#### "THE BOYS."

Has there any old fellow got mixed with the

If there has, take him out without making a

Mang the Almanao's cheat and the Catalogue's GRd Time is a har! Wo're twenty to-night !

We're twenty! we're twenty! who says we are

more ? tipsy-young jackanapes!-show him the door !--"Gray temples at twenty ?" Yes, white, if we

please ; Where the snow flakes fall thickest there's nothing can freeze! The storage starts

Was it enowing I spoke of ! Excuse the mistake ! Look close-you will see not the sign of a flake ; We want some new garlands for those we have shed-find these are white roses in place of the red!

We've a trick, we young fellows, you may have

been told, off talking (in public) as if we were old— That boy we call "Doctor," and this we call

"Judge "--

"That fellow's the "Speaker"-the one on the right; "Mr. Mayor," my young one, how are you to-night? That's our "Member of Congress," we say when we chan; "There's the "Reverend" what's his name-don't make me laugh!

That boy with the grave mathematical look Made believe he had written a wonderful book, and the Royal Academy thought it was true I So they choose him right In; a good joke it was,

There's a boy-we pretend-with a three-decker

brain. That could harness a team with a logical chain ; When he spoke for our manhood in syllabled fire. We called him the "Justice," but now he's the "Squire."

"Squire." And there's a nice youngster of excellent pith-Pate tried to conceal him by naming him Smith But he shouted a song for the brave and the fre -Just read on his medal-" My country-of the untry-of thee !"

Eou hear that boy laughing ?-you think ho's all Tun-But the angels laugh, too, at the good he has done-The children laugh loud as they troop to his call, and the poor man that knows him, laughs loudest

Fes, we're boys-always playing with tongue or

ith pen-sometimes have asked-Shall we ever be stand T and

men 7 Shall we always be youthful and happy and gay. Till the last dear companion drops smiling away ?

Then here's to our boyhood, its gold and its gray ! The stars of it- winter, the dewe of its May ! and when we have done with its life-lasting toys, Dear Father, take care of thy ohildren, the boys !

#### DR. JACK'S VALENTINE.

There were half a dozen of the girls together-pretty creatures in the very first season of their long dresses-the eldest not quite sixteen. They were all p inside and puffy ouris—all loops and mbbons—all smiles and dimples. It was Saturday before Valentine's day, in a certain year of grace, of which I will not give you the precise date, but less than then years ago and more than five. ""What are you thinking about, Nell ?"

Bertha asked, sitting on the arm of Melly's chair.

These valentines," Nelly answered

"These valentines," Neily answered slowly. "Well, surely they need not make you" sober—they are absurd enough." "Yes, and it's because they are so ab-surd that they make me sober. I was just wondering why we couldn't just as well have done something to help some-

hody think-to do some good." "Nelly's heroic !" cried Kate Greene, flippantly ; "Miss Hunt is a moral re-

Nelly blushed from her pretty ears to the roots of her sunny hair, buther eyes abone clear, and there was a ring of earmestness in her voice as she answered :

"Sue is his siter, you know. So he thought I did not know who it came The following lines, by Dr. Oliver Wendell shaines, appeared in the Atlantic Monthly for Feb-mary, 1851. They were written, it is said, for a memory less of Harvard College.]
thought I did not know who it came from and he changed his mind and put it in his pocket and went off. When I teased him afterward to let me see it, he said . " No; there are some things a fellow

would be a cad to show.'

might. It was a tremendous letter, Nelly." And Kitty ended with a hug and kiss, she was dead.

said :

and a look of that royal admiration The mother, however, could not be which a girl can give another girl now persuaded that such was the case, and and then.

four years later the Slocums spent sev-When the spring came, Jack Greene eral months in the West among the Inwent away from Chester, and did not come back there any more. No doubt Nelly Hunt would have forgotten anthentic information of th death of his very existence but for that valentine

which she could not forget. She used to better than before. A similar expedi-blush as she grew older to think how tion was undertaken in 1797 by four of it to herself. . came back to Chester again. And now he came a physician, just through his studies and anxious to build up a pracnone was the one particularly wanted. .: Mrs. Slocum never lost faith in her daughter's existence. She believed she tice. Soon his fame grew. His patients was somewhere waiting to be clasped in

returned home with the impression that

their sister, but their success was no

were smong the poor at first, and he cured them. And then richer people heard of it and sent for him. But, while her arms, and she continued the search with scarcely any intermission until 1807, when she died, her children promhe took all the patients that came to him. ising her to use every effort to learn he never gave up the practice among those who most needed him. His what had become of the little one abducted nearly thirty years before. They praise was in all their mouths. There faithfully carried out this pledge, and in had never been any doctor like this 1826 made a long and expensive journey

one to Upper Sandusky to see a woman who Nelly was Miss Hunt now-for Bertha there was no reason to hope, was the one for whom they were searching. Disappointed again, they finally came to had gone away from her into the next country-and Nelly's grief had made her gentle heart yet more gentle and her helpful spirit yet more helpful. conclusion that Frances , was dead, the and the search ended. In the month of January, 1835, Col.

Toward night, one summer day, she George W. Ewing, a gentleman con-nected with the public service among the Indians, and able to speak several of had gone to see an old woman who had been her nurse once, and had found her very ill-quite too ill to be left alone and their languages, was benighted near an Indian town known as The Deaf Man's ertainly in need of a physician. So Nelly tore a leaf from her memorandum Village, on a branch of the Wabash. He applied for lodging, and was hospitbook and wrote on it a few lines, begging Dr. Greene to come at once, and the ably received at a respectable dwelling. He was fatigued and unwell, and after called to the first passer-by, and entreated him to take it to the doctor.

It was scarcely half an hour before Dr. eating lay down upon some skins in the corner. The household consisted of a Greene came in quietly and gravely. He attended to his patient with that careful consideration which made all those poor venerable woman and a number of children, all of whom treated her with the greatest deference, and who departed to souls whom he visited adore him. Then he turned to Nelly.

"Who will stay with her to-night?" he asked; "for indeed she hardly ought

to be left alone." "I shall stay," was the quiet answer. "Then come to the door with me, lease, and let me give you your direc-

were correct. She said that she was stolen by the Indians when a very small Nellie followed and stood there in the soft summer dusk-a pretty creature-with the wild rose flush dawning in her child, and she had carefully concealed cheeks and a new light kindling in her blue eyes. She listened carefully to all that fact from those of her own race whom she met for fear that, her relatives would come and take her away. She was now so old that she felt she could his injunctions, and then turned as if to go. But he put out a hand to detain

"How very much I owe to you," he said.

"You, how," and a deep, deep crim-son dyed Nellie's face and throat. In that moment she thought of her "bump-

tious" valentine, which had not crossed her mind before for a long time. "He looked at her with a smile in his eyes, but with a face that preserved all its respectful gravity. He took his red leather case out of his pocket, and from the case he took the very old valentine which Nellie remembered so well. Then

from certain answers made by the old lady that her home was somewhere in that State. he produced the brief notes she had written that afternoon, and still there was light enough left in the day to see Concluded it a hoax and flung it aside,

The sons of Mrs. Slocum be- many of the latter being around her. came prosperous business men, and After a time she seemed to form quite an attachment for her brothers, who, of course, were old men, and she offered teased him afterward to let me see it, he sister. In 1784 two of them visited them half her land if they would live Niagara, where a large number of In-dians were gathered, made diligent in-quiries, and offered liberal rewards for them and declined. She was an Indian

the

"So I saw it hit home, and well it any information of her. They prose- in everything except birth, and such she cuted the search for several weeks, and lived and died.

## The Tables Turned.

starboard side of the steamer John Kyle, The fast-freight lines, which have long lying at the head of Gravier street, resulted in the almost immediate destruc-tion of that steamer, together with the steamer Charles Bodmann and Exporter been the bone of contention among rail roads, and which were the main cause why the Baltimore and Ohio did not join the Saratoga combination, are experienclying alongside. The moment the alarm ing considerable opposition from the was given, Officer Harrigan, of the harroads of the West and Northwest. T has long been the desire of most of the Western railroads to do their own freight business, and allow no independent lines to run over their tracks, but the fear of the displeasure of Scott, Vanderbilt and other Eastern magnates in favor of and interested, in these fast-freight lines has induced them to tolerate them thus far. A few on the lower deck ran ashore, when Mr. E. F. Burch, mate of the The Chicago, Burlington and Quincy has at last taken courage, and sent forth edict that hereafter fast-freight line will be tabooed on its road, and no lon-ger permitted to run over it, and it is un-Lessie Taylor, the steamer lying alongside but nearer Canal street, seizing an derstood that several other leading Wesax cut her head and spring lines. A brisk wind was at the time blowing from ern railways will follow suit. To understand the relation which these lines hold the northwest, and this, combined with to the railroads, it is necessary to know of their orgin. When first established they were owned and controlled by the the strong eddy, forced the fatal steamer against the Charles Bodmann. News of the disaster spread with a quickness borrailroad companies, each of which contributed a certain number of cars to make up a line. These cars were used ex-clusively for the transportation of through freight, and the manner in which the roads received compensation was as follows Each company paid a certain mileage to the other roads for the hauling of the cars, and the amount received for the trans-portation was divided, according to the number of cars owned by each road. Latterly, however, a number of private

corporations have gained control of some the freight lines, and have operated them to their own advantage. They have allowed the railroads a specified mileage, and a percentage of freight money. From the fact that the lines have the virtual making of freight rates, their own rooms. As Col. Ewing lay upon his pallet he watched the old lady moving about, and noticed particularly the color of her skin they have cut the prevailing tariff in num criess instances, and have become in this manner, a nuisance in the eves of the railroad companies, and various efforts have been made to have them abol and hair. The result of the scrutiny ished. These have failed, however, from the fact that no concerted action could man, and he opened a conversation with her. She admitted that his suspicions be secured between the railroad compan-ies. The Chicago, Burlington and suspicions Quincy railroad, however, being in a business by operating upon rival roads, they have determined to cut the Gordian was lost to size of a burning island, floated in her they have determined to cut the Gordian was lost to size of a burning island, floated in her the other steamers lying at the wharf and knot and become a national benefactor.-

Indianapolis Journal.

one in the act of lowering the other, apthe current.

"In an instant the seemingly older man fell, and the people of the skiff, one of the men in which had just rescued some one else, pulled him in. The Ex-porter, which at that time was abreast of Lafayette street, was ablaze from her forecastle to stern. On the narrow sland in this sea of fire thus made were huddled perhaps forty souls. For a time they appeared engaged in forming a raft with some rough boards and an empty hogshead, but in the course of two or three minutes one man jumped over-board, then two, and the flames sweepboard, then two, and the flames sweep-ing forward all sprang into the river ap-parently in a body. A cry of horror arose from the crowd gathered on the shore, and several shrieked to the com-manding officer of the tug Nellie, then pumping water about 100 yards from the ill-fated people, to steam to their rescue. The little tug Dime came promptly to the spot, and in the course of a very few minutes the river was full of small boats minutes the river was full of small boats. The turbid waters for several hundred yards at this time were dotted with hu-man heads, and the crowd upon the shore wrung their hands in anguish at their struggles. Thanks, however, to the energy everywhere exhibited afloat, the rescue soon commenced. Two boats from the Kansas filled with Uncle Sam's tars (heaven bless them !) were quickly in the midst of a throng of victims, and as one after another were lifted the spectators breathed more freely. "The big white barge of the City of Merida was also promptly on hand, and quickly filled herself to the ganwales quickly filled herself to the ganwales with drenched and shivering passengers. Several stage planks were sent adrift and quickly crewded. One man was ob-served standing on a plank up to his knees in water and stripping off his shirt. "So promptly had the work of de-struction been consummated that scarcely twenty minutes elapsed ere scarce a ves-tige of the three magnificent river palaces remained. The Nellie after a time threw overboard a number of life preserver overboard a number of life-preservers and steamed up. Her officers, we hear, state that, being a propeller, they cannot extricate her readily, and feared that by coming in contact with the burning steamer she would also be consumed. "Half an hour more was exhausted in rescuing the victims, but by 5 o'clock, although an immense crowd atill lin-gered on the levee, every vestige of the disaster had disappeared."

# How Snow Avalanches Form,

### avalanches of snow destructive to life and property this win-

The New Orleans papers contain the accounts of the recent burning of the three steamboats at the wharf in that ter, says: . The purely sliding avalanches, or snow-slides, are such as occur in dry or

snow-snues, are such as occur in dry or merely moist snow, while the rolling avalanches take place when the snow is wet or sufficiently moist to form into balls by rolling. The avalanches that occurred in Virginia City were of the genuine rolling description—the kind most description

in a destructive avalanche. A ball of snow no larger than a man's head, started high up on the side of Mount Davidson, might have swept away several houses at the foot of the mountain. The fearful

the foot of the mountain. The fearful force of the avalanche was shown here when one broke into a house and killed From North and from South come the pfigrim and two men and buried five persons, who were rescued with much difficulty, A further illustration of the terrible force and destructive power of the avalanche is to be found in the fact that twenty-eight

THE MOTH.

"" Remedy for Nightmare.

Stage of the Paris Opera House.

Chinamen were killed by one that fell near Genoa. As we have said, a small ball of started high up on the slope of Mount Davidson would result in a genuine avalanche. In rolling a distunce of fifty yards in the moist snow the small ball of snow would become four or five feet in diameter, when it burst, and each piece

of it would an instant after form a ball of large size ; these in turn would explode as soon as it had acquired a certain dering thought itself. An immense mul titude congregated upon the levee. The weight and velocity, and a moment after there would be hundreds and thousands wharf of the Canal street ferry was so overburdened with their weight that the police, to prevent a second disaster, was

forced to drive them away. Another large growd rushed on board the steamer down the steep side of the mountain. While hundreds of these are exploding or just forming, other hundreds are of Exporter, and in far less time than it takes to write the foregoing, and even less than that in which the readers can full size and are picking up rocks, dirt, and all manner of rubbish, which be-comes involved in the grand downward peruse it, the three boats were in flames, and drifting out into the stream. The rush. Toward the lower part of their scene now depicted was sickening. Stand-ing on a pile of corn at the head of Gracourse, the balls become so numerous that they bound and clash together so often that they are broken before they vier street, one of our reporters viewed acquire any great size, and the whole avalanche is then a plunging, sliding mass of snow. The avalanche which the fearful spectacle, and one riore frightfully real and electrically swift. in its execution he hopes never to behold again. When within 150 feet from the knocked two houses to pieces and buried five persons, started but a few hundred wharf the Kyle, separating from the other yards above where the houses stood. It two, drifted down stream and apparently started at a bunch of rocks which proraising herself amidships broke, leaving her wheelhouses high above the upper works. Before leaving the wharf her jected fifteen or twenty feet above the general surface of the slope of the mountain. On these rocks the snow had chimneys went overboard, and simultafallen and accumulated to the depth of neously a host of people were seen to leap into the river. Cleared in the stream about three feet, hanging in places as snow is seen to do on the eaves of a honse. From one of these rocks fell a bunch of snow, which began to roll down the hill, and the result was a dea sea of fire, bearing much the resem-blance of a burning island, floated in her structive avalanche. Doubtless the ava-lanche which killed two men started in was lost to view. ""The Bodmann, brought into a full much the same way.

perspective by the floating away of the Kyle, was one mass of fire from stem to stern. 'Far aft stood two solitary men, Little Johnny's Composition.

This is the jocky wich spiles my fath-er's bes close by eatin, and then roases hisself in the candle. Wen he is in the parently aged or very infirm, into the river. A skiff, containing two men, were immediately in the wake, but the single close he is that little and meek you wudpair of oars seemed useless in stemming dent be afraide to leave the baby with him, but he tunnels woolen like he was a

railway enjinear, and my father he says the worse of it is he never gives you a which is red like its mother, for the mots thought its head was a lamp with a globe on it. Then Missus Doppy set down and comed 'em out with her fingers, and said pretty things, how fond they was of chilern, but I took notice they didn't none git aways live. Fore I get done I'll tell you a other story about a red heded baby, wich will make you laughf, cos it is funny, but not true like thisn. There is a kind of moth call the dess hed moth, wich as a skul on its back, not a real skul, but jus mark that way. Jack Briley, the sailor, says it is a piret, and the skul is run up to sho no quorter to the other run up to sho no quorter to the other mots, but when I tole him it wasent run nots, but when I tole him it was and thin up, he said it was painted on their upper decks, wich was the same thing and bet-ter too, cos the mots wich is merchent mens cant see it till theyre close along side. Moths is cover with a kine of powder like wot my, mother dabs on to the baby wen he is wosh, and thats wy some fokes call 'em millers, but were is their wite hats Ide like to no. Slight derangement of the digestive or other functions is often sufficient to oc casion a temporary delirium in children, commencing during sleep and prolong-ed after waking. The suffering is great

THE PUMPKIN. A Nevada newspaper, speaking of the ralanches of snow which have been so BY JOGN G. WHITTIER,

Oh, greenly and fair in the lands of the sun, The vines of the gourd and the rich melon run, And the rock, and the tree, and the outtage enfol with broad leaves all greenness and blossoms a

gold. Like that which o'er Nineveh's prophet once grew, While he waited to know that his warning was true. And longed for the storm cloud, and listened in vain For the rush of the whiriwind and red are rain.

Ah! on Thanksgiving Day, when from East and from

guest, when the gray-haired New Englander sees round his board The old broken links of affection restored, when the care-wearied man sees his mother once more.

When the care-wearied man sees ins motion more, And the worn matron smiles where the girl smiled before, What moistens the lips and brightens the eye-What calls back the past like the rich pumpkin pie?

Oh! fruit of loved boyhood! the old days recalling, When wood grapes were purpling and brown nuts were failing ! When wild, ugly faces were carved on its skin, Glaring out fhrough the darkness from the candle within !

Glaring out through the daraness from the candie within ! When we laughed round the corn heap, with hearis all in tune, Our chair a broad pumpkin, our lantern the moon, Telling tales of the fairy who traveled like steam. In a pumpkin-shell coach with two rats for a team. Then thanks for thy present ! none sweeter or bet-

ter E'er smoked from an oven or circled a platter ! Fairer hands never wronght a pastry more fine, Brighter eyes never watched o'er its baking thine! And the prayer, which my mouth is too fall to ex-

press, Swells my heart that thy shadow may never be less; That the days of thy lot may be lengthened below, And the fame of thy worth like a punipkin vine

grow : And thy life be as sweet, and its last summer sky Golden-tinted and fair as thy own pumpkin pie !

Wit and Humor.

PRESSED for time-mummies. ENGAGED for the next set-hens. NATURE'S spring suit-a bloomer. ROOTED SOTTOW-An aching tooth. A CHILD of the sen-A harbor-buoy. A DISTANT relation-Your Ant-Ipodes. Lovers do the cooing before marriage, and tradesmen do the billing after it. Musines among the apple-stands-Buy their fruits-ye shall know them."

THE man who courted an investigation savs if isn't so good as an affectionate girl.

WHY is " naming the day " like a nava battle. Because it's a marrytime en gagement. JOCULAR entomology-Professor : Define a black beetle. Pupil : A coalyhopterous insect.

CANAL frauds-Shouting "low bridge" to a prima donna who used to cook on a canal boat, just to see her drop.

EVERY one turns his dreams into realities as far as he can; man is cold as ice to the truth, hot as fire to falsehood.

the worse of it is he never gives you a essimate of wot the improvements is a going to coss you. But were he gits his wings, and wy he wants 'em off weri he is got em, is wot floors me! I think it wud be a presus good job if he wud cre-mate hisself before he was a draper. When ole Gaffer Peerses dotter, wich is THE man who sang, "Oh ! breathe no WHY are the fond glances a mother

not live much longer, and if any of her Pugilism and the Benck. friends were living she would be glad to Mr. Justice Brett has just startled reee them. In short, she was Frances spectable society by giving a lift to the prize-ring. It seems that in February Slocum, and she remembered distinctly the name of her father, though her own last two men had a pugilistic encounter in a field in the neighborhood of London. given name was forgotten. Col. Ewing was so impressed with her narrative that he addressed a long letter, It was avery stiff fight, though the money

was only £1 a side; and while the victor was seriously wounded, the beaten man giving the particulars, to the Postmaster at Lancaster, Pa. He had never heard of the Slocums, but he judged died the same night from the injuries he had received. His nose was broken, his head fearfully battered, and the cause of death was concussion of the brain. It was, according to the rules of the prizering, a fair fight, and Mr. Justice Brett was led to regard it favorably in contrast he cowa kicking, of which we have lately such a shocking epidemic. He said he could not regard fighting with the fists could not regard fighting with the fists as a very heinous offense, even though it did sometimes result in death; it was at least better that people should use their fists than a knife or iron-heeled boots. He accordingly let off the victor in the fight with a week's imprisonment, his confederates and abettors being variousy sentenced to a week and three days. There is, of course, no reason to suppose that the triumphant combatant in this case had any idea that he was actually killing his antagonist, but it is thought that the Judge would have done well to avoid saying anything in justification of what at the best is a brutal and danger-ous sport. It is remarkable how rapidly and completely pugilism has gone down since the great fight between Sayers and Heenan, and between Heenan and Tom Heenan, and between Heenan and Tom King, which seemed to promise, from their popularity and the distinguished patronage they enjoyed, a revival of the noble. art. The sport has now only a fluctuating existence among the lowest and most obscure classes of the popula-tion, and is scarcely ever heard of by the rest of the public. Even the sporting papers have long ago given up taking notice of what was once one of their fa-vorite pastimes. *London Correspond-ence New York Times*.

bor police, rushed on board, and, standing at the gangway, prevented the crowd, which was very great, from passing. "A careful examination made by several steamboatmen, including the officers of the Kyle, led them to believe the flames could be extinguished, but within eight minutes after the first discovery they had spread to the upper works, and

THE NEW ORLEANS HORROR.

Details of the Burning of the Steamers

city.

lowing

Kyle, Bodmann, and Explorer.

The Times' narrative has the fol-

"At 4 o'clock las' evening a fire, which

originated in the blacksmith shop on the

"You can laugh if you will, but I mean what I say, and I'm going to try an experiment. I'll write one boy a valen-time, such as I think a girl ought to write, and I'll send it." Her task was harder than she had im-

fier task was harder than she had im-agined. It is only the old, perhaps, who are sage in counsel by nature. At any rate, to give good advice did not come naturally to pretty Nelly. But she had an idea of what she wanted to say, and at last she got it said. She had written at last she got it said. She had written and re-written it, and finally concluded that she could do no better, and then copied it out into her neatest handwrit-ing before she called the others. It was a little stiff, to be sure, and preachy and high flown, but it sounded like a lofty whiler and a complete success to the listen-ing girls. This is what it said :

My VALENTINE : You will have plenty of fine speeches and praises and perhaps of fun and fancy from others ; so I shall not give you those—I would have but que interest in you, namely : that you be the best boy and the best man which it is possible for you become. If you are selfish, if you are indolent, if you are selfish, if you are indolent, if you are mean, you will never be happy in your own society until you have sunk so low that you don't know the difference be-tween goodness and hadness. But if yon set out to be a gentleman and a man of monor and faithful worker, you will do good deeds and live a happy life and be worthy the everlating esteem of worthy the everlasting esteem of Your Valasting.

Nellie read it with rising color and a little quiver about her mouth which Berthe understood; but she read it with the understood ; but she read it with firm voice and careful, deliberate accent. Then she said when she had finished, "I shall burn up all the rest of my val-entines and send only this one ; for it is what I mean in earnest, and, as old Aunhy Smoke says, "If it don't do no good, it can't do no harm." "To whom shall you send it, dear ?" Bertha asked gently, a hitle subdued by Nelly's epistolary success. "I hadn't made up my mind." Nelly maswered thoughtfully ; "they all need it."

STAR DUNIER

"Oh, send it to Jack," cried Kitty Greene, "He boards with us, and he meeds it—bad enough. If ever a boy was full of his pranks Jack is, and if ever a boy tormented a girl'a life out Jack does mine.

A color clear and bright as flame glowed on Nelly Hunt's cheeks. Had she had dark-eyed Jack in her mind all the while? She only answered very quietly : "I don't pind. I had just as hief send

it to Jack. On the 15th the girls were alto

On the 15th the girls were altogether at school comparing notes and exchang-ing confidences. But Kitty Greene drew Nelly aside, while they walked up and down the hall together, their arms around each other, as girls will : "I saw Jack get it, Nelly." Nelly's pretty checks glowed and her cyces shown like stars, but she asked no questions. Indeed they were scarcely necessary, for Kitty was eager enough to sell her story.

among some waste papers, where it lay "Your hand has matured somewhat since this valentine was written," he re-marked, quietly; "but some of these letfor two years. At the end of that time ild know anywhere. No one ters I sh

could deceive me." "I did not suppose you had kept that foolish thing," Nellie said, with a piti-ful little quiver in her voice, as if she was just on the point of bursting into

"It was a good girl's good intention," he said almost solemnly. "Let us be thankful that it succeeded."

One night the dector had left his horse One night the dector had left his horse at home, and he and Nelly walked away together. They talked about the linger-ing sunset and the soft south wind, and even the old woman-for Nelly, weman-like, was struggling despontely to keep Dr. Jack from saying what she desper-ately wanted to hear. But at hat it came-a half-blunt, half-awakened speech, yet with Dr. Jack's honest heart in it:

"I've lived all these years just to earn your esteem, and now I find that I don't care a thing about that unless I can win your love also." I think Nelly's answer must have sat-isfied him, for she is Mrs. Jack Greene now, and that valentine—worn and old, but choicely framed—always hangs over the doctor's study table.

## LOST FOR A LIFETIME.

Some thirty years ago John Quincy Adams attracted considerable attention in Congress by a strong speech in favor of a bill introduced by B. A. Bidlack of Pennsylvania, which provided that one mile square of the land then accupied by the Miami Indians, embraci the

the Postmaster died, and his widow in overhauling his effects, came upon Col. Ewing's letter. She had never heard the name of Slocum, but thinking there was something in it, she sent the missive to the Lancaster Intelligencer, a copy of which, containing the letter, fell into the hands of Rev. Samuel Bowman,

convinced him that she was a white wo-

ful little quiver in her voice, as if she was just on the point of bursting into tears. "I am so ashamed." Dr. Jack isoked at her a moment, as she stood there in the waning light, lovely, graceful girl, from whom any man might be proud to win even a pass-ing interest. So this was the woman the thought of whom he had varried in his heart for years. If he had ever done any good thing, he was paid for 'it in the satisfaction of that hour. "Are you sorry," he asked slowly, that you have helped one man to be his best self ? Those words of yours were to me like the voice of my inmost soul. Since then this paper has never left me, nor have I ever cassed to strive to be worthy of the esteem of my unknown "valentine." If ever I have been gen-erous instead of selfish, brave instead of cowardly, strong instead of weak, it has been because I have remembered the words written here, and meant to live in the r spirit. Are you sorry for that? Or do you grudge me the pleasure of thaking you?"

words written here, and meant to live in the r spirit. Are you sorry for that? Or do you grudge me the pleasure of thanking you?" "No, I'm not sorry, nor do I grudge you anything; but it was a girl's freak and I am not worthy of so much praise and honor." "It was a good girl's good intention," he said almost solemnly. "Let us be thankful that it succeeded." evidently with suspicion. The brother found her to all appearances a perfect Indian, but he had fixed in his mind an Jindian, but he had fixed in his mind an unerring test of her identity. Previous to being carried away, fifty-nine years before, her brother Ebenezer had orushed the foreinger of her left hand with a hammer. Taking hold of her hand and raising it, he saw the diafig-turement. "What caused that?" he added. "My brother struck it with a hammer a long time ago," was the an-swer. swer.

He remained some time in conversation, but the woman did not seem at ease, and the returned to the village of Peru to await the arrival of his brother and sister. When they came the three made them another visit. She treated

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# Tenacity of Metal.

Many experiments have been tried in France to test the effect of cold on rail-France to test the effect of cold on rail-way axles. Many engineers suppose that, accidents to wheels do not result from any diminutian of tenacity of the metal, but merely from its losing all its elasticity, owing to the frost hardening the surface of the earth. A fact which can be adduced as a strong argument in favor of that theory was observed by the inhabitants of Montmartre during the last period of frost. The passing of the trains which run so frequently through the Batignolles tunnel at a distance of half a mile was heard by them day and night, which is never the case in ordina-ry circumstances. As soon as the thaw

ry circumstances. As soon as the thaw set in the trains ceased to be heard; the earth having resumed its former elasticity, the sounds were dissipated as

#### Burled in the Snow.

made them another visit. She treated them with the same kindness as befere, but was stoical and unmoved, and when she saw tears in their syes and every in-dication of a coming "scene" she looked anything but pleased. The only time she showed any signs of emotion was when she was asked her name. She re-plied that it was forgotten. "Is it Frances?" Her dusky features sudden-ly lit up and she nodded her head. ''Yes, yes, Franca, Franca." The visit was prolonged for several days, and some months later was repeated, some of the nieces and nephews joining the party. '' On the day when little Frances was captured, fifty-nine years before, she

#### The Jewish Wachers.

any others to break up the morbid train. A good whiff of cologne almost always brings the little sufferer back to its or-dinary world; or a little ammonia may be used. But an odor which is agree-able is probably more effective than one which is merely pungent. It is a com-mon observation that mental associations are awakened by odors more than by the impression of any other sense. In the case of nightmare the strong, familiar smell seems to break up the train of ab-normal mental excitement.—Journal of Chemistry. Among the Hebrews of New York there is a class of men and women about whom the general public know little or nothing, viz: those who watch and pre-pare the dead for burial. As an Israel-ite, according to Jewish law, is not al-lowed to touch the body of a deceased relative, it is apparent how necessary to the Jewish community are those people engaged in the peculiar business of car-ing for the dead. The technical Hebrew term for them is "wachers," and their number is comparatively small; they are kept busy almost constantly, very often not getting any regular rest for a week or more at a time, their powers of en-durance in withstanding the attacks of the drowsy god for days together being really wonderful. As a general thing, these wachers are pious, orthodox Israel-ites; but there are some among them who are rough and coarse, brutal and blasphemous. Even the most devout Among the Hebrews of New York Chemistry.

who are rough and coarse, brutal and blasphemous. Even the most devout are so hardened to their work that they pass their nights and days beside the dead in a gay and festive manner; that is, being possessed, despite the horrible nature of, their employment, of good, hearty appetites; they kill time by eat-ing, drinking, and smoking, early, late, and often, and by reading and convers-ing on both humorous and serious sub-jects. Some of them are so very relig-ious that they invariably wash their hands and pray before eating, and will not partake of food which is cooked on the Sabbath. Sometimes whole families are engaged in this business of watching the dead and preparing them for burial.

don Times. Wages not stated.

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casts upon her baby like Turkish cav-alry? Because they are mammy-looks (Mamelukes). Missus Doppy, was to our house, her baby was left in drawn room wile the baby was left in drawn room wile the wimmin fokes was up stairs a gigglin like they always dose at their selfs, and it was evening, and the windose was open for summer, and we herd the baby a yel-ling awfie! Wen they went into it, Mis-sus Doppy said its poor teeths, and my mother said take that pin out of its close, and my sister said wot it had been eatin, but Billy he lit the gas, and they was a whole handfie of mots cot in its hair, which is red like its mother, for the mots thought its head was a lamp with a globe

WHEN the song's gone out of your life, WHEN the song a gone out of your life, you can't start another while it's a-ring-ing in your ears, but it's best to have a bit of silence, and out o' that may be a psalm'll come by and by.

WE know men who will patiently sit for an hour, waiting for an opponent to study out a move on a checker-board, yet will growl if they have to wait ten minutes for their dinner.

How PROUDLY we enjoy what we have won in wars i The wounds are healed; how well become us now the scars! Yet conflict leaves a sting behind it in the heart! The honorable scars will in bad weather smart! -Ruckert.

A good way to restore a man appar ently drowned, is to first dry him thor-oughly inside and out, and then clap a speaking trumpet to his ear and inform him that his mother-in-law is dead.

A roune lady, while out walking, heard, for the first time, of her mother's intention to marry again, and she was obliged to sit right down and cry about it. She could not go a step-farther.

THE man who tried to enforce conjuga obedience with a cowhide subsequently remarked, as he put a fresh piece of court plaster on his nose, that he had a wife who couldn't be beat anywhere.

The tenor and soprano in a Boston choir are to be married soon. A wag says: "They met by chants, the usual way. Perhaps if they were to in-choir of some married man they might not. duet."

"My dear," said a wife to her hus-band, "do you know what is the most curious thing in the world?" "Yes, madam," gruffly answered the brute, "the most curious thing in the world is and the condition an alarming one to parents and friends. The mental excitea woman who is not curious,"

ment is so intense as to resist impressions from without, to an extraordinary, de-gree. It is here that the associations of smell can be used more effectively than any others to break up the morbid train. "WHY, what drove you from home such a bitter night as this?" asked a woman of a poor little boy, shivering and crying at the corner of a street. "Cross words," he answered, with the tears streaming down his cheeks.

The Baptists of Catakill, at com-munion, recently found themselves with out wine. A thief had, somehow, stolen it, and the Recorder adds: "Any man who would rob a church will slide down hill in his grandmother's coffin."

Some men always want to cast a cloud Some men always want to cast a cloud of gloom over a good thing. For exam-ple, when Mr. Harrison, of Delaware, found that he must die, he said to his wife: "Jane, you'll have full swing now, and it won't be a year before you'll be in the poor-house." She didn't take a bit of comfort at the funeral.

An elegant edition of the Script As elegant edition of the Scriptures was sent to a Washington paper for no-tice. The volume was placed in the hands of the regular book reviewer of the establishment, who read it entirely through, and proceeded to speak of it in high terms as a meritorious original pro-duction. Fortunately his mistake was discovered by the chief.

In the "working" of the stage, although is to their work that they puss their nights and days beside the heaviest of which weighs is hundred free to be attempted hereafter. A large organ, and a carillon of ten bells, is being possessed, despite the horrible day are to be attempted hereafter. A large organ, and a carillon of ten bells, the heaviest of which weighs is hundred free to be attempted hereafter. A large organ, and a carillon of ten bells, the heaviest of which weighs is hundred free to be attempted hereafter. A large organ, and a carillon of ten bells, the heaviest of which weighs is hundred free to be attempted hereafter. A large organ, and a carillon of ten bells, the heaviest of which weighs is hundred free to be attempted hereafter. A large organ, and a carillon of ten bells, the heaviest of which weighs is hundred free to be attempted hereafter. A large organ, and a carillon of the stage. The borne is to be attempted hereafter of an indicating them are so very religions that they invariably wash their increase to 3,000,000. A journey from hands and preparing them for burnd.
Quezes Victorera writes for the London Times. Wages not stated.

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Stage of the Paris Opera House. The stage is the largest in existence. Communication with the rear of the building can be cut off in case of fire by an iron curtain and iron dbors, and a curtain of iron net-work can also be low-ered to keep the flames from the audi-torium. The "flies" are twenty metres above the floor. Nearly all the scenic machinery is made of iron, but no changes of importance have been effected in the "working" of the stage, although some innovations on time-honored methsome innovations on time-honored meth-ods are to be attempted hereafter. A