Vol. III.

FRANK A. MUNSEY, | BI WARREN ST.,

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No. 106.

HELPING HIMSELF;

GRANT THORNTON'S AMBITION

BY HORATIO ALGER, JR. r of "Do and Dare," "Hector's Inheritance," Store Boy," "Work and Win," the "Ragged Dick Series," and "Tattered Tom Series," etc., etc.

CHAPTER VII.

MRS. SIMPSON COMES TO GRIEF. "Substy Thave a right to my own property," said the showily dressed lady in a tone of au-thority, which quite imposed upon the weak-minded salesman.

minded salesman.

"I dare say you are right, ma'am," said he, hesitatingly.

"Of course I am," said she.

"If you give her those pearls, which belong to my mother, I will have you arrested," said Grant, plucking up spirit.

"Hotty, totty!" said the lady, contemptuously. "I hope you won't pay any regard to what that young their says.

The clerk tooked undecided. He beekoned an older salesman, and laid the matter before him. The latter looked searchingly at the two. Grant was flushed and excited, and the lady had a brazen front.

lady had a brazen front.
"Do you claim these pearls, madam?" he

"Do you claim these pearls, madam?" he said.
"I do," she answered, promptly.
"Hew did you come by them?"
"They were a wedding present from my husband."
"May I ask your name?"
The lady hesitated a moment, then answered: "Mrs. Simpson."
"Where do you live?"
There was another slight hesitation. Then came the answer:
"No. —176 Madison Avenue."

nue."
Now Madison Avenue is a fash-

lonable street, and the name produced an impression on the first clerk.

clerk.
"I think the pearls belong to
the lady," he whispered.
"I have some further questions to ask," returned the elder
salesman in a low voice.
"De you know this boy whom
you charge with stealing your
property?"

you charge with steaming your property?

"Yes," answered the lady, to Grant's exceeding surprise. "He is a peof boy whom I have employed to do errands."

"Has he had the run of your heuse?"

house?

house?"
"Yes, that's the way of it.
He must have managed to find
his way to the second floor, and
upened the bureau drawer where
I kept the pearls."
"What have you to say to
this?" asked the elder sales-

man.
"Please ask the lady my
name," suggested Grant.
"Don't you know your own
name?" demanded the lady, sharply.
"Yes, but I don't think you

do."
"Can you answer the boy's question, Mrs.
Simbson?" Simpson?"
"Of course I can. His name is John Cavanagh, and the very suit he has on I gave

him."

frant was thunderstruck at the lady's brazen front. She was outwardly a fine lady, but he began to suspect that she was an im-

but he began to suspect that she was an imposter.

"I am getting tired of this," said the so-called Mrs. Simpson, impatiently. "Will you, or will you not, restore my pearls?"

"When we are satisfied that they belong to you, madam," said the elder salesman, coolly.

"I don't feel like taking the responsibility, but the control of the c

matter to him to decide."
"I hope I won't have long to wait, sir."
"I will send at once."
"Is a pretty state of things when a lady has her own property kept from her," said Mrs. Simpson, while the elder clerk was at the other end of the store, giving some instructions to a boy.
"I don't in the least doubt your claim to the articles, Mrs. Simpson," said the first salesman, obsequiously. "Come, boy, you'd better own up that you have stolen the arti-

cles, and the lady will probably let you off this time."

"Yes, I will let him off this time," chimed in the lady. "I don't want to send him to

"If you can prove that I am a thief, I am willing to go," said Grant, hotly.

By this time the elder salesman had come back.

back.
"Is your name John Cavanagh, my boy?"
he asked.
"No, sir."
"Did you ever see this lady before?"
"No, sir."
The lady threw up her hands in feigned amazement.
"I wouldn't have believed the boy would lit so," she said.

lie so," she said.
"What is your name?"
"My name is Grant Thornton. I live in
Colebrook, and my father is Rev. John Thorn

"My name is Grant Annual Colebrook, and my father is Rev. John Thorraton."

"I know there is such a minister there. To whom do these pearls belong?"

"To my mother."

"A likely story that a country minister's wife should own such valuable pearls," said Mrs. Simpson, in a tone of sarcasm.

"How do you account for it?" asked the clerk.

"They were given my mother years since, by a rich lady who was a good friend of hers. She has never had occasion to wear them."

"How about the boy, madam?" asked the

"How about the boy, madam?" asked the elder clerk.
"He is the very image of my errand boy, but if Mr. Clifton knows him, I must be mis-taken. I am sorry to have given you so much trouble. I have an engagement to meet, and must go."
"Stop, madam!" said Mr. Clifton, sternly,

must go."

"Stop, madam!" said Mr. Clifton, sternly, interposing an obstacle to her departure, "we can't spare you yet."

"I really must go, sir. I give up all claim to the pearls."

"I really must go, sir. I give up all claim to the pearls."
"That is not sufficient. You have laid claim to them, knowing that they were not yours. Officer, have you ever seen this woman before?"
"Yes, sir, I know "Yes, sir, I know her well."

How dare you insult me?" de-manded Mrs. Simp-son, but there was a mor in her voice

"I give her in



On Saturday evening he called on Mr. Clifton, and received the balance of the purchase money. On Monday with a little list of creditors, and his pocket full of money, he made a round of calls, and paid up everybody, including Mr. Tudor.

"I told you the bill would be paid, Mr. Tudor," he said, quietly to the grocer.

"You mustn't feel hard to me on account of my pressing you, Grant," said the grocer, well pleased, in a conciliatory tone. "You seemed to think my father didn't mean to pay you," said Grant, who could not so easily get over what he had considered unfriendly conduct on the part of Mr. Tudor, "I didn't the confuce on the part of Mr. Tudor, "Light't Groupe L.

mean to pay you, "said Grant, who could not so easily get over what he had considered unfriendly conduct on the part of Mr. Tudor.

"No, I didn't. Of course I knew he was honest, but all the same I needed the money. I wish all my customers was as honest woulf folks."

The construction of the same I needed the money. I wish all my customers was as honest to be contented. The time might to be contented. The time might come again, when they would require the forbearance of the grocup to the did not mean that it should be so if he could help it. For he was more than ever resolved to give up "the project of going to college. The one hundred and fifty dollars which remained after paying the debts, would tide them over a year, but his college course would occupy four, and then there would be three years more of study to fit him for entering a profession, and so there would be plenty of time for the old difficulties to return. If the parish would increase his father's salary by even a hundred dollars, they might get along; but there was such a self-complacent feeling in the village that Mr. Thornton was liberally paid, that he well knew there was no chance of that.

Upon this subject he had more than one carnest conversation with his mother.

"I should be sorry to have you leaven." is should to he happy at college, mother, "I should to he happy at college, mother,"

home," she said, "but I acknowledge the force of your reasons."

"I shouldn't be happy at college, mother," responded Grant, "if I thought you were pinched at home."

"If you were our only child, Grant, it would be different."

"That is true, but there are Frank and Mary who would suffer. If I go to work I shall soon be able to help you take care of

them."
"You are a good and unselfish boy, Grant,"
said his mother.
"I don't know about that, mother; I am
consulting my own happiness as will as

"I don't know about that, mother; I am yours."
"Yet you would like to go to college?"
"If we had plenty of money, not otherwise. I don't want to enjoy advantages at the expense of you all."
"Your Uncle Godfrew will be very angry," said Mrs. Thornton, thoughtfully, said Mrs. Thornton, thoughtfully, or the said of the

York, and after all there is no certainty that he could help you," said Mrs. Thornton cautionsly.

"That is true, mother, but I think he would do something for me."

However, Grant-received a summons to New York on other business. Mrs. Simpson, as she called herself, though she had no right to the name, was brought up for trial, and Grant was needed as a witness. Of course his expenses were to be paid. He resolved to take this opportunity to call at the office of Mr. Reynolds.

ESTS AN ACQUAINTANCE GRAF

Mrs. Simpson smiled significantly.

"The boy has learned his story," she said.
"I did not give you credit for such an imagination, Jod was a give the control of the cont

charge for an attempted swindle,"
said Mr. Clifton.
"You will have to come with
me, madam," said the policeman.
"You may swell go quietly."
"Well, the game is up," said
the woman, with a careless laugh.
"It came near succeeding though."
"Now, my boy," said the jeweler, "I will attend to your business. You want to sell these
pearls?"
"Yes, sir; they are of no use
to mother, and she needs the
money."

At what do you value them?

"I leave that to you, sir. I shall be satisfied with what you think them worth."

The jeweler examined them attentively. After his examination was concluded, he said, "I am willing to give four hundred dollars for them. Of course they lars for them. Of course they cost more, but I shall have to

cost more, but I shall have to re-set them."

"That is more than I expected," said Grant, joyfully. "It will pay all our debts, and give us a little fund to help us in future."

"Do you wish the money now? There might be some risk in a boy like you carrying so much with you."

"What would you advise, Mr. Clifton?"

"That you take perhave a banded dellers.

"What would you advise, Mr. Clifton?"
"That you take perhaps a hundred dollars, and let me bring the balance next Saturday night, when I come to pass Sunday at Colebrook."

"Thank you, sir; if it won't be too much trouble for you."

CHAPTER VIII.

GRANT TAKES A DECISIVE STEP

GRANT TAKES A DECISIVE STEP.

GRANT came home a messenger of good tidings as his beaming face plainly showed.

His mother could hardly believe in her good
fortune, when Grant informed her that he
had sold the pearls for four hundred dollars.

"Why, that will pay up all your father's
debts, "she said, "and we shall once more
feel independent."

"And with a good reserve fund besides,"
suggested Grant,

I do not propose to speak of Mrs. Simpson's trial. I will merely say that she was found guilty of the charge upon which she had been indicted, and was sentenced to a

found guilty of the charge upon which she had been indicted, and was sentenced to a term of imprisonment.

When Grant was released from his duties as witness, he made his way to Wall Street, or rather New Street, which branches out from the great financial thoroughfare, and had no difficulty in finding the office of Mr. Reynolds.

"Can I see Mr. Reynolds?" he asked, of a young man who was writing at a desk.

"Have you come to deliver stock? If so; I will take charge of it."

"No," answered Grant, "I wish to see him personally."

"He is at the Stock Exchange just at present. If you will take a seat, he will be back in twenty minutes probably."

Grant sat down, and in less than the time mentioned, Mr. Reynolds entered the office. The broker, who had a good memory for faces, at once recognized our hero.

"Ha, my young friend from the country!" he said, "would you like to see me?"

"When you are at leisure, sir," answered Grant, well pleased at the prompt recognition.

"You will not have to wait long. A russe

tion.
"You will not have to wait long. Armseyourself as well as you can for a few min

younger the control of the control o

Presently Mr. Reynolds appeared at the door of his inner office, and beckened to

Grant to enter.

"Take a seat, my young friend, he said,
"and now let me know what I can do for

"When I met you in the cars," said Grant,
"When I met you in the cars," said Grant,
"you invited me, if I ever wanted a position, to call upon you, and you would see if
you could help me.
"Very true, I did. Have you made up
your mind to seek a place?"
"Yes sir."
"I see your parents willing you should

"Very true, I dd. Have you made up your mind to seek a place?"

"Yes sir."

"Yes sir."

"Yes sir."

"Yes sir."

"Yes sir."

"Yes ir. That is, my mother is willing, and my father will agree to whatever she decides to be best."

"So far so good. I wouldn't engage any boy who came against his parents' wishes. Now let me tell you that you have come at a very favorable time. I have he had differed who have the seem of the seem

olds?"
"For the first week you may come to my
use as my guest. That will give you a
nance to look about you. I live at 58 West
-th Street. You had better take it down "For the first week you may come to my house as my guest. That will give you a chance to look about you. I live at 58 West 3-th Street. You had better take it down on paper. You can come any time Monday. That will give you a chance to spend Sunday at home, and you need not go to work till Tuesday."

Grant expressed his gratitude in suitable.

Tuesday."
Grant expressed his gratitude in suitable terms, and left the office elated at his good fortune. A surprise awaited him. At the junction of Wall and New Streets, he came suddenly upon a large-sized boot-black, whose face looked familiar.

"Tom Calder!" he exclaimed, "Is that you?"

CHAPTER IX.

CHAPTER IX.

WEEN TOM Calder turned round and saw who had addressed him, he turned red with mortification, and he tried to hide his blacking-box. He was terribly mortified to have it known that he had been forced into such a business. If Tom had nothing worse to be ashamed of he need not have blushed, but he was suffering from false: hame.

"When did you come to the city?" he stammered.

"Only this morning."
"I suppose you are surprised to see me in this business," said Tom, awkwardly.
"There is nothing to be ashamed of," said Grant.
"It is an honest business."
"It's an awful come down for me," said Tom, uncomfortably. "The fact is, I've had hard luck.
"I suppose you are surprised to see me in this business," said Tom, awkwardly.
"It's an awful come down for me," said Tom, uncomfortably. "The fact is, I've had hard luck.
"It's an awful come form things are awful dull anyway. Then I was robbed of my money."
"How much?" asked Grant, curiously, for he didn't believe a word of it.
"Eight dollars and thirty-three cents," replied Tom, glibly.
"I thought you were too smart to be robbed," said Grant, slyly. "If it had been a green boy from the country like me, now, it wouldn't have been surprising."

"I was asleep when I was robbed," ex-UNCLE GODFREY WASHES HIS HANDS OF GRANT

plained Tom, hurriedly. "A feller got into my room in the night, and picked my pocket. I couldn't help that, now, could I?"

I couldn't help that, now, cound if
"I suppose not."
"So I had to get something to do, or go
back to Colebrook. I say, Grant—"
"Well?"
"Don't you tell any of the fellers at home
what business I'm in, that's a good feller."
"I won't if you don't want me to," said
Grent.

"You see it's only for a few days till I can get something else to do."
"I's a great deal better blacking boots than being idle, in my opinion," said Grant.
"That's the way I look at it. But you didn't tell me what you came to the city for?"
"I'm coming here for good," announced Grant.

ant. "You haven't got a place, have you?" ejacu-

"You haven't got a place, have you " ejaculated Tom, in surprise.
"Yes, I am to enter the office of Mr. Reynolds, a stock broker. There is his sign."
"You don't say so! Why, that's just the sort of a place I wanted. How did you get the chance?"

"I got acquainted with Mr. Reynolds on board the cars that day we came to New York together"

board the cars that day we came to New York
together."

"And you saked him for the place?"
"I asked him this morning."
"You might have given me the chance,"
grumbled Tom, enviously. "You knew it
was the sort of a place I was after."
"I don't think I was called upon to do
that," said Grant, smiling. "Besides, he
wouldn't have accepted you."
"Why not? Ain't I as smart as you, I'd
like to know?" retorted Tom Calder, angrily.
"He heard us talking in the cars, and
didn't like what you said."
"What did I say?"
"He doesn't approve of boys smoking ciga-

"He doesn't approve of boys smoking ciga-rettes and going to bucket-shops. You spoke of both."

How did he hear?"

"He was sitting just behind us."
"Was it that old chap that was sittin' with you when I came back from the smoking-

"Yes."
"Just my luck!" said Tom, rusfully.
"When are you goin' to work?" asked
Tom, after a pause.
"Next Monday."
"Where are you going to board? We might
take a room together, you know. It would be
kind of social, as we both come from the same
place."

place."
It did not occur to Grant that the place.

It did not occur to Grant that the arrangement would suit him at all, but he did not think it necessary to say so. He only said:

It is a simple to be suit to say the said that it necessary to say so. He only said:

"I to has a so white the said of the said that it is a simple said that it is a said to said that it is a said that it is a said to said that it is a said

"They won't oppose it."
"I thought they wanted you to go to col-

"They won suppress."
"I thought they wanted you to go to college."
"I can't afford it. It would take too long before I could earn anything, and I ought to be helping the family."
"I'm goin' to look out for Number One." said Tom, shrugging his shoulders. "That's all I can do."
Tom's mother was a hard-working woman, and had taken in washing for years. But for her the family would often have lacked for food. His father was a lazy, intemperate man, who had no pride of manhood, and cared only for himself. In this respect Tom was like him, though the son had not as yet become intemperate.
"I don't think there is any chance of my giving up the place," answered Grant. "If I do, I will mention your name."
"That's a good fellow."
"Grant did not volunteer to recommend Tom, for he could not have done so with a clear conscience. This omission, however, Tom did not notice."

Tom did not notice.

"Well, Tom, I must be going. Good-by, and good luck!"

Grant went home with a cheerful face, and announced his good luck to his mother.

"I am glad you are going to your employer's house," she said. "I wish you could remain there permanently.

remain there permanently.

"So do I, mother; but I hope at any rate
to get a comfortable boarding-place. Tom
Calder wants to room with me."

"I hope you won't think of it," said Mrs.

Calder wants to room what me.

"I hope you won't think of it," said Mrs.
Thornton, alarmed.

"Not for a moment. I wish Tom well, but
I shouldn't like to be too intimate with him.
And now, mother, I think I ought to write to
Uncle Godfrey, and tell him what I have desided unon."

dided upon."
"That will be proper, Grant."
Grant wrote the following letter, and mailed at once:

it at once:

DEAR DEALE GOFFRET: I am a fraid you won't like what I have to tell you, but I think it is my dry to the family to give up the college course you so kindly offered me, in view of father's small salary and narrow means. I have been offered a place in the office of a stock broker in New York, and have accepted it. I come to be a small part of the property of the precise your kind offer, but I think it would be selfant precisely some kind offer, but I think it would be selfant of the precise your kind offer, but I think it would be selfant of the precise your kind offer, but I think it would be selfant of the your affectionate nephre.

when you will see your rolly. GODPRY HORSYON.

Grant sighted as he finished reading this missive. He felt that his uncle had done him injustice. It was no foolish fancy, but a conscientious sense of duty, which had led him to sacrifice his educational prospects.

On Monday morning he took the earliest train for New York.

(To be continued.)

"Helping Himself" commenced in No. One Hundred and Four. Back numbers of the Andons can be had at any time. Ask your newsdealer for them, or order them of the publisher.

WEBSTER AND HIS WIFE

MRS. WEBSTER, whose maiden name was Caroline Le Roy, says the Philadelphia Times, belonged to one of the old New York families, and was in many respects a remarkable woman, although like th wives of many men of great attainments, she was never noted for any literary talents. She was tall and fine looking, very erect in figure and had a complexion which a Philadelphia belle might be proud of. She was very particular about her dress and disliked anything not in the prevailing style not wishing to adhere to by-gone fashions, as s many old ladies do, though her inherent good taste was always seen in a desire to have suitable toilet for every occasion.

When she told her numerous and simple ex

periences of life, we always were interested listening to the things that pleased her most—how Mr. Webster used to call her the "Lady Caroline," of their evening walks, and, indeed, many of her reminiscences were very entertaining, were they less frequently or more coherently carried out.

less frequently or more coherently carried out.

Mrs. Webster always read the newspapers, and
though it is doubtful if she ever fully realized that
ahe was almost alone in her generation, some
names took her back over a lapse of years and she
recalled person vividly. At the time Caleb Cushing was appointed Minister to Span she remarked;
She also added: "I would read why he never married?" The old lady was a great advocate of matrimony.

mony. We once asked her what she thought of Henry We duce seem and the Clay was the thinnest man I ever saw. He was a great man and a magnificent speaker—not equal to my husband, of course."

nificent speaker—not equal to my husband, of course."

Mrs. Webster sometimes related various little incidents of her travels abroad, but though they were then so feted and made much of, there was no assumption of dignity on her part; she merely took the attention paid heras her due, being the wife of a great man, the Secretary of State of a great nation. She mentioned driving out in merely as she would had she done the same with an acquaintance in her own rank of lite. She smilingly said: "Queen Victoria is a very plain-looking person, but an excellent woman and very ensible. I have seldom met an American lady at a dinner party dressed as plainly and with as little taste."

Baddings and the second separate party dressed as plainly and with as little taste."

The Hon Alexander Stephens once said of Daniel Webster: "I think Webster was the worst slandered man I ever knew. It is the general impression in the country to-day that Webster was a great drunkard. You hear it spoken of even now ragoous slander. For six years while we were both in Congress I lived next door to him. His house was as familiar to me as my own garden. I was in there a great deal and he was soften in mine, and in all the time of my acquaintance with him I fected by liquor or under the influence of it in any way. I have dined with him at his house and mine. I have met him at dinners and affairs outside, and I never saw him in the least inchristed. I never heard of his being intoxicated but twice, and on one of those occusions—a dinner—he made a speech that was grantly eloquent."

USE COMMON SENSE

When a man knows nothing about a certain subject, he generally believes anything and every-thing he is told about it, if he is a generally ignorant person. Not so with the man who has a thinking mind; though he knows nothing about the subject, can so put it to the test of logic and the subject, can so put it to the test of logic and common sense as to conclude whether there is a reason for not believing what is said. Not so, the inhabitants of a form in Italy, during the recommendation of the subject of the property of the light subject of the passes of the door of a house, and their roused the inhabitants, and dold them they had the cholerat at the door—the cholera's segast. The terror of the poor people was frantic. The justice of the peace was immediately summoned, and he ordered the carbineers to surround the house, while the authorities took counsed what the house, while the authorities took counsed what the house, while the authorities took counsed what he house, while the carbineers to surround long note with a net attached to it should be prepared; and thus, with every precaution, was placed under the eggs, which were then carried in full procession of judge, carbineers and townsmen to succerated ground, where the eggs were solemnly interred under a thick layer of quicktime. The "cholera's eggs" being thus buried the city breathed freely once more, and Judge and soldiers returned to their quarters in peace.

In twenty-four hours an answer came to exhausted, and so he sends Mrs. Jones back to her country with a charming costume, having one country with a charming costnme, he or two features entirely new to her neighbors. In a month, these have all done Mrs. J. the honor of following her style, which is a source of much satisfaction. This senseless imitation is not flattering to the imitators. It shows a lack of individual taste, and weakness of character that permits a taste, and weakness of character that permit man to blindly follow the example of another.

man to blindly follow the example of another. A fashion is very often ridiculous, so ridiculous in fact that even a child may note the fact. But still that fashion becomes a craze.

The other day a little cherub of but a very few years sat at the window when a genuine dude walked wearily by. His legs were phantom-like, his shoes were long and pointed, his dress foppish, she shoes were long and pointed, his dress forpish, rattan cane. As he stared idiotically, the little one said:

aid : "Mamma, did Dod make 'at man?"

"Yes, my darling."
The little one looked again and giggled, and with a merry twinkle in her eye, said:
"Mamma, Dod likes to have fun des' as much as anybody, don't He?"

MINUTIAE.

THE greatest care, and a minute attention to every detail by itself, is necessary to a satisfactory performance of any work. Often, if the smallest detail is not absolutely correct, the whole work suffers materially. We most often see this in con-nection with what we read in books or papers, and the proof reader is the man who must bear the consequences, and deservedly. For instance

Prof. Bush, at one time proof-reader of the American Bible society, though, for the greater part, very careful about his work, permitted one edition of the Bible to go to press with the expression, "The desolate hath many more children than she which hath a hundred," instead of "hath a hus-

Of an office-seeker a friendly editor wrote, "He has secured a position in the custom house, as his well-known capacity convinced us he would."

his well-known capacity convinced us he would."
We venture to say the aspirant for political preferment was not gratified when he perceived that, according to the paper, his success was due to his "well-known rapacity."
What should have been "The lumber men in this vicinity are busy skidding their logs," appears to the strength of the paper, his properties of the properties of the paper. In a certain discourse Rev. Dr. Bethune said, "While men slept the devil sowed tares." The Christian Intelligencer reported him as having said "sawed trees."

"White men siept the devil sowed tarea." The Christian Intelligencer reported him as having said "sawed trees." Somewhat closely allied to these typographical perversities is the far from perspicuous language in which papers occasionally convey intelligence. Several years since, in a sheet published at Belfast, Mc, we saw, in an account of a riot, "Two shots were fired at—; the first killed him, but the second was not fatal."

A CHRISTIAN RAILROADER

Ms. Farrweather, formerly an employee of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad, tells this characteristic anecdote of Col. C. G. Hammond:

"A director and one of the largest stockholders of the road and I were stopping at the Tremont House, Chicago, one Sunday. He said to me: 'Go and tell Col. Hammond I want to see him this

'Why, it is Sunday, and I don't think he'll

come.'
"'Yes, he will; of course he'll come; if you tell him for me.'
"I went reluctantly. The Colonel met me at the

him for me.

I won term at the door, and when I would me at the door, and when I told my errand he straightened up the like see the door, and when I told my errand he straightened up the like seemed about eight feet high, and replied:

"Give my respects to Mr.—, and tell him that six days in the week I am superintendent of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad, at his service, but this is my Sabbath. Good morning."

AFTER THE PLAY.

AFIER THE PLAY.

MR. HENRY ILVING, the eminent tragedian of England, is with us again, commanding our admiration for his great talent. If we know him at all, it is only in some assumed character, where he takes for himself an individuality not his own. We are always glad to know how our public men look at home. The Busion Courser, going behind the secone, tells us that Mr. Irrigs is very simple in his habita, usually breakfasting on fruit, and staking a plain duner in his room at four victors. Coffee and bread after the theatre is all he takes, holding that any other way of living is for him incompatible with perfect health. Art of any kind, no matter how humble, finds an ardent admirer in him. His appreciation of humor is acute, and he relates a acceptance of the term, he care little, but like to entertain his friends in a quiet way. It is evident that Mr. Irrigs is reticent—more on than is usual with actors. That is, there are points beyond which his most low well met, "unless he wishes it so. Atthough he goes out-of-doors a great deal, considering his position," and not only apartments. Mr. HENRY IRVING, the eminent tragedian of Eng-

OFF FOR A SAIL.

In New York there are many thousands of shop girls and factory girls who, like all of us, like their freedom and enjoyment after a week of the hardest labor. For them, there is no enjoyment like a Sunday excursion up the Hudson or on the Sound. Change of scene, freedom, the dance, the company, all con d procession of judge, earbineers and townsmen to make it the most enjoyable thing in the world for succession, where the eggs were solemily interred under a thick layer of quickline. The chlora's eggs" being thus buried the chlora's eggs and soldiers returned to their quarters in peace.

FOLLOW MY LEADER.

How many of us like to follow the prevailing fashions especially in dress. Mrs. Jones, New York, U. S. A., traveling in Europe, goes of course to M. Worth of Paris, for a new model of a dress. This gentleman has a fund of originality never why, of course not but a range on an excursion barge, in the colling the chlora's eggs and soldiers extended the chlora's eggs and soldiers extended the chlora's eggs and soldiers extended the chlora's eggs. The chlora's eggs and soldiers extended that the most enjoyable thus, it is hard to make it the most enjoyable thus.

Mrs. It is lard to meet one of these excursion to war. The third the most enjoyable them. But it is hard to make it the most enjoyable them. But it is hard to make it the most enjoyable them. But it is hard to make it the most enjoyable them. But it is hard to make it the most enjoyable them. But it is hard to make it the most enjoyable them. But it is hard to make it the most enjoyable them. But it is hard to make it the most enjoyable them. But it is hard to make it the most enjoyable them. But it is hard to make it the most enjoyable them.

How "that doeldom is that the to make it the most enjoyable thing in the world for

THE GOLDEN ARGOSY.

ONLY TIME REMEMBERS.

ONLY Time remembers
When the World was young.
All its dead Decembers
Only Time remembers!
Olden carols sung
By the long, cold embers,
Only Time remembers—
When the World was young!

We may be forgetting.
Now the World is old;
How the years have roll'd,
We may be forgetting!
All the dear ones cold,
Underneath the mould,
We may be forgetting—
Now the World is old!

Now the World is old!
Useless—Retrospection!
Life is all before—
Fled, the Past, and o'er!
Useless—Retrospection,
Things of recollection
That can be no more!
Useless—Retrospection!
Life is all before!

Life has its beginning, But will never end; Innocent or sinning, Life has its beginning! Death no soul is winnin Souls to Heav'n ascen Life has its beginning, But will never end!

CAMP-FIRE AND WIGWAM.

By EDWARD S. ELLIS, Author of "The Lost Trail," "Jack and Geoffrey in Africa," "Nick and Nellie," "Lost in the Pacific," "Young Fromer Series," etc.

CHAPTER XX. SAUK AND SHAWANOE.

CHAPTER XX.

At the instant the almost inaudible rustling struck the ear of Deerfoot the Shawanoe, he caught sight of a ride barrel as it was thrust among the undergrowth and aimed at him. It was the faintest possible sound, caused by the pushing aside of he leaves which he heard, and which he was expecting for a full minute to hear. The lightning-filte glance cast toward the point showed him the dark harrel, and the ferocious gleam of the face of the state of the control of the co

shut out from his prize at the moment of closing his fingers upon it.

The warrior was a brawny, full grown Indian, almost in middle life, who had sunk on one knee and brought his gun to his shoulder, after briefly studying the form which had approached his lurking place. He had never seen the stranger until that moment, and he only knew that he belonged to some totem unknown to him. It was probable that his home was on the eastern shore of the Mississippl and he resented the intrusion upon his hunting grounds as he did that of a white man: consequently he was as quick to take the life of one as of the other.

annibing grounds as he did it hat of a white man: consequently he was as quick to take the life of one as of the other.

Finding that his intended victim had disappeared beyond all question, the next step of the flerce assassin was to solve the meaning of the uncountable occurrence. He noiselessly straighter than the straight of the control of the c ingly, he would continue invisible, but he counted himself fortunate that he had noticed the peculiar to shield fortunate that he had not been as a maneaure beyond the power of an ordinary warrior. As for himself, he had no personal fear, for the trees were so numerous that he could use them to shield his body, while leaping from one to the other, while in many places he could stead along the ground without the possibility of detection, of the state of the state of the world have turned and fled from the spot as from a plague; but he had never heard the name of Deerfoot, and little dreamed of the skill of the extraordinary youth.

The warrior stooped, cropt, leaped and stote and the state of the st

seeking to clear his throat. The Indian turned like a flash, and saw the dusky youth a rod distant, holding his bow loosely in his right hand, while his terrible left was drawn back over his shoulder, the fingers clenching the handle of his tomahawk. His position was precisely that of one who was on the very yount of launching the deadly missle new form of the handle of his tomahawk. His position was precisely that of one who was on the very yount of launching the deadly missle new form of the hard of one who was on the very yount of launching the deadly missle new form of any deadly missle new form of any deadly missle new form of any deadly missle new form of the hard was not the fact, and he succeeded. The cleder was in the position of the hunter who while seeking the tigers awake to the fact that the tigers was seeking the tigers awake to the fact that the tigers was seeking the tigers awake to the fact that the tigers was seeking the tigers awake to the fact that the tigers was seeking the tigers awake to the fact that the tigers was seeking the tigers awake to the fact that the tigers was seeking the tigers awake to the fact that the tigers was seeking the tigers was that they was been strong to the fact that the tigers was not expressed to the fact that the tigers was not an expension of the seek of the fact that the very seven it was needed, he could drive it into his cleast or brain. He was too proud to ask for mercy, for he had no thought two would be greated. He was too proud to ask for mercy, for he had no thought two would be greated. He was too proud to ask for mercy, for he had no thought two would be greated. He was too proud to sak for mercy, for he had no thought two would be greated. He was too proud to sak for mercy, but the same to prolong the wretches and wait his down. He was done to the time of the same that the tight was the same tight and the same tight was the same tight w

It was a curious fact that while this wrathful conversation was going on, the couple had been steadily backing away from each other. The act showed that in spite of the token of comity that had just passed between them, they were mutually so suspicious as to be ready to fly at each other. The last taunt forced the quarrel to the exploding point. Deerfoot silpped the cord which held the quiver of arrows in place over his head, by a motion so quick as scarcely to be perceptible, flung dozen feet away, and whiping out his hunting-knife, grasped it with his left hand, and defiantly confronted the Sauk, who was scarcely behind him in taking up the gauge of battle.

CHAPTER XXI.

The North American Indian is treacherous by nature, and will take any advantage over a foe, no matter what its nature. The Sauk had failed to bring down Deerfoot by the same unscrupulous means he had employed in other instances, but he was also as the complex of the personal collision, he flung his gun from him, and seized theehandle of his tomahawk, as if with the purpose of throwing that also saide, the manner of his challenge implying that he meant the battle as agacious Deerfoot. In our suspect him for the moment, when, on the point of grasping his knife, as he did when delying Tecumsch, the Sauk drew back his tomahawk and hurled it with incredible switness at the head of Deerfoot. There was a victous pricediness in the act which sent the mission of the sent that the same of the sent that the sent had been sent to the sent that the sent tha

test.

But the Sank was quick to recover, and his old emity seemed to flame up with ten-fold intensity.

"The Shawance is a buffalo," said he, from behind his gleaming paint; "he lowers his head and

fights like the buffalo when his foe is stronger and braver than he."

braver than he."

Deerfoot flung the knife of the warrior to him.

"The Shawance will fight as a buffalo no more;
he will now use his knife; let the Sauk do what be

ne will now use nis knife; let the Sauk do what he Abracion, secompanied as it was by such agnificant action; but it cannot be conceived that the Sauk was free from misgiving, when knowing, as he did, that he held the position of contestant only through the grace of his youthful antagonist, who a moment before could have piered his heart with his hunting knife the character of a battering ram. Deerfoot now assumed another.

"The Sauk is afraid of Deerfoot; he dare not atcack him until he stumbles; Deerfoot's heart was oppressed with pity when he saw the fear of Aroracon, and he stumbled that it might give Aroracon, and he and held himself ready to seize the first chance that presented itself. His recent experionsession, the Sauk only compressed his lips heighten and held himself ready to seize the first chance that presented itself. His recent experionse that the sauk centred his burning gaze on the face of Deerfoot, drew back his lips until his white the sauk cannot have been deep to the face of Deerfoot, drew back his lips until his white the history of the sauk centred his burning gaze on the face of Deerfoot, drew back his lips until his white the history of the sauk centred his burning gaze on the face of Deerfoot, drew back his lips until his white the history of the sauk centred history of the situation. If he meant to frighten Deerfoot he failed, for the mishap of the Sauk was too recent to allow such impression to be made. The figure of the cronching warrior was startling in its hideousness, but there was never a moment from the opening of the fee secure in his mastery of the situation. The feiting and retreating went on several minutes longer, when all at once, Deerfoot caught an expression which the paint on the face of his snage onstead to work the special property of the situation. The feiting and retreating went on several minutes longer, when all at once, Deerfoot

(To be continued.)

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TWO WAYS OF EXAMINING A WITNESS.

TWO WAYS OF EXAMINING A WITNESS.

Two famous lawyers, Jeffrey and Cockburn, were once engaged together in a case in Scotland. Jeffrey began by saking one of the witnesses, a plain, stupid-looking countryman: "Is the defendant, in your opin-ion, perfectly same?" The witness gazed at the questioner, but gave no nanwer. Jeffrey repeated it, altering the words: "Do you think the defendant capable of managing his own affairs?" Still in vain. "I sak you" said Jeffrey, "do you consider the man perfectly rational?" No nanwer yet. "Let me tackle him," said Occhburn. Then assuming his own broadest Scotch tones, and turning to the obdurate witness, he began, "Hase ye your mull (sund-box) wi' ye?" "Ou, sy," said the swixed relieb, stretching out his saufthorn. "Noo, hoo long hae ye kent John Sampson?" said the witty advocate, taking a plinch. "Ever since he was that height!" was the ready reply, the witness indicating with his hand the alleged height. "And he was that height," was the ready reply, the witness indicating with his hand the alleged height. "And dae ye think noo, atween you and me," said Cock burn in his most insinuating Scottish broque, "that there's anything instit the creative?" "I would not lip pen (trust) him with a built calf," was the instant rejoinder.



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A I (INIATURE ARGOSY.

We have had a full first page of the Argosy reduced to the very small size of a card, and yet everything about it is distinct. The illustration comes out plain and clear, and the print, though inconceivably small, can all be read by anyone with sharp eyes. It is a novelty that furnishes an interesting study, and will be very popular with the boys and girls, On the back of the card we print the words "presented by "—leaving a line for you to fill in your name. We will send fifty for you to fill in your name. We will send fifty of these cards to any of our readers on receipt of ten cents.

THE ART OF DRINKING MILK.

MILK should not be taken in copious draughts, like beer or any other fluids which differ from it chemically. If we consider the use of milk in infancy, the physiological ingestion-that is, of food provided for it—each small mouthful is secured by effort and slowly presented to the gastric mucous surface for the primal digestive stages. It is thus regularly and gradually reduced to curd, and the stomach is not oppressed with a lump of coagulated milk. The same principle should be regarded in case of the adult. Milk should be slowly taken in mouthfuls at short intervals, and thus it is rightly dealt with by the gastric juice. If milk be taken after other food, it is almost sure to burden the stomach and cause discomfort and pro-longed indigestion, and this for the obvious reason that there is not sufficient digestive agency to dis-pose of it, and the better quality of the milk the more severe the discomfort under these conditions

THE RIGHT OF WAY AT SEA.

Ir may amuse non-sea-going readers to know that "Jack" has dropped into poetry to aid his memory in doubtful situations. Every sailor-man has the following lines by heart:

"When both side-lights you see ahead Port your helm and show your RED GREEN to GREEN, or RED to RED, Perfect safety—Go ahead."

The following apply especially to steam

the following apply especially to steamer "If to your starboart RED appare," It is your duty to keep clear; To act as infament says is proper, To Port or Starboard, Back or Stop her. To Port or Starboard, Back or Stop her. A steamer's attachoard light of GREEN, There's not so much for you to do, For GREEN to Port keeps clear of you. Both in sately and indoubt, In danger, with no room to turn, Ease her!—Stop her!—Go astern!"

Thomas Grey is creatived with the

Mr. Thomas Gray is credited with the author-ship of these verses, having edited into presentable English the crude shapes in which they first came into being before the mast.

When it is remembered that the percentage of color blindness is variously given at from five to pride.

ten per cent., the situation is still farther compli-The lookout sees what he takes for a red light, "close aboard, dead ahead," and reports it; the mate orders the helm to port, and jumps to the quarter-rail, only to see that it is a green light. "Hard starboard!" may or may not come to late. If it is a miss, it is practically as good as a mile; but if not, one or both vessels go down, lives are lost, each crew blames the other, and it is a very difficult matter to fix the responsibility.

The existing rules are probably the best that can be enforced at present. Possibly better ones may be devised with improved systems of lights; but this is a matter for future experiment, and can only be generally adopted by international consent.

UPSETTING OLD TRADITIONS

We are told by expert explorers into the mysteries of the world that many of the old traditions which or the world that many of the old traditions which we were nursed upon in earlier years have no foundation in fact. Shakespeare did not write Shakespeare—Lord Bacon was the man; he whom Pope described as "the greatest, wisest, meanest of mankind;" and Miss Delia Bacon and Mr. Nathaniel Holmes have written and published portly volumes to prove that William Shakespeare was a delusion and a snare—not exactly a myth, but a humbug. So be it! Saying so does not make it so, and generations yet to come will wor-ship the Bard of Avon as we of the nineteenth century do. But then, there was Archbishop Whately, whose book called "Historic Doubts Relative to Napoleon Bonaparte" shake young faith like a rag in the wind—though it was, after all, but a ponderous joke. And after him came another English cynic, Baring-Gould, with a book on the "Curious Myths of the Middle Ages;" he asks his reader to dismiss from his mind the story of William Tell and his apple, with the cognate cir-cumstances of the spare arrow concealed under his doublet, with intent to kill the tyrant Gessler, had Tell's boy been transfixed; and also to dismiss from consideration the story of the faithful hound Gelleet, whom his master Llewellyn slew on the supposition that the dog had eaten the chieftain's infant boy, whereas it was the dog that killed the wolf which had sneaked in to make a breakfast upon the baby ;-and so on through the traditional catalogue, which includes the Wandering Jew, Prester John, and the Seven Sleepers of Ephesus. And if there were not enough, now pops up an English archæologist who vigorously cont nds that there was no such person as the historical King Arthur of England, of whom Tennyson has sung so musically, and in regard to whom historians th selves have become almost poetic. In short, if Professor Sayre is to be believed, King Arthur and his Knights of the Round Table were all myths. There is the sum and substance of the Professor's diction, claiming to be based upon data not to be

disputed. disputes. The extense resis ultimately upon the supposed.

"His extense resis ultimately upon the supposed of the dispute of the dispute of the three points of the points which recounted the struggles of the Britons against their backrait notes."

After all this, what are we to believe among the ss of romantic and beautiful traditions that have had for so many centuries a halo of romance and poetry about them?

CANADA'S GREAT LAKE.

F. H. BIGNELL of Quebec, who left in June last in command of the transport expedition to Lake Mis-tassini, has returned. The party with great difficulty reached the province's northern boundary. They then crossed into Rupert's Land, and at a distance of 360 miles from Lake St. John they reached the southwestern extremity of the great Lake Mistassini. The general trend of the lake is from the southwest to the northeast, stretching away from Foam Bay and a height of land in th southwest to an unknown distance toward eastern Maine and Labrador. The waters of the lake swarm with fish of all kinds, and fur-bearing animals are abundant. The climate is agreeable, and the region is suitable for agricultural purposes is said that the Hudson Bay Company have had an agency there for upward of one hundred years, but have kept the fact secret that a lake of such dimensions ever existed in that part of the country. It is supposed to be as large as Lake Superior.

The Indians used to say that there was more water than land on the peninsula of Labrador. There is reason to believe that Lake Mistassini is not the only great lake in this region, for reports of one other great body of water have been ceived that are as definite as those that led to the recent discovery. The exploration of this lake re gion is a desideratum that the Dominion Govern ment has taken in hand in a thorough manner. The party which will survey Lake Mistassini is only one of three expeditions in the field

ONLY ONE MORE STONE

THE tall shaft of white marble that is to perpetuate the memory of the immortal first President has reached its stipulated 520 feet, and the cap-stone is about to drop upon the tapering column. The Washington monument will then be completed. It is the highest artificial structure in the world—a fact to which patriotic Americans will point with

FREDERIC AUGUSTE BARTHOLDI.

RENCH SCULPTOR, AND DESIGNER OF THE COLOSS STATUE OF "LIBERTY ENLIGHTENING THE WORLD. IT was fitting that the task of commemorating the friendly relations that have long existed between France and the United States should fall to the lot of a French artist, who has given adequate expres

sion to a grand design.

M. Bartholdi's colossal statue of "Liberty Enlightening the world" is a free gift to us from the French people, intended as a token of their con-tinued good will, and an earnest of their desire to keep fresh the memories of the days when Lafay-ette and Rochambeau and many of their fellow countrymen were timely and effective supporters of our fathers in the Revolutionary struggle. The design for the statue having been conceived by M.

themselves into a soci-ety called the "Union Franco - Americaine de France," and at a banquet given in Paris on the 6th of November. 1875, the new project was formally inaugurated. It pleased the popular fancy, and subscriptions ne in rapidly — the city of Paris leading off with 10,000 francs. The total sum required for the construction of the statue in bronze was \$250,000, and within the space of five years the whole of this was subscribed by the French people. Another banquet was given in Paris to celebrate this event, and an address to the American people was issued, recalling the alliance of France and this country in the cause

of Liberty, and setting forth the reasons for offer-ing a tangible memorial of cordial national regard. Work was begun upon the statue without delay, and it will be remembered that a portion of th hand and wrist holding the torch was exhibited at the Philadelphia Centennial in 1876, and afterward in Madison Square in this city, whence it was removed to France a short time ago, to take its proper place in the finished work. It is understood that the statue will be shipped from Paris in May next the statue will be shipped from Paris in May next—but what will become of it when it arrives here is an open question, and "thereby hangs a tale." The site for the pedestal has been provided for, by order of our Government, on Bedloe's Island in New York Harbor, but the sum of \$148,000 is still required to finish the pedestal. Appeal after appeal has been made to the American people to come up to the work (now become necessary) of building a young foundation for the great work of building a proper foundation for the great work of art, but the responses have been very slow. When the statue arrives, as it must, in boxed-up sections its component parts may have to rest in the vaults of the Custom House for an unlimited period, unless

the American people wake up.
A meeting of the citizens of New York was held on the 2d of January, 1877, to respond to the generous gift of the French, and me easures were generous gitt of the French, and measures were taken to procure the necessary legislation—among the rest, an admirably drawn law, prepared by William M. Evarts, which was passed by Congress without dissent. This law, which defines the manner in which the public property is to be devoted to a new use, is a literary and political curiosity, for its aptness and its originality, and therefore we subjoin it :

Whereas, It is proper to provide for the care and preservation of this grand monument of art, and of the abiding friendship of our ancient ally; therefore,

the abiding friendship of our ancient ally; therefore, be it to be it in the it be it in the it be it to be it to be it to be it to be it in the it be it to be it in the it be i

The purpose here indicated that the statue shall be a perpetual beacon, reveals the grand idea born in the mind of the sculptor. He contemplated a star-crowned figure of Liberty, holding a torch in her hand, at a height of one hundred and fifty feet, posed upon a pedestal of nearly equal height. The design, so far as the statue is concerned, has been perfectly carried out. The points of the star, need perfectly carried out. In points of me sar, and the raised flambean, to be lighted by electricity, will therefore stand out in our harbor as a perpetual and imposing beacon. The height will be considerably greater than that of Trinity Church

incidents attendant upon this official ceremony were singularly impressive. The statue was then nearly completed. It already indicated the breadth and force of the artist's conception, and although its component parts lay in separate parcels, and some of them still remained in the mould, the work was received with unanimous encomiums. When it comes to stand in our harbor, its light will shine out upon the ocean highway of the n with wonderful beauty.

It is interesting to compare this statue with the only work of the sculptor's art of similar character which has ever before existed-the Colossus of That work was a brazen statue of Apollo, erected at the entrance to the harbor of the island of Rhodes, and it stood for fifty-six years, until overthrown by an earthquake in the year 224 B. C. Bartholdi, it was enthusiastically approved by a lts height was only 105 feet—about one-third that company of patriolic of the Bartholdi statue—Frenchmen, who formed

and its weight 720,000 pounds. In the seventh century of the Christian era, the remains of it were removed.

The life of the sculp-

tor of the Statue of Liberty has been compara tively uneventful. We sum up the main facts of his personal history:

Frederic Auguste Bar tholdi has hardly yet thoid has hardly yet reached the prime of life. He is but fifty years of age. He is an Alsatian by birth, be-came a pupil of Ary came a pupil of Ary Scheffer, and early found his way to Paris In 1852, he made a hit by producing a bas-relief of Francesca di Rimini; and a few years later made the statue of La-fayette which now stands in Union Square in this city. In 1876,

he was one of the French Commissioners to the Philadelphia Centennial Exposition, where he was awarded a medal for bronze statues of "Peace," "The Young Vine-Grower," and "Genius in the Grasp of Misery." Grower," and "Genus in the Grasp of Misery."

One of the extraordinary things he has done is the figure of a lion eighty feet long and thirty feet high, cut out of solid rock at Belfort, France, in commemoration of the heroic defence of that city during a state of siege. M. Bartholdi is a Chevaller of the Legion of Honor, and his home is in Paris. His portrait shows him to be a man of large ideality and sensibility—with faculty equal to any probable emergency. emergency.

> LIFE'S STAGE. Gray hairs do not prophets make, Nor wrinkled brow a sage; The innocence as such may take These signs upon life's stage.

THE FUNNY SIDE.

THE FUNNY SIDE.

"Do you call that a veal cuttlet, watter, "said an old ceathern and cuttlet, watter," "said an old ceathern and call the teathern and the said to every calf in the country." "Well, sir, I didn't mean to insuit you," returned the waiter. Says a fashion-writer: "It is difficult, nay, almost impossible, to infuse any picturesquences into boys about it. Just deres ab by in even the most common-place elegance and unkennel him for a half-hour, and see when he comes back if he haart succeeded in insee when he comes back if he haart succeeded in Brace when he comes back if he haart succeeded in Brace when he comes back if he haart succeeded in Brace when he of only be the heart succeeded in Brace when he comes back if he haart succeeded in Brace when he comes bear in your and had been a succeeded in the said of the said with the blace, why don't you come my dear madan." I will keep the rooms for you a week." Applicant: "I and arriad you would not like to receive the whole family." Cant: "The fact is I have three pet dogs, a parrot, two casts, and a mocking-bird." Hotel-keeper: "They shall all be welcome." Applicant: "On, thank you, animals?" Hotel-keeper: "No, indeed, madam. We draw the line at children."

draw the line at children."

Is Brisbane, Australia, there was a firm of solicitors,
Little and Brown, and it fell to the lot of these gentlemen to send in a bill of costs which the Government
had to pay. At the time the vote for the bill was before the Honse, a bill for the protection of wild binds
much solemnity, a member who proposed that in the
bill the "lawyer bird" be included. The House not
following the honorable member, he was asked to explain what this bird might be, to which he replied,
amid roars of laughter: "It's little and brown—and it
has a very long bill."

GOLDEN THOUGHTS.

ILL blows the wind that profits nobody.

Nor to go back, is somewhat to advance.

A LITTLE body often harbors a great soul.

VIRTUE is bold, and goodness never feareth.

A SMOOTH sea never makes a skillful mariner.

THERE are no tricks in plain and simple faith. A good name is better than precious ointment. THEY who have light in themselves, will not revolve satellites.

Hope for the best, get ready for the worst, and take hat God sends.

what God sends.

Larr your life be like a snowflake, which leaves a nark, but not a stain.

On eyes see all around, in gleom or glow.

Hues of their own, fresh borrowed from the heart.

Orn greatest glory consists not in never falling, but a rising every time we fall.

Every hour comes to us charged with duty, and the toment it is past, returns to Heaven to register itself ow spent

how spont.

LITTLE deeds of kindness, done in a quiet way,
Reach both deep and wide, and always bring their pay.
If you wish success in life, make perseverance your
bosom friend, experience your counsel, caution your
elder brother, and hope your guardian genius.

The Hon Levi P. Morton, American Minister to Paris, formally accepted the statue, on behalf of this Government, on the 4th of July, 1884, and the this Government, on the 4th of July, 1884, and the description of the following forms of the following for

THE GOLDEN ARGOSY.

AGE AND YOUTH

Row gently now. The widening stream Gildies on with murmur low. The scenes of youth, as in a dream, Before me come and go. The mossy bank, the tiny rill, The path along the shore, The rustic bridge, the quaint old mill, I see them all once more.

a mee tuem at once more.

The memory of their brightness che
My heart in darkest day;
The hope again to see them cleared
The shadows from the way.
And now—long years of exile past
And past the entrie with Fate,
I reach my childhood's home at last
And find it—desolate.

and and the-desolate.

And 'mid the well-remembered seem I stand, a stranger now, For haf a lifetime lies between Grave age and youth s' bright brow.

The gleam of hope departs, As shadows on a wintry day Bring sadness to our hearts.

Bring sames to our neares.
The spots I knew, the scenes I left,
Are altered, doubtful, strange.
Fate guides the course of warp and weft,
And works a hidden change.
The spell that swayed the long pursuit
Has lost its subtle power.
The bloom has vanished from the fruit,
The fragrance from the flower.

THE GUARDIANS' TRUST. By MARY A. DENISON.

of "Barbara's Triumph," "The Frenchman's Ward," "Her Mother's Ring," etc., etc.

CHAPTER IX

THE PACE SHE WAS LOOKING FOR.

Ir was a brilliant occasion. Beck stopped timidly on the stairs and looked down. rooms were quite full, and people in gay dresses were walking, standing in groups, and sitting. The piano was open, and two or three musicians stood near it, ready to sing or to play when the time should come

"Yes, the best people were certainly there," Beck said to herself, "and the affair must be a success." Mrs. Emery came out, and looked up smiling. She was dressed in black silk, with ribbons of blue massed about her throat and in her still bonny brown hair. The faded look did not show so plainly now, for somebody had been telling her that she looked as young as her grown-up daughters -- and the harmless flattery, which after all might not have been said to flatter, brightened

up the little woman wonderfully.
"Haven't the girls done well?" she asked, all memory of fatigue ban-"Everybody seems pleased, and there are people here I didn't really think would come. Do you see that small lady over there, in light blue?"

Yes, Beck saw her.

"That is Governor Holden's niece, and she says the Governor himself will be here later on. And there are some very noted people here, whom I don't know—artists and poets, Frank says. She knows them all. She's a bit of a painter, herself, and she met them at the galleries, I sup-Are you coming down, or perched there for the evening?'

"I don't know," said Beck, laugh-"It seems so nice to be out of the crowd, and yet see them all.'

"How pretty you do look!" Mrs. Emery went on-"is it something Oh! I see-a set of diamonds! I don't often notice such things, but they are very handsome. Come down, I have heard several people inquire for you. Your aunt and cousin are here, and seem waiting for Would you like Jack to beau you in He looks quite mannish in his new suit."

"No, indeed," said Beck, "I can manage better alone. I want to find out who is here from my perch, and then I'll slip in among the crowd

"You'll find the doctor near the door opposite," said Mrs. Emery. "He's been standing there like a fixture. You know he don't care for these things, and he is so liable to be called out. I'm sure I hope he won't be ; he always is, though. Well, if you won't come, I'm going in to look over the tables. I hope the girls have prepared enough, though they won't all want supper."

Beck went down presently, and found her way to Doctor Emery.

The doctor was a portly man, with a large brown beard and a bald head. He was very fond of Beck.

"You here, little one?" he said.

"Of course I'm here," said Beck. "You don't think I'd stay at home and leave this great crowd to take care of itself."

"Of course not," he laughed, looking her 'Giants of mighty bone and bold emprise' ought always to maintain their

them?

"Oh, you'll see," said Beck, pertly. may commence with taking care of you. For instance, if anybody calls for you, I shall tell them that you are at present a patient yourself-a patient observer.

"I am quite willing not to go out again," he said. "How did you leave your father?"
"Oh, so bright!" said Beck, her eye look-

ing radiantly into his; "you really do think, doctor, that he is getting better?"

"I see a decided improvement." was the reply, "an unexpected rallying of the vital

"And he may get up again?

"He-may," said the doctor, slowly. can tell you better in the course of a week or two.

"Oh, doctor! he is all the world to me. I do want him to live!

"And so do I, for your sake even more than his own. Who is that very beautiful girl with your brother Arty?"

vigilance. How are you going to take care of your health and spirits for his good, is to go as often as possible," said Miss Audrey. At "I this Arty looked more glum than before. could not brook any dissent, and he looked

upon his half-sister as a child, and a possible interloper. Just then Frank came up, very rosy in the cheeks, looking quite oppressed with the care of the programme.

"It's your turn, Beck-I've been looking for you, and the people are waiting for you and Professor Temple. Are you ready?

"Any time," said Beck. "I'll see you again," and nodding merrily to Miss Audrey, she went her way to the piano, where the Professor, having tuned his violin, stood waiting.

"What a dear, bright little thing she is! said Miss Audrey, as she and Arty moved on, the cynosure of all eyes. "I've quite fallen in love with her. And then she seems so capable!

"Oh—yes," said Arty, who knew he was expected to say something, but had never

could not suppress her admiration, Beck felt a curious sinking of the heart. It seemed to He her that virtue went out of her, and she was no longer generous, forbearing and magnanimous. If she had been older, of royal lineage, the feeling would have been that not only fear, but a deadly jealousy. It did not last long. Beck was too brave and generous to harbor such sentiments.

"I hope you are enjoying the evening," for the emotions she had experienced had been as rapid as the lightning, and they were all gone now

"As well as the pain will let me, thank you," said Maud, coolly. "What a beautiful set! Pray excuse me, but I am passionately fond of diamonds, and I never had one in my life '

"Got them lately, Beck?" queried Sep, his brow gathering a sudden frown, which vanished as quickly.

"Yes, papa had them put away. He bought them in Paris. I knew nothing about it, so when I went into his room, ready to come, he insisted on my wearing them.

"Of course you were very unwilling," said Maud, in a sweet, but mocking voice.

"Oh, no; I was delighted!" said Beck, quickly. "I thought maybe I was perhaps a little too young to wear them-but papa thought not."

"Decidedly too young!" said Sep, in his authoritative way.

"Don't say that, Mr. Chester. I'm no older than Beck, and I just wish somebody would tempt my vanity. Come nearer, Miss Lewes. I do dote on diamonds! Yes, they are perfect-just perfect! The ring too-I ever see such a beautiful stone?"

Beck hastily took it off, and let her place it on her own white finger. She was trying to make amends for the dark thoughts of a few minutes

Mand's blue eyes were on fire with pleasure.

"Keep it on, if you wish, till I see you again," said Beck, as Maud held up the lovely hand, white as a lily, and perfect as carved ivory.
"Oh! may I? Thanks. I'i

I'm so fond of diamonds! Everybody knows it who knows me," she added, look-ing up at Sep, with a wondrously sweet smile. "The girls at school used to call me Lady Maud, for when father was living, I could gratify every taste-but now," and a heavy sigh told of the difference.

Sep would have taken all the rest looked upon the girl as anything of the costly set, if it had been possible, and put them on Maud.

"That little black thing!" was his unpoken comment-"they are not fit for her, while Mand would wear them like a young princess.'

"She certainly is a lucky girl-and she is going to have so much money!" said Maud, as Beck disappeared.

"How much money? what do you mean?" queried Sep.

"Why her father's money, of course," said Mand.

"Who told you so?" queried the young man, shortly.

"I don't know-somebody-I have forgotten.

"Her father wouldn't be such a fool," said Sep, and the blood seemed to have gathered about his forehead. "He has plenty of ways for his money. Of course he provide for her handsomely; she's his only child."

"Wasn't there a boy, who ran away years ago?" asked Maud. girls talking it over." "I think I heard the

"Yes, but he's dead, long ago."

"Are you sure of that?"

"Most people seem to be sure. Of course he forfeited all his father's regard, for he was a wild, unprincipled fellow. Oh, ves : if he had been living he would have found his father, you may be sure, and come in for a He's dead, years ago." share

"Well, anyhow—Beck is a lucky girl," said Maud, holding up her finger to feast her eves on the diamond.

"Oh, diamonds are easily got," said Sep; 'money will buy them."

Beck, a little later, was looking around for Sep seemed to have the post of honor, and the doctor. He had made her promise to go guarded her sedulously. into the supper room with him—to take care
At sight of this beautiful thing, though she of him, he laughingly added. She encoun-



"Oh, that is his cousin, Miss Del Ray," | ment, where somebody was fanning Beck said Beck, bowing and smiling. "She is with bashful movements. She had given her beckoning me. I can take care of you no longer just now, but I'll come back again." Audrey looked like a young princess. Every-

body was asking about her, and Arty seemed enormously self satisfied at securing the most splendid girl of the evening.
"You sister looks like a fairy," said Audrey,

as Beck made her way toward them. "What exquisite diamonds!

Arty's brow grew dark.

"She is quite too young and childish for diamonds," he said, and thought to himself, "I wonder where she got them! an unheard of extravagance on her father's part.'

"Oh. I don't know-they are not very pronounced-they are unusual, though." as Beck had reached her, she kissed her.

"Your father must be better." said Audrey "He is, very much better, thank you, or I should not be here "

"Perhaps if you said he seems better," said Arty, in his slow, cold voice, "it would be more comprehensible. I don't think he is better.

"But the doctor just said so," said Beck, flushing with resentment at the implied reproach. "Besides, papa would not hear of my staying at home He knows how gladly I my staying at home. He knows would leave everything for him.'

guarded her sedulously.

violin and piano sounded, but pres-

ently the listening was pronounced.

People crowded up to the instru-

wish to fan her very gently, willing to do any service for a smile of approval. He thought

Beck, next to his mother, the sweetest woman

When the aria was finished, there was the

kind of applause dear to the soul of the artist

-silence-a silence that meant something-

"Don't repeat, dear," said Frank in a whis-

per, as somebody spoke to Beck, "we haven't

got time;" and Beck hurried away from the

piano, followed by two or three friends, and

found herself face to face with Maud, who,

as Elise had predicted, had been queening it

right royally. She did indeed look like a very queen of beauty, bright eyes, moist,

rosebud lips, delicately tinted cheeks, gold

shadowed hair! And her dress took even

Beck by surprise, so dainty, so effective, with

its sprays of buds and blossoms, its odd yet

charming trimming. It seemed to her that Worth himself could have added nothing.

The girl was certainly the most charming or-

nament in that part of the room, and had

been till now constantly surrounded by ad-

and then a burst of delighted approval.

in the world.

miring youths.

"Indeed, the only way for you to keep up

tered Elise with her shapely hands full of drop off the floating weed, and, falling to the bottom, commence to throw out leaves. By and by the tickets for the supper.

"Where is the doctor?" she asked.

"Dear knows; I have'nt seen papa half an hour. He was leaning against that door post, with the benevolent intention of keeping it in its place, I suppose, for he never moved. Just now I observed the door post doing without him, and I conclude somebody has called for him. It would be a wonder, indeed, if one evening should pass without two or three patients."

"Then I don't believe I will go into the sup-per room," said Beck. "I don't want a thing to eat—and here's my ticket; sell it over."

"Nonsense," said Elise.

happy.'

"Indeed I don't care to go-I wouldn't have thought of it, only the doctor made me promise. I don't want a thing, only maybe little cream, but I shall be better without it.

"Very well—have your own sweet will.

Don't forget to patronize the Sybil's room.

That's going to be a feature. Only think! Only think! we've taken in a hundred and fifty dollars already; it will be two hundred, and more; beyond our wildest hopes! How still it is in here, now that the knives and forks are going in the other room! I hope there will be food enough. I hate to leave you alone."
"Never mind me," laughed Beck, "I'm

She was. That little flutter of jealousy regarding Maud had all vanished, and she was resting. One of the waiters brought her some ice cream and cake. There were very few in the room, and she had taken a spoon full of the cream, when, suddenly, a look of intense astonishment dilated her eye balls.

Mand sat in the Bath chair, whose orns mented back was toward her, concealing the girl's figure as it had on the day when she had entered the room to hear herself emphasized as "that Beck Lewes."

Sep. had gone, ostensibly to get refreshments. She sprang from her seat and hurried down the long room, breathing quickly, and with a wild look in her face that denoted either great surprise or terror.

(To be continued.)

"The Guardian's Trust" commenced in Number One Hundred. Back numbers of the Augost can be had at any time. Ask your newedcaler for them, or order them of the publisher.

MUSIC AND PERFUME

"HAVE you not often, when listening to the most delicate and delicious music, felt that a something was wanting to perfect enjoyment?" said the lite-rary person Sophronia Jones.

"Well, now you mention it, I fancy I have. I always used to think it was owing to the draught, or somebody's conflure looking better than mine—"

"Not in the least, ma'am. It was the flavor of the sounds which you missed—the sight of them the feel of them—the perfume of them. . . Let me put a few drops of this essence on your hand-

"What delicious melody!" exclaimed Sophronia

"What deficious melody: "Examined sopinous, listening in estage," "Have you a far-off ordestra somewhere on the premises?"

"Not at all, ma'am That melody simply proceeds from the perfume on your handkerchief. I made that bottleful last week."

"I do not recognize the air. What great com-

poser?" asked the lady.
"Composer! There is no need of composers the melody is evolved spontaneously, in the same manner as the scent. Nobody composes the scent of the rose,—the flavor of the pear. Why, then, should it need a composer to produce an air? That scent is extracted (as it happens) from flowers; hence the music from it is of a simple and ballad-

hence the music from it is of a simple and balladlike description. In this great bottle, I have condensed a view of the Swiss mountains; the perfume
of it is too overpowering for an ordinary apartment,
while its music is of the oratorio kind. This little
sacchet gives out a visible perfume most delightful
"What a delicious texture this peculiar block of
something has!" exclaimed the Fall Reader.
"Yes; that is a block of condensed sound. Have
you never noticed the perfume of moonlight? No;
os surprise me; but it is for want of proper manipulation; for of course a little ingenuity on
grantines which lie dormant in the things around
us. The scent of daylight, is most refreshing; that
of darkness is rather unpleasant and oppressive;
but the scent of moonlight! I am now preparing
an Annual, which will be entirely composed of
scented verse, flavored prose, musical pictures,
and jezuz desprid delightful to be touch and sight.

Beader, excitedly.
"Well—"In not sure." der, excitedly.
Well—I'm not sure."

A FISH-EATING VEGETABLE.

An English naturalist has lately made a curious discovery concerning the water-plant Urticularia, which has long been known to prey upon microscopic insects. It is now ascertained that it also entraps and absorbs the fry of fish. There are several species of this extraordinary plant, and they are widely distributed over the world, and all em are carnivorous. In the autumn, the buds

commence to throw out leaves. By and by the bladders develop—they are only about the ninth of an inch when full-grown—and then the plant, an inch when full-grown—and then the plant, equipped for a predatory life, floats up toward the surface and cruises about, as the wind or the cur-rent takes it, in quest of prey. On one side of each bladder is a tiny slit, with a close-shutting valve, which is so sensitive to pressure that, if a grain is placed upon it, the valve gives way, and the grain drops suddenly into the bladder, and so tight-titing that a hair thrust into it is held quite fast. Armed with this exquisite trap, the Urticularia drift along in the water, and the newly-latched Armed with this exquisite trap, the Urticularia drifts along in the water, and the newly-hatched fry, hunting about in the inquisitive manner of all children, whether of men, quadrupeds, birds, relies, of the weds around them, and poke their curious little noses up against everything. In microscopic detail, they arrive at the bladder some strange projections from it, like the 'feelers' of a shrimp, bother them at first, but they get round them and under them, and bob their noses and and under them, and bother noses fails nose, and, the victim is there forever. The more it struggles the further in it gets, and by-and-by, either from the exhaustion of oxygen in the bladder, from the action of the fermenting substance which the bladder secretes, the little fish dies.

A PRINCELY WEDDING.

NEW YORK was lately talking of nothing else but the wedding of Miss Carrie Astor to Mr. Orme Wil-son. Miss Astor is the great-grand-daughter of the millionaire who set his sons the example of buying land in New York City, to such an extent that it is difficult to find a locality in which the Astors do

The wedding of a millionaire's daughter created, of course, much interest, All the papers, the following day, devoted two or three columns to the event; and, indeed, to describe all the costly decorations, and to mention all the well-known people there, and to detail the toilets of these, and to enu-merate the presents, much more than two or three columns would be needed. Miss Astor received, probably, more presents than ever any other bride, and it is amusing to read the list and note how many articles of like kind were heaped upon her. For instance, there were dozens of smelling five or six gold and China clocks, a baker's dozen of brass candlesticks, and a great many other re-duplications. But there were some presents that we can well believe found no mate; such as a dowry of \$100,000 from the bride's mother; a Fifth Avenue manison and \$25,000 ay ear from the father. Now, the bride's mother, though she can give her daughter a fortune and not miss it, is by no means heedless of the poor and the weak. Many and unimitent are her acts of kindly charity, and by no means least among them, is her practice of visiting the big public hospital of hearty dinner for every convalescent, or a dainty for every sufferer. On the day of her daughter's marriage, Mrs. Astor provided a substantial and plentiful dinner for all the appliess and luxury that riches can bring, will, at the same time, have a thought for those to whom all these blessings are denied, and make that thought a deed. we can well believe found no mate; such as a

A FITTING CELEBRATION.

THE venerable Emperor William of Germanynow eighty-seven years old—cannot be expected to survive many years longer. He and his coun-sellers have discounted, so to speak, the future term of his prolonged life, and have devised a very charming programme for the inauguration of the Crown Prince as Emperor in his stead. During the years of peace, following the Franco-German War of 1870-1, the German Empire made strenuous efforts to advance the arts of peace, and, as one tangible result, the city of Berlin is about to enter on a new epoch of architectural construcenter on a new epocn of architectural construc-tion. Rapidly accumulating treasures have long outgrown existing structures, and ambitious plans, known collectively as "The Island Museum Scheme," have been for some years under the consideration of the government. One difficulty is sideration of the government. One difficulty is want of space for expansion, but much additional ground has lately been acquired, both within the Island and on the opposite side of the river. The scheme demands the demolition of the present cathedral, and the projected designs comprise a new content of the projected designs comprise a new content of the projected designs comprise a new distribution. The state of the projected designs comprise a new difficulty of the present of the present of the projected designs comprise a new difficulty of the present o

WELL TUCKED IN.

WE often have occasion to note the maternal eare that animals display toward their young.

Professor Paley has told of an incident in his boyhood, on which occasion this was brought very forcibly to his mind.

forcibly to his mind.
"Very many years ago, when I was living as a boy
in a country vicarage in Yorkshire, I heard my
mother say that a bank note, which she had laid
on a shelf in a storetoom, always kept locked by
herself, had suddenly vanished. Our servants were
quite above suspicion, and, on the other hand, the
facts that the note had been laid in that particular
place, and had disappeared, admitted of no doubt
whatever.

whatever.

After some search in the storeroom, and the removal of most of the things in it, it was noticed that there was a mouse-hole in a corner of the floor. A happy thought suggested itself, that this should be explored. Accordingly a carpenter was sent for, and I have a very vivid recollection of

standing by while a board was taken up, and the damal a em extended underneath it up to the shoulden. Immense quantities—I remember two large jars being quite filled—of minute bits of paper were drawn out, the accumulation, probably, of very many years. Strange to say, in one corner of the heap he got hold of a nest of young nice, and brought them out lying on the bankled that in the smallest portion had been nibbled away, and it was absolutely the only piece of paper left entire in all that heap.

It happened then, that the mouse had carried the note, folded up as it was, through its hole, and then unfold and the them to the smallest probably of the same probably of the s

This illustrates another point. You remember the story of the mouse liberating the king of beasts from the net, by knawing away the meshes. Both of these show what an important part is played, in affairs, by little things, whether for good or for

A DOG WITH HUMAN SENSE.

A GENTLEMAN in the West has a setter pup named Jack that is gifted with almost human sense. Jack daily accompanies his master to the butcher shop, where a fine piece of meat is bought for him, which where a fine piece of meat is bought for him, which be carries home before being allowed to eat it. The other morning the package was too large to admit of a passage with it in his mouth through a hole in a tence the dog was accustomed to go through, but the intelligent animal laid the package at the hole, jumped over the fence, and pulled age at the hole, jumped over the fence, and pulled it through lengthways. Another time, while carry-ing a paper sack of peaches, the sack became torn and a single peach dropped out. Jack set the peaches down, went back and got the one that dropped out, and replaced it in the sack.

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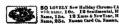
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BOUND VOLUMES.

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THE GOLDEN ARGOSY.

STILL SOME JOY

THE roses all long since have died;
But still within the garden-bed,
Chrysanthemuns and asters bright,
Are blooming thickly in their stead.
Thus hold the seasons each some joy,
Since spring's sweet blushes pink begir
Brough summer's crimson, autumn's gc
Till winter's gray is closing in!

A DISMAL NIGHT.

BY CAPTAIN R. M. HAWTHORNE.

JUDSON, or "Jud" Hunt, as he is generally known, met with a singular experience within the past year. Jud is a strong-limbed, active boy of seventeen who is not disposed to talk about his adventure, and it was only by persistent question-ing and the accidental discovery of proofs of what he had passed through, that I have been able to

put his narrative in proper shape.

Jud lives with his father and mother in Northern Michigan. He has several brothers and sisters,

Michigan. He has several brothers and sisters, on the is the eldest, and is looked upon as the coming mainstay of the family. Should his life be papared, there can be no doubt that such will be its privileged position.

Last February, the snow lying on the ground in Northern Michigan began to show evidence of an piproaching thaw, and Jud concluded to visit the ugar-grove a dozen miles above, near the head-rakets of the river. He and his father spent several weeks there every spring, making maple sugar mom the splendid grove, which seemed capable of urnishing enough sap to sweeten the whole State of Michigan.

of Michigan.

Jud's purpose was to see that the troughs, kettles, and especially the little log but where they made their headquarters, were in good condition. If the thaw continued, the father would follow in a The thaw not only continued, but assumed a character that may be called tremendous. Before Jud had passed half the distance, it began raining and the weather moderated, until, to the youth, it seemed to have reached a summer temperature. Description of the property of the property of the seement of the property of the seement of the property of the seement of th

batement.

It was not the time for tanpoing trees, and the abstement.

It was to the time for tapping trees, and the late to have turned back, but he was filled eith a furry plack, which, beretus, so called the called mulish stubbornness, that led him to yush forward when there was no justification for doing so. It may be mentioned as a characteristic fact, that when the father of our hero listened to the rain rattling on the roof of their home, he remarked:

"I guess Jud will have enough sense to turn about and come back."

The mother shook her head with a meaning smile.

nile.
"I know the boy better than you do: because e ought to come back is the very reason why he on't."

he ought to come once is the very reason why no won't."

Judson justified the estimate of his mother Fortunately the boy was well prepared for his campaign, having a pair of rubber boots which reached to his knees, and a rubber overcoat that sealed him from the deluge raging about him. He kept his gun protected against the wet, and stardily tramped forward, until late in the after-noon he caught sight of the black, tumble-down structure in which he had slept and eaten many times.

noon he caught sight of the black, tumble-down structure in which he had slept and eaten many times.

"I'm afraid there isn't going to be much fun here," was his reflection, as he turned off from the stream and made his way among the trees that the manner of the stream and made his way among the trees that His fears were too well founded, for a more dismal prospect than that which confronted him cannot well be imagined. A long, dark night without companionship, light or books, and only partially protected against the driving storm, is not be supported to the strength of the strength

ithin during the darkness, here we recassleep.

Near the door were to be seen some ashes and sarred embers, showing that on special occasions fire had been kindled near the door, which at ch times no doubt was forced to act as a chimney, ough it is not to be supposed that it was of much

storm as this. However, he hasn't any business to be a wolf," added the lad, grimly, "and sorry as I am for him, I would shoot him if I had the chance." Something fitted among the trees a hundred yards away, and Jud knew on the instant it was compared to his shoulder and take sim, it vanished in the gathering darkness. He walted some minutes, but it was gone, and he returned to his seat within the structure of logs. The prospect of a visit from one of those ravenous animals was not a pleasant one, and, before it became fully dark, Jud braced his door with extra pains. That done, he stretched out on his primitive bed, his rife beside him, and was ready to sleep away the night, which speedily descended upon him.

live bed, his rife beside him, and was reacy to seep-way the night, which speedily descended upon him.

To most people there is nothing more soothing than the steady fall of raindrops on the roof, and is always tends to induce steep. The roof which stird to yee out a musical patter, but as it fell upon the leaves and dripped from the branches above, it assumed a pleasant nature which no one could have failed to feel.

The youth lay a long time listening for the howl of the world or his companions, or the sound of his feet as he trotted around the cabin suffing for the monotonous dripping of the raindrops continued without intermission, with now and then the mourful soughing of a gust of wind among the tree branches. It cannot be said that Jud was in a very unpleasant situation, for the temperature continued ing of a blanket, had he brought such a useful article with him. The fire, despite his wish for it, would have been open to the same objection, to say nothing of the strangling smoke, while the rubservice.

ber coat and boots had rendered most effective service.

The only discomforting sensation which made it self manifest now and then was his gnawing hunself of the best of health, and thus, while it was still early in the evening, he dropped off into a refreshing slumber.

It is an established fact that many of our most trid dreams, which may seem to embraoe several few seconds. Jud was sleeping soundly, when something cold touched his leg. He dreamed that a great ogre caught him by one foot, and holding him aloft, began showing an icicle into the fiesh of his leg. Jud stood it like a marry until the icicle, entered his flesh, when he started up with a hord of pain.

He speedlyl discovered that the melting snow and heavy rain had so flooded the country, that the water was running into the cabin, Springing to his feet, he found it several inches deep on the form an inner pocket, he struck one and held it above his head. The air was so still that the tiny torch burned without filectring, and he saw that not only was the earthern floor covered, but it was rising very fast, the doesn't another match and blew out the fame. He struck and held it above his head. The air was so still that the tiny torch burned with the same steady, relentless pour that it had shown for hours.

"This knocks all sleeps ut of the question," "The guandary of Jud arose from the fact that the cabin was built on the highest ground in that section. It not only sloped steadily away toward with the same steady, relentless pour that it had shown for hours.

"The guandary of Jud arose from the fact that the cabin was built on the highest ground in that section. It not only sloped steadily away toward and point without stepping into deeper water had reached the cabin, he could move toward no point without stepping into deeper water had reached the cabin, he could move toward no point without stepping into deeper wa

and current had swept him into the channel where houghest meaning and other side of the cabin was a pile of brush and leaves which had often served as a couch for Jud and his father. Directly over this spot the roof had been constructed with such care that the roof had been constructed with such care that the roof had been constructed with such care that the roof had been constructed with such care that the concli was comparatively dress ald to have been an pleasant one, there were others which were not so comforting. Despite the smoke that would have filled the apartment, Jud would have kindled a fire could he have done so, and allowed it to burn an hour or two. It would have removed the general hour or two. It would ha

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dured as a single note; Such pieces as "Listen to the clacking Bind, provided in the control of the control of



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WE may not scale the lofty hill that lifts
Its threefold summit upwards, dimly seen,
Save when a flash of sunlight glints between
The veil of clinging vapor, and it drifts
Across the sky's deep azure.

The veit of cinging vapor, and it drifts
Across the sky deep active.
We see that far-off region sought so long.
Where mighty masters of the realm of song
Have built themselves a temple.
And their gifts
We hoped, were ours, and ours the strength to bre
Thy steeps, Parnassus i where Castalian streams
Go rippling gently downward. From thy creat
We heard Fame's trumpte sounding in our dream
Vain Good. Vain Greans! But better to have stri
than waste the powers that Heaven
after.

A PATRIOTIC WOMAN.

BY RALPH MORGAN.

On the morning of the 6th of September, 1781, a British fleet appeared off the harbor of New Lon don, Connecticut, bearing a land force composed o Hessians and Tories, under the command of Rene Hessans and Tories, under the command of Bene-dict Arnold. Landing in two divisions, the main body, under Arnold, proceeded to attack the town, while on the opposite shore, Lieut, Col. Eyre led a party against Fort Griswold, to which many of the American militia had fled. Approaching the fort from the rear, Lieut, Col. Eyre captured an advanced battery, and sent a flag, demanding the surrender of the garrison. This was peremptorily refused, and the assault began. The Americans were poorly armed and equipped, yet, excited to frenzy at the sight of their homes in flames, and their families driven forth as houseless wanderers, they fought with determined bravery, and Lieut. Col. Eyre, as well as Major Montgomery, his successor, together with fifty-four non-commissioned officers and privates, were killed or mortally wounded before the fort was captured. Ferocious at the long resistance of the garrison, the Hessians and Tories continued the work of death long after resistance had ceased. Col. Ledyard, the commander of the fort, was run through the body by the officer who succeeded to the command upon the fall of Major Montgomery, and, not sated with the blood which had been shed, the troops gath-ered the wounded, placed them in a cart, and rolled them down the hill toward the river, where they expected to see them engulfed. Then lay-ing a train to the magazine, they departed, taking with them everything they could conveniently carry. The cart was stopped in its downward career by an apple tree, and after the departure of the enemy, the women of the vicinity, headed by Fanny Ledyard (niece of the colonel), came to their relief, with water, wine, and chocolate, to assuage their thirst, and with bandages for their wounds. Some had died from the effect of the brutal treatment they had received, but most of them recovered through the efficient nursing of their friends.

Mrs. Bailey—then a girl of seventeen—was one of the group who aided in binding up the wounds of the soldiers. Her future husband was one of the garrison of the fort, and had been detailed, in company with one Williams, to man the advanced battery of one gun. They performed their part well, until the approach of the enemy threatened to cut them off, when they retired. Williams fled at once to the fort, but young Bailey stopped to spike the going that is might not be turned against his coun-trymen, and in doing so, lost so much time that when he knocked at the gate he found it barred against him. Finding all his efforts unavailing to gein admittance, and having but a moment in which to act, he leaped a fence, and hid himself in a neighboring corn-field, whence he had a full view of the battle, and all the incidents connected with the subsequent massacre of his brave commander and fellow soldiers.

As soon as the enemy had taken to their boats. he started in search of assistance for those who still lived. He was paying his addresses at the time to his future wife, and her father's house was the first to which he directed his steps. Finding no one at home but the women, he informed them of the condition of his unfortunate countrymen and hastened on to collect those who might aid him in the burial of the dead. The women responded to the call of the distressed and wounded soldiers, and, after their removal to the neighbor-ing houses, nursed them assiduously until many recovered.

place, and was appointed postmaster during the administration of Jefferson, and held that office for a period of forty years, until his death in 1848. In 1813, when the British fleet drove Decatur into the harbor of New London, and threatened to

the subsequent massers of his brave commander and fellow soldlers.

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In 1813, when the British feet drove Decatur into the harbor of New London, and threatened to bombard the town, and preparations were made to defend it, it was found that there was a deficiency in the article of flannel for cartridges. This fact was mentioned to Mr. Latham, a neighbor of Mrs. Balley, who generously undertook to procure it. All that could be found in New London was sent to the fort, but there was still not enough to supply the deficiency. Bethinking him of his neighbor, and calling to mund her patriotism and desire to serve her countrymen, he crossed the river, and took his way to her house. "Mrs. Bailey," said he, on entering, "In laye come to see if yon have any spare flannel in the house. The people at the fort are short of material for cartridges. I have sent them all I could find in town, and still it is not enough. If you have any to spare, I'd like to get it of you."

"Well, I don't know," replied the lady, "I have sent them all I could find in town, and still it is not enough. If you have any to spare, I'd like to get it of you."

"Well, I don't know," replied the lady, "I have sent them all I could find i bombard the town, and preparations were made to defend it, it was found that there was a deficiency in the article of flannel for cartridges. This fact was mentioned to Mr. Latham, a neighbor of Mrs. Bailey, who generously undertook to procure it. All that could be found in New London was sent All that could be found in New London was sent to the fort, but there was still not enough to supply the deficiency. Bethinking him of his neighbor, and calling to mind her patriotism and desire to serve her countrymen, he crossed the river, and took his way to her house. "Mrs. Bailey," said he, on entering, "I have come to see if you have any spare flannel in the house. The people at the any spare name in the nouse. The people at the fort are short of material for cartridges. I have sent them all I could find in town, and still it is not enough. If you have any to spare, I'd like to get it of you."

none in the house, but I guess I can find some for

you, if you will wait till I come back."

He readily acquiesced in her wish, and she went around to her neighbors and collected all the chil-dren's flannel petiticoats that she could find. Re-turning to Mr. Latham with her load, he informed her that still there was not enough.
"You shall have mine, then," replied the dame.

at the same time taking her scissors—which, after the fashion of the day, she wore at her side—and cutting the string which secured it, she stepped out of it, and handed it to him, adding, "It is a heavy new one, and I hate to part with it, for I don't know when I shall get another, but I don't care for that; all I want is to see it go through the Englishmen's insides.

Mr. Latham could not ask more, and taking his rize on his arm, returned to the fort with it. When he related the incident, some of the sailors declared it was a shame to cut it up into cartridge patterns, and thought it ought to float at the peak of one of the ships as an ensign, under which to

Mrs. Bailey was from that moment a heroine She had in her possession mementoes of Jackson, Van Buren, Col. R. M. Johnson, and other distinguished guests who had honored her by personal visits. She lived to be nearly ninety years of age, retaining all her faculties to the last. Her death occurred on the 10th of January, 1851, by her clothes accidentally taking fire.

AN INTERESTING TRIBE.

AN INTERESTING TRIBE.

ONE of the most interesting and least known of the Mohammedan tribes is that of the Kalmucks. Their manners and customs are peculiar. They use no flour food, except gruel, and their tea they hold with milk, fat, sait, flour, and millet. The cares of domestic management all fall upon the women. For administrative purposes before the Russian rule, and now again under the Chinese, the Kalmucks are divided into sumula, each of which is under a cleric called a peius, and a laic called a zamp. The gelum must be a bachelor, must shave his head, fast on the 8th, 15th, and 20th of each month, abstain from whe and to-bacco, and not take the life of an animal, even of an insect. The gelum wears on ordinary occasions a long robe, enveloping him from head to foot, above which is worn a yellow gown with wide sleeves, and a yellow hat. When conducting religious ceremonies he wears many other and multiform garments.

The Kalmucks have household gode in their tents. and a yound their necks the carry amultes made of

many other and multiform garments.

The Kalmucks has bousehold gods in their context of the cont

TRUTH IN SMALL COMPASS

TRUTH IN SMALL COMPASS.

A Lapy, writing in Forney's 'Progress, utters a potent truth in the passage that en subjoin:
"The reading-ree most disappear to the second ways well falling ree most of the passage that ways well falled with men, and boys approaching man-hood. The average young man knows what is going ways well falled with men, and boys approaching man-hood. The average young man knows what is going what it is about and he has idea even something of what it is about, and he has idea even something of what it is about and he has idea even something of what it is about and he had been contained in the second with the second second with the second with the

EXCHANGES



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Cambridge, Mass. Nickels without "cents' just five cents and no more.

M. May, Goldenville, will have every attention on ending address, town, county and state.

sending address, town, county and state.

F. O. B., Norwood, N. Y. Policemen in England, carry clubs, as ours do. In France they carry short

S. H. L., Cape Vincent, N. Y. California lemons are all they are claimed to be. They rival the finest im-ported fruit.

P. C. R., Wells, Pa. The shortest time in which a ullet has laid an egg after coming from the shell is, be believe, three months and eight days.

we ceneve, three months and eight days.

H. J. M., East Smithfield, Pa. The author of "Hail Columbia" was Joseph Hopkins. It was first sung in 1798, and was then called "The President's March."

L. I. B., East New York. There are about 4000 Chinese in N. Y. and Brooklyn, mostly in the laundry business; but some are doctors, and one or two are law.

ness; but some are doctors, and one or two are law-yers.

B. I. F. Ida, Mich. The true lover's knot is a phase of a very ancient symbolism. The ancient nations of a very ancient symbolism. The ancient nations of soluble friendship.

J. P. D. Gentryyllie, Mo. Diamonds, in jewel sym-bolism, denote repentance, innocence and kindliness; pearls, tears and pity, opals, distress and hope, though the considered uniteds.

In medical passes between placts if years signed in loss when a vessel containing melted glass broke, the con-tents running under a large flagstone. When this was raised a plate of glass was found beneath.

F. C. H., Girdord, Ill. Plymouth Rock is a rock upon F. C. H., Girdord, Ill. Plymouth Rock is a rock upon F. C. H., Girdord, Ill. Plymouth Rock is a rock upon they landed, Dec 10, 1620. A portion of the production they landed, Dec 10, 1620. A portion of the production of the pearls of the production of the production of the production of the pearls of the production of the production of the production of the pearls of the

rock itself is in another street, covered by a handsom granite canopy.

A. N. S., Randolph, Kans. Worms breathe though the medium of the skin. Their bodies are always covered with a sticky fluid, which has the peculiar property of absorbing air. Under the skin is the system of blood vessels which receive the air in the fluid cov-ering, through the pores of the skin.

G. C. S., Gravity, Iows. The largest and most com-plete aquarium is at Brighton, England. Here is the finest collection, from the smallest "bait" to the largest shark. The place is very popular and is a great public resort, on account of its concerts, its grottoes, its roof-gardens, and other ammements and entertain-ments to be found within its limits.

ments to be found within its limits.

I. M. E., Oak, III. The legend of St. Crispin, the paL. M. E., Oak, III. The legend of St. Crispin, the papin and Crispenian livings, in that two brothers, Crispin and Crispenian livings, they were moved to journey into France in order to preach there; and, desiring
ney into France in order to preach there; and, desiring
when they were not pseudo a living by making shoes
when they were not pseudo strong the control of the
town heard that they tree of the Christian faith and
town heard that they tree of the Christian faith and
that they tried to make couverts, whereupon he be-

PUZZLEDOM No. 2 VOI 8

PUZZLEDOM NO. 2, VOL. 8
CONDUCTED IN DOCIMALS.

ORIGINAL contributions are solicited for this department. Write on one side of the paper oxux, and apart from all other communications. When Biogs, Geogs, or words not in Webster are used, authority for the same must be cited, and words obsolete or rare must be so tagged. Hems of interest relating to Puzzledom will be gladly received. Address "Puzzle Editor." Puz Goldon's Alacows, Il Warren Street, kew York City.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES IN NO. 49, VOL. 2.

No 1.	Madoc.	Nanda.
No. 2.		No. 3.
C O M B A T O R I O L E M I T R A L B O R A T E A L A T E D T E L E D U		C A E S A R A L M E N E E M A N E S S E N A T E A N E T I C R E S E C T
	No. 4.	

"Good actions crown themselves with lasting bays.
Who well deserves, needs not another's praise."
No. 5.
No. 6. MANDER ALIENE NIPPED DEPURE ENERVE

LUEASE	ENERVE
SARSES	REDEEM
No. 7. The New York	and Brooklyn Bridge.
No. 8.	No. 9.
DESAVES	CRASHES
ESTRADE	RESTANT
STEERER	ASSERTO
ARERING	STEEPER
VARIATE	HARPING
EDENTON	ENTENTE
SERGENT	STORGES
No. 10. P	atch-work.
No. 11.	No. 12.
CERAMIC	BARBARA
ELEVATE	AVERSES
REVELED	REPASTS
AVERARA	BRAVURA
MALABAR	ASSUMER
ITERATE	RETREAT
CEDARED	ASSARTS

Puzzles in Puzzledom No. 49 were correctly solved by Tantitus, Mack, Esin, Damos, I. C. U., Eb. Wand, Madara and Myselz, Navajo, May B, Bolis, Lext Zalions, Deradsaught, Istraepil, Jo Mullins, Tanza, Minne, Dantiless, Solvier, Dons Telorie, Beau K, Axul, Carlon, Carlon,

No. 13. Green Field.

CONTRIBUTIONS ACCEPTED Nyas, 8 Charades, 1 Numerical Boquet; Ed. Ward, 1 quare, 1 Puzzler's Cross.

NEW PUZZLES.

No. 1. DIAMOND.

(TO "PARLE")

1. A letter; 2. A kind of payment by a tenant; 3. A certain weight: 4. A kind of animal; 5. Certain animals; 6. Large ships; 7. Sharp sounds; 8. A town of Netherlands; 9. A letter.

No. 2. DIAMOND

A letter;
 To fetch (Obs.);
 A fortified city of Italy;
 Dante, Petrarch and Tasso were students at its celebrated university;
 A brass wind instrument;

5. An instrument used for measuring paces; 6. Guardian; 7. An essential oil obtained from the petals of roses; 8. A contraction; 9. A letter.

TRENTON, N. J. ENID. No. 3. ANAGRAM.

No. 3. ANAGRAM.

By religious protence,
Men oft shroyerence,
Men oft shroyerence,
Men oft shroyerence,
Men oft shroyerence,
Quoting precepts severe,
Quoting precepts severe,
CHRISTIAN ELDERS APPEAR,
As their prayers they loudly intone.
BOOKLIN, N. Y.

No. 4. DIAMOND No. 4. DIAMOND.

1. A letter; 2. A spot on cards; 3. Mantles; 4. An upstart; 5. Co-hèirship; 6. Evergreen shrubs of the genus Leucodendron; 7. Most copious; 8. Entanglest; 9. Usest (Obs.); 10. Even; 11. A letter.

PHILDELPHIA, PA. MYTHO.

No. 5. DIAMOND.

1. In "Rocheller" 2. An et-el-like fish; 3. Certain plants; 4. A genus of plantes is. A genus of plantes is. A rese of the genus Carpinus; 5. The seed of a leguminous plant (Sup.). T. Without detail; 8. Dwells in an inclosed space; 9. Glassy opaque beads; 10. Proof; 11. A letter.

9. Glassy opaque beads; 10. Proof; 11. A letter.

PHILIDIZIAIA, 2.A. No. 6. CHARADE.

Seems thy pathway dark and drea Art thou weak and art thou weary Courage, brother! do not falter, Seek not yet thy way to alter.

Darkness may not last forever, First shall last on thy endeavor, And the total glad shall greet thee, Whatsoever trials meet thee. TRANSA

No. 7. DIAMON

No. 7. DIAMOND.

I. In GOLDEN ARROWS; 2. A kind of growl, expressive of pleasure; 3. Specks; 4. The art of probing a wound (Surg.); 5. One of the ordinary police; 6. Having the state of t

No. 8. DIAMOND.

1. In "Pepper": 2. A plant: 3. Little dissension (Local U. S.); 4. Orbits (Rare): 5. An insect overy short duration: 6. Writs grounded on the offenc of introducing foreign authority into England: 7. Earnest; 8. Earnest; 9. One of the fruit-dots on the back of the fronds or ferns; 9. A town in Holland H. NEW Yong Core. YORK CITY. KING ARTHUR

No. 9. NUMERICAL.

No. 9. NUMERICAL.

It is but 6, 9, 7 to say,
What you may know, that whole's a wall,
Built 'cross a ditch, as masons say,
And which a coffer-dam they call.

That 5, 8, 3 's a pesky thing.
That eats one's piles of corn and wheat,
And traps and poison he would bring
To slay them, prove to be a cheat.

That 1, 2, 4, heard in the fold Where he his lambs from dogs has penned, Serves only to attract some bold Old hound to approach them as a friend.

And when once entered, by their leave,
The thoughtless bleaters will destroy—
As some old "silly fellows" grieve,
When they "take up" with some "old boy."
BOIS, LLL. ASPERO. DUBOIS.

When they "take up" with some "old boy."
DUDOIS, ILL.
DUDOIS, ILL.
DUDOIS DEADORSD DIAMOND.

NO. 10. COMPOUND DIAMOND.

NORTH—I. A letter "Rochelle.")
NORTH—I. A letter "The home begins of a was:
5. Tasted (Rare): 6. Accuses: 7. Scolded; 8. Certain coins; 9. A letter.
NORTH EAST—I. A letter; 2. A turf: 3. Certain coins; 9. A letter.
NORTH EAST—I. A letter; 2. To spread; 3. One who tunes musical instruments; 4. Fistular: 5. Letter coins; 9. A letter.
NORTH WERT—I. A letter; 2. To spread; 3. One who tunes musical instruments; 4. Fistular: 5. Latd cain coins; 9. A letter.
NORTH WERT—I. A letter; 2. To spread; 8. Certain coins; 9. A letter.
NORTH WERT—I. A letter; 2. To spread; 5. Certain coins; 9. A letter.
NORTH WERT—I. A letter; 2. To up who tunes musical instruments; 4. Fistular; 5. Latd cain coins; 9. A letter.
WERT—I. A letter; 2. A village of Hungary; 3. A coreck poet; 4. A saddler (Day); 5. Established in a twelling; 6. A formate of suspicious character; 7. To CENTRIA—I. A letter; 2. A letter; 6. Conveyed; 7. Satteffed; 5. A color; 9. A letter.
Satteffed; 9. A letter.
3. A niggardly person; 4. Fertaining to sains; 8. Rendered unfamiliar; 6. Recovered; 7. Sacreer; 8. Conducted; 9. A letter.
Sorrum—I. A letter; 2. A spread; (Nuttail); 3. New Hilles consumed 6. Pertaining to food; 5. Cleaned of hetrogeneous matter; 6. Accuses; 7. Giuta; 8. Certain coins; 9. A letter.
Sorrum—I. A letter; 2. A pread; (Nuttail); 3. letter, 1. Sorrum—I. A letter; 2. A prend of the Humanayas; 3. Sorrum—I. A letter; 2. A perk of the Humanayas; 3. Sorrum—I. A letter; 2. A perk of the Humanayas; 3. Sorrum—I. A letter; 2. A perk of the Humanayas; 3. Sorrum—I. A letter; 2. A perk of the Humanayas; 3. Sorrum—I. A letter; 2. A perk of the Humanayas; 3.

6. Recaptures; 7, Prices; c. assume the Himalayas; 3. Rocter, South—I. A letter: 2. A peak of the Himalayas; 3. Roctering saliva: 5. Placed among devils (%s.); 6. Looked at again; 7. Roots; 8. Enticed; 9. A letter.

BROOKLIN, N. Y. WOOD B. DIAMONDET.

No. 11. CHARADE. No. 11. CHARADE.
Aspiro is a rich old man,
A poser, too, well-known,
And these two facts together can
Be very rarely shown.
For posers are a spendthrift set
Prime hardly final own
Sufficient wherewithal to get
A second-hand soup-bone.

A second-nand soup-none.
Just how Aspire got his "tin"
Is not for me to say:
I trust, however, that he in
Our Puzzledom will etay:
It will not swell his bank account
But I am sure he 'll get
Of praise unlimited amount,
In payment of our debt.

Entire, in our Mystic Krewe,
Are "short" in their accounts,
Should seek this wealthy friend and true,
And get from him—"the bounce."
RUTHERFORD, N. J.
BOLIS.

AUTHERFORD, N. J.

BOLIS.

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Снат.

MAUD LYNN. Many thanks for your sole. This is the first favor of the sort we remember to have received from you, but hope it may not be the last. The Lake Shore Puer No. 6, comes to hand very late—so late that its news has become ancient history, but its puzzles are excellent, and the editorial matter—well, and words fall to express our admiration, reverence, and words fall to express our admiration, reverence, and to see that MYITIO has been accused of plagiariting an to see that MYITIO has been accused of plagiariting and to see that MYITIO has been accused of plagiariting and playing the property of the property