THE HOME CIRCLE.

The Lost Babies.

Come, my wife, put down the Bible,
Lay your glasses on the book,
Both of us are bent and aged—
Backward, mother, let us look.
This is still the some old homestead,
Where I brought you long ago,
When the hair was bright with sunshine
That is now like winter's snow.
Let us talk about the bables As we sit here all alone; Such a merry troop of youngsters, How we lost them one by one.

Jack, the first of all the party,
Came to us one winter's night.
Jack, you said, should be a parson,
Long before he saw the light.
Do you see that great cathedral,
Filled, the transept and the nave,
Hear the organ grandly pealing.
Watch the silken hangings wave;
Bee the priest in robes of office,
With the altar at his back—
Would you think that gifted preacher
Could be our own little Jack?

Then a girl with curly treases Used to climb upon my knee, Like a little fairy princess Like a little fairy princess
Ruling at the age of three.
With the years there came a wedding—
How your fond he art swelled with pride,
When the lord of all the county
Chose your baby for his bride.
Watch the stately carriage coming,
And the form reclining there—
Would you think that brilliant lady
Could be your own little Clare?

Then the last, a blue-cyed youngster—
I can hear him prattling now—
Such a strong and sturdy fellow,
With his broad and honest brow,
How he used to love his mother!
Ah! I see your trembling lip!
He is far off on the water,
Captain of a royal ship.
See the brouze upon his forchead,
Hear the voice of stern command;
That the boy who clurg so fondly.

Ah! my wife, we've lost the babies, Ours so long and ours alone; What are we to these great people, Stately men and women grown? Soldom do we even see them; Yes, a bitter teardrop starts, As we sit here in the firelight, Lonely hearths and lonely hearts. All their lives are full without us; They'll stop lone enough one day Just to lay us in the churchyard, Then they'll each go on their way.

Early Rising.

Mothers, teach your children to rise early and engage in some household duties before break fast. It will give them a healthy appetite for the meal, and beget in them a habit of early rising, which will abide with them in after rising, which will abide with them in after years. I always made it a rule, even when my children were quite small, to waken them up for breakfast, at least by six or seven o'clock. Of course the usual amount of rest and all other things were considered. Many mothers allow their children to form the habit of sleeping till eight or nine o'clock, and then they have no appetite and the meal will be hurried over and they will be sent off to school with aching heads and dull brains, not getting fairly awake till the middle of the day. Such scholars are always behind in their studies. awake till the middle of the day. Su ars are always behind in their studies.

This mode of treatment with children, be-sides injuring their bodily health, retards their mental progress and brings them up with in-dolent habits. Another great consideration connected with the health and early habits of children, is to have them eat a light and early supper, and retire at least two hours before supper, and retire at least two hours before grown folks. Children growing should have plenty of sleep, and by going to bed early will naturally feel like getting up early. In fact, the old proverb of "Early to bed and early to rise, will make a man both healthy and wise," is as applicable to children as older ones, and should be strictly observed, if we expect to raise our children in a healthy and intelligent manner.—Western Journal.

Welcome Christmas Gipts.—The usual practice in choosing Christmas gifts is to start out with a full portemonnaic and come home with with a full portemonnaic and come nome with it empty, having scoured a dozen book and print and curiosity shops meantime, to "find enough pretty things to go round." The gift sent to one friend might have been offered with equal propriety to a hundred others. Now everybody (worth remembering on Christmas day) has a fancy, or whim, or association, which a trifle will recall and gratify. Now that we have so little money, let us set our brains to work to remember these whims or hobbies, and to find the suggestive trifles, and, our word for it, we will startle our friends with a more real pleasure than if we had sent must be a nice discrimination, too, in assorting these trifles. There are certain folk whom we know to be sorely in need of articles for the wardrobe, and to whom we must therefore give utterly useless follies, because they know that we know it; and there are other and better folk in like condition, who will receive a collar or a pair of gloves with as hearty and sincere or a pair or goves with as nearty and shoere feeling as though the offering were a strain of Christmas music. There is one cousin whose gift must smell of the shops and the dollars paid for it, and another who, if we sent her our worn copy of George Herbert, or the little broken vase which has stood for years on the study table, would receive them with wet eyes, and find them fracrant with old memories. and find them fragrant with old memories.

No Time ron Long Stories.—Few people nowadays have the leisure or inclination to read long winded editorials, long winded poems, or long winded literary productions of any description. Everybody is exceedingly busy, and if a subject is investigated at all, it must be condensed into the briefest possible limits. The day when histories were written in ten or twenty volumes; when one poyal was limits. The day when histories were written in ten or twenty volumes; when one novel was only a sequel to some other that had preceded it, and so on through an entire catalogue; when editorial paragraphs were elongated to fill one or two columns; and when the ability of ministers or public speakers was measured by the number of hours they could discourse upon any given topic, has happily passed away. The scientific inventions of the present day have quickened life to a wonderful degree. People live longer and accomplish more now in a year than their ancestors did in three or four. Writers of every class, especially writers for the press, should therefore study the art of telegraphic brevity. Make everything as short as possible, consistently with the merits of the subject. Redundancy has gone out of fashion, and "brevity is the soul of wit."

"DIED Poon!"—As if anybody could die rich, and in the act of dying did not lose the grasp upon the title deed and bond, and go away a pauper, out of time. And yet men have been buried by charity's hand who did die rich, died worth a thousand thoughts of beauty, a thousand pleasant memories, a thousand hopes restored.

"PULL on this rope," wrote Mr. Winegardner, of Williamsport, "you will find me in the canal." Now, that kind of a corpse deserves encouragement. No fuss, no noise, no dragging the water nor firing of cannon. Just pull the rope, and be comes, fresh and dripping. A child five years old sould find him.

A Japanese Legend.—A certain white for of high degree, and without a black hair upon him, sought and obtained the hand of a young female for, who was renowned for her personal him, sought and obtained the hand of a young female for, who was renowned for her personal beauty and her noble connections. The wedding was to be a grand affair; but, unhappily, the families of the betrothed pair could not agree upon the kind of weather to be ordered for the occasion. The parents of the bride thought it good luck that a shower should fall on a bridal procession. The bridegroom and his friends objected to having their good clothes appoiled thus, and to the dawner which a rain spoiled thus, and to the damper which a rain would put upon their merriment. There was danger that the match should be broken off, danger that the match should be broken off, when a very astute old fox suggested a compromise. They might have sunshine and rain together. This happy thought was received with acclamations, and the order was given accordingly; the bride's palanquin or norimon was borne to the house of her future husband with blissful satisfaction on all sides. In Japan wist blissful satisfaction on all sides. In Japan, a sun-shower is called "the foxes' wedding." In New England, the natives mysteriously remark: "The devil is whipping his wife with a

PREPARING FOR THE THRONG. - Philadelphia PREPARING FOR THE THRONG.—Philadelphia is preparing on a large scale for feeding and lodging sight-seers next year. It is expected she will be able to lodge 125,000 people in her hotels and private houses. In the way of preparations for feeding the 20,000 fresh daily arrivals which she estimates will take place during the Centengial season one seasons.

DESTRUCTION OF BIADS AT THE SHRINE OF FASHION.—It is said that owing to the present style of decoration for ladies' hats, that some varieties of small birds are likely to be entirely exterminated. In England the household robin is becoming scarce from this cause; while the king fisher, the finches and yellow-hammers are scarcely procurable. The sea-gull has furnished an almost countless number of wings, with which to complete the saucy looking hat of the stylish belle, who never thinks that she is wearing the price of a life. An exchange recommends that if ladies must wear feathers in their hats, they should stick to the ostrich feather, as these being in perfection only when the season of moulting comes, are only when the season of moulting comes, are dropped with no injury to the bird; and now that domestication of the ostrich is made a practicable project, the supply can be made equal to demand.

run. A certain amount of opposition is a great help to a man. Kites rise against, not with the wind. Even a head wind is better than nothing. No man ever worked his voyage in a dead calm. The best wind for everything, in the long run, is a side wind. If it blows aft, how is he to get back?

SYMPATHIZE WITH YOUR CHILDREN .-- If you SYMPATHIZE WITH YOUR CHILDREN.—If you do not show that you sympathize with your children, they will look elsewhere for that great necessity of their natures. A clergyman sat in his study writing his sermon, when his little boy toddled into his room, and, holding up his pinched finger, said: 'Look papa! how I hurt it.' The father looked around hastily, and said, a little impatiently: 'Sonny, I can't help it!' and went on writing. His little boy's eyes opened wider, he ceased to weep, but he muttered in a low indignant tone, as he went out: "Yes, you could; you might have said 'Oh!" "Yes, you could; you might have said 'Oh!"
There was, perhaps, a better sermon for the minister in those words than the one he was preparing for his flock, if he only knew it.

WILD ANIMALS IN FRANCE.-It is estimated WILD ANIMALS IN FRANCE.—It is estimated that there are 2,000 wolves in France, which destroy 30,000 sheep a year, beside obliging the farmers to keep 20,000,000 sheep in folds, instead of letting them run in the fields and woods, as in England and America. Wild boars are approaching nearer and nearer to Paris, traces of a herd of about twenty having been observed, a few days back, at Crepy (Oise) a distance of less than forty miles from the capital, a battue was organized, and in two hours fifteen of those animals were killed. The smallest weighed 120 pounds, and the largest

That's So.—We have felt bad ever since perusing the annexed lines relating to a certain popular culinary operation, and shall continue to grow worse until dinner-time has arrived to

There's beauty in the frying-pan,
When the fat is jumping high;
There's beauty in a dozon eggs
Dropped softly in to fry;
There's beauty in a slice of ham,
Westphalia, young and sweet!
And when together they are fried,
They're beautiful to eat.

A GIRL WORTH HAVING.—There is a young lady in this county who is deserving of statue. She is one born of excellent parentage seared carefully and well, of excellent mind, and the most unblemished reputation—in short, a lady nineteen years of age, and a first class farmer! She has this year planted and made a crop of cotton, and has already picked, brought to the city, and sold one bale at a good price, while three colored laborers upon the place have not ginned a bale. Her name is Miss Mattie Woodson, an she is the grand-daughter of Mrs. Neely, of Oak Ridge.—Vicksburger. burg Vicksburger.

VERY SCIENTIFIC —A popular science monthly informs the world that, "if a man fall asleep in the sitting posture with his mouth open, his jaw drops; the tongue not being in contact with the hard palate, the suctorial space is obtiterated; the soft palate no longer adheres to the root of the tongue; and, if respiration be carried on through the mouth, the muscular curtain begins to vibrate." The meaning of this is, that "if a man doesn't keep his mouth shut when he is a leep, he will snore," and anything but a scientific paper would have said so.

Two nests of "bumble been" have recently been sent from England to Canterbury, New Zealand, to assist in the propagation of the

It must be unpleasant for a stuttering man in Berlin to hall a street-car, because there they call a street-car a pferdestrussmeisenbahnougen,

The true estimation of living is not to be taken from age, but action; some die old at forty, others infants at four-core.

AH SIN AS A DOMESTIC.—Is the Chinaman to be the domestic servant of the future? Will another census show him stealthily supplanting the European in our households, and setting up his gods on the kitchen mantles of this Christian land? I stoutly believe not. The Chinese, whether miners or menials, are hardly more numerous in the United States than they were five years ago. "Forty centuries" have been too much for Mr. Koopmanschaap and his emigrant runners. Even when the Chinahis emigrant runners. Even when the China-man comes to the States, he leaves his wife and children behind him; he comes here with no thought of resting until he can rest at home, his supreme wish is ever to return to his native land, and if he be so unhappy as to die in exile, his bones at least must be borne back to sacred soil. Surely a great element among us is not to be built up by immigration of this kind. Masses of foreign population thus unnaturally introduced into the body politic, must sooner or later disappear like the icebergs that drift npon the currents of our temperate seas, chilling the waters all around them, yet themselves slowly wasting away under the influence of sun and wind, having in themselves no source of supply, no spring of energy, no power of self-protection; helpless and inert amid hostile and active forces; their only part, endurance; their only possible end, extinction.—Gen. F. A. Walker in Scribner.

WE BELLEVE IN FORTUNE TELLING.—"Do you believe in fortune telling?" asks a young during the Centennial season, one restaurant correspondent. Yes, certainly we do, and promises 50,000 meals a day, and others carry practice it too. Would you like a few trials of up the total to 200,000. A company has invested \$200,000 in poultry packed frozen in a boy with black bair and eyes always tells the White mountain storehouse, and to be sent on White mountain storehouse, and to be sent on in detachments, by refrigerators, next sammer. Another firm has 150,000 hams stored ready for drawing upon. The farmers and market gardeners in the vicinity and on the railroad lines running from the city, are preparing to furnish of their products in a large way; and if the season is propitious, and bugs and middlemen do not come in between their labor and their profits, they will reap a good reward.

Destruction of Biads at the Shaine of Fashion.—It is said that owing to the present style of decoration for ladies hats, that some varieties of small birds are likely to be entirely exterminated. In Eogland the household robin is becoming scarce from this cause; while the king fisher, the finches and yellowham erra are scarcely procurable. Thesea-guli has furnished an almost countless. come out right. - Ex.

A WORLD OF SUICIDES.—Professor Faraday A WORLD OF SUIGIDES,—Professor Faraday has given it as his opinion that all who die before they are a hundred years old may be justly charged with self-murder; that Providence, having originally intended man to live a century, would allow him to do so if he did not kill himself by eating unwholesome food, allowing himself to be annoyed by trifles, giving license to passion and exposing himself to accident. The French savan, Flourin, advanced the theory that the duration of life is measured Perseverance.—Did you ever know anybody stick to any kind of bu-iness, no matter how unpromising, ten years at most, who did not pro-per? No one! no matter how bad it might be in the beginning—if he stuck to it earnestly and faithfully, and tried nothing else; no matter how hard he may have found it sometimes to keep his head above water; still, if he persevered, he always came out right in the long run. A certain amount of opposition is a great help to a man. Kitas wise and supposition is a great help to a man. Kitas wise and supposition is a great help to a man. Kitas wise and supposition is a great help to a man. Kitas wise and supposition is a great help to a man. Kitas wise and supposition is a great help to a man. Kitas wise and supposition is a great help to a man. Kitas wise and supposition is a great help to a man. Kitas wise and supposition is a great help to a man. Kitas wise and supposition is a great help to a man. Kitas wise and supposition is a great help to a man. Kitas wise and supposition is a great how here and it is at twenty years that this union is epiphysis are united, the body grows no more, and it is at twenty years that this union is epiphysis are united, the body grows no more, and it is at twenty years that this union is epiphysis are united, the body grows no more, and it is at twenty years that this union is fifeted in man. The natural termination of life is five removes from the several points.

Man, being twenty years in growing, and lives five times eight years; the horse is five years; the camel is a twenty years in growing, and lives five times eight years; the horse is five years; the camel is a twenty years in growing, and lives five times eight years; the camel is a twenty years; the camel

QUARRELING.—If there is anything in the world that will make a man feel badly, except pinching his fingers in the crack of a door, it unquestionably is a quarrel. No man ever fails to think less of himself after it than before. It degrades him in the eyes of others, and, what is worse, blunts his sensibilities on the one hand worse, bunts his sensibilities on the one hand and increases the power of passionate irritability on the other. The truth is, the more peaceably we get on the better for our neighbors. In nine cases out of ten the better course is, if a man cheats you, cease to deal with him; if he is abusive, quit his company, and if he slanders you, take care to live so that no one will believe him. No matter, who he is or how he believe him. No matter who he is or how he misuses you, the wisest way is to let him alone, for there is nothing better than this cool, calm and quiet way of dealing with the wrongs we

NEVER SURBENDER.-Accept faiture as it comes; make the most of it; master it, never let it master you; impress it into your service; turn it over and over again until that side comes uppermost which reflects the heavens above. Then shines for you the truth and the beauty which you are to pursue, and which no calamity could destroy. This success becomes not a dream of the future but a present reality. Failure ceases to be a failure when thus valued. the spirit of man is superior to them if he chooses to summon to himself its aid. He is chooses to summon to himself its aid. He is him-self creator; let him accept his chaos, and build anew. The point is to never surrender, neither to one's lower self nor to an unbelieving world. Though you die in the gutter, pick yourself up in the next world, and

GRACE BEFORE MEAT.—Beecher being asked, "Is grace before meat an ordinance and its regular observance a duty?" says No. Christianity does not stop or stoop to regulate rites and ceremonies. It deals with the general principles of godliness, leaving men to adopt such particular methods of culture and such modes of expressing religious feeling as may seem best. Grace before meat is a most appropriate and beautiful custom, but he who says grace should eat with genuine thankfulness and moderation, not as a gluttonous man or a wine bibber. GRACE BEFORE MEAT. - Beecher being asked,

CHILDREN.—Children are children as kittens are kittens. A sober, sensible old cat, that sits purring before the fire, does not trouble herself because her kitten is hurrying and dashing here and there, in a fever of excitement to catch its own tail. She sits still and purrs on. People should do the same with children. One of the difficulties of home education is the impossibility of making parents keep still; it is impossibility of making parents keep still; it is with them, out of their affection, all watch and worry.—C. W. Dilke.

A man deposits in the bank a thousand dollars, and draws on it, and keeps depositing, and keeps drawing. And we deposit what we are in heaven, and then draw on that. We first invest our whole life, and then take back from it for use here; and then lay back what we take, and thus repeatedly using it on earth, and remitting it again to heaven, we maintain a kind of heavenly temper while performing our earthly labor.—Beecher

PERFECT CONTENT was never one of earth' institutions; that belongs to the sphere ethereal, where perfection only is allowed, and where we who cheat and torment each other here, hope to meet in united bonds of love, which the sins of the former life cannot sever.

"You lie like a gas-meter," is a favorite re-remark in Albany at present.

"WILD OATS" are said to be the only grop that grows by gaslight.

THE talk is now of a Pacific coast Centennial elebration on a grand scale. A committee has een appointed to initiate the movement.

Young Forks' Corumn.

The Dog That Liked Cats.

Tasso is a beautiful dog. He is very lively and good-natured, and never barks and bites. He was brought from New York when he was a very little puppy, and could hardly run about, because his legs were so short and he was so fat.

was so fat.

Tasso is very fond of cats. He will run up to Prince, our great Maltese pussy, and jump round him, and poke his nose into Prince's fur. Then Prince will growl, and look very angry, as if he were saying, "You are a very impertinent fellow."

Once we had a little black and white cat, and we called her Winkie.

Winkie and Tasso were almost always together, and seemed to enjoy their play very much; but at night Winkie slept in her basket in the kitchen, and Tasso slept on his little master's bed.

One morning when Tasso went down stairs, he missed Winkie; so he went to her basket and looked in; and there lay Winkie, sound asleep, with three cunning little kittens cuddled up in her soft, warm fur.

Tasso looked at the kittens for a little while;

Tasso looked at the kittens for a little while; and then he put his paw into the basket, and gave Winkie a little pokes on the head to make her wake up. Then Winkie opened her eyes; and when she saw Tasso, she began to "purr" so loud that you could hear herall over the kitchen. Tasso seemed very much pleased with the kittens; and when Winkie got out of her basket to get her breakfast, Tasso jumped in, and began to cuddle the kittens as Winkie did. After that whenever Winkie left the kittens,

Tasso would take care of them until she came When the kittens were large enough to run about, Tasso would take them in his mouth, and carry them into a corner and lie down with them, all the time holding them with his paw

to make them lie still.

If you could have seen the good care which Tasso took of the kittens, it would have pleased you very much .-- Nursery.

The Worthless Ladder.

Two boys were once at work in a carpenter shop, one the son of the carpenter, the other a boy in his employ. I heard Robert, the son,

say to John:

own ladder, I'll attend to mine."

Day after day passed. I often went to the shop to see how the ladders were being built. I noticed that Robert was careful in choosing the wood for his ladder; he put some parts of it aside for weeks that it might be well seasoned. When finished it was not very beautiful, but it could be trusted in every part. John, on the other hand, declared that he would not be all winter making a ladder. When his ladder was done it looked really beautiful. his ladder was done it looked really beautiful.

He had painted it red.

Spring came and the boys got to work at their task. One day I heard a crash and a cry. Poor John's ladder had broken in the middle, so that he lay on the ground terribly injured. You see the wood of which his ladder was made had not been properly selected or dried. This taught me a lesson that I have never forgotten, the old lesson, that "What is worth doing, is worth doing well."

A Child's Sympathy.

A poor widow, the mother of two little girls A poor window, the mother of two little girls, used to call on them at the close of each day, for the report of the good they had done. One night the eldest hesitated in reply to her mother's question, "What kin liness have you shown?" and timidly answered:

"I don't know, mother."

The mother the report with the tone of the

The mother, touched with the tone of the answer, resolved to to unravel the mystery:

and the sensitive thing went on to say:

"On going to school this morning, I found little Annie G., who had been absent some days, crying very hard. I asked her, mother, why she cried so, and that made her cry more. so that I could not help leaning my head on her neck and crying too. Then her sobs grew less and less till she told me of her dear little less and less till she told me of her dear little baby brother, whom she had nursed so long and loved so much; how he had sickened, grown pale and thin, whining with pain until he died, and they put him away from her forever. Mother, she told me this, and then hid her face in her book, and cried as if her heart would break. Mother, I could not help putting my face on the other page of the book and crying too, just as hard as she did. After we had cried together a long time, she wiped her eyes, and then she hugged and kissed me, telling me I had done her good. Mother, I don't know hote I done her good, for I only cried with her; indeed. I did nothing but cry with her. That is all I can tell, mother, for I can't tell how I did her good."

Bio Hean.—Many suggestions have been of-ferred as to the cure of this malady. It has been attributed to eating corn. Prof. Varnell, who has given the best description of the dis-ease to be found in the English language, enters into a lucid examination of its causes, and leaves one with the impression that it is due to food or water deficient in the salts of lime. We are only prepared to state that the disease has long been known, and French and German literature is particularly rich in material relat-ing to it. It has been witnessed in England, ing to it. It has been witnessed in England, Normandy, Switzerland, Hungary, Saxony, Prussia and the south of France. In these countries it may be said that the disease is enzootic, though it is more frequent in some years than in others, and is generally considered as allied to scrofula. It is usually fatal, and appears to be incidental to youth. It has been called scrofula of the joints (arthritis), big head, from the bones of the head being more frequently involved, though all parts of the skeleton are disposed to take on the abnormal condition. We are prepared to state that the disease is not contagious. With respect to the original causes, we would say, in the words of an acknowledged authority on such subjects, "It is better to confess these are unknown, than by labored and pretended explanations to endeavor to conceal our ignorance." There is no special remedy for big head. The only good that can be effected is indirect, by means of careful dietetic and hygienic management.— Ez. eans of careful dietetic and hygienic man

THE work of fitting out cruisers and generally strengthening the navy is reported actively but quietly progressing at the Brooklyn navy

A TELEGRAPH cable is proposed from Van-couver island across the Gulf of Georgia to the mainland, by way of Burrard inlet and Nan-

Curiosities of Our Forests.

The following item is "going the rounds" of Eastern papers, credited to the Nevada Transcript:

"A CURIOUS TREE. - The most singular "A Curacus Tare. — The most singular freak of nature can be seen in a tree up near Eureka. It is half pine and half fir. It is a good-sized the, perhaps seventy-five feet high. The body from the ground to a distance of thirty feet is pine. Then for a distance of twenty feet it is fir. The remaining twenty-five feet, like the lower portion, is pine. The fir portion of the tree is in a very flourishing condition. The foliage on that part is so dense that the trunk or limbs can hardly be seen through it. On the pine portion the leaves are through it. On the pine portion the leaves are rather scarce. The tree is near the road and has been noticed by all who ever passed that way. It is a rare curiosity and well worth seeing."

We failed to see the above in its original quarters, the Transcript, but it reminds us so forcibly of a tree that we have seen a few miles distant from Nevada City, the home of the Transcript, that it will, perhaps, be thought not out of place to describe it here. It stood within a romantic little canon near the Greenhorn mine, about four miles from Nevada City. The trees in that neighborhood were not remarkably large, seven or eight feet in diameter being thought pretty good sized trees, and one owner of a timber ranch who cut forty cords of wood out of an eight-foot sugar pine thought it quite an achievement.

The curious tree to which we allude was pointed out to us by a miner. It was a thrifty spruce, and an adept in arranging natural curiosities could not have chosen a situation for this where it could have appeared to better ad-vantage. It was in a shallow canon and the water from an abandoned tunnel ran contin-uously within a few yards of its base, keeping this tree and its surroundings fresh and green. For company in this romantic place it had a few members of its own family, a pine or two, some fine live oaks and some remarkably thrifty manzanita bushes.

In size it was what choppers would call about three feet through." Its trunk was "about three feet through." Its trunk was tall and straigh', with a slight taper. For about thirty feet it was as clean as a telegraph pole, say to John:

"We must begin to-day those ladders father said he wished made. I will take one and you the other, so that next spring each will use his own ladder in our work on the house."

"Very well," replied John, "I will make mine at once; the old thing shall be done in a hurry, I tell you"

"No," said Robert, "we must not hurry too much. We must take great pains with the wood, and be careful with every part of the ladder, for you know our lives may depend on the strength of the ladder."

Day after day passed. I often went to the shop to see how the ladders were being built. I noticed that Robert was careful in choosing the wood for his ladder; he put some parts of it saide for weeks that it might be well seasoned. When finished it was not very beautiful, but it could be trusted in every part. John, on the other hand, declared that he would not be all winter making a ladder. When his ladder was done it looked really beautiful.

decaying tops of certain kinds of trees a fresh growth of other varieties, and it requires no growth of other varieties, and it requires no stretch of the imagination to suppose that the seed, borne by the wind or by birds, found congenial spots in the decaying tops, and thus furnished us with examples of the amalgamation of races being carried into the vegetable kingdom. But if there had ever been any decay in the spruce, all traces of it had disappeared. For a distance of twelve feet about the belt the trunk was as clean as from the roots upward. Isn't it likely that these, instead of being "natural curiosities," are the work of aboriginal or missionary horticulturists? However this may have been produced it is a great curiosity, and though it might not produce startling effects were it on exhibition at such a museum as Woodward's gardens, it would become classic in its attractions.—Rural Press.

Economy.

There is probably not another word in language that wears such a disagreeable look to the average young man, as the one that serves as our heading. The traditions of young men the average young man, as our heading. The traditions of young men are against it. Nearly every young fellow of spirit, for a time, has a hearty dislike of all that savors of saving. It is manly to be generous and careless of money. As economy is to him the association of meanness, so he equally misting it takes the meaning of generosity, and allies it with wastefulness. This misconception has, we think, a great deal to do with the improvident habits of young men. It is a good thing to hate meanness, but it is a bad thing to think that economy comes under that head. The mistake has been the print of multitakes. that economy comes under that head. The mistake has been the ruin of multitudes, for by the time a man sees his blunder he frequently has contracted habits that make reform very hard indeed—and in many cases impossible. The prodigal can seldom become a steady citizen without hard wrenches. If a young man could only see what his experience well teach him by and by, that moderate prudence in money matters will save him a great deal of care and ill-luck in after life, there would be an alarming decrease in the quantity of liquor and and ill-luck in after life, there would be an alarming decrease in the quantity of liquor and cigars sold. It is really want of thought more than anything else that keeps a man poor. The ambition—vague generally—of the ordinary young man, is sometime to have a home of his own, with a wife and children. Most of them manage to get the two last, while but a mournfully small proportion accomplish the first. Yet it might easily be otherwise. Just a little self control, steadily exercised for a few years, would put money enough in the hands of most young men to get the land and house, and after that step he is usually safe for a good degree of comfort and peace of mind in the world, so far as material things go. The scener a young man rids himself of the absurd idea that prudence is meanness, and self indulgence generosity, the scener will he be in a fair way of escaping hand to mouth existence in after years. scaping hand to mouth existence in after years.

The "St. Louis land swindle" assumes large proportions. The estimates are that deeds to over 12,000,000 acres of land have been forged and disposed of, at a total valuation of from \$25,000,000 to \$30,000,000. Mississippi and Arkansas seem to be the principal States that have suffered.

Mn. Bush, who lately crossed the Cascade mountains from Yakima to Seattle, states that a coal mine has been discovered at or near the summit, close to the lake, which is of easy access to Kittitass, and the coal is of a superior quality, and is distant about two hundred yards from the railroad survey.

A cange of ship spars are being delivered at Olympia for shipment direct to Newburyport, Massachusetts.

Work upon the Denver and Rio Grande rail-road is progressing rapidly.

Turr want the President of the United States o hold office for six years instead of four.