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Poetry.

LITTLE-BREECHES. 'A Pike County View of Special Providence.]

I don't go much on religion. I never ain't had no show; Bat I've got a middlin' tight grip, sir, On the handful o' things I know. I don't pan out on the prophets And free will, and that sort of thing-But I b'lieve in God and the angels, Ever sence one night last spring.

I come into town with some turnips, And my litttle Gabe come along-No four-year-old in the county Could beat him for pretty and strong Peart and chipper and sassy, Always ready to swear and fight-And I'd larn't him to chaw terbacker Just to keep his milk-teeth white.

The snow come down like a blanket As I passed by Taggart's store; I went in for a jug of molasses And left the team at the door. They scared at something and started-I heard one little squall, And bell-to-split over the prairie Went team, Little Breeches and all.

Hell-to-split over the prairie! I was almost froze with skeer; But we rousted up some torches, And sarched for 'em far and near. At last we struck hosses and wagon, Snowed under a soft white monad Upsot, dead beat-hat of little Gabe No hide nor hair was found.

And here all hope soured on me, Of my fellow-critters' aid-I jest flopped down on my marrow-bones, Crotch-deep in the snow, and prayed.

By this, the torches was played out, And me and Isral Parr Went off for some wood to a sheep-fold That he sail was somewhar thar. We found it at last, and a little shed Where they shut up the lambs at night,

We looked in, and seen them had led thar, So warm and sleepy and white. And THAR sot Little Breeches and chirped As peart as everyou sec-"I want a chaw of terbacker,

And that's what's the matter of me. How did hegit that? Angels. He could never have waiked in that stor They jest scooped down and toted him To whar it was safe and warm. And Lithink that saving a little child. And bringing him to his own, Is a derned sight better business

Selected Story.

Than loafing around The Throne.

BEN BOLT AND SWEET ALICE.

BY AMANDA MINNIE DOUGLASS.

Sweet A lice, whose hair was so brown-Who blushed with delight when you gave

her a smile. And trembled with fear at your frown?

In a corner secladed and lone. They have fitted a slab of granite, so gray, And sweet Alice lies under the stone.

Don't you remember? Are those three magic words-a key wherewith we may unlock the flood-gates of ters of the past over the plains and Nown the hills of the fair land kno wn in our heart's experience as thing;" and before Mrs. May, could He thought she did look very desolate: for she knew she was of America was not indigenous, and by-gon, 9? Even so. There rises before us victions of a time when the bright, deep eyes of the young spring gazed shily at us from beneath the ermined mantle of winter -when the blue violets stole their first tints from the blue sky above; when the cowslips of May, and the there was one little wren-like voice ried in his bosom a curl like the agony, save her sorrow for those Columbus made it the basis of his golden-hearted butter-cups first that pray d for violets and blue one nestling so softly by her tem- left in loneliness. It was only a theory. The mariner's compass is ieweled the slender blades of grass; birds. and the hawthorn grew white with its blossoms; when we roamed the woods the whole of that long, warm, June holiday, weaving garlands and that dark, mistletoe-wreathed oaken forest. There was one in years agone that prayed-"Lord keep my larks and daisies, and one delightmemory green," and the clinging ful day the children went a Maying.

But green and fresh as the poet's Ben Bolt gathered white violets. prayer, had the heart of Ben Bolt and braided them in the soft curls Ben Bolt. been kept-from his early boyhood of Alice, and told her she was sweetto the hour he sat by his old friend, er and dearer than a thousand May and listened to the song of by-gone Queens like Kate. Child as she days. Not "through a glass. darkly," did he review those scen, is of brighter, and lent enchantment to the past, but it was the going I rack | the atmosphere of her existence. of the boy-heart to other hearts of The long June day came, encir. he had grown a heart sickness came The church bell chimed softly to costs and were familiar with the tides

house with its dusty windows, and with per tume; and in the warm knew she had hidden away to the they brought the coffin in the little, years at a time, and as they had so desks that had been knicked many a time, trying pen-knives; its tall stern looking teacher, whose heavy voice caused the younger ones to tremble: its rows of boys and girls with their heads bent attentively downward to their books and slates. The winter wind sang and whistled without, and though some few chil- flushed with enthusiasm, as he dish hearts tried to find words for its mournful notes they were too young and happy to know that it them so gallantly. carried desolation and heart-ace in

after days. Then there came a few light, was to take him under his protecround snow-balls, so tiny that it tion the next five years. There there; and they shall need no cana. must have been the sport of the storm spirits in the eldrich revels, -changing by and by to feather were visited and revisited: they they shall reign for ever and ever desolate, takes, that danced about ever so sat down in the shade of the old

TECHIA. DEMINICE TO THE REAL PROPERTY OF THE PARTY O

A Family Companion, Devoted to Literature, Miscellany, News, Agriculture, Markets, &c.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 17, 1874.

ed through her sparking eyes, as ed her eyes with tears, so she would time-" a curl he had teased for so long, cule of her hardier companions. never finished.

quiet looks; and the stately Eliza- there, so she walked through the precious to him than all the past. have forgotten that. had haughtier carriage; but apart crowned angel in the yellow moon- said in answer to his parting words; Alice." from those who were eagerly look light; and when he told ever again but as he pressed her convulsively for by friends to take them home- how large she would be on his re- to his beating heart he replied: stood Alice May-sweet Alice .- turn, that he would not dare to call Very beautiful and lovable was she, her his little Alice then, as he look. love so dearly, Alice darling." with her winsome, childish face, ed back lingeringly, she laid a She knew it, but she knew also AMERICA PREVIOUS TO ITS blue eyes, and soft, brown curls.- soft brown curl in his hand, saying: that God did not always answer She was delicate and fragile, you "I have kept it for you this long, the prayer falling from the hopeful

parted, amid the joyful shouts and jingling bells, but yet the sweet lit-"No one goes your way, Alice, do well he could find no words for.

"No, I guess not, Ben," she re- life-time. True, it was such to the wondered at Ben Bolt's choice, and since taken up, without, however, plied, in her fine snow-bird like quiet, thoughtful Charlie Allen, thought it strange he should take effecting a satisfactory connection. "Well, the snow is too deep for brilliancy from his book, and the and wealthiest. Some there were collated and examined by scientific you to walk, so I guess I will carry laughing, Belle Archer -both were who held their heads loftily when men, we can safely affirm that all "Oh, no, I'm too heavy to be car- when the night stars shone on their away on the blue waters, and she as soon as they became inhabitable.

Mrs. May, I brought Alice home, cinate Ben with her sparkling eyes, the slender white hands were often which now exists.

graceful as he sat before service. dving. But the winter began to wane, looking on olden faces-but there It did not startle her, she had Eastern mariners at an early age of and now then a soft, mild day, was a fairer one than her's he fan- felt long ago that the fair green the world's history. The sphericity would come that lessened the pyra- cied, as he saw the sweet face of earth would hold her pulseless heart of the earth was known in the time of mid and snow house materially. - Alice May, with the half-closed eyes, ere it had left the cloister of girl- Herodotus, and taught by his dis-"Such a pity," they said, and wish and long, golden-edged lashes, hood. Life was sweet and beautiful. ciples: it was handed down from winter would last always; but shadowing the pale cheek. He car- yet in her sinles mess, death had no generation to generation so that

snow house grew thinner and thin- eyes. ner, and the boys jested about its being in a decline, till one day it Bolt was thronged about by old braided in her hair, and so she which always pointed due north. Esterning to the concert of birds in disappeared—faded away like so familiar faces—they had so much lingered on until the voice of spring and it is a matter of history that in many of their childish hopes. The glad spring came with its so much joy to express at his safe One morning when viewless hands Chinese mariners used the magnet

> was, his words made the sunshine that morn, and saw how handsome | wavy, brown hair. ching the green earth with a coro- over her, and the sunshine fell but the few years earth had claimed and changes of the sea. Their ships nal of roses, and making it redolent dimly on the grass at her feet. She the stainless soul of Alice May, as were known to be away for three

their, moonlight evenings of the its sweet lave. So they laid sweet large supply which they constantly spoke of the sparkling blue waters, you sist a sick neighbor, and ward and those who had backed and those who had been applied to the same and those who had backed and those who had been also become the whole who had backed and those who had back Alice sat by her slender white ing hearts a sweet memory of the ance they were unwilling to disclose. Ben Bolt was going to sea. Cap Bible open, and sewords, falling learly dead.

musically from her lips-"And there shall be no

place of the silence reigned gay. Alice May seldom joined them. - she said very low and sweetly: "If summer twilight years afterward, islands in the Pacific Ocean, exis-

"God will be merciful to us who

might almost fancy her a little snow long time, Ben; ever since you lips. Sweet Alice! and down the brought me home through the futur looked tremblingly, and Mass., in a lecture, began by stating saw the ragile form and spiritual that America must have been known He did remember, and with one face, with lilies braided in the soft, to the ancients; but that, on acpassionate burst of grief, he pressed brown hair, her eyes grew dim with count of the difficulties which then tle child alone, until a rich boyish the little girl to his bosom, and the tears, for she knew not if it was a existed of interchanging ideas and brave hearted boy sobbed the fare- bridal or a burial, for close beside preserving them, a link had evithe altar was a grave yard.

But five years are not always a They were not wanting who chain of evidence which has been whose large, dark eyes had stolen Alice May in preference to the fairest From evidences which have been laid to sleep in the old church yard, they passed, but her heart was parts of the world were populated

lest she should get buried in a snow it would be delightful to have his folded on her breast, as she prayed Mr. Boutwell gave three reasons for those who would soon be left for the belief that the population

> ple, and it a talisman, keeping him little way to the land of rest, and not a new invention but belongs al-When the service was closed, Ben upon the flowers, and have them in the possession of the Indians,

return, that it well nigh bewildered were gathering back the misty curic needle. Then, again, the enterhim. It was very pleasant to be so tain of the night, and the stars prise of the ancient mariners was tendrils of our hearts are yearning Kate Ashley was Queen, and a warmly welcomed by old friends, grew dim in the glory of early equal to a passage over the Atlantic brillient Queen she was too, but delightful to chat of by-gones; and morn, sweet Alice stood on the or Pacific Ocean. In the sixth cenit was indeed a Sabbath of joy to threshold of Paradise, and the tury, the Phoenicians had so far pro-Sweet Alice! Ah, how long and fair, meek girl. There trembled on gation that they occupied the Black weary the time had been to her .- her lips a prayer and a blessing for Sea, the Mediterranean, and even Sometimes her heart died within her Ben Bolt and her mother, giving as far as the Baltic Sea: they beas she thought of the broad ocean: radiance to the fair, dead face, and come familiar with the passages but when she looked so shyly at Ben they braided spring flowers in her into the Indian Ocean; had obtain-

with per. The children strolled depths of her pure heart, a wild, old church. How beautiful she far perfected navigation as to be hull paper of tobacker, ten cents, Mrs. Hell said, "my dear, sir, will have a later than the children strolled in her white having relative and the children noontide ho. to hill, and cluster earthly love, and she strove to put looked in her white burial robe; able to sail 150 miles per day, the three bully cigar buts, and I jest A over their chil- it from her, for would be think of too fair and sweet for death: too distance which they could travel in know how I'm going to crawl under future. Some her now? So it was no wonder she holy, had there not been a resurrect a three-years cruise must have been Barnum's circus tent ter nite, an' dish hopes of the lured by ambition; so, are dreamed should slip her slender hand in her tion beyond. Close beside her, considerable. Their great success se the show for nothin. Unhappy! lured by ambition; so, of quiet country repose, gay city life; but there w. whose eye kindled and young 5a the life was Sabbath eve—one of those would fain call her back to life, and land could not possibly yield the stand on my head and chaw tobackvisit a sick neighbor, and vard, and those who had looked another and a more prolific land the window with the coldly on her, took to their sorrow had been discovered, whose exist-

> night utterance when the strong, ardent- known they made their ordinary the, hearted man, whose guiding star drinking-vessels, and even the anchbeen the love of that sweet girl ors of their ships from silver, and

sweet Alice were folded in his as friend sang of, as they sat in the by the currents and deposited on

back her jetty ringlets, and laugh the thought of Ben's departure fill- have passed and you return a second glimmered and faded in their early that the Old World contributed the pathway, how, of all the glad hearts inhabitants of the western hemisshe gave Jamie Marvin that bit of steal away alone, fearful of the ridi-

er only they two were left. Some striking similarity between the Asibecause she knew that Jamie lad But one night Ben came to Mrs. So they plighted their troth that slept in the tremulous ocean: some atic and the American aborigines. the prettiest sled in the whole May's cottage, to bid them good calm holy Sabbath evening, and in the jungle depths; others in the The Southern portion of Asia thickly

Miscellancous.

PHER COLUMBUS.

Hon. George S. Boutwell, of

a more decent suit of clothes, asked

"Where is your mother?"

"Not much, only the cops (police.)

"Well, are you not very unhappy.

It is announced as an evidence of American influence over English taste that felt hats are worn for the first time in the House of Commons.

ON SLANG.

said Mrs. Hall. Rev. Dr. Hall was sitting in his studio one pleasant August after- first," growled the doctor, savagenoon, his thoughts intent upon his ly. Sunday sermon, and his mind withdrawn from earthly cares, handkerchief, he gave his nose a when his train of thought was tremendous blow. "There," said

"Oh, Nellie, where are you- ly replied his wife. This capped you'd ought to have been there the climax. The knowledge that her father must have heard the and pretty soon he heard his daugh- much for Nellie. She burst into

"Is that you, Maggie!" something to tell you.'

"I'll be there in half a jiffy." Then a door opened and shut, slang phrases from her." and in a few minutes-

"What do you think, as I was coming over here, there was just the stunningest fellow, right in front of me. Just as I got opposite the new church, my music A Kansas paper gives the follow- roll slipped and every paper in it

English young ladies do with an-"Gracious I should have been an unredeemed villian! You hain't "And so I was, but it was so

single redeeming trait in your ridiculous that I almost died a-

tentiary. This is the fifth time I've stopped, turned round, and helped first time he sees you, and it, but his nonsensical answers had you before me, and you have me to pick them up. I was all talks about kissing. That man to my foolish letters afford me so put me to more trouble than your banky dory, then. He walked as thinks women are fools; but he is much amusement that I cannot neck is worth. I've exhorted and far as here with me, and I thank- mistaken. prayed over you long enough, you ed him, of course," etc., etc. "You

on your own recognizances, and if had a right to play the part of a conspicuous in him. is not pleasant to be engaged to a

"Yes, indeed; but you said you were going to have pink, this is

chase he would discharge the clerk. they were talking about—and Miss He took up a position near the Nellie was exhibiting her new body ever says any evil of. Be

"It's raging hot here." "Well I don't know as I can offspring of necessity.

customary questions. "That old "I guess it's time for me to ab. other sparrows get round him and

"Yes, I had a staving old time "George Saunders said he should go home with you to-night."

I hate 'tis the boys bothering a barrel and fed through the bung-hole, until they are old

enough to behave." "I must bid you a fond adieu now. I've got thousands of er-

"Well, good-by." "Oh, the Dickens, I've left my parasol."

"Now, good-by, be sure and come to-night." "Yes, good-by."

Then the door closed and Nellie The doctor was surprised, but not too much so not to think of a plan that would cure the unfor-

tunate habit into which his daughter had fallen. The plan his congregation going to sleep be was discussed with the young lady's mother and adopted. The time for tea had arrived, and when Brethren, this isn't fair. Wait ing a tendency to prevent a corner all were fairly seated at the table, till I get along, and then if I ain't in the chicken market. von have some tea?"

"In half a jiffy, madam." Nellie looked up, but her father

"Really this cake is quite stunning," went on the doctor, as sol-

Just then his napkin fell to the floor. "Gracious, I'm condumbgetting it a little wrong. Nellie gazed at her father in perfect

"My dear, this sauce is staving. Where did you buy it?" "I made it," said his wife cool-

man."

"You must give me some mon- has 'tended to me."

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements inserted at the rate of \$1.00 per square—one inch—for first insertion, and 75c. for each subsequent insertion. Double column advertisements tenper cent on above.

Notices of meetings, obituaries and tributes

Special notices in local column 20 cents

Special contracts made with large adver-isers, with liberal deductions on above rates. JOB PRINTING

Done with Neatness and Dispatch,

No. 24.

ey for the butcher, to-morrow,'

"You'll have to spell ability

Then suddenly taking out his

"I know how 'tis myself," meek-

[Central Christian Advocate.

ADVICE TO WOMEN.

ty. He bristles with habits as

Don't marry the lively man.

MR. JONES'S LOVE-LETTER. -BILLY NONPLUSSED.

A young man, whom we will call Billy Jones, could be seen at the post-office, a few days ago. boasting to a crowd of friends of the soul-inspiring letter which he would soon receive from his Dulcinea. The mail-bag distributed. Mr. Jones hurriedly unlocked his box, and there, before him, to his heart's delight, was the longed for, white-winged messenger, bearing the well-known, initials of his punctual correspondent. Desiring tears, and left the room. The to show the productions of her sage doctor nodded wisely to his "Yes come down quick, I've got wife, and, when she got out of prolific imagination to a couple of his intimate friends, he sat hearing, excinimed, "there, wife, down on the stair-way in the I guess we shall hear no more post-office and broke the letter open. His bewildered countenance The doctor was right, for Nellie plainly showed that something was not exactly right, and folding it up, he gave it to one of his companions to read. That companion has kindly furnished us with the Don't marry any man over for- following copy:

----, October 6, 1873.

My DARLING BROTHER: I have just written Billy the spooniest letter ever penned by a silly girl Don't marry a man who stops to a moonstruck youth. I dislike your mouth with compliments, to continue corresponding with wish we had sent you to the peni- "Well, that fellow, do you think, makes desperate love to you the him while you strenuously oppose give it up at present. I write him Don't marry a man who tells pages of the most familiar quotawonderful stories of which he is tions from Shakespeare, and he climbse at your family, and be off The good doctor scratched his always the hero, and in which he thinks it all original with me .short order: Don't let's ever head. Could that be his Nellie, always distinguishes himself by But, to view my position more here of you again! The grand jury whom he thought so lady-like? extraordinary wit, or sagacity, or practically, you must remember have found two other indictments He opened the door softly, a little courage, or presence of mind- that I am twenty-five years of age, against you, but I'll discharge you crack, thinking no doubt, that he these qualities not being as a rule, with nothing to support me, and I ketch you in this nick of woods to listener to so strangely mixed a Don't marry a man who has a married. True, Mr. --- and mymorrow morning at daylight. I'll conversation, and in his own house. great many sisters. Such a man self are engaged but he is too slow, sock you right square in jail and Very soon it was continued, this is always spoiled; beside which it and I fear he will eventually man who knows all about your so and saw no favorable opportufalse bair, and how much your nity of doing better, I believe I dress cost a yard. No woman can would marry Billy as the last reever be an ideal divinity to a man sort. You must admit that he is who has a whole squadron of sis- a young man of some ability, however limited that may be, and his Don't marry a man who says prospects of making a living, at every woman ought to know how east, are pretty good, considering the times and his childishness; af-Don't marry a man who keeps ter a few years of contact with bull dogs. He is sure to be like this working-day world, I think Billy will be something, and if not, his submissive disposition and genuine affection for me are commendable qualities in his composi-Don't marry a mon who in tion. Now, brother --- , give invents things. Invention is the me your consent to keep Billy on hand until I am sure what course Don't marry a good-natured Mr. - will pursue in relation made. The clerk called the lady's at- looking round, "I 'spose father'd man. Good-nature is to a man to our engagement. If you can spare fitty cents, please send it to me, so I can have a gem taken of is to that unhappy bird. All the me for Billy's watchcase.

Your loving sister.

Billy now went to his box again. and received a postal card bearing the following brief and explanatory message:

perpendicular railroad. Her fears DEAR BILLY: 1 sent you brother's letter through mistake. Mail it to him in - immediately, and he will send you yours. Your sweet chuck, -

Billy is now in a quandary in relation to the course to be pursued by him in the future.

The editor of the Danbury News asks: "Can the watermelon be successfully cultivated on sandy soil, in a rural town of 4,000 inhabitants, and a theological institute located near by, containing 120 students studying for the minis-

A German writing from Philadelphia to an American friend who was in Germany on a visit, concluded his letter thus: "If I lifs till I dies, tell my friends at home that I shall visit mein Faterland If you don't owe the printer any pefore I leaves Philadelphia.

> Half a pound of shot administered to sympathetic cats at this season of the year will bear fruit in increased hours of slumber

It rather hit the nail on the head when a lady, on being asked what she thought was the mean-A Frenchman being about to ing of the words, "The pestilence move his shop, his landlord enquir- that walketh in the darkness," aned the reason, stating at the same swered that, in her opinion, it was

Leigh Hunt was asked by a "I should be happy to do so, but I

A maiden lady says that if single life is bad, it stands to reason that double life is twice as bad but ladies rarely understand

dish hopes of the its wail; yet did they learn it in tain Shirley, as generous, whole-

Vol. X.

child, or a lost fairy babe.

voice, startled her by saving:

you, Ben," and she struggled.

thank him, he was out of sight.

soul being as ever trod the deck,

rides down hill, and the snow ball- exchanged keepsakes, and promised love and hope, not the less sweet to think of her as garlanded as the reached the American coast, from ing that would make the play to remember the merry, brave for being the language of every golden fruitage of Eden land. ground ring again. The last lessons hearted boy, whose home would be human heart, and the tiny hands of This was the memory that his sea-faring men having been carried were said, books put aside, and in the wide, blue ocean.

glad voices. Kate Ashley threw She was so delicate and timid, and I live, Ben, when five years more and talked of the faces that had ted. We are also led to believe

Nearly all the children had de- snow, do you remember?"

ried so far," and she laughed so graves. Others went out to seek heeded it not.

So she put on her bonnet and whose voice was so full and rich, Savior's redeemed on earth, but it nia there are extensive mines, at cloak, and he took her in his arms as should be Ben Bolt. Kate Ashley was only an outward form, for her the bottom of which have been In the old church-yard in the valley, Ben if she had been a bird, while the was not thinking of the sweet Sab- heart had long been in the keeping found specimens of human bones little tiny thing nestled down on bath rest, as the chime of the church- of angels. Again she watched the and altars for worship, whose forhis shoulder, as he went stumbling bell floated through the village; waning of the summer days, and mation plainly indicate that they through the snow, saying gay pleas- there she stood before her mirror, when the soft wind swept over the were erected by Europeans. In the ant things, that made the shy little arranging her shining curls, and silvery rye fields, she thought of the Lake Superior regions, too. mines girl laugh, and when, at length, he fastening her dainty bonnet, with sea afar, with its broad waves. All have been discovered which show opened her mother's cottage door, its white ribbons dropping blue- through the winter days she grew unmistakable signs of European he stood on the floor, saying, "There! bells, thinking if she could not fas- more spiritual in her beauty, and skill, equal if not superior to that

bank; she's such a weeny little chief attention during his stay.

The pyramid tun bled down, the from the enchantment of other her feet had never grown weary; so to the ancients. Herodotus, in to say, so many things to speak of. was heard on the hill tops.

gay city life: but there w one joyous throng.

were exclamations of surprise and neither light of the sun; for the sorrow from the children; haunts Lord God giveth them light, and came She looked tremblingly upward in neath a gray stone in the church- which existed in Spain and Afri-

school. Ah, a bit of a coquette was bye. Alice stood by the windows the buoyant heart of Ben, in its forest shade, and beneath the wav populated by an industrious people, that same gleeful, romping Kate; watching the stars, wondering what gushing sunniness, pictured radiant ing prairie grass. Some there while the north is overrun by savand there was Sophie Dale, looking made them so dim-never thinking hopes for the future. He was young were who slept peacefully in the age hordes who live in a nomadic as demure as a kitten walking from of the tears that dimmed her eyes, and so full of vitality-every pulse green old church-yard, and among life, which would indicate immigraa pan of new milk, and playful as a as Ben told over his hopes so joy- of his heart was beating gladly, and these the fairest and best was tion prevailed in that section; and, kitten too, was she, in spite of her fully. She could not part with him the coming five years were more "sweet Alice." Ah, he could never as the distance to the northern beth-Queen Bess they call her, little door-yard, and stood beside "If we both live, Ben, God will Years afterward, they laid Ben is but short, it is clear that the exand I question if England's Queen the gate, looking like a golden- have us in his holy keeping," she Bolt, to sleep by the side of "sweet odus was in that direction. The

dently been dropped in the great

After giving some theories about a fortune in the gay world, and How she watched the days in the divisions of the human family "Heavy! no, you're just like this some grew into miniature men their passing, she noted how the based on the color of the comtle-down, or a snow flake, Ally; I and women by their own sweet fire summer waned-how the fields of plexion, the formation of the body could carry you to England and sides; but Alice May seemed still waving grain grew golden in the and the growth of the hair, the tigued:" and he tossed the little her slight form more gracefully de- of the respers; and when the leaves from the specimens of architecture veloped; but there was the same were falling, the merry children and mining which have been dis-"No, no, the boys will laugh at langel looking through her eyes as gathering in the woods; then the covered on this continent we can had watched there in the olden noiseless snow fell and lay on the naturally infer that the civilization "What do I care? they may days. She staved at home now, to hillside as in the olden days: until of the old countries was transplantlaugh at Ben Bolt as much as they assist her mother in sewing, their the genial spring-tide sun melted it ed here at an early date. In the like," and the brave boy drew him- chief support; but she was the away, and the violets and hair-bells vicinity of Vera Cruz, in Mexico, self up proudly, and pushed the same shy, sweet Alice that Ben dotted the fields-so passed a year. there are to be found the ruins of chesnut curls from his broad, fair Bolt had carried through the snow. She was growing fairer and more cities and town buried beneath the Ben Bolt came back. How beautiful-too brilliant for anything earth which give evidences of an strange that five years should have earthly. Once she knelt at the altar enlightened civilization and which passed so quickly and stranger still in the little church, and listened to silently wait for an interpreter to that this tall, handsome sailor, the words uniting her with the chronicle their history. In Califor-

that this continent was visited by

yet she longed to look once more his history, alludes to an instrument the fourth century of our era the golden gates were opened to the gressed in the knowledge of navi-

gazing on that young face, as they and as the mines of Spain and Eng. Ill turn you a hand spring, and

lest its treasures should be utilized There was agony too deep for by their neighbors. It is well back to find the cottage home this further proves that they had and Alice sleeping be- more extensive mines than those

grew bright as they looked at one and thought of the merry dreamy hum of "Appleton's mill;" the moonlight, for close beside her but the moonlight the moonligh

inhabitants of the same degrees of latitude in both continents have the same customs and manners, and are consequently of the same extrac-

ing report of a judge's sentence, fell out on the sidewalk.' lately passed on a criminal: "Brumley, you infamous scoundrel! You're dumbfounded." character. Your wife and family laughing." coundrel! Just go home and take know how 'tis yourself." -I'll sock you right square into the jug! Stand up, you scoundrel. enough. while I pass sentence on you l'

ard on his clerks, and when a vis- in Dutch." door, and as customers passed out bonnet to the admiring gaze of her sure that he is a poor creature. would inquire if they had been friend. properly served. On one occasion a lady was negotiating with a clerk for a shawl, but the sale was not make it any cooler," said Nellie tention to the old gentleman, who kill me if I opened the door." Her what the gilt leaf naughty boys was as usual standing near the door, father had requested her the day sometimes adorn a sparrow with waiting to waylay the lady with the | before to keep the door closed. man," said the clerk, "is crazy.- | squatulate," said Maggie, rising. He may attempt to stop you as you | "Don't tear yourself away. Are go out and you had best avoid him | you going to the lecture toas he is sometimes dangerous." The lady started for the door, and, as the old gentleman approached last Tuesday night." her, gave a shrick and darted out. The merchant was greatly astonished, and, walking back to the clerk, asked, "Do you know that lady?" think she is crazy" "You are right," returned the old gentleman, "she round; they ought to be put into

A minister met a ragged lad in day, thinking to learn something of his circumstances, and perhaps get | rands to do. him into Sunday School, also into

"My little fellow, where is your

"She got married again and slop-

Farmers gather what they sow, ly. while the seamstresses sew what they gather.

An unpleasant sort of arithme- fork.

Not long since a very nervous lady took passage at the Tip-Top House to descend by the almost

were apparent to every one, and the following unique dialogue took place between her and the conduc-Lady-"Mr. Conductor, how do

you hold these cars when you want to make a stop?" Conductor-"Madam we apply the brake, which you see there." Lady-"Suppose, Mr. Conductor,

that brake should give way, what do vou do then?" Conductor-"Madam we then apply the double acting Lrake, which you see at the other end of the

pose that brake should not be sufficient to check the cars, where will we go to then?" Conductor-"Madam, I can't decide. That depends entirely upon how you have lived in this world.

Lady-"But. Mr. Conductor, sup

thing there is no danger. A wide-awake minister, who found fore he had fairly commenced, suddenly stopped and exclaimed :- throughout the summer, and havworth listening to, go to sleep; but don't before I commence-give

time that it was considered a good bedbugs. stand for business. The Frenchman replied "yes, he's a very good

When Arthur was a very small boy his mother reprimanded him one day for some misdemeanor. "Oh, well, it's all the same in Ger- Not knowing it his father began to talk to him on the same sub-Nellie dropped her knife and ject. Looking up into his face, Arthu. said solemnly, "My mother

day; nobody come to make me an orange. "Madam," he replied am afraid I might tumble off."

mathematics.

A pair of drawers-A span of truck horses.