I have met with a good many people
In jogging o'er life's varied way;
I've encountered the clever, the simple,
The crabbed, the grave and the gay,
I have traveled with beauty, with virtue,
I have been with the ugly, the bad,
I have laughed with the ones who were mer
And wept with the ones who were sad.

One thing I have learned in my journey— Ne'er to judge one by what he appears, The eyes that seem sparkling with laughter Oft battle to keep back the tears, And long, sanctimonious faces Hide often the souls that are vile, While the heart that is merry and cheerful Is often the freest from guile.

And I've learned not to look for perfection
In one of our frail human kind.
In hearts the most gentle and loving
Some blemish or fau t we can find.
But yet I have ne'er found the creature,
So low so depreyed or so meen So low, so deprayed or so mean, But had some good impulse—some virtue That 'mong his bad traits might be seen.

And, too, I have learned that most friendships We make are as brittle as glass, Just let a reverse overtake us—
Our "friends" on the "other side" pass,
But, ah! I have found some few loyal— Some hearts ever loving and true!

And the joy and the peace they have brought Have cheered me my whole journey through.

### MY FOREIGN ANTAGONIST.

"And you are going home?" "Yes, I am going home." The happiness within me that found

utterance in a laugh was reflected but dismally from the brown-bearded face opposite me. But, then, Gurney was down on his luck, and that was hardly to be wondered at, when a young ne'erdo-well like me could realize in two brief years the wealth that he had toiled for patiently during half a score in

"And you'll settle down in the old country and be a steady, practical man for the future?" he said, looking at me wistfully.

"Yes, and I'll marry Janie, and make her happy and proud of me, and you'll visit us, Gurney, won't you, to see how I have taken all your good counsel and my own good luck at heart?

"Maybe, maybe; I don't promise," smiling thoughtfully and stroking his silken beard as he spoke; "but you have had rare fortune, young one, and you do well to sit down now and consider how to do the very best with yourself. It is not every one who finds himself at 25 with a university education and a realized fortune, and a sweet, faithful girl waiting for him at home. But that is the way of things; chance you that because you were a bad boy to begin with, while I, who was as steady always as Rhadamanthus and the remaining judges, have a handful of nuggets for my whole capital and a grave under the wattle trees to mark the end of my love story. Hardly fair, is it, young

"Horribly unfair," I answered warmly, "but your turn will come; it always does to the deserving and patient. And as to me, why my end is not seen yet. 'Call no man happy till he is dead,' you

A faint smile broke over his face.

"Do you think I envy you or grudge you anything? Oh, no; I am not such a bad fellow as that. I would not take from you one gleam of your contentment if I could. I am satisfied both for you and for myself. Prosperity is the pabulum you will thrive on, while I should be the same under any fortune."

We were on our way together down the main street of Tarrangower, he coming from the store where he had been disposing of some gold-dust to an agent who paid threepence an ounce more for it than the bank price, I from the New South Wales Bank, whence I had been drawing my fortune in the form of a bulky roll of one hundred pound British notes.

"It is scarcely safe to carry all that around here," an acquaintance ventured warningly, as was buttoning the money into the pocket of my moleskin

"I shall take the number of the notes by-and-by," I answered carelessly "You know I sail for England next

."And why not have that money trans ferred to the bank there for safety, and your own comfort in traveling, and a hundred reasons?" the man asked in

surprise.
"I like it this way; I like the feel of it about me, and convenience is altogether a matter of opinion."

Then I went out whistling, not through dearth, but through abundance of thought. That bulky roll representwith the family at home, who had feigned to despair of me once.

Oh, Janie, Janie, how fond and faithful you have been!" I thought tumultuously. "Heaven helping me, my future will be worthier of you than my past has been."

And then I had encountered Gurney and, linking my arm in his, we had walked down the street together, while I dilated to him on my prospects.

"You go to Europe next week, and I start up the country to-morrow, and it had meant to make for my darling; and may be we shall never meet again," he said, regretfully.

"Then let us drink a stirrup-cup at parting," I said, drawing him toward the open door of the Kangaroo. "A stirrup-cup of water, if you

"Preaching again!" I said pettishly. "No, not preaching; only urging

happy."
"What is it to you?"

safe before you leave me.'

I twisted myself away from him im- sailant seemed in no better case. patiently. "No man has ever called me a drunk-

ard," I said. "No, certainly not, and I want to make sure no man ever will."

I hesitated, looking at him doubt-"Surely it is in the hour of our great

est triumph that we should most really bring our sacrifice to the altar." "All right," I said, flushing. "I pro-

"Promise what?"

you!"

"To abstain from intoxicating drinks as beverages forever," laughing un-

loon together, and drank a glass of ginger beer, amicably chatting in a desul-

Groups of two and three were scatthough a few drank in sullen silence; but, except the lounger by the door, who stood with his hands plunged deepmor or contradict it.

"That is the Italian fellow," I whispered, nodding toward him. "Yes; cleaned out or thereabouts," Gurney answered, in a low tone, and

then we turned to leave together. As we passed out some impulse prompted me to turn towards the stranger, and, extending a sovereign on my open palm, I said, curtly:

"Have it, mate?" "I did not beg," he answered, coldly, speaking with a distinct foreign ac-

successful digger always does," I said exclusively British.

"Thank you."

me with his eye. have said nothing to him, on the princi-ple of letting sleeping dogs lie," Gurney

remarked.

"It is always well to do a kind action when one has the chance," I said some time, if we could.

It was a dark night, and when once I | pocket. had left the lights of Tarrangower behind me, the darkness seemed to close without me, and of course the friends around me with a sense of discomfort. awaiting me at home grew sick of the After all, had I been wise to carry all silence, which no explanation came to that money on my person, and to take break, for what message could anyone my way, alone and unarmed-for an send who expected hourly to see me unloaded pistol was a mere toy- die? through a district so familiar in those

night? There was no danger-none in | glad, free terms for many a year. the world; the men who had seen the money were as honest as I was, and of my encounter with that desperate once I had reached my hut I would load ruffian had passed out of my system, my revolver and be ready for an at- but now, after half a lifetime, I can tack.

To keep up my heart I fell to humming one of Janie's old tunes, while I strove to concentrate all my attention | nial experiences. on the path before me. I had proceedinto a thicket of Eucalyptus, a was laid on my shoulder and a vibrant voice said tremulously:

"Your money or your life!" denly on my unseen assailant. "Dog life was not so nearly over for him by a of an Italian, would you dare?"

of such a base return of my kindness sides. that animated me at this moment. Battling for existence of my treasure had not occurred to me yet. "Yes, I would dare because I am

mad," the man panted forth. You must give me the gold; you are young, you can gain more. You have hope, have nothing—give it me."

"Yes, I shall give it you-that," I said striking in the direction of the voice, and then we closed with each After that neither of us spoke, but we

wrestled like giants, while each clutched the other by the throat. My money was safe still, secured by a flap and button over the pocket, according to a fashion prevailing in the colony at the time, and my chance of passengers of the Louisville and Nashville colony at the time, and my chance of life lay in the endurance of my thews and sinews, for I knew I was con-

fronted by a desperate man. Round and round, backwards and forwards, circling recklessly and grasping each other furiously, we went, while the sense of strangulation, due to his grip on my throat, increased as he

strove to throw me. "Ten seconds more and I shall be choked," I thought; and then I loosand struck out with my clenched fist towards the region of his heart.

The blow told; he fell like a log, be ing apparently paralyzed for the moment; but in falling he dragged me with him, and his grasp of my throat never relaxed.

"I am dying," I thought, striving with all my remaining strength to loosen his hold of me, and then my thoughts wandered confusedly toward my mother and Janie, and the home I then I remember no more, I had either fainted or been suffocated into insensi-

How long I remained thus I cannot tell. When I recovered consciousness the murderous pressure had fallen off, but my assailant still lay beneath me,

breathing heavily. Simultaneously we seemed to recov you, by our friendship, to make me er consciousness, and in unison we rose to our feet. I was trembling in every limb; my aching eyeballs seemed start-"I like you; I want to know you are | ing from my head; my parched throat refused to utter a sound, and my as-

> For an instant we stood apart, glaring at each other through the darkness; then, as though at a given signal, we closed with each other again, instinctively, neither knowing why. I believe he had no more thought then of taking the money than I had of defending it. There seemed nothing awake in us but mere animal fury; brute force opposed of Jersey cattle throughout the west, and the

> no spectator would have known on which side to promise victory. For been exposed to any infectious disease, within thirty days prior to the exhibition.

And then we sauntered into the sa- we strained every nerve each to kill the other, we dealt each other desperate blows at random, and then, when exhaustion forbade another movement, mechanically we desisted, and as metered here and there about the bar, chanically rose and drew a few labored, chatting noisely for the most part, gasping breaths, and rushed to the con-

Whether or not my opponent was armed, I knew not; at any rate he made lg in his pockets, and his slouch-hat drawn low over his restless eyes, each man had some mate to reflect his huwould have used it after the first five extraneous aid did not occur to me.

Our action was wonderfully concerted; as though governed by a double mechanism we struggled, fell, rose and

have vanquished either. And through all my terrible craving for his life there crept, by-and-by, a slow consciousness of respect for him. He was tough as leather, and he fought "Of course not, but it will bring well, taking his punishment with an you luck. Money from the pockets of a endurance that hitherto I had deemed

When I look back on the incident now I have no knowledge of time, no He took the coin from me, but held it knowledge of anything but pain, and efdoubtfully in his hand while he followed fort and blinding blows. I cannot tell ne with his eye.

"That fellow is desperate. I should terminated; I only know that at last the

carelessly; "that may stave off suicide nambulists do, for next day when a another week;" and then Gurney and I neighbor came to look me up, I was shook hands and parted, with some tossing on my bed in a raging fever, and vague hope of meeting somewhere, the money which had so nearly been the price of a life, was buttoned in my

Of course the Great Britain sailed

But the turn in my long illness came adventurous times with deeds of vio- at last, and then I turned slowly and relence? Several men saw the money at | luctantly towards improvement. I had the bank, and others knew that I meant | fought a hard battle for life beneath the to draw out my investments that day. shadow of the eucalyptus; that which Why had I not told Gurney, and let disease waged against my youth later, him come home with me? Why had I was as deadly and more prolonged. But youth triumphed at last, and I rose But pshaw! What was the good of a shadow of my former self, likely to be shrinking like a child before a dark debarred from existence on the old,

It was years before the last momento look back from my fair, happy, English home on that incident of my career as contentedly as on any other of my colo-

As to my enemy, his body had been ed thus half way home, and my first found in the creek while I lay at the terrors were fading away, when just point of death, but whether fallen there where the uncertain roadway dipped by accident or flung in through despair never learned

Gurney's affairs brightened after I left him, and the last time I looked on his honest face, as he sat beside my "Ha, it is you, scoundrel, whom I Janie's sister, with my youngest boy on nelped!" I said, wheeling around sud- his knee, I decided conclusively that long way as he had imagined when good It was furious indignation and scorn luck and he had stood on opposite

# A HOWLING HURRICANE.

Great Deal of Property Destroyed and Some Loss of Life Incurred.

Evansville, Ind., and surrounding country was visited by a destructive hurricane on Fri day last. A damage of not less than a quarter of a million of dollars in Evansville and vicinroofs carried away, stores badly damaged thousands of shade trees were torn up by the roots and other injury done. The steamer Belmont, which leaves Evansville every morning, was wrecked by the storm about two miles from Henderson, blowing her barge and cars to the bank, taking her chimneys off and sinking her almost instantly. Fourteen lives were lost. The hypricane carsized the best railroad. The boat was separated from the barge. All on the latter were saved, and all on the boat, except four or five, lost. Among the lost are Captain John Smith, E. C. Roach and son, a prominent merchant of Evansville, Miss Laura Lyon and sister, Sallie Bryant, teachers there and mother, also Mrs. Woodward, of Henderson, and a lady and a babe with a satchel, with a card in it marked Miss Hattie Murray, Brookfield, Ala. The bodies of the three latter were found.

Private Henry's Remains.

After consulting with Coroner Lovey, of New York, and the military authorities at ed love and triumpn, and reconciliation ened one hand from its hold of him, Governor's Island, Coroner Robinson has decided not to take any further steps at present in the direction of exhuming the body of Private Charles B. Henry, a member of the Gree ly arctic expedition, shot for stealing provisions. The coroner has written a letter to Miss Dora Buck, of Lincoln, Nebraska, sister of Private Henry, informing her that he will not move further in the matter until the consent of the war department had been obtained not move further in the matter until the con-sent of the war department had been obtained for the examination of her brother's body, and that she herself must make the applica-tion, accompanied by proofs of her relation-ship to the dead man. The application and proofs, the coroner says, he will present to Colonel Berry at Governor's Island if Miss Buck still desires an investigation and sends them to him.

Cases of Yellow Fever.

The health commissioners of New York re ceived information that two seamen were lying ill, apparently suffering from yellow fever. They were Martin Denes and John Tederman, who arrived in the schooner "J. A Baker," from Georgetown, S. C., last week They were removed to the hospital, where the doctors are also of the opinion that the cases were yellow fever. One of the men died and the police requested the health authorities to place the house from which the seamen were removed under quarantine. The health in-spector is familiar with the malady and made an investigation. He says he is convinced that the men were not suffering from rea yellow fever, but asthenia, following a per-nicious intermittent fever. Another seaman ill was removed to the Marine hospital on Staten Island.

Ruling Out Infected Cattle.

President Landregan, of the Illinois State Board of Agriculture, authorizes the following: In consideration of the alleged existence of pleuro-pneumonia in numerous herds brute force, demanding victory at any cost:

Again we wrestled and strove, white face close to white face in the gloom, and again the contest was so equal that no spectator would have known on the strong of the last named breed from the state fair of 1884, and to rigidly enforce the law empowering the board to rule out all cattle that have been exposed to any infectious disease.

## A MIDNIGHT HORROR.

Ten Men Roasted to Death in a Circus Car a Colorado Railroad.

Denver telegram: Last night a train belonging to the Auglo-American circus, Miles Orton proprietor, left Fort Collins for Golden via the Greeley, Salt Lake and Pacific road. Forty minutes later, when near Greely, a sleeping car, in which seventy-five men employed as roustabouts of the circus were five slightly burned. The fire was communiminutes; the contest was so terribly was highted to a quantity of gasoline which close and equal that a thought of any was being carried in the same car, causing an explosion. The accident was attended with indescribable horrors. The burned car was next to the engine in a train of seventeen mechanism we struggled, fell, rose and resumed the fight, and that after each had grown so weak that a child could result of the could result of t a small station near Greeley, running about twenty-five miles an hour, when Engineer Collepriest discovered that the car was on fire. He reversed the engine and threw open the whistle valve. There were sixty men on the car arranged in three tiers of bunks on either side. The forward door was closed and the men were in bunks sleeping against it.
The rear side door was closed, and the men
who awoke discovered the lower unoccupid
berth next to it on fire, filling the car with
smoke and cutting off escape in that
direction. The only means of egress
was through a small window between the car
and the cuting of Edgreton Wis now I have no knowledge of time, no knowledge of anything but pain, and effort and blinding blows. I cannot tell how long the struggle lasted, or how it terminated; I only know that at last the end came somehow, and that, after a period of oblivion, I returned to consciousness and found myself alone.

How I reached home I cannot tell. I walked the distance, doubtless, as somnambulists do, for next day when a neighbor came to look me up, I was tossing on my bed in a raging fever, and the money which had so nearly been the price of a life, was buttoned in my way to their companions to find them already in the agony of death.

Albert Lake, in charge of the animals, and his friend Keat walked over the cactus in

their bare feet, pouring oil on the blistered unfortunates and wrapping them in blankets. An old Pacific coast sailor named McDonald, formerly of Forepaugh's show, was terribly burned, his flesh hanging in shreds.

The heart-rending cries of the men on the prairie smothered the appeals of the dying within the car. The roar of the flames and the howling of the animals made the scene terrible beyond description. The odor of terrible beyond description. The odor of roasting flesh and the distant cry of coyotes added to the general horror of the scene. The

voices of the dying grew fainter and soon Meantime the engine had gone to Greely for assistance, returning with Dr. Jesse Harris, president of the state medical association.

Many of the rescued, in being pulled through
the small window, had limbs broken and
joints dislocated. Hands and feet were found burned off. Roasted trunks of bod es were found in one place, legs in another and piles of roasted shriveled carcasses were pulled out

of the ruins.

At daylight a flat car carried the charred bodies into Greeley for interment. The county commissioner buried the remains in a huge coffin, seven feet wide by ten feet long, in the coffin, seven feet wide by ten feet long, in the Greely cemetery. Rev. Mr. Reed, of the Presbyterian church, conducted the funeral services. The coroner empanelled a jury, who were unable to learn the cause of the fire or any important facts, as the managers, with the remainder of the company, left immediately for Golden to fill the afternoon engagement. The names of the dead as far as known are as follows:

unknown.

The following is a list of the sufferers: E. E. Fairbanks, age 22, arms, legs, face and Albert Borden, aged 17, Logan, Kas., arms Albert Borden, aged IT, Logan, Kas., arms, face and body badly burned.

Thomas Golden, aged IT, Detroit, Mich., very badly burned on back and legs.

N. J. Zimmerman, aged 18, St. Louis, Mich., arms, legs, back and face fearfully burned.

Frank King, of Michigan, was badly burned about the hands and face.

Michael McGlinn, aged 28, Holton, Mich., face and hands badly burned.

Hugh O'Donnell, aged 56, New Orleans, La.

Hugh O'Donnell, aged 56, New Orleans, La., adly burned about the face, arms, hands and back, and will probably died.

A number of the rescued agree that in the

# car were two barrels of gasoline, which were exploded either by sparks from the engine or from a naked torch with which the men were accustomed to light themselves to bed. SEPTEMBER CONTESTS.

Outcome of the Election Held in Vermont or

One hundred and five towns in Vermont give Pingree, (rep.) 22,626, Redington, (dem.) 10,440, scattering 291. Same towns in 1880 gave Farnham 25,954, Phelps 11,455, scattering 491. So far as returns have been received in the First congressional district, Stewart, (rep.) receives 3,633, Simmons, (dem.) 471, Kidder, (greenback) 301, scattering 147. In the Second district Grout, (rep.) receives 7,847, Goddard, (dem.) 3,186, Soule, (greenback) 86, scatter

Burlington gives Pingree 913, and Redington 1,03. Redington's majority 111. This is the first time the city has ever given a majority for the democratic state ticket. Hibbard (democrat) is elected representative by a majority of 201

jority of 394.

Returns from 114 towns give Pingree (republican) for governor 25,663, Redington (democrat) 11,970, Soule (greenbacker) 354, Stone (in crat) 11,970, Soule (greenbacker) 304, Stone (independent) and scattering 165, giving Fingee a majority over all of 12,373. The same towns in 1880 gave Farnham (republican) 27,405, Phelps (democrat) 12,650, giving Farnam a majority of 14,577. This shows a falling off in the republican vote from 1880 of 3,000, and in democratic vote of same year of 680.

democratic vote of same year of 689.

For congress in the first district Stewart (republican) has 7,339, Simmons (democrat) 3,000, Kidder (greenbacker) and scattering 113; Stewart's majority, 4,696. In the second district Grant (republican) has 11,999, Goddard 5,300, Cummings (greenbacker) and scattering 113. Grant's majority 6,764.

The towns not heard from gave in 1880 for Farnham 37,405, for Phelps 13,650; making Farnham's majority 14,755. At this rate the republican majority for governor will be about

republican majority for governor will be about The legislature stands 98 republicans, 14 The legislature stands is republicans, is democrats, I greenbacker and I independent. Twenty of the largest towns, including Burlington, Rutland and St. Albans give Pingree, (rep.) for governor 9,733, Redington 5,454, Soule 116. Pingree's majority 4,163. The same towns in 1880 gave Farnham 10,830, Phelps 5,430. Farnham's majority 5,491, showing a falling off of 1333 in the republican yote and in the demo-

1,338 in the republican vote and in the demo-cratic vote of 45. Report of Indian Outbreak Not Credited. The commissioner of Indian affairs does not credit the report of the threatened Indian outbreak in northwestern Montana. He believes that the stories are circulated by stockmen who wish to have the Indians removed. An officer of the Indian bureau, referring to the matter, said the stockmen had no just cause for complaint, even if it were true that the Indians had killed a few cattle, because the land belonged to the United States, and stockmen had no legal right to use it for their own benefit, and fence it in, as they were now

Purity of the White House. 'Gath" in New York Tribune.

The White House has been a pure homestead. The first president who went there took the ablest woman who probably ever was mistress of that building into it, Abigail Adams—the mother of another president. Then came Jefferson's matronly daughter, and Madison's omfortably.

He stretched out his big hand and rasped mine.

Which side to promise victory. For many minutes we wrestled silently and the stretched out his big hand and rasped mine.

Which side to promise victory. For many minutes we wrestled silently and the stretched out his big hand and rasped mine.

Savings banks were established in France as early as 1834, but it was not widower, sat there with the family of Paul; "I met one of our bees down widower, sat there with the family of Paul; "I met one of our bees down widower, sat there with the family of Paul; "I met one of our bees down widower, sat there with the family of Paul; "I met one of our bees down widower, sat there with the family of Paul; "I met one of our bees down widower, sat there with the family of Paul; "I met one of our bees down widower, sat there with the family of Paul; "I met one of our bees down widower, sat there with the family of Paul; "I met one of our bees down widower, sat there with the family of Paul; "I met one of our bees down widower, sat there with the family of Paul; "I met one of our bees down widower, sat there with the family of Paul; "I met one of our bees down widower, sat there with the family of Paul; "I met one of our bees down widower, sat there with the family of Paul; "I met one of our bees down with the family of Paul; "I met one of our bees down with the family of Paul; "I met one of our bees down with the family of Paul; "I met one of our bees down with the family of Paul; "I met one of our bees down with the family of Paul; "I met one of our bees down with the family of Paul; "I met one of our bees down with the family of Paul; "I met one of our bees down with the family of Paul; "I met one of our bees down with the family of Paul; "I met one of our bees down with the family of Paul; "I met one of our bees down with the family of Paul; "I met one of our bees down with the family of Paul; "I met one of our bees down with the family of Paul; "I met one of our bees down with the family of Paul; "I met one of our one; I never was before. Heaven bless vou!"

I am satisfied about you now, young one; I never was before. Heaven bless vou!"

I am satisfied about you now, young one; I never was before. Heaven bless vou!"

I am satisfied about you now, young one; I never was before. Heaven bless pable of. We rolled over each other, depositors numbered 4,321,000.

I att, I met one of the family of the reading honey. When he got ready to come home he showed me the widower, sat there with the family of the reading honey. When he got ready to come home he showed me the widower, sat there with the family of the reading honey. When he got ready to come home he showed me the widower, sat there with the family of the reading honey. When he got ready to come home he showed me the widower, sat there with the family of the reading honey. When he got kicked his wife out of bed three times way."

years of account keeping. During the first year of wedded life the kisses exchanged reached the colossal figure of 36,500, or on an average of 100 a day, there was a notable decrease, not more many of them, and they form altogethgreater falling off, the average number

of kisses being but ten a day. After the lapse of five years a further keeper's task was simplified, for only cated from an open torch with which the car | two kisses were exchanged during each twenty-four hours-one in the morning on rising, and the other on retiring to rest. Later on, during the last ten years of his married life, they only kissed each other on leaving for or returning from a journey, and he had hence very little trouble in making up his annual domestic statistics. Now, there familiarity rather than from estrangement. Take the case of a man's children as an example; he fondles and nis love.

#### HE COUNTED THE KISSES.

Curious Record of Matrimonial Salutes Kept by a Frenchman.

stern (Constantinople) Express. Perhaps of all nations in the world the which are yet. preserved in her happy age, ministered here. There Zachary and never replaced her. Buchanan, those from whom it proceeds. Alex. McLeod, Marinette, Wis.

Alex. McCartoy, Independence, Ia.

John Kelly, New York city, and others known as "Severthorn," "Andy," "Frenchy," "Frank," "George" and "Smithle," and one his child die there, and shed the tears which consecrate the spot to family del icacy and household honor. Through the laborious years of Grant his wife never withdrew from him that protection which is better than friendship, and he married his daughter while in the office. Mrs. Hayes made by her beauty and Christian nature a quiet fame there which those only sneer at who degrade themselves. When that house loses its sanctity as a representative of the American home, let the lightning select it for

Taking a Bee Line.

ravage and decay!

From Our Little Ones. Little Paul went out into the woods one day, bird-nesting; he didn't mean to rob the nests; he only wanted to know where they were. He liked to find a prettily woven one with little blue eggs in it, and watch till the tiny birds burst the shell. They were such oddlooking little things, with their big mouths always open for worms. I was pleasant to see them from day to day, till their pin-feathers grew, and they became stout and strong and be-

gan to sing a few notes. But he did not find one very quickly He bgan to feel hungry and want his linner. He could go home now and visit the woods some other morning. Then he looked about him. Which path led to the farm? He sat down and thought about it. The more he thought the more he was puzzled. How should he ever get home again? Should he have to stay all night in the woods with no candle but the stars? without any bed but the mossy cushions? without any covering but the green

branches? He called aloud, hoping somebody night be felling trees there. Only the echoes answered him, and the little brook seemed to laugh out at him.

He remembered that once old brindle had strayed away into the wood-lot. His father was gone in search of her for hours. He wished he might hear the tingle of her bell now, and see her white horns pushing the bushes aside. A little bird flew down and took a

way through the thick woods, but what was a little boy to do. He felt as if he should starve if he didn't find his way soon. He wished he had brought one of his mother's doughnuts with him. While he was wondering what to do he heard a familiar sound close by. It was a little low

flowers ever known to sing? region kept bees but his father. The bee knew the way home. When he had filled his honey bags and flew up out of the flowers, almost brushing Paul's cheek, it seemed as if he said, "It's time to be going to the hive; follow me child."

He watched the bee mount up into bee-line for home and Paul followed. The bee was just flying into the hive, all yellow with pollen, when Paul's

Military Berlin. linokwood's Magazine. One certainly sees more soldiers in the

streets of Berlin than in those of Lon-

don and Paris; but one does not see than 16,000 being inscribed on his register; whilst the third year shows a still one meets when walking about Berlin. And that is easy to explain, soldiers do not play at soldiering here, as French schoolboys have done latterly. Fightreduction is recorded, and the account ing is considered by the Germans a business, or a trade, or an art—as you may like to call it-which is to be learned very seriously, and which keeps the young men, who are notens volens devoted to it, during almost the whole day in their quarters or on the parade ground. As to the officers, they are nearly as much taken up by their work as the most hard-working official, mer-cantile clerk or artisan. The lieutenant was possibly very little diminution of af- of the guards, who has nothing to do fection, notwithstanding this ominous but to show his fine uniform on the looking record; it goes more to prove streets, exists only in the imagination of that the disuse arose from a growth of people who have never seen him. That aristocratic young gentleman generally begins his work at 6 o'clock in the morning in summer, at 8 in the winter, kisses an infant much more than he does and is tired out when, at 5 or 6 o'clock the same child as it increases in growth; in the evening, he has at last got but who can say that his affection is less through it. It is not he, certainly, who for a daughter in the ripeness of woman- crowds the streets of Berlin. He has hood than it was for her when lying in other things to do than to walk about, her cradle half or wholly unconscious of even when he happens to be on leave. There is, however, something military to be seen in the streets of Berlin at nearly every hour of the day, which may have struck the Parisian newspaper writer, though it does not belong exclusively to Berlin, but to all the larger German towns where soldiers are garrisoned. Every now and then, esrench are most given to the practice of pecially about noon, you will meet statistics, and in carrying it out they small detachments of soldiers-four, take into consideration all manner of six, perhaps ten or twenty men-marchsubjects which would never enter the ing from the guard house to relieve the minds of other people. As a case in sentries on duty at the palaces of mempoint, it is narrated of a Frenchman, bers of the imperial family, the resiwho recently died, that on his wedding dences of commanding offices and cerday, some twenty years ago, he took tain public buildings, such as the ministhe resolution of keeping a yearly record try of war, the staff office, the arsenal, of the number of kisses exchanged with etc. These soldiers, preceded by a serhis wife until their union became sever- geant, walk in the middle of the street

ed by death of one or the other. He was destined to be the first to go, but when leisurely. Suddenly a sharp word of on his sick bed, foreseeing that he would command is heard. An officer or an not recover, he begged a friend to let imperial carriage is in sight. The men the world know the result of his twenty all at once seem to have been struck by that they were almost public men in a galvanic battery, and from that intheir teens. Tyler went over his dying stant to move under some strange and wife and received his pure bride in that irresistible influence. With a kind of building which is coeval with Washing- spasmodic jerk they straighten themton himself. Mrs. Polk, without chil- selves up to their full height, their dren, but with those gracious instincts shoulders are thrown back, their eyes are fixed on one and the same pointthe passing officer; the rifle is held in a Taylor took the domestic honor of a sol- powerful grasp by the firm hand, and dier with none of the habits of the camp. | the feet, violently thrown forward as by Mr. Fillmore demeaned himself there machinery, produce, as they tread the almost as happily as Gen. Arthur later hard pavement, at short, regular interkept in honorable sentiment with the vals, a loud and yet muffled sound, fahomes of the country by the universal miliar to the native of Berlin, and knowledge that he had loved his wife which causes him to look round toward

The Docile American Horse.

It has long been accepted as a theory by our transatlantic kinsmen that vice in animals is almost always the result of unkindness and maltreatment received by them from their human companions, and that the paucity of vicious horses in the United States is to be explained by the gentleness, and, so to speak, the familiarity with which the noble animal is treated in every part of the union. There can be no doubt that in no country is the intelligence of quadrupeds more developed and cultivated than in the United States, where it is well understood that by kindness alone can their characteristics, faults, dispositions and qualities be fully drawn forth. Nothing is more common, for instance, than to see an American horse harnessed to a buggy and standing alone in New York-his master having entered a shop-by the curbstone's edge, in the midst of the crush and turmoil of Broadway, one of the most crowded and noisy thoroughfares upon the face of the earth. Before descending from his buggy the master says a word or two to his horse and leaves him standing in the street without restraint. The sagacious animal, whose eyes are not shielded by blinkers, and who is not tormented by a Procustean bearing-rein understands perfectly that he is expected to wait until his master has transacted his business, and wait, accordingly he does, sometimes for hours at a time, and without regard to the summer's heat or winter's cold. Again, in the widest parts of the western and southern states there is not a farmer who thinks anything of driving his horses by night over a wooden bridge full of holes, caused by many planks having dropped into the stream beneath. The careful beast, who may or may not have crossed the bridge on many previous occasions, feels his way in the darkness, and his head having been surrendered to him by the driver. steps as carefully and with as much precision as a dancing master. Whenever, indeed, a horse is found to be possessed of a violent, or, to use an old Yorkshire word, a "mischancy" temper in the United States, the odds are in favor drink from the brook. She knew her

# These Died of Laughter.

of his being imported from abroad.

Chalcas, the sooth-sayer, died of laughter at the thought of his having outlived the time predicted for his death. A fellow in rags had told him song he had often heard at home. It that he would never drink the wine of seemed to come from a bunch of flow- the grapes growing in his vineyard; and added: "If these words do not ers growing among the mosses. Were come true, you may claim me for your Paul remembered that nobody in that slave." When the wine was made, Chalcas held a feast, and sent for the fellow to see how his predictions had failed. When he appeared the soothsayer laughed so immoderately at the would-be prohet that it killed him. Crassus died from laughter on seeing an ass eat thistles. Margutte, the giant, in the Morgante, Maggiore, died the air a little way. He then made a of laughter on seeing a monkey pulling on his boots. Zeuxis, the Grecian painter, died at sight of a hag he had just depicted. A peculiar death was beaming wife, with Monroe's demure family, and the second Adams with his Maryland-bred wife, whose father had away to the village to see the circus probably die of surprise, if they found