4. C. HOSMER, Publisher,

NEW YEAR'S GREETING.

The dying year is overprat; Wrapped in winter's shroud it lies: I hear its requiem in the blast That bears its spirit to the skies! Once again the muse awakens To the rhythmic march of time: The future, rich in expectations, Crystalizes into rhyme:

The New Year lies before thee, Free from care: All its days are pages. White and fair. Write thou then with steady hand Thy record, for it aye shall stand When heaving seas and solid land Shall chafe no more:

The New Year opens up a vista, Vast and long. Peopled with hopes and fears, Many and strong. Walk thou onward by Faith's sight; Ask not, crave not, for a light, Trusting Him who knows no night, Till time is o'er!

The New Year is a stream that flows Swift and deep, Between the future and the past, Shadowed and steep. Plant sweet flowers by its side, Gather gold from its obbing tide Drink as its waters peaceful glide. Along thy way

The New Year is another chamter, Empty, free, In the storied home of life, Awa ling thee! Adorn its walls with p ctures rare, Fornish it with greatest care. Hallow it with meense-prayer-Front-Jay to day:

Fill its hourswith arnest tolling. May its days be 100 of cheer, Every month a harvest repening, Rich and bright the whole New Year As I close this kindly greeting. Wishes voice themselves in prayer: Thou, who hast of life the meting, Grant to each a glad New Year'

-William K. Denner, in Chicago Standard.

VALERIA'S CALLERS.

Why Invited and How They Were Entertained.

"Now I wonder what that means?" said Philo Lusk.

He had just come back from his snowy tramp to the post-office, with the weekly papers and one letter.

Old Mrs. Lusk had brought in the lighted candles, and piled an extra log on the fire, so that the low ceiled kitchen was all aglow with ruddy light, while the smell of stewing apples, and the song of the tea-kettle, which hung from the iron crane, lent a practical idea of comfort to the scene.

"Taxes, ain't it?" said Mrs. Lusk, whose eyesight was not as good as it had been. "No, it ain't taxes," mechanically

uttered her son, still intent on the contents of the envelope that he had just "Well, then, it's a letter from your

Aunt Sophrony, out on Long Island, asking for money?" "No, it ain't," said Philo. "It ain't

a letter at all. It's just a card: 'Miss Valeria Whitman; at home, January 1, "La!" said Mrs. Lusk. "She wants

you to call there." "Get out!" said Philo, with a sudden accent of sheepishness. "Why should I go there? "Well, why not?" said Mrs. Lusk.

"It's what the city people do, I'm told. Ther bake a big cake and draw a putcher of eider, and set down in their best clothes to see company. Vally Whitman is dreadful enterprising. She means to lead in the fashion.

"Am I to call there?" asked Philo. "Why, of course," said his mother, "What else does it mean? - Miss Valeria Whitman. At Home.

"She's at home most days, ain't she?" said Philo, musingly. "There never was anything of the gadabout in Vally Whitman that ever I

"Oh, but this 'ere's a new kink!" ex--don't you see?"

"I'd calculated to take the oxen on to Snidge hill and grub stumps out of the clearin' on New Year's Day," said

"The next day will do just as well for the stumps," said Mrs. Lusk, en-couragingly. "One might as well be out of the world as out of the fashion." Deacon Folgrove got one of Miss Whitman's cards; also Squire Hart. In fact, there was not a widower or

old bachelor or eligible swain in all Cedarville who was omitted from the "I ain't as young as I was," said Miss Whitman to herself. "It's high his lap.

time I took steps to establish myself." So she put fresh muslin curtains to the windows, made herself a new gown according to the latest fashion-plate and prepared for the testive Initial Day "As for you, Bella," she said to her

niece, who worked in the needle factory near by and paid for her board and lodging by such household tasks as she might be able to do nights and mornings, "you can go up to old Mrs. Willett's on New Year's Day. Take my compliments and a jar of them fermented sweetmeats-old Mrs. Willett won't ever know the difference-and stay all day and sew and mend for her. There ain't no virtue like that of char-

Willett? I would rather remain here up my mind to marry.

"No, it wouldn't," said Miss Valeria, curtly. "When I say I want a thing done I want it done! So there!" "I know," said Bella to herself, "Aunt Val is going to wear that ridicu-

lous low-necked dress of dvel-green satin, and the wreath of flowers; and I'm perfectly certain that that was a bottle of hair-dye I saw on her bureau labeled Best black ink.' And she has sent out a lot of cards, and is going to see company and I am to be sent off to Snidge Mountain, where Mrs. Willett lives, to be out of the way. Well, we'll

Miss Valeria Whitman had just passed her five-and-fortieth year. She was stout and ruddy, with the very best set of teeth that the Cedarville dentist could supply, and a perpetual smile riveted on her lips; and she was very tired of living alone and sewing and-" on vests to earn her pin-money. And she had determined on this particular occasion to make a coup d'etat and

win shusband. Day to a green satin dress, cut low in | as you know very well. Oh, Philo," the neck and short in the sleeves, and pinned a bunch of chrysanthemums at the let side, and puffed her newly-timed dir in the most elaborate style. "How "I do ceclare," said Miss Val to her-

self. "I don't look a day over twenty!" on the neatly scoured brass andirons, bury. So I came home; and not wishwine was already perceptible, with a work in the kitchen. And the door was tons .- N. Y. Sun.

piece of tatting in her hand. Portu- partly open, and I couldn't help heartunately, the day was bright and clear; the well-beaten snow now offered and your elderly visitors, aunty. And every inducement to sleighing parties, once I laughed out loud, and you and the sunshine streamed in upon the | thought it was the cat." RED CLOUD. . NEBRASKA few geraniums and the monthly rose storm were altogether a thing of the indignation.

> Deacon Folgrove was the first to arrive-a hard-handed, hard-headed old man, with a complexion of leather and the keenest of twinkling black eyes. "I got a letter from you, Miss Whit-

consult me on business. "La, deacon, what a very strange idea!" said Miss Whitman, with a giggle. "No, indeed. I only wish to promote sociability during this festive "Well, then, I guess I'd better be

goin'," said the deacon. "I hain't no lighted beyond measure. time for no sich foolery." "Don't be in a hurry, deacon," said Miss Whitman. "I do wish to consult

"About what?" said the deacon. looking dubiously at the chilled shoulders and purple arms of the lady. "Marriage!" said Miss Whitman. Would you advise me, dear deacon. to commit my future into the hands of another?"

"Eh?" said the deacon, "had an "Yes," said Miss Whitman, driven

by his directness to an absolute lie. "Then, if I was you," said the deacon, "I'd accept it. 'Cause it ain't likely you'll have many of 'em.' Miss Whitman colored under all the rice powder.

"But, deacon," she stammered, "what if I don't love the man? What if I love another who-"Then don't accept him," said the

deacon. "But," suddenly becoming electrically aware of his danger as Miss Valeria moved her chair a little closer to his, "my horse is gettin' dreadfully oneasy outside. I guess I'll be going. No, thank you," as Miss Whitman took up the plate of cake; "I don't never eat nothin' except at my reg'lar meals. Good morning!

And thus the deacon escaped. Squire Hart was the next to put in appearance-a heavy somber gentlesat solidly down in the big chair.

"Ah, Squire," simpered Valeria, othere is a sort of fitness in your calling here, isn't there?" "Ma'am," said the Squire, and the sentence had to be repeated one degree

louder. "Oh, yes!" said the Squire. "Yes, exactly. I understand. But why?" "Because we are both so solitary," smiled Miss Whitman.

The Squire put his hand back of his er?" said he. "Oh, solitary! Yes!"

genial companionship?" said she, in a high falsetto. "Mine does!" The Squire's heavy face lightened a

"Miss Whitman," said he, with an unctuous chuckle, "may I confide in

Miss Whitman's heart gave an upward leap. "Certainly," she answered.

"Well, then," said the Squire, "I'm going to hev congenial companionship arter the first of next month. I'm going to be married to Cornelia Cooper!" "Oh!" said Miss Whitman, feeling as if some one had violently boxed her ears. "I-I'm sure I congratulate

"Hey?" said the Squire, leaning for-"I con-gratu-late you!" bawled

"No cake for me," said the Squire. "I'm a little troubled with dyspepsy. But Cornelia's a smart, stirring girl, and a home like mine needs a mistress. So I've concluded to get married, and plained Mrs. Lusk. "New Year's Day | I'm very glad you approve of my idea." And the Squire departed, chuckling all the way to the front gate.

"I never saw such a deaf old fool in my life," cried Miss Valeria, aloud. "Eh, what's that noise? If it's the cat jumping at my canary again-but it sounded like some one laughing, and cats don't laugh. Who's that? Philo Lusk, I declare. Well, he's a likely young fellow-not as rich as Squire Hart, may be, but-oh, come in, Mr. Lusk, come in! I am so glad to see currant wine.

Philo Lusk sat down with his hat in "I received your card, Miss Valeria," said he, "and I am here in response to

"So kind of you!" said Miss Whitman, with a smile which even the fabled "Cats of Cheshire" could not excel, although they are reported to be good at

"To tell the truth," said honest Philo, "I wanted a little talk with you." "Indeed!" said the lady. "Won't you come here and sit by me on the sofy? It's more sociable like."

"Oh. ves, if you like," said Philo, obeying her gesture of invitation. "You see, my mother is getting f-ebler every day, and we feel the need of some younger person at the farm. And I very different thing from the restoraam eight and twenty now, and the place | tion of a form of government that had But, aunt," pleaded Bella, "would is in prime order, and I have money at uninterrupted authority for centuries, not some other day do as well for Mrs. | interest, so that I've pretty much made | and was only suspended for ten years;

Miss Valeria let the puffed head fall on his shoulder.

" Dearest Philo!" she exclaimed "Yes-exactly!" said Philo Lusk, moving as far away as the arm of the sofa would allow. "So, if you thought that your niece Bella would have me-" "My niece Bella!" gasped the elder lady, the immovable bloom never faltering on her face, although her heart beat wildly and her lips blanched. "Yes," said Philo. "I hoped to

have seen her here to-day.' "No!" said Miss Valeria, sharply. "She has gone away; and if she hadn' she wouldn't accept you!"

" Is-is she engaged to some one else?" stammered poor Philo. "Yes," said Miss Whitman-"to Peter Gregson. But. Philo. do not grieve; I am ready to entertain your

suit, although Bella despises you.

"But she doesn't aunty!" said a clear distinct voice; and Bella herself entered from the adjoining room. "On the contrary, she loves Philo Lusk dearly; and she refused Peter Gregson, with a reproachful glance at her lover, "would you have believed her false-

"How came you here?" screamed Miss Whitman. "I went to Mrs. Willett's house. And then she took up her position in said Bella, "and she had gone to spend the parlor, where a bright fire blazed the holidays with her niece at Med-

ing the interviews between your-elf

"You are a deceitful minx!" cried in the window seat, as if cloud and Miss Valeria, nearly suffocating with "Gently, gently!" said Philo Lusk, interposing in Bella's defense. "No

calling of names, please." "And you shan't stay in my house another day!" added the indignant lady. "Then she shall come to mine! man," said he. "I s'pose you want to boldly asserted Philo Lusk. "Come, Bella, darling-my sleigh is at the door, and it holds exactly two. We'll go to Parson Meadows' and get married this very hour."

> senior, who was waiting at the farmhouse door to receive her son, was de-"If it hadn't been me," said Bella, laughing mischievously, "it would have

And they did so; and Mrs. Lusk,

been Aunt Val; for she was determined to marry Philo!' "The Lord forbid!" said Mrs. Lusk, piously.

"And after this," said Philo, as he led his bride in, "the first day of the year will be a double anniversary—the hap- was New Year's Eve-"I hope my litpiest of happy New Years to us, en. tle boy will try to make somebody Bella?"-Helen Forest Graves.

AUSTRIA'S IRELAND.

Hungary's Relations to Austria Interestingly Described.

Nowadays we often meet in print allusions to the similarity between Ireland and Hungary. As a matter of fact, the similitude not only does not

Hungary and Austria never had any constitutional connection as nations, except that the King of Hungary happened to be also Emperor or sovereign of the so-called 1848, as after 1849 and until 1860, did | splendid and smooth!" not possess any representative institutions; and when, after the Italian war ing. Ireland. But, if possible, still greater | his dinner before he went. "Would you repeat it a little loud- portions of the Germanic Empire chair before the open fire, and Teddy outside of Austria, and except on a cricket at her feet. Miss Whitman, "the very first thing I | they are more Hungarian than the mamma. great Slavonic family, while others ner and Johnny Bryant the jelly, but such as the Wallachians, are not at all it was you did that, mamma-gave the represented in Austria, even by a cog- things, you know-and 'twas only fun lated in Europe, having but a distant | er.' thus, so to speak, no English in Hun- lovingly on her boy's head. "And pared to the English; and it may be said asked.

> and certain departments of finance- | -but anybody'd do those things, of such as customs, etc.-are centered in course, mamma.' the same ministers for both countries. The so-called delegations are separaet | derly bodies for the two states; they never deliberate together, and only in a very | you've made a pretty good beginning.' exceptional case is it provided that they should vote together. The bond of Youth's Companion. union which has so long subsisted between Ireland and Great Britain through their common Parliament has never

come into existence in the case of Austria-Hungary Now, to abolish the state of things that has prevailed for generations is a to 1859, and then superseded by mereabsolutism. The well-informed mine strives in vain to hit upon any single instance in which the positions of Ireland and Hungary are alike. A wit, same letter .- Cor. St. James' Gazette.

Merchant Navies of the World.

A comparative table of the strengts of the merchant navies of the world 500 trading vessels, with an aggregate tonnage of 11,200,000 tons. Of these vessels 4,649 are steamers with a tonnage of 5,919,000 tons, or rather more than one-half the grand total of burden. The United States makes a very bad second, with 6,600 sail and 2,700,000 tons. Norway has 4,200 vessels, with 1,500,000 tons, and Germany, which comes immediately after her, has 3,000 sail, with a total of 1,400,000 tons: France, Italy and Russia bring up in the rear, each with less than 3,000 wessels. The proportion of steamers is, however, of greater importance than the total number of ships engaged in trade, and in this regard France stands second, although she has but 458 steamers, of 667,000 tons in all, to England's 4,649. Germany presses her and the smell of pancake and current ing to disturb you I sat down at my closely with 420 steamers and 476,000

FOR OUR YOUNG READERS.

THE LAST AND BEST. Said the Child to the youthful Year:

"What hast thou in store for me, O giver of beautiful gifts, what cheer, What joy dost thou bring with thee?"

"My seasons four shall bring Their treasures: the winter's snows. The autumn's store, and the flowers And the summer's perfect rose.

" All these and more shall be thine, Dear child-but the last and best Thyself must earn by a strife divine, If thou wouldst be truly blest.

"Wouldst know this last, best gift? Tis a conscience clear and bright, A peace of mind which the soul can lift To an infinite delight. Truth, patience, courage and love

If thou unto me canst bring, I will set thee all earth's ills above, O Child, and crown thee a King!"
-Celia Tharter, in St. Nicholas. A GOOD BEGINNING.

eddy's Little Deeds of Kindness on New

Year's Day.

"And so," said mamma, concluding her little twilight talk with Teddythe last one of the year, because this happy every day through all the new year-try to do some good thing,

Teddy Teddy looked doubtful.

"I don't know how, I guess," said he. "I don't have much money to give poor folks stuff with, mamma." "Money isn't all there is, dear," mamma answered, with a smile. "Kind run on all fours, but has not even a leg | words and deeds are worth more than dollars sometimes. Try it and see to-morrow, will you, Teddy?"

> "Yes'm," answered Teddy, "I will." "And we'll talk it over to-morrow night, again, dear. "Yes'm, we will," said Teddy. "O

mamma! I'm going coasting all day. hereditary States. These latter, before can't 1? Mr. Ballard's hill is just "I suppose so," mamma said, smil-

of 1859, an attempt was made to create But Teddy didn't go coasting until a common Parliament for the whole afternoon, because there were lots of monarchy, Hungary refused to join it; errands to run in the morning-a baskman, who was slightly deaf, and who her own historical national diet having etful of left-over Christmas dainties to flourished up to 1849, and being re- carry to poor old Mrs. Tubberman, for stored partially in 1860 and completely one thing, and a glass of jelly to sick in 1867. Thus the constitutional his- Johnny Bryant, for another. And by tory of Austria-Hungary is utterly dif- the time all this was done it was nearly ferent from that of Great Britain and noon, and mamma said he'd better eat

are the ethnographical differences in the So after dinner he was off; and at two cases. In Hungary various races tea-time he was back again, as rost exist, but no "Austrians" whatever, and merry a little fellow as you would Its German population, partly of ancient | be likely to meet in a long day's jourand partly of comparatively modern ney. And when tea was over, and his immigration, sprang from Thu- night's wood in, came "the bedtime ringia, from Suabia and other talk" with mamma in her low rocking-

"If he should marry me," thought the so-called Saxons of Transylvania, "Well, Teddy, what about it?" asked shall insist upon will be an ear trum- Magyars themselves. All the other "Not much, I'm afraid," Teddy anraces inhabiting Hungary are distinct swered, staring quite soberly into the Does your soul ever sigh for con- from the non-German populations of glowing coals. "Course I carried old Austria. Some of them belong to the Mrs. Tubberman her New Year's din-

> nate race. As for the Magyars of Hun- to earry 'em and get thanked. 'Sides, | gary, they are almost completely iso- a boy ought to do errands for his mothaffinity to Finns and Turks. There are Mamma smiled, and laid her hand

gary, if the Austro-Germans be com- how about this afternoon, Teddy?" she that there are no Irish in Hungary, if "I don't think of anything worth the latter be considered as a race sub- telling, mamma," Teddy answered, jugated by Britons. The Hungarian slowly. "When I was going over to opposition, after the revolution of 1849, the hill I met that little Jack Pooler. was composed of the whole nation, and he'd been to the store, and he was comprising, with searcely an exception, erving like everything cause his finall its various nationalities; and its gers were so cold. And I took him on leaders were Magyars, distinct in blood my sled and whisked him home in a and language from any nationality to jiffy, and kicked up my beels and made be found in the neighboring state. In him fairly laugh. But that wasn't any-Ireland, on the other hand, the opposi- thing. 'Twasn't out of my way hardly tion is factional; almost as many Irish a bit, you know. And Tim Mellin was live in Great Britain as in green Erin, over on the hill without a sign of a while there exist loyal Britons in the sled, 'cause his folks are so poor, you Emerald Isle. In short, there is not s know, and he looked so kind of sorry ing dead. point of ethnological resemblance be standing round that I couldn't help tween the case of Ireland and that of telling him to take turns with me; and any way 'twas a good deal more fun to Hungary up to 1848 was about the slide half the time-not quite, of course, freest and most prosperous country in but bout as much. And Tim was so Europe; having a sparse population and | pleased that it more'n paid. And when a superabundance of natural produce. I was coming home I ran across Mr. Hungarians have a great historical past: Track's lame Susie, and she had a litthey enjoyed constitutional rule and the basketful of apples somebody'd privileges, and naturally, therefore, gave her, and she'd slipped down and they wished to keep their independence. they'd all bounced out. And so I In which of these points is there any helped her pick 'em up and hauled her likeness between Hungary and Ireland? home, and the apples, 'cause I knew Evidently in none. By force of circum- you'd want me to. That's what made you! Lovely day, isn't it? Do have a stances Hungary had actually to re- me kind of late home, you know. And little cake or just a drop of my own | nounce in 1867 a not inconsiderable | that's all; only I ran after old Mr. Hunpart of her independence; but even as | niwell's hat when it blew off, 'cause it is, there exists no representative in- he's got the rheumatism, you know. stitutions common to both Hungary and | And I helped Aunt Penny Peters over Austria at this moment, and only the an icy place-over two icy places, administration of war, foreign affairs for fear may be she'd fall down on 'em

> Mamma smoothed the curly head ten-"Teddy, dear." she said, "I think

Don't you and I think just so, too?-

KEEPING A GOOD NAME.

When Once Lost, a Difficult Thing to Regain-A Few Thoughts for the Young

Folly has hardly another form so objectionable as that of carelessness, real or apparent, about one's reputation. as happened regarding national rule ir, were willing to be believed "fast." he autumn, with a view to entering the Hungary, held in abeyance from 1849 | may be guiltless of any real disposition | regular course of study in the Annex. towards dissipation, but he can not complain if the more desirable of his associates gradually withdraw themselves from intimacy with him. When however, might suggest that the two a young lady, no matter how innocent countries are very much alike because of anything worse than a determina-Hungaria and Hibernia, like Mon- tion to amuse herself at all hazards. mouth and Macedon, begin with the condescends to flirt with gentlemen, or to indulge in boisterous behavior in public places with other girls, she must not be surprised if, before long, she become aware of less heartiness in tee greetings of the acquaintances whose society she prizes most, receive which has been published in France fewer invitations from anybody, and at shows that Great Britain possesses 22,- last perceive, with painful clearness, that she is actually, even if undemonstratively, avoided, except by those whom she does not wish to meet.

Parents often are to blame for not guarding their children more carefully from undesirable companions, and from forming careless and dangerous social habits, but in many cases their remonstances are vain, and they have the grief of witnessing the evil which they can not help. Young men and women must be allowed to decide many things for themselves, even if they choose wrongly. If they will not heed good advice, they must be taught by bitter experience; and the saddest fact connected with the subject is that it is so hard to recover one's credit. even after one has seen the great blun-

down a bad reputation, and it is far more difficult for a young woman. Time and patience and earnest endeavor usually will do it, however, although memories of it and allusions to

it may rise up to plague one occasionally for many years.

It needs to be impressed very strong. "The pen is mightier than the sword?" ly upon many young people that reckleseness and notoriety can not possibly confer happiness. They do supply a temporary excitement, which many mistake for happiness, but it turns bitter to the taste before it is done with. | pletely as it had formerly triumphed in True modesty and dignity are wholly the fields of high policy and world govconsistent with a thoroughly enjoyable ernment. The little civilizer (as it may life. Those who lack these forfeit well be called) is now in every hand, something of the respect of others, but within the memory of many men and, when that is gone, nothing else still living the steel pen was simply a can supply its place. The merriest curious and costly toy, noticeable as an young men and women-many of ingenius mechanical fad, but not at all whose lives actually overflow with fun as an invention likely to come into and frolic, and of whom their friends pracitcal use. The earliest form of the hardly can think without sympathetic article was certainly not promising. A smiles-are those who so indulge their piece of sheet steel was bent into a fondness for social pleasures as to in- tubular form, and cut or filed away to terfere neither with their own nor any imitate the shape of a quill-pen, the able use of life, who are careful to re- nib, which, of course, extended all up and party, doubtless, because there are tain their own self-respect and confi- the back of the pen. These were holes in her gloves - Lorell Citizen. dence of others, and who shrink from known as early as 1812, but were re-Congregationalist.

CHARLEY AND HIS MOTHER. He Did Not Understand Her, But She

Loved Him All the Same. She had certainly been a trying

mother. While there are trying people in the world, it follows naturally that some of them will be mothers, and Deacon Hanson's wife was one of them. The deacon was of German descent-and perhaps some of the composure of his nature came from that. He was a stolid sort of a man, some people said; but that was just what Deacon Hanson was not.

He was simply a patient man, believing that God ruled the world, and that it was an ill thing to pull against providence. Moreover he had in him a wonderful capacity for unselfish and long-enduring love. He had married Jane Grey because he loved her, and he loved her still, when she was fifty years old, a wiry, fretful woman, in whose worn and worried aspect no suggestion of her sweet youth was left in the heart, the roses of long ago on her checks, and the light of other days in

But that was what her son could not do. He had no memories of days old er than himself; and ever since he could remember she had been fretful and hard to please. Only when he had been ill, at times, she had nursed him so tenderly that he began to find out the mother side of her nature, and halflonged to be ill over again, when he got well, and all this unwonted softness vanished. He used to envy boys who could go to their mothers with all their little troubles and joys-their failures and their successes. His mother desired, indeed, to be informed of his: but she seemed to him in the first place to claim his confidence as a right, and then to use it as a text for fault-finding. So-instead of trying to thaw her out with the sunshine of his love-he shut his heart away from her, and never spent a moment with her that he could possibly avoid. Thus there grew up between them a sort of wall, over which she looked at him sometimes, as he then thought, sullenly. He knows now, too late, that it was with dumb longing in her eyes. For suddenly she was taken ill, and her illness was sharp and short. Her son was away from home. They sent for him; but when he came it was too late for her to turn back from the gate of the other world to speak some last word for this. He went into the house, into the wellknown room, and there he saw her ly-

"Did she leave any last message for me?" he asked his father, who sat beside the bed, gray with his unspoken sorrow. "Not exactly. She only cried out, just as she was going: 'Oh, if Charley and I could only have been like other sons and other mothers!' And then, before I could answer her, she was gone. I always knew you didn't understand her. Charley; but she loved you, all the same. She never had one day of really good health after you were born, and she suffered so she couldn't be gay and chipper and easygoing. But she did love you, Charley. And there she lay, dead-and the boy felt that if he had but drawn nearer to her, and warmed her with his love, he might have found out her suffering, and cheered her with his tenderness, and warmed her with his love, and tasted the sweetness of being "like other sons with other mothers." And so knowing, over his heart there fell the shadow of a sorrow and a self-condemnation which will not leave him

while life shall last. Ah, let us be tender and pitiful to our own, now, to-day, and not wait until we see them lying dead. - Youth's

A PLUCKY GIRL. the Conquers Greek and Pats Two Young Gentlemen to Shame

A certain very young girl living in Middlesex county decided last summer When a young man behaves as f he to try the Harvard examinations in the She betook herself, therefore, with a trunk full of books to a secluded home in the country, and settled herself for ten weeks' hard work reviewing her high-school studies and conquering Greek enough quite by herself to pass for college. Two young gentlemen presently appeared on the scene, determined also upon secluded preparatory study. When they learned that the pretty girl with the Titian hair was 'digging" for Harvard too, they tried to laugh her out of her ambition. One of them, with the wisdom of twenty vears, told her it was really a sin, and altogether against nature for a seventeen-year-old girl to try to read Greek alone, or to think of taking a Harvard course. The other youth declared that it didn't matter; she'd never "get through the exams anyway," and both tried to persuade her to take rides and boating excursions. But still she studied faithfully and crammed her selftaught Greek until the examination came. Then she went down to Cambridge and passed her examinations triumphantly, while both the young men failed dismally, and found themselves obliged to study another year before getting into college. - Boston Record.

-Hall's Journal of Health says: "Intense thirst is satiated by wading in der which has been made, and is hearti- water." Another good way to satiate easy matter for a young man to live | eler's Magazine.

STEEL PENS.

Why They Were Once Regarded as a Too Costly Luxury.

the mouth of his dramatic creation. "Richelieu," these pregnant words: In the short time that has since elapsed these words have acquired a new application: the pen has conquered the sword in the field of commerce as comas five shillings each. In 1824 Mr. City Derrick. James Perry, the founder of a system of education once famous as the "Pera practical invention, and by indomitable energy overcame the difficulties to its use. He patented several varie- society. N. Y. Gruphic. ties and spared no expense to attain perfection. His brother informed Mr. Samuel Timmins, of Birmingham, that he paid seven shillings per pound for his steel and five shillings per pen to the first workmen he employed, and that for years afterward the price given to his workmen was thirty-six shillings per gross.-Industries of Great

AN ACT OF VENGEANCE.

How Enraged Monkeys Exterminated a Huge Bon-Constrictor.

The boa has not merely ofttimes been mastered by man, but by much inferior beings. An officer stationed at Kalladgee, in India, was once climbing a rocky hill, when he and a native who any other eye than his. He looked at accompanied him witnessed the followous folds of an enormous boa, its bones breaking like pipe-stems by the presrade. While the snake was commenc- elegant!"-Boston Post. ing its gorge, and before its body began to fill and swell, the officer and native dear. He demanded the age of each of went in quest of a stout cudgel and a the family, and I was obliged to give above a troop of monkeys were as- Tribune. sembled, and there or four of the largest and strongest were occupied in displacing a massive fragment of rock. already loosened by the rains from the main ledge. By enormous exertionmade, too, with a silence quite unusual to monkeys-they at length succeeded in pushing the rock until it trembled just over the boa's head; then, uttering ously silent. At length he was asked if a yell of triumph, they dropped it over he knew anything of the missing fruit, the miniature precipice. It struck the when he replied: "My pa don't allow boa on the head, mashing it to a jelly. As its great tail lashed about ineffect- (Ga.) Clipper. ually in its last struggle, there was a chorus of exultation-man joining his near relative, if we believe some of our instructors-over this well-accomplished act of vengeance. - Good Words.

DINNER PHILOSOPHY.

The Human Race Divided Into Four Distinct Clasers.

vides the human race into three class- for eash or C. O. D. day to pay for to-day's dinner and those | button-hole?" who work to-day to provide a dinner "None that I know of except being for to-morrow. But there is a fourth jammed around in the car with a lot of boxes and bundles. I've seen people class quite numerous, those who do not shipped by express." work at all and eat the dinners earned

cause he observed that while he, the that I refer to was a young boy about drinking man, bought two pounds of ten years old. He was billed to Jacksonter-house ever after, instead of drinking buy a ticket, shipped him to somebody's

up the price of it. the only fair way for a man to get out can travel quite as well in the express of the class who work to-day to pay ear, with plenty to eat, as he can in a for vesterday into the class who work cushioned seat alone-better, in fact, to-day to provide for to-morrow is to because the messenger usually takes an practice self-denial. "Self-denial." interest in him and lets him amuse himsays the learned professor, "must be self. our gospel if we would gain capital. "When I was on the road I got one and almost any one can gain capital if every little while. After a few miles the barber, and acted accordingly .- N. it a bit. I had a boy on my run once Y. Ledger.

the green, I know, and so you weakly justify yourself when you gamble on the red. But observe, my son, the lamb gambols only when it is very young; when it is an awkward, longyoung: when it is an awkward, long-legged, idiotic-looking eternally bla-a- They are transferred at transfer stations bearder's holiday in the midst of its tion than a box of soap." cambols it is shorn about as often as a "What is the comparative cost begambols. That's you, my boy. Get tween the two methods of traveling by through with it before it gets through express and ticket?" with you. Ah me, every time I look at the lamb I am maddened by the thought from here to Monroe, the express method that he will never be safe until he is too is cheaper provided the child is of orditough for chops, and wears his horns pary weight, but I would advise a fat in a spiral bang that makes him too person to buy a ticket every time. I callous to be a fit playmate for the chil- couldn't say in reference to long disdren and too unsympathetic to be en- tances, but I should think it would be joyed of the dogs. Oh, that's why cheaper in that case too, with the same you're living so fast, eh? Because you conditions in respect to weight. The want to be old? Well, yes; only you express companies don't like to handle don't want to do all your living with human merchandise, and I presume they your mouth and stomach. Give your would shut down on it if it became any brains a little chance. - Brooklyn Eagle. | more frequent. The railroad compar

-Here is a remarkable instance of longevity: On October 13, 1718, Stephen Hickes was appointed to the Rectory of Blisland, in Cornwall, Eng. He was succeeded in April, 1780, by William Pye, who was in turn succeeded in Feb operators ly in earnest to correct it. It is no thirst is to drink water .- Drake's Trap- ruary, 1834, by Francis Woolcock Pye, various who is still living.

PITH AND POINT.

-The young man who assisted Chicago girl to her feet has not asked Only a few years ago Bulwer put into for her hand - Louisville Courier-Jour-

-If a good circus could be seen for five cents some bors would want to crawl under the canvas; they were born

that way .- N. O. Picayune. A fashion item says the very newest thing in hair-dressing is the bang. The 'bang" is the oldest thing in pistols that are not loaded .- Norristown Herald.

The wages of sin being death, we can't understand why a lot of people we know don't get paid off at once and have their services stopped. - Blooming-

-The difference between a long and short varn is very well illustrated by the difference of one's feelings in holding a skein for one's grandmother or for one's sweetheart.

-The girl of the period now carries her hands in her overcoat pocket just other person's intelligent and profit- junction of the two edges forming the like a man-partly because it's English. -"Can dogs find their way home

even the appearance of "fastness," in- garded as articles de luxe, to be given from a distance?" is a question frestinctively and with their whole souls. away as presents, and not for use, quently asked. It's according to the They were highly polished, perhaps dog. If it's a good one, he's apt to get gilt or silvered, and sold for as much lost if he goes round the corner - 04 -A hygienia journal recommends

sweeping, if properly done, as one of rvan" system, took up the steel pen as the very best kinds of exercises for women. Now, if some genius will invent a species of tennis that may be played in its construction and the objections with brooms, he will be a benefactor of

"Some idiot has put that pen where I can't find it" growled old Asperity the other day, as he rooted about the desk. "Ah, um, yes! I thought so," he continued in a lower key, as he bauled the article from behind his ear. - N. Y. Independent.

-A man, claiming to be a scientist, wants some one to bore the earth to prevent its bursting. We have a friend who we think would be able to do it. Up to this time he has devoted all his boring energies to us, and we would be glad to see him try it on the rost of the earth. - Chicago Mail:

-A New London boy, with milk pitcher in hand, fell headlong down tho back stairs. He had regained his feet and was brushing the dirt from his clothes when his mother appeared at the head of the stairs and asked: "Did you her through the mist of vanished years, ing episode: A poor monkey was be- break the pitcher?" "No, I didn't; but and saw, with some second-sight of ing slowly enwrapped in the volumin- I will," was the quick response. And he did .- Hartford Times.

-Brown to Smith, who has been an sure. Gradually the reptile unwound invalid for years: "Hullon Smith! How itself, leaving a crushed unrecognizable are you nowadays? Has Dr. Dubblemass. The numerous monkeys on the dose helped you any?" Smith-"A rock were in the greatest state of excite- little, perhaps, but not nearly so much ment, running wildly about, gesticulat- as I have helped him. You should see ing, chattering and moaning, though, the new house he has just built! Nothof course, powerless to help their com- ing like it in town-elegant, perfectly -Husband-The census-taker was in,

sharp knife, expecting to make it an him yours. He said it was the law. easy prey as soon as it should be filled Wife (enraged) Law! What do I care to repletion. When they returned to for law? John Smith, did you tell that the scene of strife, the boa lay thorough- man my age? Husband (hurriedly) ly gorged, beneath a projecting mass Yes, I told him you were twenty-three. of cliff, looking more like a log than Wife (molified) - Well, I suppose the anything more lively. On the submit law has got to be respected. - Chicago -A little boy in Warrenton visited his aunt in the country not long since. One day at the dinner table the lady

complained that a jar of favorite preserves had mysteriously disappeared from the pantry. Each one present disclaimed any knowledge of the fact, except the little boy, who remained studime to talk at the tabe."-Warrenton

SENT BY EXPRESS.

Persons Who Are Labeled and Transferred

the Same as Any Piece of Goods. "Can live stock be shipped by express?" asked a passing reporter yesterday of an employe of an express com-

Prof. Sumner, of Yale College, di- "Certainly. You can ship anything es; people who work to-day to pay for What's the objection then to travel-

yesterday's dinner, people who work to- ing by express with a tag tied in your

"Dead people?" "No, real live persons. We had a case There is a story of a colored barber of that kind only a few months ago. It who reformed from hard drinking be- happens once or twice a year. The case liver for his family's dinner, the man ville, Ill., and had a tag on him for that who sold him the rum bought seven place. What's more he was sent C. O. pounds of porter-house steak. He took D. I don't know how we got him, but e pledge forthwith, and ate the por- I suppose some poor relative, unable to care because unable to keep the lad him-This incident illustrates another prin- self. Those are the circumstances which ciple of Prof. Sumner's, which is, that usually surround such a case. A boy

practices prudence." So thought they soon get used to it and don't mind who was billed from Boston to San Francisco. He was twelve years old, had a basket of grub with him and was a terror to the messengers. He'd have Yes, my son, the lamb gambols on his hand into every sack of peanuts and basket of fruit in the car if he wasn't

watched. "Are they shipped by weight or other "By weight-so much a pound. The

ting lamb. When it has more sense it in the wagon with other goods and treatceases to gambol. And take its whole ed just like regular express matter. But life, if it is not butchered to make it they are entitled to no more considera-

"For short distances, as for instance

would probably object, too."-Detroit