"For old times' sake,"
The strongest and the purest bond,
You truant wild rose of the brake Ranks proud jacqueminot beyond, Bids eyes grow dim and hearts grow fond "For old times' sake."

"For old times' sake"
The barriers pride has bade arise
And years' assault has failed to break
(Or Love's best battery—smiles and sighs Fall when a leaguering Angel cries "For old times' sake."

"For old times' sake!" "For old times sake:"
Oh, hearts in worldly strife grow old,
Is not this salve for lonely ache
To know a trust unbought by gold
Is yours to claim—is yours to hold
"For old times' sake."

"For old times' sake"
Men higher fill the greeting bowl,
And hand meets hand with heartier shake:
Soul owns the kindred bond of soul And scorns the worldlings' cold control "For old times' sake."

"For old times' sake!" "For old times' sake:"
Exacting friendship! Captious love!
Drug not old mem'ries—bid them wake,
And Peace, the gracious herald dove,
Shall bind your outraged shrines above
"For old times' sake."

### A RUSSIAN HACKMAN'S ADVENTURE.

Any one who has been in St. Petersburgh, or, indeed in any Russian town, must have seen plenty of those vehicles which the Russians call droskies—queer little carriages without roof or covering of any kind, looking just like two chairs put one behind the other, the driver sitting officer. on the front chair, and his passenger behind. They can go at a good pace, however, quaint as they look; but they jolt you terribly over the rough pavements, and if you turn sharp round a corner in one of them, you will very likely find yourself sprawling in the dirt, with your driver on the top of you.

Russia; and the drivers look quite as cheer, eh?" outlandish as their vehicles, with air all day long, rattling through the through the holes in their clothes and Grand Duke Constantine himself! boots, and the bitter frost nips their "Pardon, pardon, your imperial were all wrong in costume or local cheeks and fingers, and the icy wind highness!" stammered he. "If I'd color, but in the feeling of the situathey sit waiting for a fare (and not ventured to speak so freely." getting one, perhaps, for hours and thing.

So, doubtless, thought a St. Petersburg hackman who was driving home disconsolately after a very poor day's work, late one bitter January night. The wind beat right in his face as he went along, and his hands were so numbed that he could scarcely hold the reins. He was just turning the corner of one of the principal streets, when he suddenly heard himself hailed, and looking round, saw a man standing on the side-walk, who looked like on officer.

The officer's face was so completely muffled in a thick bashlik (hood) that nothing could be seen of it beyond his mustache and the tip of his nose. But whoever he might be, he was a passenger, and the street he named was so far off as to make a very good fare. Moreover, he offered twentyfive cents over and above, to get there within the half-hour; so the hackman jumped the officer.

passenger noticed that his driver was shivering with cold, as well he might; mine for he had no gloves, and his coat was so tattered that it looked just like a parcel of holes sewed together.

"You don't seem very warmly dressed for this cold weather, my friend," said the officer, kindly.

"Your honor may say that," growled the man; "and there are plenty more as bad as me, every bit. Ah, if our father, the Czar, only knew cash down."

The was not only gay but lark ish" when she was by, and she used to cheek him with a "Hush, Gustave," as though he directions as to how to find it for \$500 to cheek him with a "Hush, Gustave," as though he danger signal."

The part of the public, and lavish munificence on the part of the singer, which makes her record nobly monotonous. There seemed to be no how badly 'off' we poor fellows are, how badly 'off' we poor fellows are, how badly 'off' we poor fellows are, within a few hours a second party at his best on Sunday evening, the should stand to be sured on high authority that an egg and interest, as was instanced one should stand to be should st it all to the folks in France and

'Why, you don't grudge it them, surely?

would tell Father Alexander Niko anything but dream out here

if I get another chance, I'll be glad and selling out to Chinamen. to mention your case to him.' "Will you? God bless your honor

"Long life to him!" echoed the nicious practice of poisoning.

others, as they started off in every direction to tell the good news to their comrades.

Fully half an hour before the ap pointed time, the space in front of the Winter Palace was thronged with a crowd of scarecrows such as had seldom been seen there. Hardly/a single good hat or whole coat was to seen in the whole assemblage, while chapped hands and frost-bitten cheeks seemed to be the order of the day. But with all this the poor felseemed merry enough, and there were far more jokes than complaints to be heard among them; for the common Russian is a goodnatured soul, and takes all his ever known, but he wanted to be the

troubles pretty easily.

Luckily for them, the weather was not quite so sharp as usual that even thing unnamable; the faults of his ing; but even as it was, they found drawing were too glaring when he

All at once, just as the last gleam or nothing. It was useless to remind of sunset faded over the leafless him that he had illustrated Rabelais woods beyond the river, a small gate as no man had illustrated him before; was seen to open in the side of the and that in "Don Quixote" and Ten-Palace and the word was given to nyson he was inferior only to himself. move forward. Then a number of He would shake his head sadly—that men in the Imperial livery began to was not it. He worked to the last on go briskly to and fro, serving out his illustrations, but only as "potcoats, boots, mufflers and woollen boilers." All day long he was gloves to the hackmen, as they came climbing about over the surface of up one after another. A little apart some huge canvas in his large studio from the rest stood one who seemed on the Rue Bayard, and at night he to be directing the proceedings, a came home to earn his bread by the short, square-built man, with long work he despised, though the public side-whiskers, in the uniform of an considered that his sole title to glory.

Stepka [Stephen] told us about," paint once more. His want of rest, whispered one of the drivers to his his prodigious energy, must have neighbor; "the one he drove t'other shortened his life, but the chief thing night, you know. I wonder who he that shortened it was sorrow. No

"God bless him, whoever he is!" the sight of him. He had a heavy, said another heartily; "for he's done anxious look. All the old boyish us poor fellows a right good turn. I beauty of his face, which lasted long

Just at that moment Stepka himtheir low-crowned hats and long blue self came up in his turn, and passed frocks down to their heels, and close to where the officer was standbroad, sallow, heavy faces, half-buried in thick beards. In the sum-voice, the hackman started as if he voice, the hackman started as if he mer-time one might think their life a had been shot. But he started even pleasant one enough, out in the open more as the officer threw back his hood with a smile of recognition; for busy streets with all the life and bus- it then appeared that this unknown tle of the town before them. But man, before whom he had spoken when the terrible Russian winter his mind so plainly, was no other comes, and the snow works itself in than the Czar's younger brother, the

cuts them through and through as known why you were, I'd never have tion they were unsurpassed. It be-

"There's no harm done, my good hours together), it is a very different fellow?" said the Grand Duke, laughing. "I'm very glad you did speak look at you uneasily out of the corso freely, for I'm afraid we rather need to be reminded of these things laughing in your sleeves, and would then lead you up to one of his paintnow and then. Here's a rouble' (seventy-five cents) "for you, and I ings and wait for the verdict like a hope it'll be a long while before this shy boy. If you knew anything at hope it'll be a long while before this

coat's as ragged as the other."
Stepka answered with a "Hurrah for Constantine Nikolaievitch!" that the Salon because the Salon could was echoed by the whole throng.

The shout had hardly died away, when a figure appeared on the balcony overhead and waved its hand things to exhibit in London, where to them in salute. There was still all the country parsons took them in light enough for every man there to recognize the Czar himself; and as the crowd began to disperse, up into the still night air went a deafening life by this gifted Frenchman. I recheer. Youth's Companion.

### .... TOO MUCH DREAMING.

joyfully reined up his horse, and in fall met with some rare chances as They had not gone far before the party took him aside and began:

> "Well, perhaps." "Do you want the biggest spec in tke West?"

"I might take it."

"Then you lay low. running of finding the richest silver

ness on me this week. Don't you do

laievitch [Alexander the son of Nicho-las how much we want a little of it." dreaming around this locality," sang, stood on chairs and played las how much we want a little of it."

"Well, I think I could manage that placidly answered the man—"in fact, for you," said the officer. "Pm on too much of it. If some of the boys Pagano, the Spaniard, would sing and do not take a teaspoon to put duty at the Winter Palace, and the don't quit the business I reckon I'll too; then one of the Dore brothers them into the boiling water. Take a Czar has spoken to me ence or twice; have to go back to salting up mines played. Sometimes Munkaczy would small, flaring, granite kettie to boil

for it! and mind you tell him that early Greeks it was infamous for a it was kind of Dore to receive him. water. we don't in the least think he's not woman to marry a second husband; But now, of course, Munkaczy is the Try the following way of cooking rank as a pianist, and made some kind to us, only perhaps he doesn't so much so, that the name of the acknowledged master of all contemeggs: Heat a meat platter, and make first widow who thus dared to brave porary art. His astounding success as many pieces of toast as you wish "I'll be sure to tell him," said the public opinion and the unbroken must have had something to do with and butter them slightly when putstranger, smiling. "And now, here custom of centuries, has come down Dore's disappointment. What he is ting them on the dish. Take a saucein front of the Winter Palace that custom is said to be, that the Hindoo not go to Dore's now. I do not wish then pour over the toast. Eggs preposed to have put a stop to the per-

was so much sun.

# GUSTAVE DORE.

The Greateat Illustrator the World has ever Known.

HEART BROKEN BECAUSE HE COULD

NOT PAINT. Poor Gustave Dore is dead. It might almost be said that in spite of great success he died of a broken heart at his failures. He was perhaps, take him for all in all, the greatest illustrator the world has greatest painter-and he could not paint at all. His coloring was somethere was such a rubbing of noses and stamping of feet going on all through the crowd, that it looked the crowd, that it looked the crowd, that it looked the crowd that it women in factories. He worked half the night, and he "That must be the officer that was up early the next morning to one could doubt that for a moment at after he became a man, was gone; the smooth plump cheeks seemed to be falling with their own weight; the corners of the mouth went down. His talk was worse than his look; he was absence of mind personified. He regularly employed days and trancould hardly answer you; he was too much absorbed in his own grief. quii sleep. There was no human being who had less concern in the world than this man who lived by illustrating everything in it. He was the most prodigious worker of this or any other time. His original drawings were to be counted by the housands. They came towards the last something of

many lean and lank ones, who sigh for the fashionable measure of plumpness, and who would be vastly im proved in health and appearance could their forms be rounded with Concertante, with two flates, from good solid flesh. Nothing is more an insult to remind him that he had coveted by a thin woman than a full done good illustrations; he would figure, and nothing will so rise the ire and provoke the scandal of the "clipper-build" as the consciousness of plumpness in a rival. In case of then lead you up to one of his paintfever and summer complaint, milk is now given with excellent results. The all of painting you could give but one answer. His pictures went into idea that milk is feverish has exploded, and it is now the physician's great reliance in bringing through typhoid patients, or those in too low a state not refuse them-he was hors conto be nourished by solid food. It is a cours; but no one looked at them. They found a market, however, as mistake to scrimp the milk pitch Take more milk and buy less meat. Look to your milkman; have largesized, well-filled milk-pitchers on the very good faith indeed and led their table each meal, and you will have children by the hand to see the judg-

sound flesh and save doctor's bill. cared about another woman, but his Had a little cold-nothing else." see; he was not only gay but "lark- though some one had thrown a hand-

had a "find" on hand that his brother had dreamed out. The third man there used to be a dinner in the exwanted to sell his father's dream for traordinary dining-room that you properly set, and until that time they \$200, and the fourth had a dream of reached from the door of the apart- do not take on their delicate flavor. his own to sell for spot cash. When ment without the ghost of an ante- Eggs for boiling and for souffles "Not I, for, as the saying is, 'Every morsel you grudge your neighbor will stick in your own "Say, don't do it; you are the fifth neighbor will stick in your own throat. But they don't want it all, you know; and I only wish somebody ness on we thin the dream busidrawing room. Here it was the for any dish whatever, for nothing is the whole of the season. A difficulty

We all know how to boil an egg, drop in, at that time a very second- them, and take a wire spoon that will ary light in art compared with Dore. hold a half dozen eggs, so that all her concert company. The son of a Second Marriages.—Among the I can distinctly remember thinking may be put at once into the boiling wealthy Hamburg merchant, Mr.

sadventure for the twentieth time to a knot of his admiring cronics. "He's kept his word, sure enough. Long life to him?"

It was to be other than famous. His first drawings were the rage, and all the bones, and put to death upon the funeral pile of her dead husband. The law is supposed to have put a stop to the personal damired. If there was fetted, courted and admired. If there was fetted, courted and admired. If there was fetted, courted and admired. If there was so much be served cold as they come, or they scholarships and other charities in her native Sweden; while in England.

# NERVE DRAIN AND NERVE SUPPLIES

ton who says that American women need more nerve food than men do, because their lives are drained in many ways and the avocations that stimulate nutrition they do not seem to get. This ought not to be the reason for laying down one womanly duty, but there is vital reason that womanly duty should include plenty that Jenny Lind concluded a treaty of fresh and varied occupation. broader interests. These give an appetite for the rest of life; they are better stimulants than iron and qui- pices, for \$150,000. Mr. Barnum took nine, better tonics than calisaya bark. Beauty of character may exist in the be flooded with the most exaggerated life most absolutely devoted to the care of others, but the most beautiful life keeps itself healthy and vig- and career, and day after day the in large quantities, growing in the orous, that it may be of use to others people were kept on the alert by for the whole of life. At the Woman's columns of fulsome praise and excit-Congress, in Portland, Dr. Marie ing gossip. On her arrival in New Zakarzewska reckoned among the York, in September, 1850, both the shortest lived women: first, the strict conventional sisterhoods; second, the merely fashionable women; and third, In all profes sions where varied facilitles are called into use, including nurses with doctors, and book-keepers with bookmakers, the artists, the college professor, school principals, literateurs, preachers, directors of public instituions, all who have a definite occupa tion requiring knowledge and skill and calling into play more than one set of faculties, these, she said, are the healthiest women. They stay young and fresh longer than any other class, and as they grow old they are better preserved, both mentally and physically. The health of women generally is much better now than in former days, but there is still much that needs to be remedied. There is good ground for believing that the break-downs in health, less numerous than formerly among American girls on leaving school, when not directly traceable to clothes, shoes or diet, come oftenest from leaving school. Not from overstudy, but from the cessation of study, the check of a definite pursuit, and the substitution of empty frivolity for

HEALTHFULNESS OF MILK .- If any ne wishes to grow fleshy, a pint of milk taken on retiring at night will soon cover the scrawniest bones. Although we see a good many fleshy persons nowadays, there are a great

How to Detect Diphtheria. -An exmember Dore when he was young and joyous, and I think I once deperienced physician: "I was called disappearing down back lanes or into scribed his life at that time in the out of bed past midnight to go four the cottages of the poor. She was A New Yorker who spent several til she died and after that he still oc-A New Yorker who spent several weeks in the Black Hills country last fall met with some rare chances as son as he left Denver. The first party took him aside and began:

"Say, stranger, are you after a consuming tenderness for Patti and "Say, stranger, are you after a consuming tenderness for Patti and "Say, stranger, are you after a consuming tenderness for Patti and some questions, and found that she had passed so many happy years. It looked at it, asked the girl as many unworthy persons took unfair advantage of her bounty; but she invariably replied, "Never mind; if I relieve ten, and one is worthy, I am satisfied." She had distributed some questions, and found that she along the design of the party took him aside and began:

"Say, stranger, are you after a consuming tenderness for Patti and the party took him as the part in being disappointed of her never had done a big washing that day, away, in England, nearly 60,000 said a boy of 11 years, this forest ggest spec in affection for his mother must have had much to do with his life of celibacy! She always treated hlm as a great boy. The relations between "If the throat is red and smaller, no great boy. The relations between "If the throat is red and smaller, no cities of America, would be to repeat the difference of the swedish Nightingale in the different cities of America, would be to repeat over here has dreamed three times them were something beautiful to fear of diphtheria; but if it looks as the story of boundless enthusiasm on

stranger, smiling. "And now, here we are at the corner of my street, and here's your money. Good night, brother."

On the second morning after this adventure, a proclamation went abroad that all the hackmen of that approach that all the hackmen of that approach the winter Palace that in feart of the Winter Palace that in the process of the winter palace that in the process of the winter palace that in the most of the winter palace that the winter palace that in the most of the winter palace that in the most of the winter palace that the most of the west, fresh butter; break the sight of him was a continual memorial palace. The palace that the most of the west, fresh butter; break the sight of him was a continual memorial palace. The palace that the most of the west, fresh butter; break the sight of him was a continual memorial palace. The palace that the mass has a sum and put into it about two ounces of sweet, fresh butter; break the sight of him was a continual memorial palace. The palace that the hadden palace that the hadden palace that the winter palace that the palace that the winter palace that the winter palace that the winter palace that the p evening at sunset, that those of them who needed it might be supplied with warm clothing.

"That's my officer's doing!" cried a burly fellow, with a bristling red beard, who was justfeiling his night.

Leave for the twentieth time to a local many extraordinary pity for pushed at the Hindoo wite should be burned.

"That's my officer's doing!" cried a burly fellow, with a bristling red beard, who was justfeiling his night every Hindoo wife should be burned.

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"That's my officer's doing!" cried a burly fellow, with a bristling red beard, who was justfeiling his night every Hindoo wife should be burned.

"That's my officer's doing!" cried as above with boiled, dried herings and haddock, or sardines placed upon the toast, and the eggs put over them, are liked very much by some like Dickens by never knowing what it was to be other than famous. His first drawings were the rage and all on the toast, and the eggs put over them, are liked very much by some like Dickens by never knowing what it was to be other than famous. His of her American earnings was defirst drawings were the rage and all on the toast, and the toast, and the eggs put over them, are liked very much by some like Dickens by never knowing what it was to be other than famous. The population of the toast, and the toast, and the eggs put over them, are liked very much by some like Dickens by never knowing was developed as above with boiled, dried herings and haddock, or sardines placed

## JENNY LIND.

A cooking genius has arisen in Bos-on who says that American women Her Gifts in America Amounting to Fifty

MARRIAGE TO OTTO GOLDSCHMIDT. THE PIANIST.

It was at Lubeck, Germany, where she was singing in concert in 1849, with Mr. Barnum for a series of 150 concerts in America, under his aus good care that the newspapers should and sensational anecdotes of her life wharf and adjacent streets were packed with people eager to catch a glimpse of the great singer. Her hotel, the Irving House, was surrounded at midnight by not less than 80,000 people, and she was serenaded by a band of 130 musicians, who had marched up, led by several hundreds of red-shirted firemen.

The American furore instantly took on the proportions of that which had crazed the English public. The newspapers published the names of those who had bought tickets, and printed a fac similie of the card which admitted the owner to the concert building. The anxiety to see Mlle. Lind, when she was driving, was a serious embarrassment to her, and at the "public reception" days arranged for her, throngs of ladies filled her drawing-rooms. Costly presents were sent to her anonymously, and in every way the public displayed similar extravagance. On the day of the first concert, in spite of the fierce downpour of rain, there were 5000 persons buying tickets; and the price paid for the first ticket to the first concert, \$600, constitutes the sole title to remembrance of the enterprising tradesman who thus sought to advertise his wares. Nothing was talked of except Jenny Lind, and on the night of the first appearance, September 11th, 7000 throats burst forth in frantic shouts of applause and welcome, as the Swedish Nightingale stepped on the Castle Garden stage in a simple dress of white, and as pallid with agitation as the gown she wore. She sang "Casta Diva," a duo, with Belletti, from Rossini's 'Il Turco, in Italia," and the Trio Meyerbeer's "Feldlager in Schliesen." of which Moscheles had said that "it was, perhaps, the most astonishing piece of bravura singing which could possibly be heard." These pieces, These pieces, with two Swedish national songs, and some sand, in small flower of applause.

The proceeds of this first concert were \$26,000, of which Jenny Lind gave her share to the charitable institutions of New York, and, on learning that some of the members of the New York orchestra were in indigent circumstances, she generously made them a substantial gift. Her beneficept actions during her entire stay in America are too numerous to detail. Frequently would she flit away from her house quietly, as if about to pay pounds; and in America she scattered

Swedish Nightingale in the different the part of the public, and lavish onous. There seemed to be no to the shouting multitude, her shawl dropped among them, and instantly it was torn into a thousand strips, to be preserved as precious sourenirs. Jenny Lind did not remain under

Mr. Barnum's management during Irishman's Liberty Hall; everybody did as he liked and those who would stood too long. ing \$30,000 broke the engagement. The last sixty nights of the concert series she gave under her own man agement. In Boston, February 5, 1852, the charming singer married Mr. Otto Goldschmidt, the pianist, who had latterly been connected with Goldschmidt had taken an excellent reputation as a minor composer. Mme. Goldschmidt and her husband returned to Europe in 1852, this great artist having made about \$150,-000 in her American tour, aside from large sums lavished in charity. After several years spent in Germany, M. and Mme. Goldschmidt settled perstill residing. She has frequently appeared in concert and oratorio till

her native Sweden; while in England, shadow it was only because there Garnish with a few sprigs of curled the country of her adoption, among other charities, she has given a whole bargain.

hospital to Liverpool, and the of another to London. The se ship founded by her friend, Mendelssohn, has largely bene by her help, and it may be trul that her sympathy has never appealed to in vain by those have any reasonable claim. C tent judges have estimated the total amount given away by Lind in charity and to bene institutions will reach at least h million of dollars.

### THE VENUS FLY-TRAP.

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This interesting and curious indigenous to the sandy say had of the Eastern Carolinas, and found elsewhere, so far as kn ad Near Wilmington, N. C., it ist Th sandy bogs. The narrowly en and scribed geographical section to the plant is confined is remark nor has any other species of genus been found elsewhere o globe.

Few species of plants have been so great an extent, the subje scientific investigation and spe tion as this little oddity. Che Darwin held that it was a came ous plant, and thrived much be with animal food than with against which so celebrated a be st as C. de Candolle claimed while the leaves entrapped ins and held them firmly inclosed entirely absorbed or decomp the absorption of animal mat no direct advantage to the leaf not necessary for the developme, the plant." A question which, w has not been positively settled.

The Dionæa muscifula is und edly one of the most curious pl in existence. Whether animal s necessary to its welfare or m is extremely interesting to watch movements.

The Venus Fly-trap-or si ly-trap, as it is usually calledongs to the natural order Drose or Sun-dews, all of which have tendency to entrap insects, but n so marked a degree as the Dia The petioles, or leaf stalks, broadly winged, while the leaf consists of two hemispherical or sections, the edges of which fringed with hair. Near the coof each half leaf, on the upper are generally three extreme sen bristles, which are so arranged an insect can hardly traverse leaf without coming in contact them. The slightest irritation these causes the leaf to close denly like a trap, the hairs of edges interlacing and holding the

wary insects captive. The Dionæa can be readily vated, and will be found a sour much pleasure and amusement should be planted in peat a mixed with Sphagnum, chopped set in a saucer of water. During season of growth the plants si be watered copiously every day, kept moist at all times, though deluged. It requires but a mod temperature, and may be suo fully grown in an ordinary room, provided the air is not In a Wardian case, or u a bell glass, there should be no culty to grow it in any warm r as the plant needs no sun and h moderate amount of light. Its s white flowers are produced on sle stems, ten to twelve inches high: in order to produce strong plants flower buds should be pinched or on as they appear.-

with his hand on the door kno the Mercer street police station, added, "You know I was lost?" "Who is your uncle, my b asked Acting Sergeant Clark, loot over the desk.

"Mr. John B. Murray, of No Washington place," was the and Glancing over the blotter the geant saw that an alarm had ent out last night at the reques Mr. Murray, reporting the boy as The lad's name was Murray Kay. "Where were you, my lad! ergeant asked kindly.

"Up at my aunt's in Twentyt street," answered the boy wit twinkle in his eye. "Uncle sent up there himself; but he is very getful. When I got back he asleep and I couldn't get in, solv home, and when uncle woke up thought I was lost. He didn't member till I came around this m ing."-[Mail and Express.

"Always," said papa, as he d his coffee and enjoyed his mor beefsteak, "always, children, chi the subject when anything unple has been said. It is both wise polite." That evening on his re from business he found his carn bed despoiled, and the tiny impro slippered feet silently bearing will

the small thief. "Mabel." he said to her, "did pick my flowers?"

"Papa," said Mabel, "did you; monkey in town?" "Never mind that. Did you

my flowers?" Papa, what did gran'ma send "Mabel, what do you mean! you pick my flowers? Answer "

"Yes, papa, I did; but I for change the subject.

.... Jay Gould began life by ke books in a hardware store. only a question as to whether Jaj near the books. The keeping easy.

The man that barters health riches is never satisfied with