The Christmas Gift.

BY M. D BRINE. Around the Curistmas tree we stood, And watched the children's faces As they their little gifts received With childish airs and graces We grown folks had our share of fun In making vee ones merry, And laughed to see the juveniles Kiss 'neath the "holly berry." Beside me sat sweet Bessie Moore. A lovely dark-eved maiden. While near her stood our little Eve Her arms with love-gifts laden. Until around the room she went, The blue-eved baby, shylv. And, blushing red, into each lap Her offerings dropped slyly.

But when to me the darling came All empty-handed was she, And when I asked, "Why slight me thus She answered, "Oh, betause we-We dinna know you tumming here!" And then, with blue eyes shining, To sister's side she went, her arms Her sister's neck entwining. " But something I must have," said I, "My Christmas heart to gladen." A shade of thought the baby face Seemed presently to sadden,

Oh! I know what I'll do. Sir! I've only sister Bessie left, But I'll div her to you, Sir Amid the laugh that came from all I drew my new gift to me, While with flushed cheeks her eyes me And sent a thrill all through me "Oh! blessed little Eve!" cried I: "Your gift I welcome gladly! The little one looked up at me, Half wonderingly, half sadly. Then to her father straight I turned And bumbly asked his blessing

Till all at once, with gleeful laugh-

Upon my Christmas gift, the while My long-stored hopes confessing And as his aged hands were raised Above our heads, bowed lowly, The blessed time of Christmas ne'e Had seemed to me so holy.

THE SAILOR'S RETURN. A Christmas Story.

It was Christmas eve. For an hour or more I had been seated before the chimney-place gazing into the fire, in- the pavement, in a sitting posture. I story. dulging in a retrospection. I am a pushed open the vociferous gate, crossbachelor. But Christmas is not the old real to the courty and knocked at the old man. "She was a whaler, and as tunes—at home again, a weary wandow I devote to dreaming; for I only day I devote to dreaming; for I door of the house. An aged remaie, pretty a trial as one of of the Christmas bells a-ringing. am one of thoseindividuals who live summons. much in the past, and often, as twilight deepens into darkness, I sit peering call may strike you as somewhat singuback into the hazy past, in fancy snatching again scenes which bring to my vision a sweet childish face, framed in and in that character I have tapped at a profusion of yellow ringlets, a face your door. that made an impression on my boyish heart, which time can never efface, siderably alarmed. That awoke within me the first wild That awoke within me the first wild the talking." And pushing her gently thrills of love—true, inculging love. A aside, the old man I had followed on the door. Maria, there"—and he face too heavenly for this world, so God called it away early. When I he asked eveing me rather sharply:

-"opened the door, and who should booked upon it for the last time—before "The fact is," I replied, "I saw a step in but Nathan Ross, the captain of the coffin lid shut it forever from my view-my young heart chilled within me, and I fervently prayed that I, too, here they are," and I extended the bunmight die. From the moment that I dle toward the little pale face I saw to go, he turned toward William and heard the harsh earth thud upon the peering timidly out from behind the old asked whether it was true that he had coffin that contained the form of my child love, I became something of a recluse. I had come to Cliffville on business a few days previous to the opening of my story, intending to return on the following day; but before I had been appearance in the ways of the same appearance in the background.

One glance at that countenance, as the countenance, as the expression of perplexity and doubt gave way to that of extreme joy, as the child seized the bundle and tore an appearance in the ways of the bundle and tore and the last voyage on the Dolphin.

Yes, replied our boy. 'Three voyages on a slow tub like her are quite child seized the bundle and tore and the last voyage on the Dolphin.

Yes, replied our boy. 'Three voyages on a slow tub like her are quite child seized the bundle and tore and the last voyage on the Dolphin. coffin that contained the form of my woman's skirts in the background. following day; but before I had been in town two hours an old acquaintance of mine—the gout—took it upon himself to pay me a visit; I was obliged looked first at the child and then at me, plain. 'Isaac Denton is down with a to forego all business and remain in as if debating in his mind whether it fever, and as I know you to be a good my room in the Cliffville Hotel. Christ-mas eve found me much improved. retain the package, so mysteriously and whether you will ship with me?' Wil-But the prospect of spending the day at a village tavern, where I was a total stranger, did not present to me an unpleasant aspect, although a sense of ex- you," bade me enter. treme loneliness stole over me, and the silence and gloom of the room (for it was not quite dark) oppressed me. I the large old-fashioned hearth of which of the handsome little brig, which saidput some wood upon the fast expiring coals and lighted up my lamp. I paced up and down the narrow room to keep warm. By degrees my thoughts drifted into a strange channel, and suddenly, and for the first time in my existence, I realized what a useless, selfish being I was-that I had been looking at life through a defective glass. I was simply Issac Alderton, a moody old with an intellect in no way superior to the average, but possessing a goodly stock of this world's goods, which I had managed and used for the gratification of my own selfish whims and fancies, never for a moment thinking of the want and suffering around me. I would turn over a new leaf and

A few moments later found me care fully picking my way over the slippery pavement of the main street of the town. In the store-windows, which were illuminated as brightly as a plentiful array of oil-lamps and metal reflectors would permit, articles of every description were displayed in the most enticing manner. Groups of men, women, and children were collected before the most attractive windows, gazing admiringly at their alluring contents, while others hurried hither and thither laden with numerous packages, containing articles destined to make both young and old hearts bound with pleasure on the mor-row. The jingle of bells, as the merry sleighing parties dashed over the crist peals of laughter that reached my ear, and the happy smiling faces that met my gaze at every turn, combined to almost convince me that care had been vanquished for a time, and mirth and happiness had usurped its

date it Christmas eve, 1855.

I had been walking quite briskly for some moments, humming half aloud odd lines from old songs, having quite forgotten my mission, when the distance between store-windows, and the infrequency of street lamps, notified me that I was approaching the suburbs of the

Going back away, I had stopped opposite the show-window of a little confection and toy-store. Before this window, looking with longing eyes at the wonders within, stood a little girl, thin-y and poorly clad, and by her side holding a hand in his, an old man with a sorrowful, careworn face.

"Oh! grandpa, arn't they beautiful!" exclaimed the child. "See that doll with light hair. Isn't she lovely! How I wish she were mine; but you can't buy her for me, can you?" "Not to-night," replied the old man.

with a half-suppressed sigh. "But some time, perhaps, my little Aggie can have a far finer one—when grandpa gets

He smiled faintly, then turned his eyes from the window and gazed away into the darkness. The light fell upon his face, when I could easily discern the deep traces of care, disappointment, and age.
"Oh! how I wish I had some of those

candies, and the doll, and that wagon

want to be wicked, but I can't help it

led from the window by the child, and hand in hand they walked slowly away. For a moment I stood looking after short distance along the main thorough- wife answered in his stead, "Yes." fare, they turned off into a narrow street, and following I saw them enter a small and rather dilapidated house, the most excruciating music imaginwhich it stood from the street. Satisfied that I could find the house again without difficulty, I retraced my steps, and was soon standing before the counagain it was with a large brown paper away."

rear being knocked out of my arms by case of the trees outside, and whistling some careful passer-by, and some careful passer-by, and through every hole and crevice in the slaver, bound for the coast of Africa. the tongue of the wagon would persist in getting into complications with my legs, I must say I never felt lighter of screeches through the rigging of a Atlantic coast of Africa. He succeeded

on this peculiar occasion. rather prominent portion of my ana- the first to break the silence, tomy, in consequence of my coming too suddenly and violently in contact with I ventured, hoping to draw forth the

"Good evening," I remarked. "My lar, but this being Christmas eve, I have undertaken, for the first time, to from California, yet he had often exenact the agreeable role of St. Nicholas,

She looked rather perplexed, and con-

"Step aside, Nancy, and let me do stepped forward. "What is it, sir?" child, to-night, gazing into the window the Starlight. He drew up a chair and of a store, and heard her express a desire to possess some of its contents, and versation and told us many strange in

Accepting the invitation, I found mysparkled and blazed a cheerful wood ed two days after upon a six months in style and much worn, consisted of several cumbersome maple chairs, a huge mahogany bureau with diminutive glass knobs and claw-like feet, and tive glass knobs and claw-like feet, and a tall clock almost resembling a coffin, age! ly telling off the passing seconds, with began to speak of the return of its measured "tick, tick.

your genrosity?" me to assume the role of St. Nicholas. with a dull sinking pain. After Marie The child fairly glowed with joy. If _his wife, sir_died, the clouds seemed with play, the child clambered up into obliged to mortgage our little home the lap of the diminutive female, and here." sank to rest with the doll pressed to her The fire was dying down-only a few

deaths, at first attracted my attention, but I was still more interested when my eye fell upon the following entry, the last but one under the latter heading:

noticed me looking intently at the regis-

a tremor in his voice. "The only one awoke the small female in the corner left of three. The others died when with a start. Pushing the child from candies, and the doll, and that wagon they were children. He was a noble her lap, she sprang up and rushed with red wheels, and—but I forgot. It lad, and a good seaman. I was so proud toward the door. For a moment she

anything-that to do so is very wicked. he would command his own vessel." then uttering a terrific screech, she sank Come, Grandpa." And she turned Tears ran down the old man's cheeks to the floor.

Let us go home. I don't and his lips twitched convulsively. Alas! the dream of his old age was by a tall man, with a full shaggy beard, dispelled-his idol lay buried beneath dressed in a half civilian, half sailor when I see so many pretty things." dispelled—his idol lay buried lay buried lay buried himself to be the waters of the cold cruel sea. "And the little one," I asked, "is crossing, with extended arms, toward

she his child?" He did not appear to hear me. He mother! don't you know me?" At the was gazing abstractedly into the fire sound of his voice they rushed forward them, then, acting upon the impulse, I was gazing abstractedly into the fire sound of his voice they rushed forward started in pursuit. After proceeding a with a peculiar, far-off expression. His with a cry of joy, and fell upon his

"And her mother?" I resumed. "Died," answered she, "three years ago. She never was very strong, and years. But the wife he had so tenderly which stood some little distance back when she realized that all hope was and truly loved! from the street, with a courtyard before vain, she seemed to lose interest in Alas! beneath the frozen sod of the it. I noted it appearance carefully. It everything. We did all we could for near-by churchyard she lay, wrapped was built of wood, two stories high, and looked to be considerably older than a century. A picket fence—minus many of the pickets—with a rickety gate, which swung backward and forward in the strong wind, discoursing the most exercising music interest and when she saw the tears rise to the most exercising music interest. We did all we could for hear-by churchyard she lay, wrapped in that deep sleep that knows no medicine in this world that could his motherless child to his breast, and her, and told us that she was going to leave us, and wished to bid us all fare well; and when she saw the tears rise foundered in the Arctic Sea, but he able, divided the plot of ground upon had been our own-she looked up, and an icefice, upon which for three enmourn for me; I shall be happy, very happy, soon—for I am going to meet him, my husband, in a land where dying state, and he almost. On his ter of the little store, into whose win- nothing can ever part us.' We lifted arrival at Copenhagen, he found an dows the old man and child had gazed her child up to the b dside. She kissed English vessel about to sail for Liverso wistfully but a few minutes previous. her tenderly, and with its father's name | pool, and succeeded in obtaining pas-When I stepped out into the street unfinished on her lips passed quietly sage on her. His great desire was to

which consisted of the coveted doll, and it was not without difficulty that I native but to work his passage. Reachseveral sugar soldiers and peasant girls, overcame the choking sensation I felt in | ing an English seaport, he at once went a miniature cradle, the wagon with red my throat, and suppressed the moisture in quest of a vessel about sailing for wheels, a white woolly dog, with protrading glass eyes and a red paper collar, a cat that mewed when squeezed, gazing sadly at the sleeping child. I and numerous smaller toys, together the desire to know more of Willian a few good seamen to complete her with several cornucopias of sweets. with several cornucopias of sweets.

Though the package was a cumberfamily register told. I listened to the he made his application. It was not heart, or better able to contend with the doomed ship, far away upon the ocean in effecting his escape to the interior, ordinary annoyances of mankind, than beyond the reach of aid. For some where he remained several months on this peculiar occasion.

Back to the old-fashion house Istrugthe stillness except the ticking of the strange things he had seen, and the gled, but I was not destined to reach it clock, the cracking of the fire and the danger he had encountered in the junwithout two complete "tipups," from heavy breathing of the little woman in gle. At the expiration of two years he which I suffered no inconvenience, how-which I suffered no inconvenience, how-ever, beyond a slight bruise upon a of the child, had gone to sleep. I was Old Calabar, where he shipped upon a

"Where was the Starlight bound?"

her crew. For four years, William had been first mate of the Dolphin, a staunch, slow-sailing brig, that could stow away a larger cargo than any craft that sailed pressed a wish to sail on the Starlight. The Dolphin got in on a Sunday about sundown. We were seated around the table in this very room, that evening, a happy party, listening to William's de scription of the strange and wonderful things he had witnessed far away in the pointed to the slumbering little woman joined the party, and entered into con-Starlight.

"The next day everything was ar Days rolled into weeks, and Upon the Starlight, and to look toward the horiscrupulous cleanliness and respectable eight, nine, and ten months rolled poverty. The occupants of the apartment were four in number—the old vessel reached us, and the peeple beat my heart, thinking half aloud, 'Per-Because Providence so willed it," I haps she'll heave in sight to-day,' but answered. "I can assign no other reather remembrance of those two years of I related how I chanced to over- vain waiting and hope would flash upon hear the conversation which prompted my mind—then my heart would sink every doll brings to its possessor the happiness my gift did to this little one, lost all heart, had it not been that the doll-makers should never be forgotten child was left us. Each day some new in children's prayers. At last, wearied trouble overtook us, and last year I was

Hastening forward, I was confronted From the Virginia City Enterprise, costume. He stepped by me, and the old couple, exclaimed-"Father! plainly breast. He had returned, as from the grave, the son they had mourned as dead, to be the stay of their declining Where was she? well; and when she saw the tears rise to undered in the Arctic Sea, but in the course of a succeeded in reaching and two others succeeded in reaching an icefice, upon which for three enters and two others succeeded in reaching an icefice, upon which for three enters and she was at the head of the house it was his place to take the lead. Similarly said—'Father, mother, don't tire days they drifted over a trackless broken down, or so overgrown with house it was his place to take the lead. said:

reach home as soon as possible; but as bundle in my arm, the contents of I was much moved by this recital, he was without means he had no alter-Brazilian vessel, and in due course of time arrived at Rio de Janeiro. Years of toil, seeking for gold in the mountain districts, found him a poorer man than "To the northern seas," replied the when he left home to seek his for-

> * * * * * The bald space upon my head has none." increased in circumference since the the little old house, and now I am a both arms about her husband's neck, very old bachelor. It is just two years ago last New Year since I retired from hood in the suburbs of the town. One done in the best manner and just what would scarcely recognize in the pretty should be done." should be done." "But, my dear," said the husband, the head, body and one leg of the doll

Be Careful About Your Part Invita-

tions. At the wedding of Gen. Cherman's fire. The furniture, which was antique voyage. There was a crowd on the per in style and much worn, consisted of when she left, composed of fathers, gratify some "practical joke," the invidaughter, the guests fell short by 400. tations had been purloined from the Post Office. A similar instance occurred not very long ago in England, with which stood in a remote corner solema- weeks into months, and, at last, people laughable denoument. In this case, a very grand lady had made the most ela- ze the tinware, nor examine the dishits measured "tick, tick." Upon the walls hung several highly-colored prints of scriptural-scenes. There was no carpet upon the well-scoured floor, and everything were an air of the most and everything were an air of the most sel in the distance. So six, seven, ties had been engaged. But nobody "It is wonderful how neat Mrs. came! The lady was chagrined, as might be supposed, and kept retired for a week in a fit of sulks—that's the plain dollar, and I do believe she not only man and woman, the child, and a short, gan to display anxiety and to scan the English for it. The very day week of withered up piece of female humanity, withered up piece of female humanity, who retired to the utmost extremity of the room immediately upon my entrance, and, burying her face in her hands, gave vent to the most astonishmands, gave vent to the most astonishmands, gave vent to the most astonishmands, gave vent to the most astonishmands. ing and unaccountable outburst of merous then! Our home was no longer by, carriages were heard rolling up the he is not at work. He seems to worship feeling, in the form of unintelligible the same; a heavy cloud hung over it, avenue. The gay folks trooped up in that wife of his.' utterances and hysterical sobs, I ever heard. The old man motioned me to a chair, and when the excited female had chair, and when the excited female had been bright and happy before. We saw the face that had been the brightest of the most exquisitely fashionable. somewhat subsided, said: "Sir, you all, growing each day pale and thinner. of the most exquisitely has been introduced in France for the morning neglige were set off by the rahave brought happiness to one little heart to-night, and God bless you for it. But how happened it that one of it. But how happened it that one of heart of heart to-night, and God bless you for it. But how happened it that one of heart to-night, and God bless you for it. But how happened it that one of heart to-night, and God bless you for it. But how happened it that one of heart to-night, and God bless you for it. But how happened it that one of ever. I have often found myself gazing with a pervous feeling of the constructors of the pyramids. The with a pervous feeling of the constructors of the pyramids. and having been issued merely for feet long, so constructed as to deliver a of Teotihuacan, for the reason already of the city. The children soon began

which headed the respective columns lief by the light of the oil-lamps on the comrades, and formed in a call for a repetition whenever their neudeaths, at first attracted my attention. He had almost weird line near the postoffice. The Down-ralgic pains return. picture. He had fallen into one of his thoughtful moods again, his eyes fixed upon the floor before him. His wife each other. More than 100 shots were sat rocking backward and forward in a sat rocking backward and forward, in a low chair, nervously picking at the wounded, and several slightly. The Aaron and Nancy Hemphill, aged twenty-six years, sailed from Cliffville, the mysterious female and the child office on Sunday for several hours, and August 16th, 1849, in the brig Starlight.
Neither he, the vessel, or any of her crew were ever heard of afterwards."

"It's a sad story that paper tells, it's a sad story that paper tells, it remarked the old man; as he ed me looking intently at the registed me looking intently at the register of doors, windows and blinds. All at once, the door through which I had was intense. Serious difficulty is liable ter. "A story of long waiting, disappointment, and mourning."

or doors, windows and office. All and powning particles and powning particles and powning particles and powning particles. Serious difficulty is liable entered the apartment dashed open, and to break out at any time. Major Ingalls to break out at any time. pointment, and mourning."

"He was your son?" I ventured, after a moment of silence.

entered the apartment dashed open, and the freezing wind, bearing with it a quantity of drifting snow, rushed madly His recommendations were not apartment dashed open, and the break out at any time. Major inguity of drifting snow, rushed madly His recommendations were not apartment dashed open, and the break out at any time. Major inguity of drifting snow, rushed madly his recommendations were not apartment dashed open, and the break out at any time. proved by the Chief, and he left Tala quah much disappointed with things in the Indian Territory.

CANDY SAM, who has hung around is wrong to make such wishes. Aunt of him, sir, so proud, and used to look stared fixedly out into the darkness, the college buildings at Yale for nine-maria has told me that I must not covet forward with pleasure to the time when with a look of terror upon her face, and

MARRIED LIFE IN NEVADA.

The Confidential Talk a Young Couple had About Faults, and What Came of It.

After having been married some weeks, it came into the head of a young husband in this city, one Sunday, when husband in this city, one Sunday, when he had but little to occupy his mind, co." "The ruins," says the correspondent to his wife that they should ent, "are situated for the most par and honestly state the faults that each had discovered in the other more than 300 feet above rolling plateau since they had been husbard and wife. After some hesitation the wife agreed tion on the latter may be seen from a to the proposition, but stipulated that great distance, save in one direction, the rehearsal should be made in all sincerity and with an honest view to the few miles. So completely is it covered bettering of each other, as otherwise it now, however, with stunted trees, shrubwould be of no use to speak of the faults to which marriage had opened their eyes. The husband was of the same mind, and his wife asked him to same mind, and his wife asked him to begin with her faults. He was somewalled with cemented stone, and exbegin with her faults. He was some-what reluctant, but his wife insisted what reluctant, but his wife insisted what reluctant, but his wife insisted tending entirely around the hill, a dis-tance of about three miles. The walls Thus urged, he began the recital. He vines and brushwood as to be scarcely

observed in you after we began keeping house was that you a good deal neglected the tinware. You didn't keep it as bright as it should be. My mother sents a series of four or five high terbright as it should be. My mother sents a series of four or five high teralways took pride in her tinware, and races, supported by slightly inclined face of what had once been a handsome kept it as bright as a dollar. I am glad that you have mentioned of porous volcanic stone called tepite,

it, dear," said the wife, blushing a lit- closely cemented with mortar. tle; "hereafter you shall see no speck on cup or pan. Pray proceed. "I have also observed," said the hus band, "that you use your dish-rags a truncated pyramid, constructed entirely long time without washing them, and of hewn stone, and measuring about their finally throw them away. Now. then finally throw them away. Now, when at home, I remember that my they could dry, ready for the next time she would need them.

Elushing as before, the young provised to amend this fault. The husband continued with a most formidable list of similar faults, many more than we have space to enumerate, when he declared that he could think of in position an inclined wall fifteen and nothing more that was worthy of men- a half feet high; which presents a well-

"Now," said he, "my dear, you be-gin and tell me all the faults you have long par bserved in me since we were married? The young house-wife sat in silence; her face flushed to the temples, and a prominent cornice by which it is ter-great lump came in her throat, which minated above. The whole of the the seemed to be striving hard to swal-

faults you have observed in me, sparing ing a projection of four or five inches, Christmas eve I heard that story told in little wife burst into tears, and throwing

"My dear husband you have not a active life, leaving my partner, William fault in the world. If you have even Hemphill, to manage and conduct the one, my eyes have been so blinded by over, so he is a widower and I a bach-clor, live together in a quiet neighbor-and all that you do seems to me to be

and handy little maiden who presides "But, my dear," said the husband, over our establishment the pale child for his face reddening and his voice growwhom I made my purchase of toys that ing husky with emotion; "just think, Christmas eve. Together, once or twice I have gone and found all manner of

sanctum. In one corner of it I have of good-for-nothing little wretch I am, I ten noticed a small green chest. I had shall at once begin the work of reform, occasion to pass through the apartment and try to make myself worthy of you."

"No you don't," eried his wife; "you do nothing of the kind. I like to see you enjoy yourself; I should be unhap-

exactly as you do!" "God bless you, little wife!" cried the now thoroughly subjugated husband; "from this moment you have not four large openings leading to subterfault in the world! Indeed, you never ranean excavations, two of which we had a fault; I was but joking—don't re-member a word I said!" and be kissed away the tears that still trembled in the

little woman's eves. Never again did the husband scrutinag—never so much as mention one of the faults he had enumerated; but soon

A Remedy for Neuralgia. A remedy named "acqua puncture" was, had been accepted in good faith, such force as to pierce the leather. In use of obsidian, which was so largely printed on commercial blue post. She to expel the air from the tube; the point heads, and the like. That they pospreferred business to fashion after the is then held about half an inch from the sessed great taste in architecture, wonheart, in a thoroughly maternal manner. Happening to glance at the wall, near where I was seated, I noticed suspended in a rude frame a family register. The bright border that surrounded it, together with the highly-colored and rather I udicrous pictures—intended, no doubt, to be suggestive and appropriate—which headed the respective columns

The fire was dying down—only a few ashes. The wind sang dolefully, and shook the old house till doors, sashes, and blinds beat in chorus a loud tattoo. I was much affected by the old man's story. His wan face, so deeply furrowed by age and care, and sunken eyes now doubt, to be suggestive and appropriate—which headed the respective columns

The fire was dying down—only a few wanton and cruel murder on the part of two members of the mounted guard detailed by the Chief, Wm. Ross. It seems that two of the guard got drunk, went down street shooting off their pistors, and declared that they wanted to kill a Downing man. The first one they came to was working in a stable. They killed him, and joined their comrades, and formed in a comrade, and formed in a comrade, and formed in a comrade and cruel murder on the part of two members of the mounted guard detailed by the Chief, Wm. Ross. It seems that two of the guard got drunk, went down street shooting off their pistors, and declared that they wanted to kill a Downing man. The first one that these were carried to the top of a kill a Downing man. The first one that the skin around the vesicle becomes in the skin around the vesicle becomes detailed by the Chief, Wm. Ross. It seems that two of the guard got drunk, went down street shooting off their pistors. The sear first the skin around the vesicle becomes detailed by the chief, Wm. Ross. It seems that two of the guard got drunk, as mall black point, which is the crust formed by the drying of a drop of blood in the redies disappear, leaving only a small black point, which is the crust formed by the drying of a drop of blood in the redies and the redness disappear, leaving only a sm

The Proposed Caughnawaga Ship Canal, A Belleville (Ontario) paper learns that the directors of the Caughnawaga Ship Canal Company have, we believe resolved to construct the canal at their own expense, without the Government's interference. The company has fixed its capital at \$5,000,000, and many of the wealthy men of Montreal have taken shares to the amount of \$100,000 each. They expect to be able to recover the whole expenditure in a few years after

THAT Iowa invention which is to effeet "a perfect revolution in the sawing of wood" has been explained. It is a circular saw.

MARRIAGE is often the end of man's troubles-but which end?

One of the Pyramids of America.

A correspondent of the Louisville Courier-Journal, from the city of Mexico, gives in that paper an interesting account of a visit to the ruins of Xochi calco. The place is described in Lip pincott's Gazeteer as "a ruined pyramid 50 miles S. by. W. of the city of Mexiupon a single hill, which, although not immediately around, owing to the elevawhere the mountains approach within a bery, vines, and weeds, that we could discover no evidence of artificial work "My dear, one of the first faults I in many places they are as perfect

"It has been satisfactorily determin-

ed by archæologists that the original

monument or temple was a five-storied

base or lower story now remains, which per edge sixty-four feet from north to south and fifty-eight from east to west. It consists of huge dressed granite blocks, some of them eight feet in length, and nearly three feet in breadth and thickness. These are most accurately fitted without cement, and form finished plinth below; then a broad divided into two els which extend the long panels which extend the whole length of the wall; next a frieze, also divided into two panels; and, lastly, minated above. The whole of the frieze, which is three and a half feet in me you are Richard Rodger's son," he width, and the two broad panels are said. Proceed, my dear; tell me all the crowded with figures in bas relief, havfaults you have observed in me, sparing ing a projection of four or five inches, and, as they extend from one stone to another, it is more than probable that muttered the lad, with an imbecile they were sculptured after the wall was laugh. erected. It is impossible to give an infigures and groupings are repeated upon each of the two broad panels and upon "How soon," asked a friend afew days since, when I discovered that the lid of the chest was left up, and curiosity prompted me to take a peep at its contents, which I found to consist of the remnants of a doll's cradle, a doll's wagon, with a solitary red wheel, and cought to bring it home to you; I—"

occasion to pass through the apartment and try to make myself worthy of you.

"Nonsense, my dear, you know the four sides, and another set upon the four sides. Among the latter is a very remarkable representation of a man sitting cross-legged, with a cap man sitting cross-legged me cap in the four sides, and another set upon the four sides. Among the latter is a very remarkable representation of a man sitting cross-legged, with a cap man sitting cross-legged me ca each of the two broad panels and upon the four sides, and another set upon the Rodgers afterwards, "were you trusted man sitting cross-legged, with a cap muscular fellow who had a desk beside upon his head, from which prejects forme in the office? He took it with the upon his head, from which projects for ward the head and half the body of a condition that he could leave it to dog snake, and over his eyes what appears me night and day, to my meals and to py were you to do otherwise than just to be a pair of spectacles without my bed. That was the son of the man glasses. "In the sides of the hill, a short dis-

tance from the summit, are three or ranean excavations, two of which we followed to the distance of twenty or thirty yards, where they terminated ab-ruptly in moderate sized halls, ten or ruptly in moderate sized halls, ten or twelve feet high, but without any stone put no burdens on it until it has refacings or cement. A third one, which was explored by Dr. Skelton and Mr. Drees, led to a large vaulted hall, partially walled with cemented stones, and supported by pillars left in making the excavation. In the centre of the arched ceiling they observed a large opening, occupied by a hotlow cylinder of earthen-ware, the upper orifice of which was closed, as if by something having fallen into it. This hall is said to be situated underneath the pyramid, and its opening to communicate with the interior of the latter. The floor of the tunnel leading to the hall is cemented, and ashort distance within the entrance I found the root and shaft of a small deer's horn, about eight inches in length. Other small structures, together with fragments of ancient pottery, were found around the spot.

edge of any of the modern contrivances for moving heavy masses, dreven beasts of barden, we cannot deny them a high These ruins are considered the most catan and Guatemala.

remarkable yet discovered north of Yu-

THE main feature of a new plan on whole expenditure in a few years after the completion of the canal, out of its the completion of the canal, out of its sunken ships, is closing hermetically the hatches and all openings in the upper part and pumping down air. The air thus introduced rises toward the under side of the deck, and not being able to escape, presses the water down and

Through Life.

We slight the gifts that every season bea ... And let them fall unheeded from our grass) In our great eagerness to reach and class The promised treasures of the coming year

else we mourn some great good pa-And, in the shadow of our great grief sha

Refuse the lesser good we yet might win, The offered peace and gladness of to-day.

So through the chambers of our life we pass And leave them, one by one, and never stay, Not knowing how much pleasantness there was In each, until the closing of the door Has sounded through the house and died

And in our hearts we sigh, "Forevermore. -Chambers' Journal.

A Rescue.

A few years ago, on any sunny morning, a heap of filthy rags might be seen stretched on some of the bales of a paaccessible except with great labor; but per warehouse in a neighboring city, with a strong smell of stale tobacco and whisky hanging about it. Turning it over (which you could as though it were a log any time after ten o'clock in the walls, composed of large, rough masses young man: but there was little hope that the bleared eyes or thick tongue could give an intelligent answer. porters, passing by, would push him aside, but not roughly. The time had been when he had been a jolly, generous young fellow and a favorite in the office. "Young Rodgers"—some one would give you his history in five minutes: "Taken to rum-no chancelest he should take to worse courses than drinking." There were hints, too, of a widowed mother, away off in the country, who had been de pendent on him, and a sweetheart, a pretty, clinging little girl, both of whom long ago he had abandoned. But there

> through the usual horrors of delirium tremens, was apparently not far off. One day, as Rodgers was creeping to the nearest bar for his morning a man whom he barely knew by sight, took him by the elbow, and walked with "Dick Rodgers was the only friend I had for years, and, for his sake

was nothing to be done. The end,

This nameless friend, nothing daunttelligible description of these carvings ed, took him to a chamber in his own without the aid of illustrative draw- house, and put him to bed. There he ings. They consist, however, for the and his sons kept watch and guarded most part of the human form, with front this poor wretch for months like a prisbusiness. The wound occasioned by my love for you that so long as we have view of the body and face in profile. a oner, keeping liquor from him, and tryhis wife's death has never entirely healed been married I have never once obof round balls about the throat, and a A physician he employed, but he was profusion of curved lines drooping not able to pay for a nurse. Any one from the head, and supposed to who has had to deal with a victim of represent feathers. Some of the figures mania-a-potu can guess how difficult terminate below in a kind of feather and loathsome a task he had set himself. brush or scroll; some are reeling, some Ungrateful enough it was at first; for standing, and others apparently walk- Rodgers struggled against his tormentors ing, holding erect in the right hand a with the ferocity of just what he wasclub shaped like a cricket bat. There a starving animal. As reason began to ville to look after a little homestead, which is now his property, and visit the little plot, in the picture-sque village of many as you ever had or ever will nave. Let me hear them." churchyard, where his father, mother and wife are sleeping. There is a small upper room in our dwelling, which our little housekeeper keeps as a sort of wife nave. Let me hear them.

"Indeed, husband, it is as I tell you; open mouths and the tops of their heads, hieroglyphic letters, circles in heads, heroglyphic letters, circles in heads, hieroglyphic letters, circles in heads, heroglyphic letters, circles in heads, heroglyphic letters, circles in heads, heroglyphic letters, circles in heads, hieroglyphic letters, circles in h which I have fancied were intended for work it out through all the foul, unmen a pair of dividers. Nearly the same tionable details, and the end was not

who saved me. He was taken from a lucurative situation in order that he might become my jailer. God bless him! How I used to curse him! 'Can't you trust my honor!' I would cry. 'I'm not convinced that your honor has not the consumption, the gained its health.""

"Your triend was a wealthy man, no doubt, and so able to give both time and money to your case?"
"On the contrary, he is but the own

er of a small hat store, and supports his family out of that. He is rich or noble only in the deed and spirit of friend-

All this was years ago. Rodgers is now an industrious, honorable man, married to his old love, with his greyhaired mother by his hearth, bringing to it the perpetual benediction of benig nant old age.

His friend sells hats-makes speeches nor bruit of any sort in world. Nobody has recognized in a hero. Yet who, for the sake of dead or living friend, would go and do likewise !- Ex.

A Dissolving Playmate.

A family removed from a country village into Boston, and occupied a house had been delayed in a local Post Office, with a small flexible tube about two time of the constructors of the pyramids comparatively new and in a modern Wednesday," or whatever the day thread of water from its extremity with stated that they did not understand the to tell their parents of a boy who came to play with them in the street or in a week after the affair. The lady operating on a patient afflicted with neu-thenceforth had all her invitations ralgia the piston is worked a few times facture of cutting instruments, arrow-and did, and how he looked. The parents never saw the boy, and finally bade the children bring him in some The Iadian Territory Riots.

The Iadian Territory Riots.

The Iadian Territory Riots.

Information is received that the recent murder and riot at Talaguah, the capital or the Cherokee nation, was a wanton and cruel murder on the part of the water strikes; and any wanton and cruel murder on the part of the manufacture of the water of the part of the water of the water of the part of the water of the water of the part of the water of the part of the water of the water of the water of the part of the water of the part of the water of the wat some time, greatly to the wonder and perplexity of the parents; the children, simple and matter of fact, thought noththat these were carried to the top of a ing strange of it. One day they reported to their father that their playmate, now well known by name, told them his they were beautifully sculptured, all this without the use of iron or steel, and so far as we know, without the knowl-New York. The gentleman without saying anything, went to New York, found of borden, we cannot deny them a high rank in the arts and refinements of civilized life. They possessed copper and tin, and probably compounded them into a species of bronze, of which they constructed tools."

In anything, went to New York, found such names on the steamer list, went to the dock on the day of sailing, sought out the persons, and inquired if they had a boy of such age and description as his children had related to him. With great emotion they replied "We had such a boy, but he is dead; why do you ask." Further conversation con-vinced them and the Bostonian that the spirit of their darling boy never seen by those who knew and loved him, was the frequent visitor to the house of perfect strangers, and seen and talked with by the children of others. - Burlington, Vi Free Press.

A sensation novelist speaks of a wife of three years' standing." It is out through the holes made in the ship's replied that a man who keeps his wife bottom. The vessel by this means will standing three years must be a brute. be rendered buoyant and rise to the sur- But she used to keep him dancing attendance on her for ever so long.