rose, and dragged his feeble limbs a few paces farther. The street was silent and emity; the few passengers who passed by, at that late hour, hurried quickly on, and his tremulous voice was lost in the violence of the storm. Again that heavy chill struck through his frame, and his blood seemed to stagnate beneath it. He coiled himself up in a projecting doorway and tried to sleep.

But sleep had fled from his dull and glazed eyes. His mind wandered strangely, but he was awake and conscious. The well-known sound of drunken mirth sounded in his ears, the g'ass was at his lips, the board was covered with choice rich food-ther were before him, he could see them all. he had but to reach out his hand and take them, and, though the illusion was reality itself, he knew he was alone in the deserted street, watching the rain-drops as they pattered on the stones; that death was coming upon him by inches-and that there was n ne to care for or help him. Suddenly he started up in the extremity of terror. He had heard his own viice shouting in the night air, he knew not what, or why. Hark' a groan' another! His senses were leaving him; halfformed and incoherent words from his lips; and his hands sought to tear and lacera e his flesh. He was going mad, and he shrieted for help, but his voice failed him.

He raised his head and looked up the long, d.smal street. He re olle ted that outcasts like himself, condemned to wander day and night in those dismal streets, had sometimes gone distracted with their dismal lonel ness. He remembered to have heard many years before that a homeless wretch had once been found in a solitary corner, sharpening a rusty knife to plunge into his own heart, preferring death to that endless, weary wandering to and ro. In an instant his resolve was taken; his limbs received new life; he ran quickly from the spot, and pau-ed not for reath until he reached the river s.de. He crept softly d wn the steep stone stairs that lead from the commencement of Wa erloo Bridge, down er's heart throb with t e hope of lib; death. The watch passed close to him. but he remained unob erved and, after waiting till the footsteps had died away in the distance, he cautio sly descended and stood beneath the gloomy arch that forms the landing place from the

The tide was in and the water flowed at his feet. The rain had ceased and the wind was lailed, and all was for the moment still and quiet-so s lent that the slightest sound on the opposite bank, even the rippling of the water mals and plants will first degenerate they all signed the pledge: but that against the barges that were moored was not the only good resulting from there, was distinctly audible to his ear. ing conditions of life render it impossible for them to continue the struggle this story.

Willy Raynor's pleage, nor why I tell The stream stole langually and sluggishly on. Strange and fanta-tic forms rose to the surface and beckone ! him who was Captain of a small sloop, came to approach; dark, gleaming eves peered from the water, and see ned to mock his hes tation, while hollow murmurs from behind urged him onward. He retreated a ew paces, took a short before its final extinction; until at last him. Soon after they were seated run, a desperate leap, and plunged into the water. Not five seconds had passed when he

rose to the water's sur.ace; but what a change had taken place in that short time, in all his thoughts and feelings! Life-life-in any form; poverty, m sery and starvation, anything but death. He fought and struggled with the water the liquid which he had promised never | that closed over his h ad, and screamed more to touch nor to taste. He came in agonies of terror. The curse of his back, some time after, without the own son rang in his ears. The shorebut one foot of dry ground -he could almost touch the step. One hand's "where is the beer? You were never breadth nearer and he was saved; but the tide bore him onward, under the dark arches of the brid e, and he sank to the bottom. Again he arose and struggled for life. For one instant—for one brief instant- the buildings on the river's banks, the lights on the bridge dismay. Something in the boy's face through which the current had borne him. the black water and the fast-fiving clouds, were distinctly visible-once more he sank, and once again he rose. Bright plumes of fire shot up from earth to heaven and recled be ore his eyes, while the water thundered in his ears and stunned him with its furious

A week afterwards the body was washed ashore some miles down the river, a swollen and distigured mass. Unrecognized and unpitied, it was borne to the grave, and there it has long six

"I NEVER should have struck him if I there were tears in other eyes beside his had been sober," said a cond maed murderer, in his remorse over his er ma