AN OLD MAN'S LOVE.

BY ANTHONY TROLLOPE. suther of "Poctor Thorne," " Framly Parson age," "Is he Popenjout" " Phineas Finn, the Iris's Member," The Warden," "Barchester Towers," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER XVI.-CONTINUED. "Dear Mary," he said, "if you could nly know how constant my thoughts are to you." She did not doubt that it was so; but just so constant were her thoughts to John Gordon. But from her to him there could be no show of affection - nothing but the absolute coldness of perfect silence. She had passed the whole evening with him last ordinary greetings of society. She had felt that she had not been allowed to this way." speak a single word to any one, because he had been present. Mr. Whit- She was not glad enough. tlesta T had thrown over her the deadly mantle of his ownership, and she had consequently felt herself to be debarred from all right over her own words and actions. She had become his slave; she creature whose only duty it was in the world to obey his vol.tion. She had told herself during the night that, with all her motives for loving him, she was learning to regard him with absolute haved. And she hated herself because if was so. Oh, what a tedious affair was this of living! How tedious, how sad and miserable, must her future days

• man? Mrs. Plaggett. I suppose she is about somewhere "

be, so long as days should be left to

her! Could it be made possible to her that she should ever be able to do her

in whose heart of hearts would be seat-

ed continually the image of this other

"Ob, dear, ves. Since the trouble of her husband has become nearer, she is know." earlier and earlier every day. Shall I "There'll be bread and meat for there anything to show that their minds and ill-filled trades. A chance to fill in our bothouses. send her?' Then she departed, and her.' in a few o inutes Mrs. Paggett entered the room."

"Come in. Mrs. Baggett." "Yes, sir."

"I have just a few words which I gone back to Portsmouth."

"Yes, sir: he have." This she said in a very decided tone, as though her teelings. It a young woman does her dressed old lady, or a more becoming master need trouble himself no further work as it should be, she's got no time black silk gown, you shall not see on a never want for hire; he is eagerly sought about her husband."

could be sent to Australia."

said the old woman, bobbing her head he has to see that he will be master. I thoughts respecting the red-nosed, one-"I don't care what place he has fitted himself for, so long as he doesn't come to give up whenever a woman wants of gin for him, and her endeavors to get here. He . a disreputable old man." "You needn't be so hard upon him,

Mr. Whittlestaff. He ain't a-done nothing min h to you, barring sleeping in the stable one night when he had a drop o' drink too much." And the old chief and began to wipe her eyes pit-"What a fool you are, Mrs. Baggett!"

"Yes; I am a fool. I knows that." "Here's this disreputable old man eating and drinking your hard-earned gone by this time, or he's a-going. Let est. But she certainly did seem to

"But they are my wages. And who's on to whimper a bit don't you see it." the sun shone. a right to them, only he?" "I don't say anything about that,

only he comes here and disturbs you.' only because of his wooden leg and red In all that the woman had said to him, church, leaving Mrs. Baggett at home nose. I don't mean to say as he's the there had been a re-echo of his own to look after the house and go to sleep, sort of a man as does a credit to a gen- thoughts-of one side, at any rate, of Mr. Whittlestaff walked off to the woodtleman's house to see about the place. his own thoughts. He knew that true ed path with his Horace. He did not I've got to put up with him. I ain't of the world, would hold their own did usually read never amounted to he left the regiment, and that is hard Baggett called tine feelings, he would in case might be. He was not at the presbut her wares.

"Now look here, Mrs. Baggett." "Yes. sir.

"Send him your wages." "And have to go in rags myself-in your service?"

"You won't go in rags. Don't be a can't tell me that too often.'

"You wen't go in rags. You ought to know us well enough-"Who is us, Mr. Whittlestaff? They ain't no us-just yet."

"Well-me. "Yes, I know you, Mr. Whittle-

"Send him your wages. You may be quite sure that you'll find yourself

mat as I should have to repent of. But, | find conversation for a young lady.' Mr. Whittlestaff, I've got to look the world in the face, and bear my own always want it - only that I have things crosses. I never can do it no younger." | to think of.'

"You're an old woman now, and you talk of throwing yourself upon the sit in the garden and do my stitching."

that I'd still be doing something. But place within the appearance of privacy. of it all."

Now had come the moment in which. if ever, Mr. Whittlestaff must get the strength which he required. He was quite sure of the old woman-that her opinion would not be in the least influenced by any desire on her own part to retain her position as his house-keeper. "I don't know about putting Miss Mary over you," he said.

"Don't know about it" she shouted. "My mind is not absolutely fixed."

"As she said anything?" "Not a word." "Or he? Has he been and dared to speak up about Miss Mary? And henever done a ha'porth for her since the beginning. What's Mr. Gordon? I should like to know. Diamonds! What's in the way of a steady income? They're all a flash in the pan, and I make bold to tell you, Mr. Whittle- the volume in his pocket. an old fool."

don't mean, if you tells me so as often them to poetry. After all, was not Mrs. from taxation in several States of the gorgeous fastasis gotten up by the Kheagain And I don't mean to be that Baggett's teaching a damnable phi- Mexican Republic.

THE RED CLOUD CHIEF, impident as to tell my master as I sin't losophy? Let the man be the master, the only fool about the place. It wouldn't and let him get everything be can for be no wise becoming.

"But you think it would be true." not the son of language anybody has sat alone there beneath the trees, he reliest, as his services will always be in fluence throughout Egypt that it has heard to come out of my mouth, either told himself that no teaching was more regulation, unless, perchance, he has ceased to be a field for the American And pared upon the sweetest elected But I do say as a man ought to behave ing by which the world was kept going where trade and manufactures are in a certain to be room for him in the like a man. What! Give up to a chap in its present course; but when divest- state of decadence. It may be an ex- Chinese Empire. In fact, it is more as spends his time in digging for dia- ed of its plumage was it not absolutely cellent thing to endow a youth with a than probable that the Chinese Minismonds! Sever!"

ness.

"But I know something about yours, he was to do them for his own gratifiway to any young diamond dealer of Jesus Christ? them all." "Not to him."

make way for such a fellow as that."

"It isn't for him, Mr. Baggett." "It is for him. Who else? To walk felt herself in very truth to be a poor away and just leave the game open be- hour he got up and walked home; and cause he has come down to Hampshire! as he went he tried to resolve that he There ain't no spirat of standing up and would reject the philosophy of Mrs. fighting about it."

"With whom am I to fight?" your own way. A foolish, stupid, weak ly!" Then he found Mary still seated in girl like that

"I won't have her abused." "She's very well. I ain't a-saving | "In what have I failed?" nothing against her. If she'll do what enough. You asked her, and she said in what he accused her of failing, and duty by this husband of hers--for her, she'd do it. Is not that so? There's her heart turned toward him again. nothing I hate so much as them romantic ways. And everything is to be made to give way because a young chap is six "By-the-bye," said he, "I want to see foot high! I hates romance and manly beauty, as they call it, and all the rest of it. Where is she to get her bread and meat? That's what I want to or by Mary Lawrie; nor, to the eyes of

"I dare say. But you'll have to pay in the morning, as was usual with them, wholesale house is eagerly grasped at although there could be no doubt that for it, while she's philandering about and Mary went also to the evening ser- by a hundred applicants, though the the forest was thickly peopled, for at with him! And that's what you call vice. It was quite pleasant to see Mrs. wages received be scarcely more than fine feelings. I call it all rubbish. If Baggett start for her slow Sabbath- 'a chance to learn the basiness.' Let you've a mind to make her Mrs. Whit- morning walk, and to observe how her a master workman try to obtain an apwant to say to you. Your husband has tlestaff, make her Mrs. Whittlestaff. appearance altogether belied that idea prentice at three times the salary offered Drat them fine feelings. I never knew of rags and tatters which she had given the clerk, and his applicants will be Drat them fine feelings. I never knew of rags and tatters which she had given no good come of what people call fine as to her own wardrobe. A nicer poor alike in quantity and quality. A large cleads, who sat in the tree-tops resolutions to Congress in 1785, which to think of 'em. And if a man is mas- Sunday morning making her way to after by a hundred employers; he is inde-"I am very glad that it should be so. ter, he should be master. How's a man any country church in England. While It's the best place for him-unless he to give way to a girl like that, and then she was looking so pleasant and demure stand up and face the world around one may say almost so handsome, in "He ain't a-done nothing to fit him- him? A man has to be master; and her old-fashioned and apparently new self for Botany Bay, Mr. Whittlestaff," when he's come to be a little old-like, bonnet-what could have been her never knew no good come of one of legged warrior, and her inten ed life, them soft-going fellows who is minded to be passed in fetching two-penn orths anything. What's a woman? It ain't for him a morsel of wholesome food natural that she should have her way; She had had her breakfast out of her and she don't like a man a bit better in own china teacup, which she used to the long-run because he lets her, boast was her own property, as it had There's Miss Mary; if you're stiff with been given to her by Mr. Whittlestaff's engineer, not the conductor, who is the loud, deep roar of the jaguar was her now, she'll come out right enough mother and had had her little drop of master." woman pulled out a great handker- in a month or two. She's fived with- cream, and to tell the truth, her boiled out Mr. Gordon well enough since she's egg, which she aiways had on a Sunday hear a deal about these fine feelings. long sermon of Rev. Mr. Lowlad. She You take my word, and say nothing to would talk of her hopes and her burnobody about the young man. He's dens, and undoubtedly she was in earn-

Mrs. Baggett took her departure, and Everything on this Sunday morning Mr. Whittiestaff felt that he had re- was pleasant, or apparently pleasant, ceived the comfort, or at any rate the at Croker's Hall. In the evening, when "Well, yes; he is disturbing; if it's strength, of which he had been in quest. Mary and the mad-servants went to But he was my lot in matrimony, and affection, and the substantial comforts read it very long. The bits which he agoing to refuse to bear the burden against all romance. And he did not much at a time. He would take a few which came to be my lot. I don't sup- believe-in his theory of ethics he did lines, and then digest them thoroughly, pose he's earned a single shilling since believe-that by yielding to what Mrs. wailing over them or rejoicing, as the upon a poor woman who's got nothing the long-run do good to those with cut moment much given to joy. "In-Mary Whittlestaff would, he thought, in was the passage to which he turned at ten years' time, be a happier woman the present moment; and very little that he had been strengthened by Mrs. himself, or so vain, as that an old man "I am a fool, Mr. Whittlestaff; you to be so strengthened, and therefore his time of life which was past and gone!

interview had been successful. But as the minutes passed by, as every quarter of an hour added itself to the hours that were gone, and as the hours flew on, and the weakness of evening fell upon him, all his softness came back again. They had dined at six o'clock, and at seven he declared his purpose of strolling out by himself. On these summer evenings he would often provided with shoes and stockings and take Mary with him; but he now told her, with a sort of apology, that he "And be a woluntary burden beyond would rather go alone. "Do," she what I earns! Never-not as long as said, smiling up into his face: "don't Miss Mary is coming to live here as let me ever be in your way. Of course, missus of your house. I should do sum- a man does not always want to have to

"If you are the young lady, I should

"Go and think of your things. I will world without the means of earning a About a mile distant, where the downs began to rise, there was a walk "I think I'd earn some, at something. supposed to be common to all who old as I am, till I fell down flat dead, chose to frequent it, but which was enshe said. "I have that sperit in me, tered through a gate which gave the journey to London on the next day. it don't signify; I'm not going to re- There was a little lake inside crowded gett. main here when Miss Mary is to be put with water-lilies, when the time for over me. That's the long and the short water-lilies had come; and above the lake a path ran up through the woods. very steep, and as it rose higher and higher, altogether sheltered. It was about a mile in length till another gate was reached; but during the mile the wanderer could go off on either side, and lose himself on the grass among the beech-trees. It was a favorite haunt with Mr. Whittlestaff. Here he was wont to sit and read his Horace, and think of the affairs of the world as Horace depicted them. Many a morsel of wisdom he had here made his own, and had then endeavored to think whether you were at Little Alresford we've setthe wisdom had in truth ben taken home by the poet to his own bosom. who, as far as I can understand, has or had only been a glitter of the intellect, never appropriated for any useful purpose. "Gemmas, marmur. ebur." he had said. "Sunt qui non habiant; est qui non curat habere.' I suppose he did care for jewels, marble, moonshine and dirtiness. I hates to and ivory, as much as any one. 'Me hear of diamonds. There's all the ill lentus Glyceræ torret amor meæ.' I in the world comes from them; and don't suppose he ever loved her really,

staff, that you ought to have more Now he went there. But when he strength of mind than what that comes had sat himself down in a spot to to. You're telling me every day as I'm which he was accustomed, he had no need to take out his Horace. His own thoughts came to him free enough "I didn't never contradict you; nor I without any need of his looking for ows, minors and spinsters are exempted known. Whether assisting at some

or nothing were the matter with him. "She was not glad enough. This is it. Now for the second time in his life he "She took you, at any rate, and I'd the second time all the world would never make myself mean enough to know that he had been accepted and then rejected. It was, he thought,

more than he could endure-and live. Then after he had sat there for an Baggett and accept the other. "If I only knew!" he said, as he entered his "With both of 'em-till you have own gate. "If one could only see clear-

said, "by asking you for an answer." "Never mind. Let us go in and tou bid her, she'll turn out right have a cup of tea." But she knew well

CHAPTER XVII.

MR. WHITTLESTAFF MEDITATES A JOURNEY. The next day was Sunday, and was passed in absolute tranquility. Nothing was said either by Mr. Whittlestaff been here. Now he's come, and we morning, to enable her to listen to the him go, say I; and if Miss Mary takes make her hay very comfortably while

whom he was concerned in the world, termissa, Venus, diu rursus bella Were he to marry Mary Lawrie now, moves? Parce, precor, precor." This than were he to leave her. That was was the consolation which he found in the solid conviction of his mind, and in it. What was so crafty, he said to Baggett's arguments. He had desired should hark back to the pleasures of a "Non sum qualts eram," he said, and then thought with shame of the time when he had been jilted by Catherine Bailey,-the time in which he had certainly been young enough to love and be loved, had he been as lovable as he had been prone to love. Then he put the book in his pocket. His latter effort had been to recover something of the sweetness of life, and not, as had been the poet's, to drain those dregs to the bottom. But when he got home be bade Mary tell him what Mr. Lowlad had said in his sermon, and was quite cheery in his manner of picking Mr. Lowlad's theology to pieces;-for Mr. Whittlestaff did not altogether agree

made of the Sabbath. On the next morning he began to bustle about a little, as was usual with him before he made a journey; and it did escape him, while he was talking to Mrs. Baggett about a pair of trousers which it turned out that he had given "You ain't a-going?" said Mrs. Bag-

"I think I shall."

"Then don't. Take my word for it, sir,-don't." But Mr. Wittlestaff only snubbed her, and nothing more was said about the journey at the moment.

In the course of the afternoon visitors came. Miss Evelina Hall with Mis. Forrester had been driven into Arles ford, and now called in company with Mr. Blake. Mr. Blake was full of his own good tidings, but not so full but that he could remember, before he took his departure, to say a half-whispered word on behalf of John Gordon. "What do you think, Mr. Whittlestaff? Since tied the day." "You nee. In't be telling it to every-

body about the country," said Kattle Why shouldn't I tell it to my parwill be delighted to hear it."

"Indeed I am," said Mary. not. Mr. Whittlestaff?" "I am very happy to hear that a

"The 1st of August," said Evelins

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Hall

-The dwellings and farms of wid-

The Mechanic.

himself, and enjoy to the best of his A man who is thorough master of a ability all that he can get. That was trade carries his capital in his head. American abroad and on duty. "I says nothing about that. That's the lesson as taught by her. But as he He is independent, and should be selfbefore your face or behind your back. damnable. Of course it was the teach- drifted into some section of the world with a free sword to spare, but there is "What does it matter what he digs he was a man, and as a man had power such young men failures in a business numerous applications for appointfor: you know nothing about his busi- and money and capacity to do the way. But there is no excuse for a first- ments from men here who are thirsting things after which his heart lusted, class mechanic or engineer ever being for active service abroad. These will have set your wishes. And I know that they might to one whom he told him- mechanical education who can not enough of her own-but will prove as Then within his own mind he again en ladder to aid him in rising to success, his touch lance thrusted sure. Nor up ever thing because she's love-sick not become, if he were now to surren- of influential friends to open a path to when for a day or two? Is everything to be der this girl whom he was anxious to fortune. Indeed, instead of seeding for knocked to pieces here at Croker's Hall, make his wife! He knew of himself frends they will seek him. An expert night, and had not been arlowed to because he has come and made eyes at that in such a matter he was more senspeak a single word to him beyond the her? She was glad enough to take sitive than others. He could not let her out of employment, and scarcely had with cold steel and iron for their apwhat you offered before he had come go, and then walk forth as though little the doors of his mill been closed ere plause and the gold of the Chinese and there came a telegram from a mili 1,000 the approbation of their fellow counm les away urgently requesting his serv- trymen for their reward - Chicago In- But you dare not place them you der had essayed to marry. And now for ices there. A representative of an ter Ocean. extensive manufactory, in speaking of good mechanics recently, said: "We still have dificulty in obtaining all the export help we need. This matter sometimes assumes a serious aspect, and the proper assistance."

We here speak of the higher grade of and who have mastered their calling the garden. "Nothing is to got," he eminenes, but have acquired a good rest, or at our camps for the night, that I tions, far better than the horde of illforcibly remarks:

were disturbed. They went to church the position of sub-assistant clerk in a skilled workman in any trade need pendent of the condition of the market; the skill and cunning of his hand and eve are too valuable to lose, and must be paid whether the products are slowly or rapidly consumed. If business ceases, the master hand is eagerly seized by some rival house, which knows and values the product of his skill. He who would crush down the obstacles to success in our own days must have as well as the wit to see the crevice, the

The man who can do a piece of exact erection, is a valuable member of society. He is a producer, and the world is both richer and better for his presence. His calling demands a fine development of intellectual thought, and, although the mental conception requisite to do a fine pit of mechanical work may not be of the same high order as that required of degree of merit, and may equal, in special circumstances, the efforts of the It is a narrow-minded man who despises the mechanic because of the surroundings of his labor. Those who lock down on him are generally men of inferior intelligence, who possess a poor corception of what is worthy of admiration, and whose esteem would be of

Soldiers of Fortune.

The spirit of adventure and a desire to see more of the world have led many Americans to become participants, if not leaders, in foreign wars, and there are probably at this moment thousands of Americans whose blood is tingling to get out to China and throw their swords, and their lives if need be, into the scale of battle against the assailants of the Celestials. To them China must be looming from afar as the land of fortune and distinction. The life, the experience, and the money! What would they not give for the opportunity of being within reach of a military mendarin in Canton or Pekin to pour out to him their aspirations to march anywhere as a Chinese mere nary from the banks of the Pekin River, if necessarv, to the most inaccessible limits of the Song-Sa! To do the Celestial justice, he has never been slow in appreciating the fighting qualities of "foreign devils" when he required with Mr. Lowlad as to the uses to be them, and many a dollar he has paid to American soldiers for the loan of their brains and swords. During the Taeping rebellion, which in 1860 threatened to destroy the Pekin Government, a large number of American soldiers and satiors were engaged against the rebels and did brilliant service. Frederick was appointed Admiral General in the service of the Chinese Empire, and the gallant soldier sailor who fell, with many of his fellow countrymen, at Ningpo in October, 1862, is still remembered at Pekin with as much grati-

tide as the Chinese are canable of feeling for a foreigner who did them ser-But is not alone in fighting the battles of China that the American soldier of fortune has distinguished himself. At the outbreak of the Crimean war a large number of American graduates proceeded to the Black Sea and did valuable medical service for the Russian armr. Egypt is a still more conspicusous example of the thirst for foreign adventure of the American soldier of fortune. No sooner did the former Khedive, Isma'l Pasha, resolve to add laster to his name and broad kingdoms viduals to spare. Before the last tree to his territory by developing a "vigorous foreign policy" in the Soudan and ticular friends. I am sure Miss Lawrie Abyssinia than he applied for and obtained the services of men belonging to this country who have since made their "And Mr. Whittlestaff, also. Are you names famous in two hemispheres. In this connection such pames as Major-General Mott. Brigadier-General Charles | and said: you'd give her up to be taken off by or any other girl." Thus he would couple whom I like so well are soon to be taken off by or any other girl." Thus he would be made happy. But you have not yet and Generals Loring, Dye and Sibley. together with many others, naturally suggest themselves.

only as soldiers, but as scientific investigators of countries of which until their time there was not much accurately tire, in braving the ravinez and mount- night. - Detroit Free Press.

ain fortresses of Abvesinia, or exploring the torrid wilderness of Konjofan, ther added luster to the name of an

The English have gained so much inthe philosophy of selfishness? Because splendid education, but often we find ter at Washington has already received found in such an unfortunate plight, not be merely ornamental mercenaries Mr. Whittlestaff. I know where you cation, let the consequences be what The man possessing a good scientific or _China does not want these, she has when a man has made up his mind in self that he loved! Did the lessons of make his way successfully through life stern chevaliers of a good cause as any such an affair as this, he shouldn't give Mrs. Baggett run smoothly with those of must be composed of very poor material. The good mechanic needs no gold- blade carved the casques of men and took Mrs. Baggett's side of the ques- nor is there occasion for his reliance on will they be of the metal of those old-"And what's she? Are you to give tion. How mean a creature must be social standing, or on the good offices fashioned chevaliers who were pleased

"Porfirms and flowers fell in showers That lightly rained from ladies' hands.

British Guiana Forests,

In the quiet reaches of the river between the cataracts the scenery was we fear often that we can not run our extremely beautiful, but the thickness works to their best advantage for lack of of the forest made it impossible, except when very near the shore, to distinguish the picturesque kinds of vegetaworkmen-of men who are proficient tion peculiar to the tropics from the vast wall of green which hedged us in. but mechanics who have not risen to It was only when taking our midday reputation, are in most favorable posi- was able to study the flora around me and note the beauty and profuseness of its paid clerks, salesmen and collectors, forms. Orchids were abundant enough. who have chosen a calling that will and, although I saw no species of save them from begriming their hands great rarity, yet several kinds which with dirt and permitting them to wear were in flower at the time were very good clothes. The Boston Commercial lovely. Bromelias and tillandsias grew Bulletin, in speaking of the importance in thousands, and the immense leaves of the position of the mechanic, very of the pothos were seen everywhere. In one or two places I noticed the rare and "Each ensuing day makes more beautiful climbing palm (desmonces). prominent the fact that we have come and in the open parts of the forest were upon the time when the mechanic is great numbers of calad ums, the varithose among whom they lived, was master. We have crowded professions colored leaves of which are so familiar

Animal life was in no way prominent, night as we sat around the camp-fire or lay in our hammocks many were the weird sounds that came from the thick jungle near by. The nightly concert was usually started by the bo'sun, a could be heard to a great distance. He was followed by the hylas, or treetoads, who gave vent to every conceivable sound, from that of the sawing of wood to the clanking of many chains, and were accompanied in their vocal efforts by their relations in the marshes, who kept up a deep and not unmusical bass. All night long the goatsuckers never desisted from their melancholy moaning, and once in awhile a strange, mournful wail came from the forest, causing us to start and shirer as we strength to deal the blow. This is an heard it. It was the note of the age of the steam-engine, and it is the bird called lost soul. Once or twice heard, and it never failed to cause a panic among the Indians, who invariamechanical work, or who can invent a bly moved their hammock-poles nearer successful working machine or plan its the water or raised the hammocks higher in the trees to be out of the tiger's reach should he pass our way. Out of all the appalling, blood-curdling sounds that were heard in these tropical woods none could equal the poise that came from the throat of the red-coated, black-faced, howling monkey (mycetes seniculus), the "baboon" of the colony. a sculptor or painter, yet it is of a high | Occasionally some of these baboons favored us with a little rehearsal during German city, where lager be is made the night but it was towards morning and drunk in vast quantities, has been the night, but it was towards morning best artist in any of the various schools. that the concert itself began, and then, until I became accustomed to it, there tion to the population than was no more sleep for me. Words are city in the Nation. Insura inadequate to describe the sound which these animals produce. It is something between a howl and a roar, with an occasional grunt thrown in, the whole being delivered with about the intensity little credit to any one. -Jeweler's Jour- of a tog-whistle, and the concert being participated in by baboons for miles around. When all these fellows are at- every ten who came before tending strictly to business the result in course of a year charged wi

the way of a noise may be imagined. Tracks of the tapir were several times seen in marshy places near the river bank, and I sometimes got a shot at flocks of the little, red sackawinki mon keys, which were very common on this river. Iguanas called "Waimucka" by the Indians, frequently tumbled from the branches into the stream when we paddled near the shore, and on two occasions some of our men brought in peccaries, or bush-hogs, which they had shot with their arrows near our eamp, and which proved a most welcome addition to our larder, notwithstanding their rankness; but visible game was scarce, and a man would have had a poor living who depended on his gun for support.—Cor. Chicage
Tribune.

They Brove Him In.

no other proof was neces by point to the fact that spent vart sums of mone to the enactment of Prohibit 1.

The owner of a place on Sibley street appeared in front of the house yesterday morning with a step-ladder and a must be done in the che saw and began the work of trimming homes and firesides. Du up his shade trees. While he was at the first limb a pedestrian halted and whose place was entered

"Going to trim your trees, eh?" "Yes. "Um. I see. First-rate time to trim trees. Um. Exactly." He hadn't got two block fore number two came along and called

"Going to trim your trees, eh?"

"Yes. "Ah! I see. Ought to have waited a month later. The limb was off when No. 3 halted stood for a minute with his hands in his

pockets, and then asked: "Going to trim your trees, eh?" "Yes.

"Ought to have done that last month. No. 4 said that April was the proper month. No. 5 wouldn't trim a tree except in May. No. 6 thought Novemper the best time of year, and so it went until every month in the year had been named and there were five or six indi-

was finished the seventeenth pedestrian

halted, threw away the stub of his eigar loud chattering and fie vent his seizing the on and loudly demanded: captured. "Going to trim your trees, eh?" The man hung his saw to a limb, got perhaps, a little the w down off the ladder, and spitting on his hands he walked close up to the inquirer

he had sipped from tin asleep. Some hour swoke with a start. "Supposing I am! What are you ting and it was part going to do about it? appointed to met his turn to the vessel. A "Oh, nothing." answered the other as he dodged around a pile of brick: "1 to his feet he saw no All these men did good service, not was simply going to ask you if you west up to it, touche

the scars. The citizen got his saw and ladder and disappeared in the house, and the remainder of the work will be done at

femperance.

And the half lifeless more

or abouted, took off his a

ly attracted the attent

e, they turned back and

Fom Burke, tais all

take care you'll g

to you have a monkey?

the sailors as they

ne of them in pretty lively in died Tom. 'Til throw new '

finaces, scolded and chattered at

"Sick, are you, old tellow? Take your time about it, but get well if you

as before we reach port, for I've prom-

The very next day, to Tom's surprise,

mused the sailors as he ciambered

bout among the rigging. One day in

on his master held out his mug of grog

H. my! what a fury by turned into. How he acreamed and gentionized, and

then expressively rubbed this head.
Tom suspected now that his monkey who had watched him who in shore, must, when he was asless, have imitated him by tipping us the fask of whisky, and got too much of it, and so was stupidly drunk when brought on board the vessel.

At all events, Jocko's avoidance of everything in the shape of liquor but his water, and that in a convened that had not the least smell an object stronger, won for him the name of Ten-

Jocko's good example, and when he

had any especial duty to perform à

to Jocko in place of water. As he ma

ed my boy a real live monkey.

ocko was lively enough and go

"More dead than

Tired out, I suppose,

bky." be said to his

A SONG OF WINE.

The child of song bath matched the kern that the viscon rapt of loveliness the artist of Is beauty offering templingly the poblet, pu

The root drained the beaker as be same t fightering yorki. the glittering wine And the pirture foodly painted had indeed awith green, For it smote its rapt adveces with a worse th

Go gather me a posy from the fowers of and vith death, And whate or is fair and tempfing too as the polymens fruit. Fetch to me upon a charger bore, and pe

them on the lute.

O poet, these are better worthy of a song f Than the wine that fills a young wife's with hope ess misery Better craise the things most renominat slay men at a breath

lends through shame to death Yet they only kill the body, while the lost through wine; You would trembic lest y them, dying ere their time.

But they could not send them downward

Twould be and, indeed, to see their poli-

lives of vice and critical

siumber on their bed. as thou hast foully watched them ing for a night, but dead; But it were a sauder scene to see gering on the street. And to hear from them the ribald jest a and a lips repeat. O father, offering wine unto this

and beit; O mother, in thy boudoir daughter fair. Many sous have slain their parents in a en, trensied mood, Many daughters from a mother's glalost their womanhood

Oh, tear from laureled Bacchus, wreaths that grace his brows Or pinil the deutly nightshade which type avows The barvest of his victories-the large be pass

To the recting, mindless reveiers who -George Macdonald Major

mans, was a result of beer

thority on this. It cites Mi

larger percentage of suicides

tal abst nence preva ls. In

the crimes committed. T

who had told him that I

or misdemeanor excused the

the ground that they were

time. Alcohol had a dozen

it was the same criminal

Heidsieck was only a bra

pagne, not a separate liq

boys," said Grecley, "!

man in the office who cou

such a mistake." The fi

prevention was better the

drunkard before he becare o

A Temperance

The greatest work wa

perance crusade, a

praying women, said:

come here to save the me

the last ticket here for h

up-town, before they get

A sailor going back

tween foreign ports tho

his little boy. One day

the Malay Archipelago,

allowed a day on shore.

panions and wandered

woody part of the is:an

Tom Burke, we are s

rather fond of his gr

spent a day without it

his flask with him, he s

tree near where he saw

chattering monkeys.

seemed determined to

just as soon as he feit

young one, a number

would come about his

Tired out with his el

telt of it, and finally

ster," said be: "but

out anything in

"Not much spice

could find.

get a parrot or monkey

- Chicago News.

all. The story of Horace Cash vis ed-

cited a remark of a Justice

What Alcohol Does.

"What the First Century of T would turn his mug upside down an say: "Tom Burke, the outside of the ance Work Has Made Certain mug is better for you than the ind subject selected by Rev. Wi The sagacious monkey seeing him at this, would frequently, much to the Crafts for his morning discourse First Congregational Church ve amusement of the sailors, turn over the mugs around the table. Once The speaker recounted the his the Temperance cause from the even caught up his master's cup just when Dr. Rush and the Philadel be was about to fill it, and ran up the rigging with it. The sailors lan resolutions to Congress in 1785, rtily and talked about their the General Assembly of the thought Jocko very wise. gationalists in 1836, when Dr. One day, not very long after Beecher, as chairman of a co was reproved when on to report on the best means of a drop too much; he then the evil of intemperance, urg follow his monkey's exam the destroying liquor. He the churches and members no press or allow themselves to in this, and so when he re that nothing could be done home with "Temperance increase of drunkenness, but was a firm Temperance mi with the fight, and make to to tell his children what a nence their battle-cry. He there great favorite with the ed out what he said were the cival facts proved by the first tained the name the of Temperance warfare. him .- The Pansy. everywhere, he said, were uni of the opinion that the use of liquors in any form was in the health. Lager beer was pr injurious. An eminent doctor have a drink this cold that forty-nine out of fifty

Bright's disease which he has to sted jolly Jack Tar who was was caused by drinking beer. Luracy. that was yearly on the include, the chiefly "saloonacy." Suice, which er, and had spent many a dolla was committed largely among the lartovern he was now passing, but year ago he had signed ance pledge.
"No, landlord, no; I The United States census we the su-I've got a hard lump at my sid the witty sailor said these we pressed his hand against his siding: "Oh, this hard lump!"
"It is all through leaving of the tics show the greatest logovity in

replied the tavern keeper; 'drink will take your lump those sections of the country the re toyou are fool enough to keep ing a little good liquor your get bigger, and very likely having a hard lump at your of "True! true! old boy," with laugh, responded the merry

briskly drew out a well-fill book from his pocket, and my hard lump. You are righting that if I drink my lum away, and if I stick to ten itorial was told by the speak, it shich that great journalist said at sobol was a devil, whether in worky beer, champagne or Heidsleck. He cllow editors laughed at him at a that Heidsleck was only a him. shall have a bigger lump. to you, landlord. By God's

license system and the moura of rink-ers. Prohibition was the carry of the cases arising to an to or fermented liquors are come hereditary, even to the content eration, increasing, if the care

Clerkenwell Prison, London, who is a seem to be somewhat rare, howe for the prison chaplain, who is n sand persons who have been cerated in the prison during the year were confined for crimes directly or indirectly attributable to drink -8.

No one can have failed to o that the drunkard has a harder tim these days than he did fifteen years ag Then it was almost a sign of genis a man to be missing from his post others a week on account of liquor. his comis a sign that his employer is
tending to business. The d
what he will be discharged as soon as shall become known. This is a and remarkable change of pr lon.-Chicago Current. Is his report, the chaplain of lalen Asylum of New York mys. dales An bowever, at one time, all but two had

him, for through drink. The crimes c through drink can not be nbers. Taking into not wonder that the people of ing thoroughly around and annihilation. — N. W. News.