VOL. IV. NO. 26,

### From Want of Bread.

"At the close of a bitter cold day When the snow en the frozen ground lay, A poor woman's child . With a face wan and mild, In a garret was passing away. Gaunt hunger, Dread hunger. Had stolen the bloom from his cheek,

And his mother sat there, With a look of despair, To catch what her darling might speak. 'Come closer dear mother,' he said. 'And lay your soft hand on my head,

And tell me once more, Of that other bright shore Where we never shall hunger for bread. 'Hush, darling, Peace, darling.

She raised him to lull him to rest, . And she brushed the soft hair - From his forehead so fair, But he died as he lay on her breast he morning broke joyous and clear,

was the first of the opening year; But the shouts of gay boys, And the cannon's rude noise, Fell unheard on that poor mother's ear Oh! hear it! Oh! heed it!

Ye wealthy, well clothed, and well fed, In that season of joy, A mother and her boy, Had perished for the want of bread."

### JOHN'S CHOICE.

Peter Jansen was a wealthy and eccentric New England farmer. The owner in fee simple of many broad and fertile acres of available land, and the proud parent of a very promising son, now near grown, who in his infancy had been designated by the not altogether unheard of name of John.

Now John Jansen had been brought up in a very careful and proper manner, and it was therefore not to be wondered at that, as he grew more mature, that he was regarded as a very exemplary young man by those who knew him intimately. He was sober and industri-ous in his habits, cultivated and refined in his tastes, with disposition to get along and prosper in the world, as his father had done before him.

But the time came when he was one and twenty. This is a remarkable episode in the lives of most young men, when fully freed from parental restraint by the construction of the law, they think they know so much, and subsequently learn that they know so little.

Now possibly Peter the peer regarded

this event in his son's life with as great concern as did John the junior, for certain it is, that shortly thereafter he summoned the young man into his

tion. "Well, John," he said, "how does it seem to be one and twenty?" any different from any other time."

you'll see quick thing you'll be thinking of will be anticipated meeting. getting married."

"O. I hadn't thought of such a thing him. yet in earnest. "Hadn't, ch? well, you'd better be play blind man's buff ?"

thinking; getting married is about as important a thing as'll ever happen to gled.

you."
"Yes, I suppose so."

"Suppose so? suppose so? you'll know so by and by. Well, John, you're old enough to begin to think seriously about this matter. I ain't going to have you running around unsettled and unsteady in your habits and character. Now, the quicker you pick you out a you, my boy, this wasting three or four of the best years of your life in sowing your wild oats, is a very foolish principle for young men to adhere to. Now, I don't propose to have you do anything of the kind, and if you avoid it you won't have a barvest of briars and thistles to gather in afterwards. Now, just as soon as you will pick you out a good, prudent, and industrious little wife, I've a good farm to give you, and enough to set you up in reasonable style, you understand!"

Yes, sir." "But not an acre nor a penny of mine shall you possess until you have complied with my wishes." "But, father-"

"I mean what I say, exactly, and no to mine.'

"But this is rather sudden." "That makes no difference, if you are not satisfied with my terms, the world is wide enough for both of us, you are big enough and bright enough o earn your own living; if you can do better by yourself than I can do by you. why, start right out in the world, for

you are of age. I have stated my terms, and I do not propose to alter them."
"But who shall I marry?" "There's Israel Ives's five daughters, and I'm certain you can have your pick out of the lot. They've all been ant visit now." well brought up, and any one of them is good enough for you, so go ahead; and as soon as you report favorably, the

"But which one shall I take, father?" "Which one shall you take," repeated Peter Jansen; "it must be a bright sight what woman to pick out of a dozhave your eyes on one already. However, make your own choice, and you'll his own, and John went home that night be happier, live longer, and prosper better in your domestic affairs gener-

ally."
With these concluding remarks, the fond father turned away, and John was left alone to his reflections.

Now John Jansen was not a verdant young man; he had seen considerable of the world for a person of his age and circumstances, but he was very diffident and bashful. It was this quality of his disposition that made him so adverse ladies' society, and had occasioned no little anxiety to old Peter, who had already began to fear that John would be a confirmed bachelor, hence his desire to kindly assist John's matrimonial

For some moments after his father's for "three more steps to ruin."

exit, John sat profoundly thinking ; he believed he did have an inexpressible sort of tenderness for the youngest daughter of Israel Ives. If not strictly beautiful, she was at least a very sensible girl, and would make a practical housekeeper. John had but little sentiment in his composition; his tastes were more matter of fact. The more John thought of matrimony, the more fixed became his determination of committing himself as soon as possible.

A night or two subsequent to the conversation with his father, it was noticed that he attired himself with unusual care before going out, as he in-sisted, to attend the "debating society." His father and mother regarded each other significantly, as if they well understood what was uppermost in John's mind, but they gave the young man no intimation that they suspicioned his intentions.

After a last lingering look at the looking-glass, John started forth into the darkness, taking the shortest road possible to the residence of Israel Ives. He soon came to the place he intend-

ed visiting. A bright light gleamed out through the front windows, with welcoming beams, and he fancied he could see smiling faces there, yet his heart thumped so very singularly under his shining satin vest that it was several minutes before he could make up his mind to knock at the door; he walked up and down the road past the place several times, to calm himself, and to think over the words he proposed saying when in the presence of Miss Ives.

At last he turned in at the gate, and walking boldly up to the front door, he made his presence suddenly known to the Ives family, by means of the friendly assistance of the heavy brass knocker. Israel Ives came to the door, with a flaring candle in his hand; he gave a sudden little start of surprise upon recognizing his visitor. "Why! John," he said, "is this

you?" "Is Miss Ives at home?" said John, nervously, forgetting in his sudden embarrassment to designate the particular

Miss Ives he wished to see. "Certainly, certainly," replied Israel, smiling mischievously, "walk right into the parlor and sit down and she will come in presently."

Leaving his hat upon the rack in the hall, John did as he was bid; he sat down upon the outer edge of the chair and awaited the young lady's coming. He heard several suppressed giggles in the adjoining room, and a subdued suggestion upon the part of Israel that they had best not to act silly and foolish. Then the door opened, and in sailed Miss Sophrony Ives, followed by Patience, Priscilla, Malvina and Lucy Ives, each simultaneously smiling and trying to lock as sweet and pretty as presence for a little private conversa- possible. They advanced one by one and gave John a greeting, after which they arranged themselves in a graceful man of still better prospects. He had group about him; then began the liveliseem to be one and twenty?

Seem! why I can't see as it seems est conversation John had ever listened to. He began to grow uneasy and to In the outset of his career his prospects in the old world. Of the recent electric was born in the western part of New lose his self-possession. This was were so good that his friends believed tions in England, Sylvanus Urban gives, York State." enough, I guess. I suppose the next rather more Miss Ives than he had At last a sudden idea occurred to

"Girls," he said, "do any of you The young ladies all suddenly gig-

"Sometimes," said Miss Sophrony, with a sly glance at her sisters. "Suppose we have a game then," said

John earnestly. Several handkerchiefs were simultaneously produced, and before John was

aware he was in midnight darkness. "But you must be blinded too, Lucy," said Miss Malvina, "it always wife and settle down, the better. Mind makes it livelier to have two, you to "get square." To the minds of his know.

So Miss Lucy's sight was temporarily obscured in the same manner that John's had been. Then the word "ready" was given,

and without a word of warning Sophrony, Patience, Priscilla and Malvina noiselessly glided from the the room. For awhile John and Lucy groped innocently about them, each failing to find the objects they sought; at last John spoke : "I say, where are you all?" he said

helplessly. No answer came to his question from those he was seeking. "I believe

"John," said Lucy, they're allhiding." Just at that moment the two approach more; make this matter your first busi- en each other with their hands extendness, and when you have performed ed, and they were each suddenly claspyour part of the contract, I will attend ed in each other's arms. This was a sensation so new to John that it almost deprived him of articulation. "O, is it you, John ?" said Lucy. "I

do believe they're fooling us." She suddenly removed the bandage bound about his head.

"Look a here, John," she said in a half provoked sort of a way, just see what trick they've played upon us. I which a boy of ten years gets up in the keeping his eye, however, all the time might have known what they were up to. Never mind, we'll have a real pleas-

They sat down side by side on the high-backed sofa, and Lucy talked so pleasantly and encouragingly to John that he soon felt perfectly at home. He was almost astonished at his selfpossession. The minutes lengthened into hours, and, well, he never could man, surely, that cannot decide at fully explain how it was afterwards, but the fact was that Lucy promised him en, and a singular youth you are not to that she would be Mrs. John Jansen whenever he was ready to claim her as very proud and happy, and on the following morning he informed his astonished father that any time that farm was ready he would be ready to go to house-

> Peter Jansen kept his word, and John was often subsequently heard to say that if it hadn't been for that friendly game of blind man's buff he would hardly have known how to have made a

> A western minister told the young ladies of his congregation that the first step to ruin was an ostrich feather and

### A Curious Case.

The Story of a Man who Tried to Burn

The recent trial, conviction, and sentence of William A. Stone to imprisonment for life, for the moment revives public interest in the incendiary fire which well-nigh ruined the residents of the village of Canastota, N. Y., last October. During more than a year previously the villagers had been in nightly fear of the torch, but in spite of all their efforts used to discover the enemies, not even a clue could be obtained. Whatever suspicions were entertained in connection with the subject, from the result it was evident that they were wide of the mark. On the night of the 26th of October the long-dreaded event arrived. The incendiary took advantage of a strong southerly wind. He set fire to a barn, which was so situated that the flames could not fail to speedily communicate with a block of houses, used for business purposes. Once well started, the work of destruction continued until six acres were burnt over and the most valuable part of the village was consumed. Women and children were driven into the street in their ight clothes, and suffered very severely from cold and fright. Many poor orsons lost all they had.

On the following day, at a meeting o villagers, a committee was appointed to nvestigate the cause of the fire. The oppular verdict was that a brand had een dropped into the barn by an incendiary, but there was no evidence that would warrant the accusation of any particular person. Every man then, so to speak, resolved himself into a committee of one to search for a clue On the night of November 9 the diligence of two young men named Odell and Ingraham was rewarded by the discovery of one Melvin D. Woodford, a dissipated resident of the village, in the act of applying a torch to a vacant otel. He was shot at and wounded while endeavoring to escape. Subsequently, probably under the fear of approaching death, he made a full confesion, from which it appeared tha the and another dissipated person, of good family, were but tools in the hands of one William A. Stone, a lawyer of the village, about thirty-eight years of age. It further appeared that this trio had for some years been leaders in an association composed of wealthy but worthless young men; that the members chiefly occupied themselves in preparing the ground-work and playing off what they called "sells" and practical

Woodford had once occupied the handsomest mansion in the neighborhood, and was considered a rising young man until in an evil moment he received the benefit of a first-rate legal he would become one of the most emi nent lawyers in the State. However, instead of persevering in his efforts to acquire an enviable name, he stopped suddenly on the road, became among the dissolute young men of the village, and finally plotted the destruction of the latter. What reason he could have had for desiring to render so many persons houseless, from the remarks of the Judge in passing sentence, would seem to be still in doubt. Now, to us, what his object was is quite plain. Having, by his bad habits, caused the principal people of the village to look coldly upon him, he resolved, like the burglar or sneak thief, associates, it appeared like excellent fun to have a big blaze and a tremend-ous scare, and they entered into the scheme with enthusiasm. Stone was, probably never sober enough to seriously consider the consequences of his crime. If he had been, it is scarcely possible that he would have willingy run the risk of ending his days in a State Prison. Be that as it may, his sentence is a just one, and it is to be hoped that his fate will serve as a warning to the hundreds of young men of liberal education and good family who are to-day falling into eyil ways through a love for wine and play.

Boys, Heed This! Many people seem to forget that character grows; that it is not somewomanhood or manhood; but, duy by day, here a little and there a little. grows with the growth and strengthens She suddenly removed the candage from her eyes, and the next moment becomes almost a coat of mail. Look to the definition of business, prompt, reliable, his parlor window to see the canvasser at work in the potato ground. He conscientious, yet clear-headed and enter the becomes almost a coat of mail. Look to the potato ground window to see the canvasser at work in the potato ground. He boy who neglects his duties, be they ever so small, and then excuses himself by saying, "I forgot! I didn't think!"
will never be a reliable man. And the boy who finds pleasure in the suffering of weaker things, will never be a noble, generous, kindly man-a gentleman.

An Incident of Beyrout. One of the most pathetic instances of pure Orientalism that ever came to my knowledge is related as a positive fact. While the children of the Abeih school were playing together one day at recess, two small girls fell into pleasant dispute about the size of a certain object
—plaything, perhaps. One said, "Oh,
it way so very little!" and the other
asked, "How little?" Then the missionary looked out of the window and
learned by the said with a some of the said way.

## A Mountain Home.

On a bright Sunday we descended towards the course of the Tuckaseege, Jackson County, North Carolina,) and a violent storm delayed us at a lowly cabin, near the path by which now and then a visitor penetrates to Tuckaseege cataract. According to the custom of the country, we hastily carried our saddles into the porch and sat down on them to talk with the residents. The tall, lean, sickly farmer, clad in a homespun pair of trowsers and a flax shirt, with the omnipresent gray slouched hat, minus rim, drawn down over his forehead, courteously greeted us, and volunteered to direct us to the falls, though he "was powerfully afeard of snakes." Buttermilk and biscuit were served, and we conversed with the farmer on his condition. He cultivated a small farm, like most of the neighbors in moderate circumstances; only grew corn enough for his own support; didn't reckon he should stay thar long; warn't no schools, and 'he reckoned his children needed larnin'; schools never was handy; too many miles away." There was very little money in all the region round about; farmers rarely saw fifty dollars in cash from year to year; the few things which they needed from the outside world they got by barter. The children were, as a rule, mainly occupied in minding the innumerous pigs about the cabin, and caring for stock. The farmer thought sheep raising would be "powerful peart," if folks had a little more capital to begin on; thought a man might get well-to-do in a year or two by such investment. He welcomed the mineral movement gladly; reckoned maybe we would send him some one to buy his farm, and let him get to a more thickly settled region; but seemed more cheer ful when we suggested that emigrants might come in and settle up the country, bringing a demand for schools with them. "He reckoned there warn't no Ku-Klux these days-never knew nothin' on 'em. Heerd nothin' furder from 'em since the break-up.' The housewife was smoking her corn

cob pipe, and sitting rather disconsolately before the fire-place, warming her thin hands by the few coals remaining in the ashes. The rain dripped in through the roof, and the children were huddled mutely together where it could not reach them. The furnishings were, as everywhere among the poorer classes in the mountains, of the plainest character. But the log barns were amply provisioned; stock looked well, and a few sheep and goats were amicably grouped under the shed.

# Electioneering Humor.

Almost all elections in this country are attended by many ludierous scenes and amusing incidents, and we see they are beginning to imitate us somewhat in the Gentleman's Magazine, the fol-

lowing curious anecdotes: "Sir Edward Watkin distinguished himself in the recent contest at Exeter by his adroitness and tact as a canvasser, and a host of stories are in circulation about his readiness in dealing with hesitating voters. 'Lor' bless 'ee, sir,' said one old dame, when asked about her husband's vote, 'my old man can't vote at all this year. Coals is mortal dear.' 'Yes,' answers Sir Wat- being whose frown is death, and whose kin-as he is called at Exeter-'it's along o' the tories.' ' Be it sure, sir?' Yes; but if I'm returned you'll have coals cheap enough next year, for I intend to do my best to repeal the law of entail' an argument which, if not perhaps conclusive, was puzzling.

"A shopkeeper in a bye street was asked if he had voted. 'No, I have not yet; for the truth is I have no one to attend to my shop.' 'Is that all?' hours of bed time. They should sleep asked Sir Watkin, taking off his hat, in separate beds, on hair mattresses, and walking round the counter. 'Here, put on your hat and go at once; I'll

"But in a recent contest for the representation of West Gloucestershire, a still more piquant instance of this kind occurred. Mr. Marling's partner calling upon a voter in the Forest of Dean, The found him digging potatoes. voter pleaded this as an excuse for not voting. 'To-morrow's market day, and I shall lose the sale of my potatoes, and thing, to put on, ready-made, with Mr. Marling can better afford to lose my vote than I can afford to miss the sale of these potatoes.' 'Then give me your fork,' said the canvasser; 'I'll dig your potatoes while you go and vote. with the strength, until, good or bad, it The man slouched off to the poll, ergetic. When do you suppose be developed all these qualities? when he work will perhaps do him good. I'll was a boy? Let us see the way in have a pipe.' And a large pipe he had, morning, works, plays, studies, and we upon the digger in the potato plot; till will tell you just what kind of a man he | the canvasser, growing tired, walked will make. The boy who is late at round to the cottage to find how nicely breakfast and late at school, stands a he had been tricked into an hour's hard poor chance to be a prompt man. The labor, while the free and independent freeholder was taking his ease with a 'churchwarden' in his chimney-corner.'

# Horse-Shoe Jewelry.

It is remarkable how old-time superstitions crop out now and then, and take roet in the public mind. At present the "lucky horse-shoe" is the favorite emblem, appearing in nearly every device to which it can be adapted irrespective of the horse's hoof. Horseshoe pins in gold, bronze, or oxydized metal, are worn as ornaments by men and women alike. Small lookingglasses, framed in imitation horse-shoes heard her answer. "Why, a little wee the old women who sell newspapers at thing," Then the other pressed her corner tables prefer horse-shoes to still further, "Well, how little?" to bricks for paper weights. The original which the girl replied, unconscious of notion of the talismanic properties of his hearers having occasion the next day to use some ribbon, asked the clerk for "three more steps to ruin."

The poetry or the pathoz of her comtant the horse-shoe arose from the supposition than an evil spirit in traversing it parison, "As little as was the joy of my father on the day I was born!"

The poetry or the pathoz of her comtant the horse-shoe arose from the supposition than an evil spirit in traversing it is sure to fly off at one of the ends.

During my first trip to "the west" I plunged into the wilderness of Illinois, where I often wish I had remained, for "the savages" of that region are the most delightful people I know of, and, were it not heresay to say so, I would call them far more intelligent and re-

fined than any I have known at home. I found three meals a day and a feather bed (for which I have a weakness) at the little town of Ottawa, where I worked and thrived for three months. In less than two weeks I believe I knew everybody in the place, and never a chat did we have without a revelation of our origin. Nearly every conversa-tion commenced or ended with "I came all the way from Bunktown, Maine," or, "Me and Jane were born in old Chester, and you?" or, "Lord bless you, I've only been here a year; left Boston last

March." This got to be so monotonous that called loudly for a Western man, just to see what he was like. Everything a man calls for in the West he gets. That's one of its peculiarities. I made diligent inquiries of the oldest inhabitants, but none knew anybody but what came from some part of the East, gen-erally New England. However, the matter was considerably agitated in the town in a lively way, and I was frequently saluted with the question, Found your Western man yet?" to which I replied, "No! I'll give a dollar

to see one Finally it became necessary for me to return to the land of long faces and civilization, and I concluded I should have to go without gratifying the darling wish of my heart, that of seeing a Western man. The day for my depart-ure arrived, and I was carefully packing away my paper collars, etc., in my room, when a summons to "skip down stairs into the parlor" was brought to me by mine host of the hospitable inn, and down stairs I skipped. A delegation of townspeople received me very cordially, and I felt happy. "We resolved," said the spokesman, "that you should not the spokesman, "that you should not return home without seeing a Western man, so we have brought you one. He seldom comes into town, but he had to come this time, and here he is." So I was formally introduced to him, and we had a pleasant time all round. The Doctor, as he was called, and as I believe he was, proved to be a man of fine ability and charming manners. He was born and brought up in the West, and many of his neighbors could vouch for the fact. I could do nothing less than order refreshments, which I did, and we talked much of the bright and growing country of which he was a representative. "I'm glad, really glad, representative. "I'm glad, really glad, Doctor," said I, "to have had, at last, the pleasure of seeing a Western manthey are so rare. May I ask what part of the West you were born in?"
"Certainly," he replied, "certainly,
and I shall be proud to answer you. I

I dimly remember leaving Ottawa that night on the freight train, with barely money enough to see me through

## The Young Children. It is worse than folly, says an ex-

to Albany.

fore they have developed reasoning faculties. To the infant of four years, school is a prison, the teacher a dread smile and kindly notice is overpowering. Therefore, children ought not to go to school until six years old. They should not learn at home during that time any more than the alphabet, reteachings excepted. They ligious should be fed with plain, substantial food, at regular intervals of not less than four hours. They should not be without caps, feet first well warmed by the fire or rubbed until perfectly dry take care of your shop till you come extra covering on the lower limbs, but back.' And Sir Watkin did. little on the body. They should be compelled to be out of doors for the greater part of the day, from after breakfast until half an hour before sunset, unless in damp, raw weather, when they should never be allowed to go outside the door. Never limit a healthy child; it is cruel, unjust, and danger-What you have to do, do it at ous. once, and have dore with it. speak harshly or angrily, but mildly, kindly, and, when needed, firmly-no By all means arrange it so that the last words between you and your children at bed time, especially the younger ones, shall be words of unmixed affection.

# Horrible Execution of a Woman,

The Japanese have, of late years, of what a progressive oriental people should be, and they have imported with such avidity the customs, laws, literalands, that possibly, taking them at their own estimate, we may have learned to expect too much from them. At all events, the following account, from the Hiogo Herald, of the execution of a woman, suggests a doubt whether the shiploads of professors, the cargoes of books and the returning Europeanized Japanese students, which have from time to time been dispatched from the old world, have ever reached the land of the rising sun. It seems that a woman living in the neighborhood of Hiogo, desirous of getting rid of her husband, poisoned him. For this crime she was executed by being drawn to pieces by four bullocks. This scene, as described by the correspondent, was frightful, and the beasts, more merciful than their masters, "could only be brought to do their fearful work when maddened by pain and terror from repeated blows and the application of wisps of burning straw."

In Irishman on applying for relief,

# A Crazy Boy's Freak.

Swaying Sixteen Hours on a Frail Limb in a Tree Top-Slowly Freezing to Death-Efforts at Rescue-The Success-

The usually quiet neighborhood of Decker's Run, a settlement four or five miles back from Cochranton, Penn., proved the scene of an exciting occurrence which created a deep sensation throughout the district. About nine o'clock on Saturday morning a young boy of sixteen years named Hallebaugh, who had for some time previous exhibited symptoms of insanity, suddenly conceived the idea that his friends intended to kill him, and rushed from the house toward a brush at a little distance. His grandfather and uncle vainly pursued the poor fellow. He reached the woods, and with the energy of frenzied despair began climbing a large poplar tree. In a few moments he reached the topmost branches, where he looked down from the dizzy height of seventy feet upon his baffled pursuers. The weather was bitterly cold; the fugitive had neither coat nor mittens, his clothing being rather scanty at best. How to extricate him from his perilous situation quickly became a perplexing question.

At length his relatives determined to make an effort to bring the demented youth safely to the ground, and s couple of men ascended the tree for that purpose. But the frightened boy frustrated this scheme by climbing still higher and crawling out almost to the end of a frail-looking limb, that swayed and bent under its unaccustomed bur-From this dangerous elevation he defied all further attempts at effecting a rescue, threatening to throw himself headlong upon the earth if not let alone. By this time many of the neighbors had gathered; however, none could suggest any plan of relief that might hope for a successful issue.

Hours passed away without changing the scene or terminating the agonizing suspense of the assembled scores. His coat was taken up the tree and left as near the unfortunate boy as possible. He finally descended far enough to clutch the garment, put it on, and again resumed his position on the fragile branch. To the horrified spectators it seemed as if the limb must break every instant, in which case they shuddered to think of the fatal consequences. The moments appeared like hours in duration, while the reckless movements of the cause of all this anxiety continually intensified the fear of a terrible fall, a mangled corpse, and a stricken househould. A human life hung by a slender twig, liable to snap without the slightest warning. It became painfully evident the boy

would perish from cold if not extricated, and as the last alternative it was decided to fell the tree. Stout ropes were fastened high up to let it come down slowly, willing hands took firm hold, and the saw was briskly plied. The monarch of the forest succumbed at length, amid the wildest demonstrations of insane delight from its dazed occupant. The next minute was pregnant with supreme interest as the tree gradually inclined from the perpendicular and its top started toward the solid earth. In spite of the exertions of the men holding change, to send children to school be- the ropes it struck against a huge maple, but ere the collision took place the boy gave one frantic yell, sprang upon a limb of the maple, ran to the trunk with the speed and agility of a squirrel, and in a few brief seconds had climbed higher than before. Here was an unlooked-for circumstance, night was near at hand, and hope almost died out in each bosom.

The moon rose clear and bright and beautiful; the air was crisp, and the night bitterly sharp. Midnight came on apace, and still the distracted youth remained among the highest branches of the leafless tree. Vainly the crowd implored him to come down and receive food and shelter. He continued deaf to the entreaty, laughing with all the glee of a maniac at their earnest appeals. A happy thought eventually loomed up, which no time was lost in putting into practice. The throng dispersed, with the exception of a small number of men who secreted themselves behind trees and logs to be in readiness for whatever emergency might demand their assistance. a young playmate of the crazy boy, to whom he had always been much attached, stood at the foot of the tree, presented dishes of food, and begged him to come down and get something to eat. This measure finally succeeded; the boy yielded to the temptation, and in a little while once more stood upon | marrying a female seminary somewhere. the ground. Some of the men quietly stepped from their concealment secured and carried him home. The poor fe'llow's hands and face and feet were badly frozen as the result of his fearful exposure for over fifteen hours been so repeatedly paraded as models during the rigors of the coldest day and night of the season. The joy of the friends at the denouement may be imagined. Every attention was paid ture and languages of more civilized devise, and he is progressing favorably, though his intellect is yet as clouded as before he underwent the dreadful experience of that eventful Saturday, years to forget.

CHEAP LIVING .- A gentleman who signs himself "Winnepisiogee" writes to a Boston newspaper that he knows by personal experiment that an ablebodied man 50 years old and in active business can live on less than 12 cents a day. In two weeks he consumed milk, 71 cents; dry crackers, 30 cents; eggs, 17 cents; coffee, 10 cents; butter, 5 cents; salt, 1 cent; grand total, \$1.40. Weight of Winnepisiogee at the beginning, 1751 pounds; weight at the end of the 14 days, 1761-net gain one pound and a half. Occupation, 10 hours a day in the office and 4 hours in the garden. Here is a man, now, truly independent. pendent. What to him are crops? What to him is the price of beef and butter? What to him are the trichine? What to him the densest ignorance, the abundant the wildest vagaries, the abundant blunders of cooks?

Items of Interest.

When is a man tied to time? When

he marries a second. When is a singer like a price list?

When he is in voice. What none of us ever drank from-

the tap of the drum.

The number of grape vines in Sonoma county, Cal., is 3,450,000.

Silence is the safest course for any

man to adopt who distrusts himself. A French court has sentenced a man to four years' imprisonment for duel-

The Colorado market is supplied with buffalo meat, which sells at two cents a pound.

Revivals in the Western States are said to have been unusually numerous

Yellow River, Ark., has "resolved that the great need of this town is about forty women.

A cousin of President Jas. Madison, 84 years old, is now in the Nashville, Tenn., poorhouse.

Is there any objection to a teacher 'warming" the naughty scholars if he keeps school himself?

The greatest men live unseen to view, while thousands are not qualified to express their influence. The yield of hemp on Kaw river bot-

toms, in Kansas, is said to average 1,000 pounds per acre. What musical instrument does a

cheap public house remind one of? Why, a vile-inn, of course. A young doctor being recently asked

to dance the "Lancers," said he was much more able to lance the dancers. We cannot conquer fate and necessity, yet we can yield to them in such a manner as to be greater than if we

could. Senator Jones, of Nevada, is said to be the wealthiest member of the U. S. His property is valued at \$7, Senate. 000,000.

An Iowa engineer married a young lady while waiting for a late train last It doesn't always pay to be prompt. The aggregate coinage of the three United States mines during the fiscal

year was 32,523,670 pieces, of the value of \$38,680,183. The ladies engaged in the rural temperance movement are pouring all the whisky in the streets. There's public

spirit for you. Two officers of Northfield, Vermont, had their houses smeared with lampblack for their too rigid enforcement of the liquor law.

The Illinois Senate has passed a bill making drunkenn ess of railroad officials during their hours of employment a criminal offense. An English clergy man, the rector of

Twycham, was fined \$5 the other day for using armorial bearings without having paid the duty. A physician was badly hurt the other day by the caving in of a well upon him.

uld have attended to and let the well alone. Fourteen Connecticut girls have sworn a solemn oath never to marry any young man who spits tobacco juice on

the top of a hot stove. What a world of gossip would be prevented if it were only remembered that a person who tells you of the faults of others, intends to tell others of your faults.

Corn-cutters are gradually taking the place of rolling-pins in New Jersey as a weapon of defense among the women. It doesn't require half the muscle to use them.

Maine is going into the cheese business pretty heavily. Petitions for the incorporation of no less than twelve factory companies are before the Legislature.

As the best writers are the most candid judges of the writings of others, so the best livers are the most charitable in the judgment they form of their neighbors. Mr. Kingsley shows that America had

a very narrow escape from having Scandinavia for its mother country, which would have made a very perceptible difference with us all. An exchange says: "Every lady who educates her servants into greater

truthfulness, fidelity, self-respect and orderly ways of life, is doing missionary work of the best sort." It is thought that Brigham Young will discard all his wives but thirteen. This is a step in the right direction, but the old fox probably contemplates

Purest intentions and the noblest designs are very often exposed, as well to the slanderous imputation of the enemies, as to the malignant cavils of those who are interested in defending

abuses. Some young men in Green Bay presented a preacher with a horse and ceived his heartfelt thanks. Two days the poor sufferer that affection could after the presentation the horse was taken away by the farmer from whom it had been stolen.

Bridget Campbell, who, until two years ago, could turn out as big a wash which none who participated in the ex-citing scene will be likely for many the other day, aged 108. The pernior as any woman in Chicago, died there, ous habit of smoking was what cut her off in her prime.

Seneca says that the great sources of anxiety in life are three; the tear of want, the fear of disease, and the fear of eppression by the powerful. He says that the last of these three is the greatest. Seneca is about correct.

Every man's past life should be his critic, his coaser, his guide. He who lives, and s done with life the moment it drop nour by hour from his hands, is not half a man. He is like a plucked plant that stands in water without roots of its own, and can have no growth, and soon fades and passes away.

The Rev. J. M. Perry, Vicar of St. Paul's, London, and a strong advocate of temperance, says that many English mechanics, earning a dollar and a half a day, think nothing of expending from five to seven dollars in the public house between Saturday night and Sunday