DO YOU REMEMBER!

Because we once drove together In the moonlight over the snow, With the sharp belis ringing their tinkling So many a year ago.

So, now, as I hear them jingle, The winter comes back again, Though summer stirs in the beavy irees, And the wild rose scents the lane.

We gather our furs around us, Our faces the keen air stings, And noiselessly we fly o'er the snow-husbed

Almost as if we had wings. Enough is the Joy of mere living, Snough is the blood's quick thrill; Ware simply happy—I care not wby— We are happy beyond our will.

The trees are with icicles jeweled.

The walls are o'er-suried with snow;
The houses with marble whiteness are roofed
in their windows the home-lights glow.

Through the tense, clear sky above us
The keen stars flash and gleam,
And wrapped in their silent shroud of snow
The broad fields lie and dream.

And jingling with low, sweet clashing.
Ring the bells as our good horse goes,
And tossing his head, from his nostrils red,
His frosty breath he blows.

And closely you nestle against me, While around your waist my arm I have slipped—'tis so bliter, bitter cold— It is only to keep us warm.

We talk, and then we are silent; And suddenly—you know why— I stooped—could I help it?--You lifted you _We kissed-there was nobody nigh.

And no one was ever the wiser, And no one was ever the worse;
And no one was ever the worse;
The skies did not fall—as perhaps they ought
And we heard no paternal curse.

I never told it—did you, dear?
From that day to this;
But my memory keeps in its utmost recess,
Like a perfume, that innocent kiss. I dare say you have forgotten, 'I was so many years ago; Or you may not choose to remember it, Time may have charged you so.

The world so chills us and kills us, Perhaps you may scorn to recall That night, with its innocent impulseerhaps you'll deny it all.

But if of that fresh, sweet nature
The veriest vestige survive,
You remember that moment's madness—
You remember that monlight drive.
—Atlantic Monthly.

BURGLARIOUSLY AND FELONIOUSLY.

We had just locked up the safe and I had put the key in my pocket-I am the accountant of the North and South of England Bank, and its Padsey branch, W. R. Yorks. I had got my hat on and had taken up my umbrella, when a man came running into the bank with a bag of money in his hand.

"Am I in time?" he cried. I shook my head.

"Deuce take it," I said; "but we can't take the money." "Well, then, what is to be done? Here's £22,000 in this bag, and those drafts of mine come due in a couple of days. Well, you'll have to take 'em up," he said. "I can't, unless stairs.' you take the money in to-night."

I knew that those drafts were comwere rather heavy, and the other names on them were not very good. the money bag-was a capital customer; and not only a good customer with him, and we were a young branch and on our mettle. .

Well, here was the money to meet the drafts, anyhow, and I should have been a great fool to send it away because it was after hours. So I counted it all over; there was about £19,000 in checks and notes and £3000 in gold.

"Come and have a glass of beer with me," said Black, on the way to the station.

I put the bag of money in my desk and locked it up. I would come safe. I walked to the station with Black; we had some beer together, and then he went off America wards, and I on my way to Nemophillar Villas. You see I was rather in the habit of calling for a glass of beer as I went home, and then going on, and consequently, from the force of babit, I'd almost got home before I remembered the bag of money. It was vexing, too, because we had a teaparty that night, the first since our marriage, and it began at 5 o'clock, and I'd promised to be home an hour get things ready. And here it was 6 o'clock, and I had to go back to the

bank. All the way back I went as hard

as I could pelt. However, the money was all right in my desk, and now I'd put it in the safe. "Tell Mr. Cousins"-our manager, you know-I said to the servant who had let me in, "that I want the key of the safe." But you had it in your pocket, you say, which shows that you are not acquainted with the rules and regulations of the North and South of England Bank, which say that the acountant or chief cashier shall be responsible for the due custody of the cash while it is in his possession in the daytime, and at night all moneys and securities shall be carefully secured within the office safe, which shall be secured by two keys, one of which shall be in the ooo. You see, all this dancing and custody of the manager, and the sec- junketing, and laughing and chaffing ond in that of the accountant or cashier. But you say again, as long as you had one key, what did you want of two? There, I own, the regula- in a great coat pocket, which was in the crib at the time and he heard tions are obscure. They were drawn up by somebody without any literary skill; if they'd consulted me about them, I could have suggested a good many improvements. What they meant to say was that the safe was secured by two locks, and that a key of each, not interchangable the one with the other, was to be in the custody, etc. Now you understand why

I wanted Mr. Cousin's key. "Eh, my!" said the servant, open-

Yorkshire people. If you ask them the simplest question, first they open | beavens, it was gone! those Yorkshire people.

pid," said I. "Where is he? "Don't you know?" says she.

my key, to put it in the safe when he returned.

A nice mess I got into when I got home, for you see it had been ardress before anybody came; and that then the room was to be made ready eurls hanging over the looking glass. legs into my trousers, when bang, atrop-dop-dop! such a rattle at the him I had never had his money. knocker, and I heard my wife scuttling away into the hall.

They were the Markbys our trump card, who kept their own carriage, robbery." and everything grand.

"So kind of you, my dear," said my wife, kissing Mrs. Markby most affectionately. I could hear the report where I stood.

ranged, with all my servants, and-" | have taken that." "Run up stairs, dear, do," said my wife. "You know the room—my £22,000. She wouldn't believe me

ing due, and that our manager was a little anxious about them, for they were rather heavy, and the other local work. I hadn't worn these dress little anxious about them that it is set that I hadn't worn these dress little cash pocket of my brown great coat. Still, I had heard the stomach had grown on to the sides.

"You must run off to the town hall, Jack," she said, "and set the brown great coat. Still, I had heard the stomach had grown on to the sides.

"You must run off to the town hall, Jack," she said, "and set the brown great coat. Still, I had heard the stomach had grown on to the sides. Black, too-that was the man with grow any thinner as I grow older. everywhere. Oh, do go at once, pose of that other leg at such short second lost may be ruin to us!" himself, but he brought good acounts notice. What could I do? I could Away I went to the town hall ces to enable you to understand the tendent's office. catastrophe that followed. In a word the door opened outward. I'd forgotten that peculiarity, never having had a room so constituted before, back presently and have it put in the and never will again. The door Then you can put your hands on went open with a crash, and I boundarms. Smelling salts and sal volatile! was there ever such an unto-

ward affair? The music struck up for the dance get the money back. as I hopped back into my room. I hid my head among the bolsters and muffs and almost eried, for I am such a delicate minded man. Yes, it burt me a great deal more than it did Mrs. Markby, for, would you believe it?-she told the whole story down below, to the whule company, with earlier to draw the corks and help pantomimic action, and, when I showed myself at the door of the drawing room, I was received with

shouts of inextinguishable laughter. I think I called the Yorkshire people dense just now, didn't I? Well, I'll add another epithet -ccarseand they laughed the more.

The guests were gone, the lights your coat?" weae out, slumber had just visited my eyes, when right into my brain, starting me up as if I had been shot, at first whether I heard a noise or man?" was only dreaming. Was it only my pulse thumping into my ears, or were done so. those regular beats the tramping of somebody's muffled feet? Then I junketing, and laughing and chaffing had completely driven out of my about the money you'd just took?" mind all thought of the large sum I had in my possession. I had left it

Puff, a gust of wind came through the bank; and you haven't got blinds, the house, rattling the doors and but a wire netting over the window, windows, and then I heard a door and anybody outside can see you slam, and a footstep outside of some counting out the gold and silver."
one cautiously stealing away. "That's true," I said.

Away down stairs I went like a madman, my one thought to put my hand on that great coat, with long tails, and two pockets behind, and a little cash pocket on the left hand side in front, and this breast pocket home, and when all's quiet he cracks ing her mouth wide, "and what in which I had put the bag of money. This pocket wasn't as usual, and that's how property goes. And for?"

Just as stupid as you, you see. I right. There was no other coat was mad with the girl. I own I al- hanging on those rails, only my ways get out of temper with those wife's waterproof. What a swoop I made to get hold of that coat! Great

their mouth and gape at you. When I had carefully barred and chained you've repeated the question twice the front door before I went to bed they shut their mouth and think a -now it was unfastened. I ran cut give him a bit of rope, like." bit. Then the idea seems to reach into the street, and looked up and the thing that does duty with 'em for down, hopeless and bewildered. It swering your question they go and down the streaming pavement, but ask you one. And that makes me so there wasn't a soul to be seen. mad! Oh, they're a very dense race, Everything was still and cold and dark.

"Why, to open the safe, you stu- The money was clean gone-yes, it was gone. I repeated those words thinking I'd give it to Cousins with morning would come surely enough -morning and its attendant miseries. Then the thought came to me:

Should I go to bed and say nothing at all about it? No one knew ranged that I was to go up stairs and of my having received that money; not a soul but Black, the man who had deposited it. I had given him for the ladies to take their bonnets no receipt for it, no acknowledgoff-for they were not all carriage ment. Black had gone to America people. Well, you never saw such -a hundred things might happena thing! When I got home and he might never return; at all events crept up stairs to dress, the people there was respite, immediate relief. had all come so the servant said- I could go to the bank next mornthere were six muffs, and four bon- ing, hang up my hat as usual, and nets, and five pork-pie hats, and a everything would go on as before. I had eaten and drank I didn't feel half dozen shawls on the beds, and If Black returned, my word was as quite so bad. one lady had left her every-day good as his. The notes and checks would never be traced home. But I Upon my word, I didn't like to per don't think I retained this thought Have the first word and tell them all form my toilet among all these fem- long. Did you ever consider how inine gear; and there was no lock to much resolution and force of will it only a little bit of carelessness after time. As it was the only possible change the door; and my dress clothes were takes to initiate a course of crime all, and perhaps they'll look over it." all smothered up among these muffs and deception? I had neither the and things. But I got through pret one nor the other. I should have ty well, and had just got one of my broken down at once. I couldn't have that fellow's eye on me and tell

I woke my wife; she had slept through all the trouble. "Mary," I said, "we're ruined; there's been a

"A robbery," she cried, clasping her hands; "and are the men gone? "Yes," I said.

"Oh, thank heaven!" she said, "then we're safe. Never mind the "So delighted! Really, how nice- rest, Jack, as long as our lives are ly, how beautifully you arrange ev. safe. But there's my waterproof, tions have been out for a fortnight, erything. I can't have things ar. Jack-oh, do run and see if they

room, right hand, at the top of the at first, but when she heard the whole story she was frightened least be worth ten pounds, for it cost I heard the flutter of female wings enough. Yet she had wits about her on the stairs. What was I to do? If more than I had. the ticket."

couldn't. I hadn't worn these dress police to work. They must telegraph things for a good while, and I don't to all the stations-to London and No, for the life of me I could not dis. Jack-this very moment! Every

only rush to the door and set my This was a large classic edifice, with back against it. Did I tell you that an immense portico and a huge flight this was our housewarming party? of steps; but you didn't go into the Did I tell you our landlord had al portico to get into the police office, tered the house for us, making our but to the side which wasn't classical bedroom larger by adding a slip that at all, but of the rudsmentary style that had formed a separated room? of architecture, and you went along I think not. And yet I ought to a number of echoing stone passages have told you all these circumstan- before you reached the Superin-

When I told the Superintendent the story-"Ah," he said, "I think I

know who did that job." "Oh," said I, "how thankful I am! him and get back the money. I ed backward into Mrs. Markby's want the money back, Mr. Superintendent, never mind him. I wouldn't mind, indeed, rewarding him for his trouble if I could only

"Sir." said the Superintendent. severely, "the police ain't sent into the world to get people's money back-nothing of the sort. We aren't going to encourage composition of felony; and for putting our hands on Flashy Joe—for he did the job, mark you-well, what do you think the liberty of the subject is for? Where's

your evidence?" I was obliged to confess I hadn't any, whereat the Superintendent looked at me contemptuously.

"Now, let's see into the matter, he said, after he'd made some notes dense and coarse. I told 'em so, on a bit of paper. "How came they to know you'd got the money in I said I didn't know.

"Ah, but I know," said the Superintendent, "you went to get a glass came a noise. I wasn't really certain of ale after you left the bank, young

I was obliged to confess I had

"That's how property gets stolen, said he, looking at me severely. heard an unmistakable sound-creak, "And what's more, you had a glass creak, creak-a door opened slowly with a friend. Ah, I knew you had. and cautiously. All in a moment And perhaps you got talking to this the idea flashed into my head £22,- friend of yours?" "Yes, indeed, I had."

"Very likely."
"Then this Joe, depend up it, was hanging up in the hall down stairs. you, and he followed you back to

"Yes, I see it all," said the Super-

"But if you know it's Joe, why don't you send after him and catch

"Oh, we know our own business sir; you leave it all to us; we shall have Joe tight enough, if not for this job, anyhow for the next. We'll

I couldn't put any fire into the man, do what I could; he was civil, brains, and excites a sort of reflex was a damp, dark night; the lamp at | that is, for a Yorkshireman; impasaction, for, by jingo! instead of an- the corner threw a long, silky ray sive, he'd do what was right. I'd given the information very well; all the rest was his business. So I came home miserable, despair-

ing. It was just daylight by this time, and as I opened the shutters the debris of our feast was revealed; mechanically to myself as I crawled the lees of the lobster salad, the "Know!" I cried in a rage; "what up stairs. All the results of this picked bones of the chickens, the are as follows: should I ask you for if I did know?" loss pictured themselves before me- melted residuum of the jellies; while "Didn't you know he was at your dismissal from the bank, ruin of all about everything hung the faint my wife's party. Clearly, I couldn't get the safe open, and I didn't like to leave the money in my desk, so I put it in my pocket and took it home, thinking I'd give it is my pocket and took it home, thinking I'd give it is my pocket and took it home, thinking I'd give it is my pocket and took it home, thinking I'd give it is my pocket and took it home, thinking I'd give it is my pocket and took it home, the looking party is a state of the safe down amid lether and the lead on my arms in dull, miserable lether and took it home, the looking party is all this wretchedness and leaned my head on my arms in dull, miserable lether and took it had been desire was to crawle into bed and fall this wretchedness and leaned my head on my arms in dull, miserable lether and took it had been desire was to crawle into bed and fall this wretchedness and leaned my head on my arms in dull, miserable lether and took it had been desire was to crawle into bed and fall this wretchedness and leaned my head on my arms in dull, miserable lether and took it had been desire was to crawle into bed and fall this wretchedness and leaned my head on my arms in dull, miserable lether and took it had been desire was to crawle into bed and fall this wretchedness and leaned my head on my arms in dull, miserable lether and the looking and the miserable lether an fellow myself? Did a few hours' misery change a man like this? Why, I was a very felon in appearance, and so I should be thought to be. Who would believe this story of a robbery? Why the police didn't believe in it, else they'd had taken a different not much of them can pass through. If the child does not die at once, it lingers tone. No, I should be looked upon as a thief by all the world.

Then my wife came down stairs, and with a few touches restored a little order and sanity, both to outward matters and to my mind. She brought me some coffee and an egg and some bread and butter, and after

"Jack," she said, "you must go to London at once and see the directors. about it-all the particulars. It was swallow "Yes, that's all very well," I said. "But how am I to get there? I've operation has been performed in Eng-got no money. This wretched party land, but this is believed to be the first "But how am 1 to get there? I've has cleared us right out."

"Borrow some of Cousins." "He asked me to lend him a sovereign last night, and I couldn't." Now, you'll say, "Here's a man without resource. Why didn't he pawn his watch?" To tell the truth, that's what I did the week before, and the money was all gone. "Then. under the circumstances," you'll add, "it was immoral to give a party." But, you'll bear in mind, the invita-

and we were then in funds. "Well, Jack," said my wife, "you must get the man-the P. B.-to give you some more money on the watch. Sell it to him right out. It must at

that if you'd lost a ticket you could of the abdomen, and eight days ago the make the man give you another, and | final operation of making a small incision Brooks, the pawnbroker, was a re- into the stomach, through which the food spectable fellow, who, perhaps, would day during the past week a beefsteak, cut help me out of my difficulty. I went to him, anyhow, on my way to the into the stomach, and the child is steadily station. I felt like a ticket of leave gaining strength.
On Saturday last I visited the child, in man as I went into his shop. But 1 put a good face upon it.

"Brooks," I said, "that watch-you know the ticket-it's stolen."

Brooks gave a most portentious wink. He was a slow speeched man, with a red face and a tremendous corporation. "Nay," he says, "my lad, thou'rt

wrong there." "What do you mean?" I said, coloring up furiously. Every one suspected me, it seemed.

"Whoa, it might ha' been stolen once, but it aren't no; 'ave got it here. This is how it were. A cadging sort o' chap comes in, and he says, 'Master, what'll you give me for this ticket?' Now, you know the hact don't allow us to give nought in that kind of way, but I say to the chap, let's have a look at it; and then I saw it was yours, and I said to the man: this.

"And you gave him into custody; he's in prison? Old Brooks, what a capital fellow you are!"

"Nay," he said; "I knowed better nor that. Do you think I'd hexpose a customer? I know you gents don't care about these little matters getting abroad; and so I slaps my fist on the strangles her. Milk is also injected into counter, and I says, 'Hook it!' just the stomach through the opening. The like that. And away he went like a Jamplighter."

I sank down on the counter, overpowered with emotion. "And what's more." Brooks, "he never took up the money

I'd lent him for the coat. "What coat?" he cried. "A very nice brown coat he put up with me. About fit you, I should

think. See, here it is. It was my identical brown great coat, wrapped up in a bundle, and tied round with my own handkerchief. I made a dart at it, opened it, plunged my hand into the breast pocket-there was the roll of money.

there were the £22,000. How did I go to the bank that morning--on legs or wings? And how did I get home, as soon as I had a steep hill. When Tommy entered the put the money safe away? Mary knew by my face that it was all right; and didn't we have a dance of

joy all round the house! My burglar had been only a sort of sneak after all, who had got in at an open window, and bolted with the spoils of the hall; but if he had taken troubles, pray and hang on like a beaver; the pains to look into the pockets of by which I mean that while you ask God the coat, he'd have been a richthough miserable and insecure-man, and I should have been utterly and

Wonderful Surgery.

The San Autonio correspondent of the Galveston News tells the following story of a wonderful surgical operation recently performed in the former city. Dr. F. Herff has long been a resident of San Antonio, and is justly considered one of the best physicians and surgeons in Texas. San Antonio contains a wonder, the like of which cannot be found in the

United States. It is nothing more nor less than a child, seven years old, that, instead of masticating and swallowing its food in the usual manner, is fed through an aperture in the stomach made for that purpose. The child is gaining strength, can walk and play, and bids fair to soon be as stout and healthy as any other child. On Saturday last I determined to go and see the child for myself. The facts

About two years ago Mr. S. T. Lumley at that time living in Pennsylvania, had the misfortune to have his little daughter lye, and none have survived except in this instance. The lye destroyed the mucous membrane, and a stricture of the esophagus is formed, which means that the throat, or, at least, the channel through which the food goes into the stomach, is drawn together or contracted for a year or so, and then goes into a consumptive condition and perishes of slow starvation. It is impossible for a human being to live exclusively on liquid nourishment; but where concentrated lye has been taken there are times, particularly in cold damp weather, when the sufferer cannot even swallow milk. All attempts to open the closed up esophagus are futile, hence the sufferer slowly starves to

Such was the condition of the little girl, Jessie Lumley, when she was brought to San Antonio for treatment. The child was very much emaciated, and could not swallow even liquid food for days at a she had for life, her parents consented that the operation of making an opening in the stomach should be attempted. The time it has ever been attempted in the United States. Your correspondent can-not give the technical terms, but can mak the modus operandi intelligible to the general reader. An incision four inches long was made a few inches to the left of the pit of the stomach, at the beginning of the short ribs, much stitching being required. Through this incision the stomach is reached. The next part of the operation requires the most delicate handling imaginable. It consists in sew ing the stomach to the walls of the abdomen, but the greatest care has to be taken not to penetrate the stomach itself. The needle and stitches only penetrate the skin of the stomach. The result is that

the stomach, as the wound gradually heals, grows to the walls of the abdomen. The patient was put under the influence of chloroform, and the operation successfully performed by Dr. F. Herff, assisted by his son, Dr. John Herff, and Dr. Amos Graves, all of this city. Unfortunately the child had an attack of the chills and fever, which had to be cured,

company with Dr. Herff, and saw it fed. company with Dr. Herff, and saw it fed. We halted in front of a one story house, which we entered. A little girl with light hair and blue eyes, was sitting up in bed, surrounded by playthings. Her mother, a young woman of about thirty years of age, was busy in the room.

"Don't you want your supper, Jessie?"

said the doctor,
"I want steak. I don't want any bread,
"I want steak. I don't want any bread, 'cos it hurts," said the little girl, whose thin features and pale complexion showed the result of her long fast.

The mother prought in a rare beef-steak, which the doctor proceeded to cut up in small pieces, crumbling up some bread at the same time. The food being prepared, the child lay back on the bed and the opening in the side was exposed. It was only an inch in length, and presented the appearance of a badly healed cut. It was a little inflamed. I stood by and saw the doctor take one piece after another and carefully introduce it with the forceps into the stomach, until the have a look at it; and then I saw it was yours, and I sald to the man:
'My lad, you aren't come honest by this."

"And you gave him into custody:

"And you gave him into custody:

"The stomach, that the stomach, the stomach states the states t cotton was placed in the opening, a band-

age put on, and she sat up and was soon fondling her playthings.

The following additional facts may be of interest to the medical fraternity and others interested. No particle of solid food has passed through the child's throat since the accident. A grain of rice nearly strangles her. Milk is also injected into only possible danger is from the wound closing up, hence it is kept open with cotton. At first a plug of expansive cot-ton was used. There is no reason why the child should not become stout and healthy. The food digests readily, just the same as if chewed and swallowed. To the inquiry if this mode of taking nourishment would have to be kept up through life, no definite answer was given, as it depends on the possibility of reducing the stricture of the throat. Dr. Herst proposes to have, as soon as the opening heals up completely, an instrument introduced into the stomach.

HANG ON LIKE A BEAVER.-When our Tom was six years old, he went into the forest one afternoon to meet the hired man, who was coming home with a load of wood. The man placed Master Tommy on the top of the load and drove homeward. Just before reaching the farm, the team went pretty briskly down house his mother said: "Tommy, my dear, were you not frightened when the horses went trotting so swiftly down Crow hill?" "Yes, mother, a little," replied Tom, honestly; "I asked the Lord to help me, and hung on like a beaver." "Sensible Tom! Let his words teach the life lesson; in all to help you, you must help yourself with all your might.—[Young Pilgrim.

A library is not like a dead city of Gen. Crook was nearly frozen to death last week, having lost his way while hunting in the Platte Valley.

A not like a dead city of stones, yearly crumbling and needing repair, but like a spiritual tree. There it stands; and yields its precious fruit from year to year and from age to age.

—[Carlyle.

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