

dress, effeminacy and books which only entertain are ordinary pleasures. Any what are these but more interludes to the solid pleasures of life, to the music of business. All the pleasures of sense are meant to be sipped, as the first elegand fragrance of flowers is followed by the coatse properties of the weed, Underr nector are drastic dregs, from which it was extracted. He that gorgen pleasure withen than tasked it, must swallow the poison that has settled at the bottom of it. A muse mens is away from the muses—the patronesses of learning. This pleasure felones to students and learned men, who unbend the bow only to recover its elasticity. The worth of the how is its use, not its disuse. Festivity sings swaet songs for the weary and despondent, then wings her way to other haunta. Those who tarry in forsaken halls must be content with tornid mirth and coarseness.

All real pleasures are God's gifts angels ministrant coming and going, holding to the lips of weary man the momentary draug it to encourage him to work on. See how everything works, with brief intervals of playtime, as if work were the main pleasure of existence. That warbler on his lofty perch

tence. That warbler on his lofy perchists of playing. He is singing notes of consolation to his sad and silent mate.
One is whistling up his comrades for a distant jaunt. Another is on the watchtower, not idly anusing himself, but retower, not idly anusing himself, but rething rather than this uncertainty; it is not playing. He is singing notes of consolation to his sad and silent mate.
thing rather than this uncertainty; it is not playing. He is singing notes of consolation to his sad and silent mate.
the two sat talking for some time, in the uncertainty is talking for some time, in the uncertainty is the added, distant jaunt. Another is on the watchtower, not idly anusing himself, but retower, not idly anusing himself, but retower, not idly anusing himself, but rethe distant jaunt.
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the distant is an on the watchthe distant is an on the watch<lit him myself." Then she indulged in many self congratulatory remarks on having been the promoter of Alice's good fortune, whilst the latter quietly acquiesced, bearing the unmeant shafts which Mrs. 'Atwood's allusions to her porting to the feeding flock the distant months; and when a new Annestey Design of the rich banker, Charles Vivian, the world in general smiled on her nuptials, and considered her a most flight of the winged forager. Another is diligently gathering winter supplies. her nuptials, and considered her a most fortunate girl; for he was young, pros-perous and handsome, and most truly in love with her, whilat she, entirely return-ing his affection, thought little of the pe-cuniary advantages of her marriage in comparison with the fact that her lot in the future was to be linked with that of All vegetable forms are now diligently hoarding and sconomizing their vital energies, packing them into seeds, closhusband's prosperity inflicted as best she could. Two nights afterward, the Vivians' ing up their pores, drawing tight their house was the scene of a splendid en-tertainment—rich and noble guests thronged the brilliantly lit drawing-rooms, and amongst them their fair hostgarments of fibre around them to resist the power of frost. The bee now but one who so thoroughly possessed her tastes his hoarded honey on a gala day. rooms, and amongst them their mir host-ess moved with a glow on her cheek of almost uncarthly radiance. Never had she looked more lovely, but never had her heart been so wrung as on that last evening in the house in which her brief Miss Annesley was an orphan, and up With the finest of sweetments in his posto the time of her marriage had, lived with a married sister some ten years bet session, he is the best of workers, the best of abstinents. All things-the enior, a Mrs. Frederick Atwood. Mr. Atwood was a city mah of considerable wealth, and it was through him that earth speeds, the sun moves, the star, that seems to stand still, like the scarcely moving train across the far distant plain, is flying with the speed of the lighten-Alice had made her husbands acquaint-ance; and in six weeks after meeting for worst had come. It did not look like it. Those magnificent apartments, the signs of wealth in every direction, surely did not mean ruin, but the words rang in he first time, they were married. ing's flash. And God works-the won-Little was known of Mr. Vivian's an derful example to us all. "My Father tecedents beyond the fact that he was a distant relative of a very old family of worketh hitherto," said Jesus, "and I work." What an incentive to us to work distant relative of a very old amily of his own name; that he possessed no near relatives; but was eminently agreeable, belonged to a first-rate club, was a gen-eral favorite with both sexes, and was invariably met in the best circles, which Alice's ears. As bach arrival was announced, she pictured their faces on the norrow when they should hear of the "He that loveth pleasure shall be a Vivians'; ruin. "Ruin" was written on the walls; "ruin" rang out above the voices of the multitude; "ruin" seemed everywhere to poor. Alice, Only one poor man" from the necessities of the was conclusive proof that there was nota-ing objectionable about him. He had, not many years before meeting Alice, becase-the law of the world. Bread and meat will not flow out of their appointed mortal eye guessed her secret -one honchannels. Nor is there found here or there "a fire of coals with fishes laid come a partner in r. banking house in the city, and, as from that time his est heart feit for ner, and that was good John Upton, her father's friend, who had known her from childhood, and had loved her as though she had been his own daughter. John Upton had always doubted, and he resolved to watch over wealth seemed to be constantly increas-ing, it was generally believed that his thereon and bread." Pleasure seekers fare consuming their fortunes for the business was a first-rate one. And, in-leed, so it had heer; and when he mar-ied he could afford to install his bride want of higher and better entertainment; the fate of one whose interests he always tried to guard. With a sail foreboding he regarded Alice and her husband alnot like the Jews, who gnawed potsherds during their seige for the want of better meat, but because they lack the soul n one of the nicest houses in London, ith every appliance of comfort and luxury. It was a wonderful marriage for Alice, who only possessed a small yearly income of £150, which, however, her father's oldest friend and family lawyer, ternately. But, ominous as his fears pluck and ambition of men to seek noware, the reality far surpassed his worst suspicions. Alice had always been fond bler employment. They consider life a suspicions. Alice had always over this of Mr. Upton, but now she avoided his frolic, pleasure the business and work kind and penetrating glauce. She had invited him frequently to her house, and included him on this occasion more be-Mr. Upton, insisted should be safely set the momentary interlude. When they ed upon herself. This caution on work they are looking for chances and part of the lawyor was deemed by Mr. Atwood to be superfluous; but Mr. Uphidden hoards in the earth. Even poor cause the did not wish to omit him than from any idea that he would really come. on was firm, and, in spite of remonstran from any idea that he would really come. She was surprised to see him, and if he had known how keenly his fatherly man-ner toward her touched the heart of the unhappy girl, he perhaps would have been less gushing in his greeting. But at last the entertainment ended : men with stinted earnings are consuming ton was firm, and, in spite of remonstran-ces from even Alice. herself, did his ut-most to make the bridegroom elect settle a certain amount upon her in addition ; but here he failed, and was obliged to be satisfied with having secured her own money—a good deed for which no one thanked him at the time. [] Mr. Vivian made his wife magnificent presents; the Atwoods were most liberal; and fained secured to start up in avery their fortunes on their loaded tables, by putting all they make into the kitcher stove. If even poor men affect a lordly indifference to waste about their homes : if they cannot condescend to dig a little "The lights were fied, the garlands dead, And all the guests departed." tank to catch somewhat of the tiny rill of fortune that is running thro' their Mr. Vivian and his wife were alone house, they must be content to lose a now, and in her ball dress-such a mock-ery it seemed-she sat beside him until and friends seemed to- start up in every direction, eager to add their offerings to the future Mrs. Vivian. To be brief, the manage took place, and the pair went abroad for a few weeks, returning to higher grade of happiness. There are another June morning shone proudly forth, corroborating the fatal particulars hundreds of grunbling poor who could begin at once to grow richer and better of the previous evening's information England first to pay a few country visits, and then to take their part in in due time in the good sense of the term, if they They were ruined, utterly and complete had the courage to put an interdict upon It was only a nine days' wonder, and in one of the most brilliant seasons ever their pleasures. known in London. Mr. Vivian was rich, Mrs. Viviah was a beauty, was the rage. then it was forgotten, except by those But the worst thing about making who had lost money by it, and who in pleasure the business of life is that it Every one called ; invitations were show-ered upon them ; and they both agreed consequence heaped the strongest censure upon Charles Vivian. Fortune makes the soul poor. It taps the moral in thinking a quiet evening now and then would be very welcome; it was al-most impossible to achieve such a thing. makes friends, ruin loses them; and when it became known that the Vivians circulation and draws off the true life of the man. It weakens him down to an were absolutely penniless, it was marvel imbecile. It rusts off the cords which ous to note the change that came over But a shade seemed suddenly to envelhold him to honor and immortality. He ope Mr. Vivian, and though his devotion. their summer and self-constituted friends It is useless to describe the ordeals to his wife was evident, still it was ap-parent that his marriage was changing him, for he was not the same man.will be a poor man now, and he will be a through which the unfortunate Vivians poor man in that great age which is to had to go, and painful to detail their departure from their luxurious home which they quitted, of course, immedicome. Rise up, man, thou that rollest Alice perceived the alteration, and first in thy bed while the morning sun is wondered, then trembled, and then charged him with it, nor desisted until she had gained his fullest confidence. In ately. Mr. and Mrs. Atwood did come to see measuring time.

cence it was, that brilliant throng, with their gorgeons dresses, glittering dia-monds, and their smiling, animated fa-ces? All seemed happiness and radi-ance. Every one was cordial, every one was, kind. Alice was surrounded at once; and during the short time they remained, the Vivians only saw each other at a distance. Alice's eyes were constantly looking toward her husband, while his as constantly sought hers. At last, heartaick and wear, they departed, finding themselves rolling rapidly home-ward in their own luxurious carriage. happener mind when master comes in," he reflected sagely, "so I won't put it in next day Mrs. Atwood came to The next day Mrs. Atwood came to speed the day with her sister, and hav-ing announced her wish to remain until dinner time, Akice found herself alone with her after Mr. Viyian had set off for At 7 o'clock a hansom dashed up he door of the Vivians' house, and in a noment or two Mr. Vivian was with his the city. No sooner had the door closed on his retreating figure than Mrs. Atwood

"Oh, my darling Charley, why are you so late?. I have been in despair about remarked: "You're indeed a lucky girl, Alice. Oharley seems to grow flaily more devo-ted, and what a house you have.!" "Charley is everything to me," replied Mrs. Vivian in s low tone, at the same

come?'

"I couldn't help it, Alice; you don't know how glad' Fam to get back, even now." He kissed his wife fondly, and hey seated, themselves together, whilst is prepared to explain the reason of his elay. "I see it is bad, Charley. Don't be her fair face at her sister's words.

afraid to tell me," she said eagarly. "It is bad indeed, Alice; it could hardly be worse. I have moved heaven and earth to try to get some more money ; but unless a miracle happens: noth ing can save us. Everything has gone down, down, down; and unless a marvel. us rise comes within the next week, I hall be utterty smashed." "We can but hope," murmured Alice;

he wardrobe.

wife.

and if this crash comes we have each ther. "My own wife, my brave, hopeful, lov-ing wife," responded Mr. Vivian fervent-ty, "you are indeed a precious comfort. Yet it is principally on your account. I lread it." "Don't think of me. I shall be happy

wherever we are, and feel I can bear anything rather than this uncertainty;

But to want employment, and to get it, are two very different things, more especi-ally for a man who has been unfortunate in business; and this he soon discovered. He called on many of his old friends, but the interviews were cold and unsatisfac tory. Even those who had received sub-stantial assistance from him in his palmy days now either ignored that fact or for got it; and after expressing some words of conventional condolence, and regret that they had no influence, and regret that they had no influence, ste, he would take his departure, depressed and de-sponding, but resolved, nevertheless, not to be quite dismayed. The Atwoods assumed an attitude of rightcous indigna-tion, and stood aloof. Such a scandalmoment bending over her embroidery, to hide the quick flush that mounted over such monstrous behavior had never been equaled-but Alice had chosen hor lot, so she must stick to it. Neither she nor "Fred says he is a perfect millionaire, "Fred says he is a perfect millionaire," pursued Mrs. Atwood. "Does he?" responded Alice, faintly. "Suppose we change the subject, Clara." "You are a curious being, Alice," ex-elaimed Mrs. Atwood. "I don't think you know when you are well off; but I won't enlarge upon your good fortune, three you don't like it. We want you and Charley to spend August with us in Scotland... Fred has secured the shooting Fred would have anything more to do wish such a scamp, proclaimed Mrs. At-wood, and, as Alice had indignantly refused to listen to the most unmeasured abuse of her husband, her natural out-burst was immediately seized on by Mrs. Atwood as an excuse for withdrawing an acquaintance with her unfortunate sister. Mr. and Mrs. Atwood left town shortly afterward for Scarborough, en route for their shooting lodge in Scotland, without a word of farewell to the sister for whom, in whose brighter days, they had pro-feased so much affection. One friend Scotland. Fred has seeured the shooting he wrote about, and he would rather have Charley with him than any one else. Do yon think you can promise to only remained to the Vivians, one honest manly hand was held out to them in their "I must ask Chirley," answerd Alice. It is very kind of you, Clara, and you know how much we should both enjoy adversity, and that hard was John Up-ton's. John Upton, the hard, uncom-promising man of business, possessed, nevertheless, a warm heart, and though but few guessed it from his rough exte-"Then I shall consider it settled," said

ily ended by Mr. Wentworth, the lawyer who had now succeeded to Mr. Upton's business, requesting the return of those who had gone to the funeral to Russel square, to hear the last wishes of their departed friend. By a singular fatality, the same carriage that carried Mr. Vivian back to Russell square also contained Frederick Atwood, who resolutely avoided giving the other the faintest sign of recognition. The drive soon ended, and very speedily the servants were summoned to join the assembled guests, to hear the contents of the will. Mr. Wentworth seated himself, and, with due formality, producing the docu-ment, proceeded without preamble to

isted. Doubts and surmises were speed

Posto'ce dep't. 39,962,714 19 Dep't Justice... 3,850,040'00 Dep't agric'l're 251,666 89 8,930,657 00 3,887,549 46 Lincoln's Inn; occasionally dined out; but there John Upton's gaieties ended. He was wonderfully punctual in his hab-249,120 0

Totals..... \$314,612,608 48 \$295,166,177 57 its, and on his not making his usual ap-In other words, the administration asks pearance one morning at 9 o'clock in th dining-room, where breakfast awaited him, his worthy old housekeeper became alarmed and proceeded to his bed room, from an embarrassed people for the next fiscal year, \$21:446:431 more than appropriated for the present year. The Secretary absolutely has the face to ask for over four and a half million more than he did in L last report. This is when she was horror-stricken to find her ld master lying in his bed stone dead "Died from natural causes," was the ver-dict at the inquest that followed; and a economy with a vengeance. That our readers may see, the difference between the estimates that the Republican party has just furnished and those which the few days afterward, in presence of a few friends Charles Vivian among the numfriends Charles Vivian among ute thin ber, and Mr. Atwood, who "cut" him without any hesitation—John Upton was laid in his last resting place. Who was his heir? Nobody knew; Democracy made in 1860, we present a table that includes the two entire, al-700, the custom duties on foreign and colonial wines imported was \$8,692,720, and on beer imported, \$16,795, the duty on licenses taken out by manufacturers though under different heads in some inbut it was supposed that the principal part of his property was willed away to different London charities—if a will exstances :

1877. ...\$ 6,958,475 1860 57,430,499 22,792,426 40,594,125 Postoffice Department justice Dep't of agriculture 9,862,714 3,850,040 Civil expenses.

3314,612,606 \$63,187,472 Totals. These pregnant figures include interest on the public debt in each of the years mentioned. They tell a story that no amount of words can soften. They show that the increase of expenditures has quintupled the increase in population, and yet the Secretary of the/Treasury de mands from 'us at the close of twelve years of unprecedented waste; followed

drink and tobacco in one year. There can be no doubt that in the United States, with a much larger po ilation, the expenditure on this account is considerably by two years of commercial distress, an larget water when the tat increase of taxes to the extent of twelve

. Thise amounts are immense. ... We are Thise amounts are immense. We are closing the third quarter of the ninetcenth century, and the fact boldly faces us that in one of the foremost 'hatlons' of civil-ize Europe, which has an estimated pop-ulation of 34,050,000, the mere fiscal duty upon strong drink and tobacco, which certainly cannot be classed as nar-cessaries of life, was \$234,785,440. This mean merely need to the 'revenue of that 16,472,203 11,514,649 4,091,923 .6,077,008

sum of \$234,735,400, which is considera-

bly more than one-half of the whole year's revenue of the British Islands, the

net amount of which was \$390,000,000.

The finance account just published in

London gives us the exact amount paid

bacco-smoked, chewed, and shuffed. In the same time the excite duties on

home-made spirits produced \$74,478,840, the creation duties on foreign and colonial spirity imported into the United King-dom in 1874 produced \$28,594,785; the excise duty on malt brought in \$38,723,-

and vendors of those articles was \$9,172,-

- When the preacher quotes: "Be not wise in your own conceit," he closes for many the only door to wisdom. "- "My son," said a man of doubtful morals, putting his hand on the head of a room urbits." was merely paid to the revenue of that State; it would be difficult and tedious to estimate the amount paid by the purchasers to the vendors of these artic perhaps it is thrice as much as the duty this would make a gross sum of \$704,206 320 expended in the British Islands for

per cent. Further comment on the econ PHILOPHNA .- "Will you gat a philof Grantism is funnecessary. The

on the way from Beverly to Boston, a distance of eighteen miles. —"Doctor," said a nephew, on settling the fee question for his uncle's illness, and from whose death he entertained great expectations, "I beg for the future

you will not interfere in family matters.

"Do something; Do it soon with all thy might; An angel's wing would hang if long at rest, And God himself inactive were no longer blost.

Anderson, Desember 15, 1875.

- Little Willie having hunted in al the corners for his shoes, at last appears to give them up, and climbing on a chair, betakes himself to a big book on a side table. Mother says to him :- "What is darling doing with the book ?" "It ith the dictionary ; papa lookth in the dictionary for things, and I'm looking in it to see it, can find my shoes,"

the midst of their gayety and magnificence she heard that her husband was on the verge of ruin. He told her all, unburdoned himself to her sympathizing ears, and so relieved himself of half the

that of hearing called in question, and terms applied to anguish which concealment had entailed. him in her presence to which no wife failed, which as a partner, he shared in ; others had been ventified on, but were equally infortunate, and it required but wife set out upon a dreary quest for lodg-It was the old story ; speculations had equally unfortunate, and it required but where set out upon a dreary quest for long-one whisper against the bank to insure its ruin. To avert the possibility of sud-picton, Alice went out as usual and re-ceived visitors in her splendid home, with on, and that was the despised £150 a

the few months of her fancied prosperity he had never doubted that a crash would come sooner or later. He resolved to watch well Charles

Vivian's conduct now ; and, from a hardly confessed dislike, Mr. Upton became slowly but surely convinced that his misfortunes had proceeded more from the force of circumstances and an unprincipled partner, than from any other cause. Meanwhile, the little money cause. Meanwhile, the inter melted Alice had got for her ornaments melted rapidly away, and, on calculating their daily expenses, they were horrified to find their little store would soon be she looked more lovely, but never had find their little store would soon be her heart been so wrung as on that last evening in the house in which her brief reign was now over; for, before the first guest had arrived, Mr. Vivian had heard fats! tidings, and his wife knew that the

not yet succeeded; and so despairing was the latter, that at length the former offerthe latter, that at length the former offer-ed him a post as clerk in a very small office, belonging to Mr. Andrews, a quiet, plodding man of business, who was in-duced after some persuasion from Mr. Upion to give the *ci-derent* wealthy banker a trial.

Frayely and well he bore his altered fortunes, and thankfully did he accept the only employment which it seemed possible for him to procure. The pay possible for nim to procure. The pay was small; still it was a beginning, and anything was better, than nothing. He made the best of it to Alice, describing the case of his duties; never alluding to the different kinds of drudgery he went through; but able guessed it from his pale and worn face, but, what could she do? Alas! har hands were filled now, for, early in December, the birth of a child added to their expenses, and involved Alice in an occupation for which, in her weak and unrecovered strength, she was little able. But the baby throws, in spite of its unprosperous surroundings, and though its future caused them anxiety, still the little "Alice Annealey" became the sunbeam of their dingy home, and, as months wore on, grew into a blue-eyed, fair-haired little cherub, the image, as John Upton could have told them, of what her mother had been before her.

A year passed slowly away; it was

the season once more, but how changed for the Vivians! Charles Vivian might for the viviant's Control viviant in the beseen wending his footsteps daily to Mr. Andrews' office in shabby garments, returning toward evening to the home that held his earthly treasures—his wife and child. They had always a welcome which never failed to cheer his tired and aching heart.

They had a little house of their own now, as with a baby, lodgings had been not only ten times more uncomfortable but more expensive. It was but poorly furnished, even necessary articles for it had been as heavy item at the time to de-

Often did Alice think of her rich sister, who, though reveling in luxuries, and living so near, never by word or deed acknowledged her existence. Mrs. Atwood did not know what poverty meant; she had no conscience; therefore, the claims of her kindred did not trouble her; and if, by chance, anyone inquired "poor Mrs. Vivian," she shook he them, but neither assistance nor even temporary shelter was offered; and duafter head ominously, and decanted upon Al-ice's base ingratitude to herself and Mr. Atwood, which had precluded the pos-sibility of further intercourse; and she ring their visit the unhappy Alice had to endure the most painful part of the trial her husband's conduc would throw out vague hints infinitely damaging to the character of both her sister and her brother-in-law, which were instantly disseminated far and near as authentic facts by those who heard them.

property, real and person rapacity of the different departments is bequeathed, without reserve, daughters of his deceased friend, the greater than ever before, and it is the duty, the absolute duty, of the new house Annesley-Clara Atwood and Alice Viv-ian, for their sole and separate use, free to protect the people from such reckless and bare-faced extravagance. The dafrom the debts and engagements of their partments will scatter all they can get, and there is no power to lighten the ophusbands; to be invested and here fol-lowed many business-like and careful pressive buttlens which are driving men to details after which came the signature, witnessed and dated, in due form, just one month after the date of Alice Vivthe wall except the House of Representa-tives. The country looks to it for heavy reductions in the estimates, and we hope ian's marriage. Mr. Atwood's face was a study. Joy, for its sake and for the sake of Conservative rule that such anticipations will be

impossible to be repressed, shone on every feature for a few moments. "The The other parts of the report are not as

amount ?" he asked. Interesting or as discouraging as the esti-mates we have given. The net recipts of the past field year were \$288,000,051; "There is a codicil," replied Mr. Wentworth ominously; and silonce being re-stored he proceeded to read. John Upthe past field year were \$228,000,051; the past field year were \$228,000,051; the following explanation in a French part of provisions for the sinking fund. That fund will require this year \$32,298,692, but it is thought that the surplus rere-nues of the year will fail abort of that amount about three and a quart imi-tions. The revenues of the coming fiscal they retained became corrupt. It was an old custom among them for young an old custom among them for young neither knew; but that "something would turn up" neither doubted. Nothing did turn up, however, and when November came matters looked de-cidadly dreary for them. Mr. Upton had done his best to hear of some suitable employment for Charles Vivian, but had not yet succeeded; and so despairing was for the sole use and benefit of Alice ian, wife of Charles Vivian, a change reduction of the public debt during the which the devisor wished it to be known had been decided on by him in conselast fincal year was \$14,399,514 The balance of the report relates to whisky frauds, national banks, speedy re-sumption, government claims and other, and been decided on by him in conse-quence of the unsisterly conduct which Mrs. Atwood had displayed toward her sister, and which had come under the evils of the times. "We have no space for personal notice of himself, and whose pros the Secretary's opinions and recommen-dations on these subjects - Chronicle and perity rendered any addition from him unnecessary. Then came his signature also witnessed—in due form. A dead Sentinel!

silence followed, broken again by Mr. Sound ADVICE .- While the author of Wentworth, who approaching Charles Vivian, shock him warmly by the hand. "I must congratulate you, Mr. Vivian, on this piece may be unknown, the advice certainly comes from a good heart and sound head : so splendid a fortune coming to your Would you show yoursalf really good to your daughters? Then be generous

"Splendid fortune !" echoed Charles "Considerably over £200,000," returned

to them in a truer sense than that of heaping trinkets on their necks. Train Mr. Wentworth. It was enough and too much for Freder-ick Atwood. He waited to hear no more. them for independence first, and then labor to give it to them. Let them, as soon as ever they are grown / up, have some little money or means of making money, but rushed off without the ceremony of leave taking, to tell his wife what she had done for herself. Of her rage and to be their own, and teach them how to fury it is needless to speak --- or of the mu-tual recrimination that never ceased from that time forth between the angry and deal with it. without needing every mo ment somebody to help them | Calculate what you give them or will bequeath to disappointed, but justly punished pair Better only to follow Mr. Vivian to the them, not as is usually done, on the chances of their making a rich marriage, pair. shabby little dweling, whither he lost not an instant in returning, and where Alice but on the probability of their remaining single, and according to the scale of livawaited him, little dreaming of the marval ing to which you have accustomed them. ous tidings he was to bring. He drove back, a circumstance which surprised her; and as she watched him alight the Suppress, their luxury now, if need be, but do not leave them with scarcely bare necessaries hereafter, in striking contrast to their present home. Above all, help extreme pallor of his face made her fanthem to help themselves. Fit them to be able to add to their own means, rather than to be forever pinching and scono-mizing till their minds are narrowed and cy illness must have caused him to indulge in the unwonted luxury of a han-

som. "Alice, my wife, my darling, ou troubles are over ! Mr. Upton has left his fortune to you -at the least he has left you £200,000 !"

their nearts are size. Give all the cul-ture you can to every power which they may possess. If they should marry after all, they will be the happier and the bet-ter for it. If they should remain among the million of unmarried, they will bless you in your grave, and say of you what Poor Alice had borne her reverses bravely, and when actual poverty had faced her, strengthened by her love for faced her, strengthened by her love for her husband, she hud never utterly given away; but now, to hear of such a sudden, cannot be said of many a doting parent by his surviving child: "My father marvelous and unexpected change in their prospects was too much for her, and to the infinite alarm and consternation of her husband, she fainted dead away. It cared that I should be happy after his death as well as while I was his pet and his toy."-Rural Sun. was a happy waking for her, and of the evening followed only those who have suf-

- Little words are the sweetest to hear; little charities fly furthest, and fered reverses and recovered prosperity stay longest on the wing, little hearts the fondest; and little farms the best tilled. consent, the first year's income was cheer-fully devoted to discharging with inter-est, the unpaid claims against Mr. Viv-Little books are the most read, and little songs the dearest loved. And when nature would make anything especially rare and beautiful, she makes it little pearls, little diamonds, little dew. The Sermon on the Mount is little, but the ian, and at the end of that time he stood once more a clear and independent man If the money was in Alice's name, it in no way detracted from their happinessthey were too truly devoted to each other to last dedication discourse was an hour. have any feelings on that score, and their days of adversity had not been in vain,

ena with me?" said a yo "What is philopena ?" I asked, for

having recently come into the country had never heard the word before. "Yru eat half of this double almond and I eat the other," said my frir infor mant. "Then the one who calls "philopens" to-morrow, or next time we meet, is entitled to a present from the oth-

I ate the half of the twin almond sh offered me; and the next day she was the first to call philopena, and I had to make her a present. But I was puzzled to ac-count for this custom, and I made many

inquiries as to its meaning and origin but all in wain, till the other day I foun

couples to eugage themselves by eating the halves of double almonds, and then the halves of counce almonus, and then to salute each other as "well beloved" each time they met. The word in Ger-man was "vielliebchen;" but having for gotten the meaning of this word they gradually changed it into "philippo which sounds like it, and "philippina This is now their form of salutation. Here it is not restricted only to those who are

betrothed; but then young people here behave towards each other in many respects as they would only be per mitted to do in Europe if they were "finances." 1. +1 -- 10 10-1

THE NEW SPEAKER .- Here Is a good pen platograph of the new Speaker of the House: "Mr. Kerr in the best looking of the two prominent candidates in a stately man, more than six feet in height, "broad shouldered; with a head well poised; a full growth of brown hair;

well'poissed, a full growth of brown half, and ayes that seem to read you through at a glance. His scholarship is of the highest order; books are his dearest companions, and his judgment of men is keen and discriminating "The man is wholly, practical. There's no element of human or mance shout him, and his of humor or romance about him, and his manners are dignified almost to austerity. He is forty seven years old, and served in the Thirty ninth, Portisth and Fortyfirst Copgresses." Mr. Kerr is a man o high character. He was born near Ti-tusville, Crawfordville county, Pennsyl-vania, March 15th, 1827, and is conse-

quently in the forty-ninth year of his age He was chiefly self-educated, although he studied at several academics. For a their hearts are sick. Give all the cultime he taught school. Subsequently he studiel law in the University of Louisville, and there received the degree of Bachelor of Laws. After a brief residence in Kentucky, he settled at New Albany, Indiana. Id 1856 he was elected for a term of two years to the State Assembly. In

on the Committees on Private Land Claims and on Accounts. He was reelected, and in the Fortieth Congre served on important committees.

was the cool reply. "Does it resemble your writing?" "Yes sir, I think it list dedication discourse was an hour. Aga's is a model prayer, yet it is but a little one, and the burden of the petition is but for little. Life is made up of lit-tles; death is what remains of them all. Day is made up of little beams and night is glorious with little stars.

- Mrs. Haddock, wife of Jud dock, of Iowa, has been admitted to practice in the courts of that State. She is in demand as an advocate in her husband's court, and is reputed to be gener-

for the religious meeting over which Bisbop Haven presided. They might have resolved that drunkenness is a great

sin, that evil associations have demoral-izing effects, that stealing is forbidden by positive commandment, that shielding

by positive commandment, that snielding iniquity is partaking in the offense, and dozens of other things pertinent some what to the public and private character of a ruler. But to pass by such legiti-mate themes, sins of the day, sins in high places and simplement of the day.

high places, and simply say that Grant

is a necessity, would appear a prostitution of religious functions, an intrusion of political sentiment averse to the moral instincts and religious sensibility of the

people, clothed in religious garb, that can but awaken disgust in three-fourths, if not nine-tenths, of the people of the whole land — Augusta Chronicle and Sen-

.... All Sorts of Paragraphs.

fortunes never come singly."

- Consolation for old maids-"mis-

a young urchin, "I believe Satan has got hold of you." "I believe So too," the urchin replied. — One of the firm of a Boston print-

ing house received, last week, a letter

which had been two years and six months

ally successful. -- "Mrs. Henry," said John to his wife, the other morning, "if you give me a Christmas present this year, please ar-range it so that the bill won't come in

range it so that the bill won't come in till the next month. It's just as well to keep up the illusion for a short time." — A lonely man informed a friend that he was going to advertise for a wife, and should prefer a poor girl. "Take the first one that responds to your ad-vertisement," and the friend, "and you'll be pretty sure to have a real poor one." — A noble follow that tramp was who

- A noble fellow that tramp was who returned a five dollar bill he said he had found in an old vest a Norwich gentleman had given him. His honesty was rewarded with a one dollar bill, and the next day the five turned out to be a counterfeit.

- A husband finding a piece broken out of his plate, and another out of his saucer, petulantly exclaimed to his wife: "My dear, it seems to me that every thing belonging to you is broken !" "Well, belonging to you is broken !" "Well, yes," responded the wife, "even you seem to be a little cracked !" — The wife of a bookworm one day ex-claimed to her husband: "I wish I

were a book, so I could always be in were a book, so I could always be in your society?" "Well; yes, my dear," said the old man, "that would be charm-ing, if you should happen to be an alma-nac, so I could change you every year." — A man went into a butcher's, and finding the owner's wife in 'attendance, in the absence of her husband, though

he would have a joke at her axpense, and said : "Madara, can you supply me with a yard of pork?" 'Yes, sir," said she, and then turning to a boy, she added : "James, give that gentleman three pigs

tor will charge for it." — Little Bessie is the five-year old daughter of a Portland lady who married a clergyman not long since. When her father was away, and she was playner latner was away, and she was play-ing in the yard, a stranger came along and inquired if the minister was at home. "No," she replied, "but mother is in the house, and she will pray with you, you poor, miserable sinner."

- The sea mouse is one of the pret-tiest creatures that lives under water. It sparkles like a diamond and is radiant with all the colors of the rainbow, although it lives in mud at the bottom of the ocean. It should not be called a mouse, for it is larger than a big rat. It is covered with scales that move up and down as it breathes, and glitters like gold 1862 he was elected reporter to the Su-preme Court of the State, and published he wolumes of reports. In 1864 he was stantly change from one brilliant tint to elected a Representative from Indiana to the Thirty-ninth Congress of the United States, and served during that Congress ming bird is not more beautiful.

- One gentleman observed to another: "I have a wife and six children in New York and I never saw one of them." "Were you ever blind ?" "Oh, no," re-plied the other. A further laps of time,

- "Sir," said a fierce lawyer, "do you, on your solemn eath, swear that this is not your hand writing?" "I reckon not," was the cool reply. "Does it resemble seen one of them." "Yes, such is the fact." Here followed a still longer pause

fray out of their straightened means.

can imagine the happiness. By