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"YES, AS A CHILD." "Not as a child shall we again behold her."-

O say not so! how shall I know my darling If changed her form, and veil'd with shining If, since her flight, has grown my little star-How shall I know her there? On memory's page, by viewless fingers

I see the features of my angel-child;

She passed away, ere sin her soul tainted-

Passed to the undefiled.

O say not so, for I would clasp her, even As when below she laid upon my breast; And dream of her as my fair bud in Heaven. Amid the blossoms blest, My little one was like a folded lily, Sweeter than any on the azure wave; But night came down, a starless night, and

chilly; Alas! we could not save! Yes, as a child, serene and noble poet, (O Heaven were dark, were children wanting there!)
I hope to clasp my bud as when I wore it;

A dimpled baby fair.

Tho' tears have flown, toward my blue-eyed daughter
My heart yearns oft-times with a mother's Its never dying tendrils now infold her— Infold my child above.

E'en as a babe, my little blue-eyed daughter

----

A CHINESE LOVE STORY.

Chang Wing was our laundryman. He had a wife—a bright, chatty little

Nestle and coo upon my heart again;
Wait for thy mother by the river water—
It shall not be in vain!
Wait as a child—how shall I know my darling.
If changed her form, and veil'd with shining hair? E, since her flight, has grown my little star-How shall I know her there?

body-and a baby, which, having been born in this country, he proudly boasted of as an "allee same 'Melican baby." His wife used sometimes to bring home the laundried clothes, on which occasions the children of our famly would make much of the baby, and give it presents, and beg from the baby's mother in return a real Chinese story.

She was fond of telling stories of her own country, and as she spoke very good English, for a Chinese, and used very expressive and animated gestures, she afforded us much entertainment. One of her stories I well remember. It was no extravagant, half-mythical romance, such as the Chinese in general delight in, but a simple love episode, that

might have happened in any country: and, in fact, Mrs. Wing vouched for its entire truthfulness "allee same." attraction, from the lips of the original

There was once a good, and pious, and beautiful young man named Hop Hi. He had a big boat, and a little house on a small island in the river, where he raised ducks and geese, and caught fish. Whenever he had ready a boat-load of fish and fowl, he would sail away down the river to sell them, and when they were disposed of would come back to the little house on the island to raise more. So he slowly made a little

money, but he was a poor man, notwith-On the river bank, nearly opposite Hop Hi's house, lived Whang Lo, who owned and cultivated a large tea-garden. His house was fine and large, and he daughter, Sing Lo, and therefore it was

Now Hop Hi, living opposite, could not help seeing Whang Lo's beautiful daughter. He watched her each day as coming of his beautiful young bride. In "Except, one thing, Captain. father's tea-garden on her lovely little and his sister, with their nearest rela- elephant." club-feet, all bandaged up in linen cloth tives, received her; and when her and wooden shoes.

He caught the gleam of her glittering almond-eyes peeping through the blinds fishing with his cormorants; and so ty of which he had heard, but had never way." much did he think of her on these occa- yet seen. But when the veil was re- Davison did not permit himself to he was about, and allow long-necked birds to devour many fine fish, which otherwise they would have been compelled to disgorge when half-swallowed. Hop Hi. And so it was that the beautiful and pious Hop Hi and the good and lovely Sing Lo came to fall in love with each

One day Whang Lo's wife refused to alarmed her husband, for never before had Mrs. Lo been known to refuse bird's-nest soup; and when he inquired if she were sick, she heaved a deep sigh and said:

"My heart it is which is sick. Here is our daughter, sixteen years of age today, and still without a husband. Dost thou think, oh, Whang, that I, her mother, do not feel the disgrace of having a daughter an old maid, at sixteen years old?"

But Whang answered:
"Pooh! We can not yet afford to give her away. Let her gather tea and feed silkworms, and make herself useful for awhile longer, and when it suits us she will be given in marriage." Meanwhile Hop Hi fell more and more deeply in love with Sing Lo, antil all his friends and relatives uneasy about him. And

Lo, bearing in her hand a brazen warming-pan for a present, and in Hop Hi's and tom-toms, and firing off hideous phant. name besought the hand of his daughter, Miss Sing, in marriage. But the tea-gardener turned up his snub nose and replied that never should daughter of his marry a poor man; and

Next day the yet more venerable have burnt to the ground.

propose for the hand of Miss Sing Lo in gon.

more seen.

So hard did he kick that he crippled the toes of his right foot, which made the toes of his right foot, which made and seized Ah Sin by his pig-tail, and —A great many him yet more angry; and while he hopped around on his left leg, using very copious language, poor Sing Lo, who had heard and seen it all, sat be
Had seized An Sin by his pig-tan, and Louise Chandler Moulton for proclaiming through the pages of Our Continent this generous sentiment: "I hold that in small things as well as in great a hind her bed-screen and wept in secret. ant's all ran off, upon which he and his husband should be his wife's protector,

"Truly, for a marvel, thy words were ing over in their boat, brought the half-right, though they were but the words dead couple to their own house. They of a woman. Our daughter is an old laid them on soft mats, and rubbed maid and a disgrace to us. Then she is them down with castor-oil and tallow,

marriage to my wealthy friend, Ah Sin. | Under this affectionate treatment they He has had seven wives, and he will revived, and were for some days tenknow how to manage her. Then we derly nursed by their good and dutiful shall hear no more of the presumptuous children.

goose-raiser across the water." two teeth left in his head.

Whang Lo's friends were to come to the lived very happily together forever affeast, after which the bride was to be terward .- Saturday Night. borne away in a sedan to the house of the bridegroom, who would then look upon her face for the first time. What could poor Hop Hi do? No need to ask the question; for where one truly loves one can always find a

It was the day before the wedding. great jars of tea for the wedding festival; and the fair Sing Lo sat on a

mat behind a big screen, chopping cab-bage in a tray for the dinner soup. Hop Hi knew very well that she was watching him through the bamboowork of the screen; so he caught a particularly perverse old gander, which, when let loose, invariably made for the shore, instead of staying around the island with the rest, and under its wing

he tied a bit of paper. Then he bowed low to Sing Lo with his hand first on his head and then on his heart, and he held up the gander and showed the paper beneath its wing. Then, dropping the bird into the water, he retired to his house and shut himself

up out of sight. No sooner did Sing Lo perceive all this than she tottered down to the water's edge and lured the gander ashore with bits of chopped cabbage. the ship not being full of sugar, boxed Then she caught him in a net, and when she had gotten safely back behind the bamboo-screen she unfolded the paper and read the following words: Life of my life! rose of all roses! stende

willow of tottering gracefulness! Hop Hi bends before thee on the knees of his heart, out to meet thine own

and onions to account for her tearful Next day was the day of the wedding. The guests were assembled to the feast, the nusic of toms-toms arose, and the house of Whang Lo blazed with lanterns both inside and out, while a hundred flags adorned its sides, and gorgeous kites floated from its roof. denly an old woman, who was passing by, fell down in a fit, clawing the earth,

and frothing and foaming at the mouth. What could the servants do but bear alone? But no sooner were they gone than she arose, and peeping cautiously dow of Sing Lo, who, with a heavy was rich, for his soul delighted in mak- heart, was attired herself for her bridal. ing and hoarding money. He thought more of his money than of his beautiful passed between them, and then Sing Lo begged of her parents, as a last favor, of sixteen without having a husband chamber for meditation before leaving due you of \$364.25." the home of her youth forever.

In his own house, gorgeously attired, ments, carefully added up the columns, Ah Sin awaited with his friends the and pronounced them satisfactory.

Then Mrs. Lo fell off the stool, and swooned away, and Ah Sin howled and tore his gray beard. As to Whang Lo, he rushed on like a maniac in search of freight—or," he added, after some rediscovered that a casket of money belonging to Sing's father, with all the costly clothes and ornaments presented her by Ah Sin, had also disappeared. And be sure that the good and pions Hop Hi liked his bride none the less for this token of her prudence and fore-

thought. It was a whole week before Hop Hi and his bride returned. Then one morning, as the sun arose, the boat was seen moored in its accustomed place, and ered seated side by side under the willows on the island, skinning eels. That night, as they were seated at supper, feasting upon the eels, a hideous

noise suddenly arose on the opposite bank, and they rushed out to learn the cause. There were collected Whang Lo and at length, one day, his ven-erable grandmother called on Whang with his sister and near relatives, all

rockets and pop-crackers, with the de-sign of frightening away the new-married couple and setting fire to their Twice, indeed, the bamboo thatching that Hep Hi was as brazen as the pres- took fire, and if Hop Hi and his bride for him. ant he had sent. So the grandmother had not climbed on the roof, and run Whereupon Captain Davison disre-

his aged back he bore the offering of a bride uncomplinentary names. And at you anything to feed him." dragon-kite of magnificent size, and length, in his rage, he called her a toad, said that his grandson had sent him to and the daughter of a viper and a dra- and he felt independent. He made more

Then the tea-gardener waxed exceed- For he, being Sing's father, was it not career of wharfinger on Granite Wharfing wroth, and he kicked the venerable a direct insult to himself, to say nothing to spin this yarn and lie back in his chair sage out of his doorway, and cut the of her mother, to call her the offspring string of the dragon-kite, so that it went of a dragon and a viper?

So he sharply rebuked Ah Sin, on in which he squared his account.—Cor.

When they were quite recovered, they Soon it became known to everybody went home, and made a great feast in that the beautiful Sing Lo was betrothed honor of their son and daughter, Hop to the crook-backed Ah Sin, who was Hi and his wife. But they did not invite older than her own father, and had but Ah Sin, neither his sister, nor any of his relations. And all the family, in-Already was the day fixed when cluding the venerable grandparents,

Importing an Elephant. The advent of Jumbo calls to mind an elephant story of many years age. In the year 1833 the ships Cashmere, Captain Elias Davison, and the Sachem, Captain Albert Brown, were loading Whang Lo had gone to town; Hop Hi their cargoes of sugar at Bankok, Siam. had seen him ride off on a mule. Mrs. Davison, who died recently, was a genial, whole-souled fellow, a great wit, a practical joker, and wherever he went he always made friends. The owner of the Cashmere, Mr. Alfred Richardson, was distinguished for no one of these qualities. He was stern and morose, his prevailing characteristic being an inordinate love of money and a disposition to squeeze it out of his employees on all favorable occasions. Davison had by his pleasant manner so ingratiated himself with his consignee at Siam that

he was presented by him with a rather extraordinary "cumshaw," one not usually received with thanks, but a present that was really valuable if it could be brought safely home-an elephant. It was a baby elephant just weaned, and as it required by no means such extensive accommodations as those allotted to Jumbo the Captain stowed him away under the main hatch, where there was plenty of room for him, and, the hatch around with a rough sort of ventilator, laid in an extra supply of water, and such other elephant sustenance as the passenger required, congratulated himself on the probability of a successful adventure, and got under

and kisses the dust of thy most exquisite feet.

O, breath of my life, if thy soul burns for me as does mine for thee, hearken to my words!

At sunset to-morrow there will come a guest

At sunset to-morrow there will come a guest to your father's house, helpless, and poor, and old. Despise her not, but seek her alone, and harken to and obey the words of her wisdom. So shall joy and thanksgiving await us. From the hand of him whose soul goes us. From the hand of him whose soul goes hefore the Cashmere and reported her. before the Cashmere, and reported her; | We've got to get out of this on a double Sing Lo kissed the beautiful letter, for it must be remembered that there and bathed it in her tears. Then she were no telegraphs or even steamships I will here give it, though not in the hid it in her bosom, and seeing her in those days. Five months were often broken English, to which it owed half its mother approaching she chopped garlic occupied in bringing the news. So when Captain Brown arrived he brought the latest intelligence from Davison, and among other things told of the "cum-

shaw. When the Cashmere passed Boston Light the wind was ahead, and, the tide soon running ebb, she anchored in Nantucket Roads. Tugboats being unknown, the Captain left the ship in charge of the pilot, to be brought up to town on the next day, and took a shore boat himself. He was a prompt business man, and knowing that his owner her into the garden-shed, and there, at appreciated this quality, he brought his her own request, leave her to recover papers and accounts with him and presented himself at the office immediately on landing. He had made a good vovabout, made her way unseen to the win- age; the price of sugar was high, and so he received a cordial greeting. The "Here are my disbursements and my

passed between them, and then Sing Lo | account current," said Captain Davison. "You will find them all correct, sir. I that she had grown to the mature age to be allowed ten minutes alone in her overdrew a little, and there is a balance Mr. Richardson scanned the docu-

she went gracefully tottering around her an elegantly-decorated apartment, he have not allowed me any freight on that "Elephant!" returned the Captain. mother mounted upon a three-legged "Who told you I had an elephant?" stool to remove the long, silken veil of "Oh, I know all about it," replied almond-eyes peeping through the blinds at him, as he sat in the bow of his boat, peered curiously out to behold the beau-

sions, that he would often forget what moved, what did he behold? No fair show any resentment, but calmy argued young girl, but a withered and wrinkled that the elephant was presented to him. old hag, with a bald head and no teeth. that he occupied room otherwise vacant. It was the venerable grandmother of and that he provided at his own cost for his food and water. "'Twon't do, 'twon't do, sir," re-

his daughter. But she was nowhere to flection, "I will take the elephant over eat her bird's-nest soup at dinner. This be found. She was gone; and Hop for my account. He ought to bring a Hi's boat was gone; and it was soon good price at a show, and you had that object in view, hadn't vou?" Captain Davison acknowledged that "Well," replied Mr. Richardson people speak of me as being close, and all that, but I'll show you that I am not.

There! I'll take him over and square "I'm in your power, Mr. Richardson," replied the Captain, mournfully: "but it is hard on me, for I did think when I got the elephant that I would Hop Hi and Mrs. Hop Hi were discov- get \$2,000 for him at least. Can't you

make it any more?" Mr. Richardson answered "Not one cent!" and so the bargain was completed. On the next day the Cashmere came up to the city. Mr. Richardson and the

Captain stood upon the wharf, the latter superintending the hauling in. "Mr. Hallet," shouted the owner to with his sister and near relatives, all the chief mate, "you might as well be blowing trumpets, and beating drums getting up a tackle to hoist out the ele-

> "Ave, aye, sir," returned the mate; "as soon as she is in at the wharf." "Mind, be careful not to hurt him." returned the owner, thinking of the two or three thousand dollars in store

took up the warming-pan and went sor-rowfully away.

around the house all night with buckets spectfully punched his elbow into the of water, their abode must certainly owner's side and whispered in his ear: "Guess he can't be hurt much. He grandfather of Hop Hi presented him-self at the house of Whang Lo. Upon cursed the bridegroom and called the He'll look well stuffed, and it won't cost It was the old Captain's last voyage,

than \$364.25 out of that dead elephant. Now Whang Lo could not stand this. for he used afterward in his subsequent laughing with a laugh that prolonged his life at the remembrance of the way

-A great many women will thank Louise Chandler Moulton for proclaim-So constantly did she weep that she wife were well beaten, and, with hands and should ward off all annoyances sed up two score of rice-paper pocket- and feet tied together, were left hanging from her as far as possible. I think nandkerchiefs, which her mother had provided for the May-day procession. It is that he should be for her a sort of spetrussed fowls on a spit. For in China everybody goes into the country on May-day to bring home wife behold this piteous spectacle, than bility of annoyance. But the very esspring flowers and spring colds.

Next day Whang Lo said to his wife: their hearts melted with compassion. Sence of this care should be its unobtrusiveness, and be absolutely invisible to

-The New Orleans Picaqune wonders why Judges of the United States Sugetting sick, fer she weeps and is silent, and held burnt feathers to their noses, and does not half the work she did. I and poured asafostida-tea down their attire, looking like children in a charity WHOLE NO. 631.

two divisions of our corps (the Fifth) with two divisions of the Ninth, leaving the line of works at the Weldon Railthe left, with the intention of turning

the enemy's right flank. morning of Thursday, October 27, 1864, with four days' rations in our haversacks, we moved off rapidly by the left, strik-ing the enemy's picket-line about ten o'clock.

"Pop! pop! pop! Boom! boom! boom! We're in for it again, boys; so, steady on the left there, and close up. Away into the woods we plunge in line of battle, through briers and tangled undergrowth, beneath the great trees dripping with rain. We lose the points of the compass, and halt every now and then to close up a gap in the line by bearing to the right or left. Then, forward we go through the brush again, steady on the left and guide right, until I feel certain that officers as well as men are getting pretty well "into the woods" as to the direction of our advance. It is raining and we have no sun to guide us, and the moss is growing on the wrong side of the trees. I see one of our Generals sitting on his horse, with his pocket-compass on the pommel of his saddle, peering around into the interminable tangle of brier and brush,

battle and put up breastworks for the We have halted on the slope of a ravine. Minie balls are singing over our heads as we cook our coffee, while sounds of axes and falling trees are heard on all sides; and still that merry "zip! zip!" goes on among the treetops and sings us to sleep, at length, as we lie down shivering under our India rubber blankets, to get what rest we may. How long we had slept I did not know, when some one shook me, and in a whisper the word passed around:

iump! We were in a pretty fix, indeed! placing the regiments in position, by some blunder, quite excusable, no doubt, daylight was fast coming in the east.

was on picket that night, told me that, upon going to the rear somewhere about three o'clock, to cook a cup of coffee at a half-extinguished fire, a cavalry picket ordered him back within the lines. "The lines are not back there; my regiment is vonder in front, on skirm-

ders are to send in all men beyond us.' "Then take me at once to General Bragg's headquaaters," said the Company A boy.

"This way, men!" said a voice in whisper ahead. "This way, men!" said another voice in the rear. That we were wandering about vainly

leadership, was evident, for I noticed in the dim light that, in our tramping about in the tangle, we had twice crossed the same fallen tree, and so must have been moving in a circle. And now, as the day is dawning in

reassuring cheers, comes up from the rear to our support!

fire gradually slackens, and we find ourselves out of danger. boy," in St. Nicholas.

ble for this yarn: A gentleman who has a mania for ventilation was recently visiting in Reno, and by an unhappy accident was given a room in which he found it is not a room in which he found it is not a room in which he had a room in wh found it impossible to raise one of the hat, of course. Wasn't you?" "Good windows. He went to sleep with the matter on his mind, and it woke him up. He found it impossible to get to sleep, and imagined himself nearly smothering. After suffering for an hour or so he determined to stand it no longer, and felt around for the window. When he dral. It appears that, like some other found it he held a chair against it and preachers, he is in the habit of poundbroke out the glass. Then he went to bed and slept sweetly all night. In the pulpit at the cathedral is situated near morning he found that he had broken in the center of the auditorium, against a the glass door of a book-case.

Georgie, her three-year-old boy, was mour came to a forcible passage, and noticed to breathe strangely, and the hammered vigorously on the pulpit, instant the new-born child uttered its creating a loud noise, and kept it up first cry he died. The boy had always been in perfect health.—Chicago Times. cried Bishop Elder, rising to his feet,

" Hatcher's Run." While we were yet before Petersburg, road, were pushed out still farther to

Starting out, therefore, early on the

with an expression of no little per-Yet still, on, boys, while the pickets are popping away and the rain is pouring down. The evening falls early and cold, as we come to a stand in line of

in the darkness, and the tangled forest, we had been unwittingly pushed beyond the main line-were, in fact, quite outside the picket line! It needed only daylight to let the enemy see his game, and sweep us off the boards. And Long after, a Company A boy, who

"No," said the cavalryman; "our cavalry is the extreme picket-line, and our or-

When General Bragg learned the true state of affairs, he at once ordered out an escort of five hundred men to bring in our regiment. Meanwhile, we were trying to get back of our own accord.

in the darkness, and under no certain

ordered against us, and comes sweeping down with yells and whistling bulletsjust as the escort of five hundred, with

Instantly we are in the cloud and smoke of battle. A battery of artillery, hastily dragged up into position, openon the charging line of gray with grape and canister, while from bush and tree pours back and forth the dreadful blaze of musketry. For half an hour the conflict rages herce and high in the dawning light and under the dripping treesthe officers shouting, and the men cheering and yelling and charging, often fighting hand to hand and with bayonets locked in deadly encounter, while the air is cut by the whistling lead, and the deep bass of the cannon wakes the echoes | have never tried it, believing that it of the forest. But at last the musketry-

The enemy's prey has escaped him, and, to the wonder of all, we are brought within the lines again, begrimed with smoke and leaving many of our poor fellows dead or wounded on the field. Anxiously every man looked about for his chum and messmates, lost sight of during the whirling storm of battle in the twilight woods. And I, too, looked -but where was Andy?-Harry M. Kieffer's "Recollections of a Drummer--The Reno (Col.) Gazette is responsi-

in the town of Leon, Cattaraugus Coun- others, and on account of the pillar

sympathize with Von Moltke's theory of the unusual proceeding. Bishop that "war is an element in the order of Gilmour kept on the even tenor of his the world ordained by God, for in it the | way. "I demand that there be silence," noblest virtues of mankind are devel- said Bishop Elder. This brought the oped." He said, in a recent sermon at Westminster, that he was deeply inter-

giving all policemen, regardless of grade, disturbance." There were no other in-

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SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

-The friction of a belt is claimed to be double as much on wood as it is on

-Over 10,000 people are working on the Northern Pacific Railroad in the Territory of Montana. -The observatory on Mount Etna is finished. It is 9,653 feet above the level of the sea, or 1,483 feet higher than the Great St. Bernard Monastery.

-A marine bicycle was tested upon the ocean recently by two gentlemen, who started from Salem Neck for Boston. When off Nahan; a blinding snow squall came on, and they put into Lynn.

-N. Y. Sun. -Zigzag lightning is a vertible spark between two clouds, or more often beween a cloud and the earth. This grand spark is able to divide or bifurcate into wo, seldom three, branches, hence the name of "chain" and "forked" lightening. It proceeds from clouds in which the globules are packed so close as approximately to form compact masses, and the electricity on their surface is brought most into play.—Denver

—A smokeless and sparkless locomoive was tested recently on the Fitchburg Railroad. The run was to Waltham and back, a distance of twenty miles, with a consumption of 273 pounds of Cumberland coal for the round trip. The average consumption of coal for a twenty-mile trip with an ordinary engine s about 1,000 pounds, showing a very large saving in fuel, besides the stopping of a long-felt nuisance in railroad traveling-smoke and cinders.-Chicago

Herald. -Some of the European astronomers remark upon the fact, as recently observed by them, of the increased twinkling of stars when there is a display of the aurora berealis; the increased cintillation is also seen all the more clearly on winter than on summer nights, and the phenomenon is more apparent when stars in the northern region are observed. It is thought that the effect is not due to the direct influence of the electro-magnetic light of of the aurora in the upper region of the air traversed by the star rays.

-The quantity of paper which a nation consumes is in many ways a fair index of its prosperity and intelligence. Statistics show that the per capita consumption is in no country so large as in America, where it is 8 kilos. In England it is 6; in Germany, 5; in Australia, 4; in France, 3 1-2; and in Russia, 1-2. For the entire earth the number of mills is estimated at 3,000, and their combined production at 900,000 tons annu-While Germany ranks third in per capita consumption, she is first in production, her total being 180,000 tons. Great Britain is next, with 170,000 tons, and then comes the United States, 150,-000 tons; France, with 148,000; Austria with 80,000, and Russia with 33,500, Brazil has but one mill, and Africa but one. - Chicago Times.

PITH AND POINT.

-"A smile" in the bar-room makes tears in the home; remember that, young man .- Chicago Inter-Ocean. -The man who has half an hour to spare generally drops in and occupies a half hour that belongs to some other

-It was Sydney Smith who retorted

upon some one who had called him an every-day man: "Well, if I am an every-day man, you are a weak one." -Bennett's polar expedition will cost him all of \$200,000, and nothing has been gained. That sum would have added 200 to the number of brass bands in the United States.

flap, why not go a little further and have one with two flaps? Then why not have the east, and the enemy's pickets see us one where the flap can be locked, and trying to steal away, a large force is the key sent by mail?—Detroit Free -" And now," shouts an excited exchange, "where shall we look for independence?" Oh, friend and brother, searching and long-suffering fellow-suf-

ferer, look in the kitchen, look in the

-When we have a postal card with a

kitchen.-Hawkene. -Will some one who is versed in the science of sound please get up and explain why a hotel waiter, who can't hear the call of a hungry man two feet and a half away, can hear the jingle of a quarter clear across a dining room? -J. M. S. Little Rock (Ark.): "Can you give me any recipe for preserving

fence posts? Please reply in your next

issue." We can't do it. We have asked

several ladies, and all of them say they

would take too much sugar, and that

the thing wouldn't be much of a deli-

cacy any way. But they say if you want to know how to fix tomatoes or can green corn, they can flood von with information.—Texas Siftings. -"Good morning, Fogg," said Brown, briskly. "How did you like the opera last night?" "O, so-so," answered Fogg, moodily; "nothing striking about it, excepting the drum-sticks." "Come, come," returned Brown, "be serious. Didn't you think that bravura passage with pizzicato and appogiatura embellishments was lovely?" I didn't see it," answered Fogg, as befote: "there was only feathers and flowers and things on the one in front of

This Noise Must Cease. On a recent occasion Bishop Gilmour

was preaching in the Cincinnati Cathe-

morning," said Brown,

corner.—Pwck.

large pillar, and the altar is some dis--A peculiar circumstance happened of the altar were Bishop Elder and ty, N. Y., the other day. The wife of Charles Lilly gave birth to a male child at eight o'clock. A few minutes before, and astonishing the congregation, who Dean Stanley's successor appears to were at a loss to know what to make ested in war, "because it has done so altar. Bishop Elder now discovered his much to develop human character." part of the mistake and said: "I beg your pardon, sir; I thought it was some The New York Aldermen approve one in the congregation creating the terruptions .- Exchange.