

THE MEETING WATERS.

Close beside the meeting waters... Long I stood in a stream...

AFLOAT ON A FURNACE.

"For nearly a week we were on a floating furnace," said Capt. Charles Nichols yesterday.

liable to break out under us. For three days that unceasing struggle was kept up without a change...

"On Saturday, the 6th of the month, I noticed signs of great danger forward. The ship was getting very wet there. I supposed she was fairly gutted and all the ceiling and timbers were burned.

"My craft was the barkentine Mary Lizzie, of St. John's, N. F." the captain continued. "She was owned by P. & L. Tessier of that port...

"Our little provisions were going out now. We had been able to bring up only what we could readily look after in the first instance, and it would not hold out long.

The Swiss Good-Night.

Among the lofty mountains and elevated valleys of Switzerland, the Alpine horn has another use besides that of sounding the far-famed 'Ranz des Vaches'...

Thoughts on Names.

Mary is too universal to be distinctive. Her name is as wide in nature and as fertile as spring.

Laura was once the sign-name of a lady, emphatically una bella donna, whom a turn of the wrist made into a Madonna. The aroma of Petrarch's un-fading laurel hung round that name for centuries.

Sophia was once in the outer circles of romance. She and Matilda, she and Clarissa and Theresa, together with Julia and Arabella, Georgina, Wilhelmina, Angela, Anastasia and the like were of the same class as are now Hilda and Helen, Edith, Eva, Ella and Nina, Ada and Maud...

A student of human nature who writes for the Atlantic Constitution, says: It is a touching sight to see a woman make up her expenses, having finally resolved to put down every cent she spends, so as to find out where to economize, and were all the money goes.

John brought me home \$48.50, and \$1.34 cents. I had \$39.85, and \$1.00 left to Mr. Dixon \$50.93—

Six dollars and fourteen cents for meat and ten cents for celery, and ten cents on the street cars, and a bad five cent piece I got in exchange, and \$2.81 cents I paid the milkman—who owes me 19 cents—that's \$3, and fifteen cents at church, and the groceries they were over \$15.60 or \$16.50, and I don't remember which they were, but I guess it must have been \$15.60, for the grocer said that if I would give him a dime he would give me half a dollar, which would make even change, and I couldn't, because the smallest I had was a quarter—

Maggie of a nobler type, and Lizzie does not lend herself to levity. Maggie may be quite as grand a creature as Margaret, who is queen by the royal right of nature. Maggie may also be a winsome lassie of the buttercup type—in any case she ought to be sweet and dear and trustworthily, a girl to love, and to admire, a heart being to respect and to adore. Her mother does Elizabeth mate herself well with ignobility. Eliza is a shade more flashy, more approaching fastness and perhaps, frivolity; but Elizabeth should remember the traditions of her name.

The high-frown days when reigned Arraminta and Amanda, Theodosia, Arctus and Delabella have gone, together with sauciness and farthingales, patches and high heels. Florida no longer suggests an acrostic beginning with "Come heavenly muse!" and ending with "Adieu, sweet maid!" Chloe in a Watteau costume, leaning on a crook adorned with ribbons, has ceased to posturize before a couple of lambs washed in milk and fed on flowers.

A Boy Murderer Hanged.

Philip Matthews, a German boy of eighteen, was hanged at Belleville on January 12th, in the presence of a small gathering.

to have held conjugal relations with the girl for a year before he murdered her. Just before the killing, stories of evil conduct on the part of her lover came to the ears of Miss Gier, occasioning her great distress.

Lucy is always lovely. It would seem impossible for Lucy to be unworthy. She must of necessity be innocent and pure, gentle and serene; and we should give her golden hair naturally breaking into curls about her pretty head, soft blue eyes and a willow face.

The energy that wins success begins to develop very early in life. The characteristics of the boy commonly prove those of the man, and the best characteristics of young life should be encouraged and educated in the wisest possible manner.

A Woman and Her Accounts.

A student of human nature who writes for the Atlantic Constitution, says: It is a touching sight to see a woman make up her expenses, having finally resolved to put down every cent she spends, so as to find out where to economize, and were all the money goes.

"I will let you have a new geograpy, and you may pay me the remainder of the money when you can, or I will let you have one that is not quite new for fifty cents."

"You want the book very much?" asked the proprietor. "Yes; very much."

The captain, who had been below with his chart, now came up. He saw how matters stood, and with a voice that distinctly heard above the roar of the propeller, ordered every man to his post.

"I will land you safe at the dock in Liverpool," said he, "if you will be men."

He did land us safely; but, the vessel sank moored to the dock. The captain stood on the deck of the sinking vessel, receiving the thanks and blessings of the passengers as they passed down the gangplank.

Dr. Tanner's Opinion of Hogs.

It is my firm belief that pork eaters have, as a rule, no part or lot in that miserable possession, they have undoubtedly remained with them to this day, finding them a very convenient vehicle by which to find ingress into other animals of the biped species.

The Energy That Succeeds.

The energy that wins success begins to develop very early in life. The characteristics of the boy commonly prove those of the man, and the best characteristics of young life should be encouraged and educated in the wisest possible manner.

"Plenty of them," was the salesman's reply. "How much do they cost?" "One dollar, my lad."

"I did not know they were so much." He turned to go out, and even opened the door, but closed it again and came back.

"I've got sixty-one cents," said he. "Could you let me have a geograpy and wait a little while for the rest of the money?"

They Can't Be Beat.

At Charleston I met a man from Birmingham, N. Y., who was agent for some sort of cotton machinery, and almost the first thing he asked me was: "How do you manage with the hotel waiters?"

"Why, I have to feed them, of course." "That shows how green you are. I am going to stop here four days, and I won't pay 'em a cent."

"Then you won't get much service." "I won't, eh? Well, you just watch me and learn a thing or two. See that?"

"I will land you safe at the dock in Liverpool," said he, "if you will be men."

"I am he," he said. "God bless you!" "God bless you, noble Captain!" "YOUTH'S COMPANION."

He did land us safely; but, the vessel sank moored to the dock. The captain stood on the deck of the sinking vessel, receiving the thanks and blessings of the passengers as they passed down the gangplank.

Flirting With Strangers.

"By George! there's the girl I told you about, who flirted with me the other day—the one with a sky-blue necktie and hat with a feather. Good afternoon, Jack! I'm after her."

comprehend the great twin truth, the kingdom of hell is within you. The Jews have ever held pork as an article of food in the lowest possible esteem. On this question they are "level-headed" at least.

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