Of patent fertilizers, fancy garden tools and seeds I bought about as many as a western farmer I hired men that wouldn't work, and, rising with I dug till time for business and finished in the

a dark. After I made my garden, Ot I was a woful man The chickens scratched my pretty beds, the dogs upon them ran. The cats pitched battles on them fought, the cows ate all my corn, And a hog that tried to bite me always rooted

there at morn Then came a drought that burned to dust my gar den; then a flood And pelting hall and hurricane turned everything

Then, like the plagues of Egypt, swarmed upon me flies and bugs. Inch worms, moles, cut worms, locusts, caterplitars, crows and slugs.

With paris green, tobacco, sulphur, soot and helle I dosed that insect army, but they only cried for Espoiled my clothes and patience in the blazing sun and rain.

All summer long I wrestled, while my perspira tion drops I think, would fill the barrels I had ready for my

And got myself so dirty that I always missed the

And though I wasn't able to supply one dinner's I took the prize of champion for raising famous

Before I made my garden, O! I was a happy man But afterwards my troubles and experience be Now, if some city greenhorn like myself would

care to reap The profits of a garden, I will sell out very cheap -H C Dodge in Detroit Free Press.

The Ruling Passion.

When I was traveling to New Haven on an accommodation I thought that the whole state of Connecticut had its attention fixed on the fact that I was to make a speech to the law school graduates at Yale. When a farmer got on at a way station, and after looking at me five minutes asked me if I wasn't Chauncey Depew, I said to myself, "Here is an intelligent son of an intelligent state. He is going on to hear my speech. He confirmed my impression by asking: "Are you going up to New Haven? But when I answered "Yes," he simply said: "Baseball game, I s'posef"-Interview with Chauncey

No Use as a Lamp.

A stall keeper on the central market, who had been "stuck" with a number of green melons, plugged one yesterday, poured a pint of kerosene into the hole, and after waiting a quarter of an hour gave it to a colored man. The latter sat down on a box to eat it, but after removing the plug and taking a smell he arose and returned the melon to the stand. 'What's the matter?" asked the donor.

"Ize much obliged, but I couldn't use it onless you'd frow in a chimbly an' a wick, an' dat would be axin' too much of anybody."-Detroit Free Press.



Sub-Assistant Maid dinvestigating the curios, to superior officer)-1 kaint mek out why Miss Julia calls dese t'ings break her

Superior Officer-Ignunt chile! She don't. She calls 'em brick her back .- Harper's Ba-

Ornithology.

I was very, very tired, and I didn't care to eat. But I felt I really ought to take a bite, So I sought a quiet cafe on a quiet little street, And I ordered there a supper very light.

"I only want a swallow." I remarked unto mine "Because I'm very tired, and I have no appetite; A reed bird you may bring me on a bit of gravied

tonst, To sustain my sated stomach and to keep me through the night.

The bird was soon brought to me on a bit of gra-On a platter that was very large and narrow. But I really couldn't eat it; "For." I said unto mine host. "This swallow's not a reed bird, but a sparrow.

Floy's Flowers.

Little Floy, 6 years old, has a flower garden of her own, of which she is wonderfully

-Harper's Bazar

proud. She and her father are great rivals, on this score-Mistress Floy stoutly maintaining that her posies are "ever so sweeter than papa's." The other morning she gathered a little bunch of her own sweet pea blossoms, and then another of her father's, and with one in each hand skipped gayly into the house, call-

ing triumphantly: "O mamma, mamma, just smell the difference!"-Youth's Companion.

The Shaving Process.

He had a note he wanted to discount, and he went down to a broker's office. They had some baggling, and finally the broker shaved it pretty heavily and gave him the money. As he put it in his pocket the customer looked quietly at the broker and said: "Do you cut hair, toof"-San Francisco

Chronicle.

Older Than Hes Looked.

A very young man applied for the hand of a wealthy man's daughter "My dear boy, you are too young to marry

You are only a child," replied the parent. Boy (proudly: -"I am, ent Why, I have had two strucks of rheumatism in the last aix months."-Texas Siftings.

Joseph's Pants.

My little two-year-old has added something pw to the story of Joseph and his brethren. stold him the Rible version of the story, and seemed much interested in Joseph's coat of many colors. When I had finished he said: "Papa, tell me about his pants."-Home

Sweet Forgetfulness.

"What do you think of Miss Flyrte, Mr Smalleash?" asked the inndiady innocently and Mr Smallcash replied:

"I am trying not to remember her."-Somseville Journal.

THE DOUBLE CHIN. DEVIL WORSHIPERS.

thought of a double chin. He care-

another example of the double menton,

(among other things) such a chin as

that, without being gifted with some

extraordinary talent, he renounces for-

What Lavater has thus laid down,

experience simply corroborates. The

double-chinned, therefore, should hold

their heads up higher, in the consci-

entiousness of modest merit, and give

free play and just prominence to their

certificates of character. It is, as

hinted above, rather difficult at present

to tell who is endowed and who is not.

Portrait-painters are craven enough to

dissimulate a double chin; they leave

it to the caricaturist, who seem to think

poet to have two chins, whereas those

appendages are the socret of their

writers have got a glimpse of the truth;

Mr. Wilkie Collins, for instance. He

would never have thought of that. As

Lavater's views. Shakespeare un-

doubtedly foresaw the point, as he

foresaw every thing else, but he was

sufficiently artful to wear just enough

Shakespeare has always been put to .-

STRENGTH OF ROPES.

Scientist.

imens for testing was thirteen feet.

some cases, is considered safe ropes.

and then said sweetly: "Isn't there

discount something off, where you

take so large an order."-Boston

the following:

Mechanical News.

Transcript.

London Standard.

Philosopher Lavater Pronounces It "Reason's Example Religion of Certain Commu-son's Own Image." The great justification of the double

According to Herr Gustav Pauli, who chin rests, of course, on its unrivaled recently made a journey from Tabriz to value as an index of character! It is Lake Van, the Nestorian Christians not difficult to divine what Lavater grace with the name of devil-worshipers a number of communities scattered fully points out that man differs from through Russian and Turkish Armenia the animals chiefly by his chin, laying and in the Valley of the Tigris down to it down as an axiom that the chin is Mosul. Near Mosul, in the outspurs of the distinctive characteristic of humanity; consequently, double-chinned Kurdistan, lies Ba-Hasani, the holy people are doubly differentiated from city of the Jesids or devil-worshipers, the beasts that perish, which is greatly and containing the temple and mausoto their credit. He expressly takes leum of their Sheik Adi, and not far for his model of "the thinker, full thence the village of Bashiyka, the of sagacity and penetration," a man residence of their civil and religious with a fleshy double chin, coupled with head. According to tradition, their a nose rounded at the end. The por- faith had its origin in certain apostate trait he gives is even better than the members of Armenian Church, and letter-press, as the gentleman is limned their name is variously derived from with at least five chins, so that his lower | Jesu or Jesid, one of their chiefs, and jaw is a vista of magnificent distances, from the town Jezd. Their faith has like Washington. This happy physi- probably, however, a much earlier oriognomy of the double chin coupled with | gin, derived from the influence of all the rounded nose, characterizes, he those religious successfully holding tells us, the mind which can rise to sway in those regions, from Zoroastriheights, and which follows its designs anism to Islam. with reflecting firmness unalloyed by

They address prayers to the sun at obstinacy. Let, therefore, those with his rising and kiss the place first touched double chins rejoice, whether they pos- by his beams. At certain festivals they sess rounded noses or not, and quote warm the fingers of their right hand at Lavater in gratitude. He gives again the holy taper, then draw them over their right eyebrows and kiss them. and the face so endowed, he says en- The Supreme Being they name Allah, thusiastically, is Reason's own image. and reverence the founder of Islam as He quite revels in this feature. He a prophet, while they reverence Christ takes an example of Raphael with a as a great ange; l naming Him Ben Isai beautifully rounded double chin, and in Nurani (Jesus, Son of the Light), who criticising it he acknowledges that the one day will come to rule the world. profile is wanting in truth, harmony, They desire to live in good understandand grace; but then, asks he, how is it ing with Shaitan (Satan?), the devil, it so strongly takes captive our sym- and so great is their respect for him pathy? Where lies the illusion? Mere- that they do not presume to pronounce ly in the chin, he answers, and as the his name, but call him "Melek-Taup," chin is a double one, the matter is no and pay konor to him symbolically as longer a mystery. He points trium- a light-giver (Lucifer), and in the figure phantly to Cicero's magnificent double of a bird. Our Thursday is their Sabchin, and in a burst of eloquence says of bath. They fast forty days in the spring. Wren's that, if you can find a man with but are not over strict in the observance of such fast, preferring rather to do it by proxy. One member of the family fasting will do for all the others as well ever the science of physiognomy. as himself. Children are immediately after birth baptized with the water of the holy spring at the grave of the Sheik Adi. To this end that water is fetched to places very remote from the holy well by mendicant monks (Kawall,)

all belonging to one single family. The Jesids have a horror of the color of blue (flame of sulphur?), and eschew all attire of that hue. They have the reputation of being strictly honest and meral. They show great respect to women, so that a woman may acit great fun for a popular statesman or | quire the priestly dignity. Polygamy is allowed only with tribal chiefs. The common man may have but one wife, success. Some of our most observant for whom he has often to pay the mother a rather high price. Priests and Kawal may not marry out of their very properly credits Count Fosco, the caste. A widow dresses in white, and man of daring, resource and determine etiquette requires of her even to strew ation, with a double chin, to which dust on her head and smear her face Fosco's pet cockatoo calls public at with clay. Corpses are first washed tention, by rubbing his head against it and then buried with the face toward in the most appreciative manner pos- the Polar star. In the killing of anisible. But your ordinary novelist mals all the blood is drained off by cutting through the artery of the neck an Englishman, by the way, one natu- as with the Jews and Mohammedans. rally turns to Shakespeare, to see They cling with great tenacity to their whether his appearance corroborates faith, but refuse the adoption of any proselytes into their ranks.-Philadelphia North American.

THE RUSSIAN CAPITAL.

beard to place it in eternal doubt The City Czar Peter Built on the Deadly whether he had a double chin or not. Thus he leaves it open to all parties,

There was a sublime ruthlessness single-chinned or double, to quote him about the Czar Peter which reminds as an instance of any thing they like, us at every step of the operation which, after all, is the great use which of the forces of nature. What recked he how many of 40,000 serfs, whom he impressed every year to build his city, perished in the marsh? As little as the earthquake which engulfs a city or Result of Experiments Made by a French the typhoon which desolates a province. He was an elemental force embodied in The quality of the workmanship, human form-and what a force! No strength, extensibility and elasticity of one can properly appreciate the colosround and flat ropes of hemp and aloe. sal energy of the man until he has had and of iron and steel wire, have been some acquaintance with the unconquerexperimentally investigated by A. Duable inertia of the people whom Peter boul, and the results of his experiments published in the Bulletin de la Societe set himself to force into step with nations hundreds of years in advance of d'Encouragement des Arts, Paris. In his experiments Mr. Duboul used a Muscovy. Even to this day his counhorizontal hydraulic press and a weigh- trymen have not quite made up their ing apparatus consisting of a steelyard | minds whether he was a fiend or an and sliding weight, by which tension archangel, antichrist, or a a new avaof from one to 130,000 pounds could be tar. But surely in all history there are few more pathetically tragic spectacles recorded. For higher pressure a gauge on the body of the press was used. than this tremendous battle with mud giants on the part of this modern Specimens were fastened by winding Thor, a struggle constantly reeach end on a grooved pulley of special newed by his unconquerable will, construction. The usual length of specbut constantly thwarted by that stupidity against which the gods them-The results of all the tests gave for the average tensile strengths of ropes | selves contend in vain. I suppose Mr. Auberon Herbert would see in the story of Peter's heroic attempt to knout a nation into reform a teiling object lesson as to the fatuity of all White aloes 5,000 to 7,000 Flat tarred hemp or manila. 7.800 to 8,400 efforts to force the pace of nature. But A factor of safety of 4, or even 3 in Peter himself, with his fiery energy and unconquerable will, was at least A rope of unannealed wire has an as fundamental a piece of nature as ultimate tensile strength of about the sluggishness and superstition with 55,000 pounds per square inch of secwhich he waged so sore a war. It is tion of metal; when annealed the ulti- true he failed in much, and many mate strength is reduced to about things have not turned out as he 45,000 pounds, but the elongation is hoped. Even St. Petersburg is now nearly doubled, being 12 to 15 per admitted to occupy by no means the cent. in annualed wire. The best wire most desirable site on the Russian searopes for mining purposes have a board. The mortality among the levies much higher tensile strength. An whose labor built the city was great, other writer on the same subject says but the number who perish by the unthat the tensile strength of a wet rope healthiness of the site year after year, is only one-third that of the same rope even to this day, is still more appallwhen dry, and that a rope saturated ing. The death rate of St. Petersburg with soap or grease is still weaker .- is nearly double that of London, and, even if all allowance is made for the difference of sanitary science, the mor--"Accept my hand, Augusta." And tality due to the site selected by Peter the maiden looked at the hand, which can hardly be less than 10 per 1,000 was something smaller than the averper annum. As the population of the age-sized sait-fish, hesitated a moment capital : 930,000, this is equivalent to

Reformer .- Contemporary Review.

THE MILLER AND THE CAMEL

The Arabs tell of a miller Who one morning from his repose Was wakened by hearing a camel Through the window thrust his nose.

"It's cold out here." said the creature, "And I wish, sir, if you please, Just to warm my nose a moment; It's so chilled I fear 'twill freeze.

"All right!" said the other, kindly; You do look pinched and thin. "O, thank you!" replied the camel, And his head went further in.

Soon, while the miller slumbered, Both head and neck were through; Then presently in at the window The body entered, too.

Now, the room was close and narrow, And the startled sleeper woke, And to his ungainly inmate At length, complaining, spoke

"Really, my friend, while willing To grant your first request, My quarters are not sufficient To hold so large a guest."

"Very well," said the other, coolly, "If you find it as you say, Move out-in fact, you'll have to For I have come to stay." How plainly this story teaches

(As you perceive, no doubt)
Wrong into the heart admitted Will soon the right drive out. And how plain it warns us, also, At the very first to shun The evil that seems so harmless,

-Rev. Philip B. Strong, in Golden Days. PROVIDENTIAL ESCAPE.

Ere an entrance has been won.

Party of Despondent Tourists Saved by Following Elk.

In the fall of 1879 a party of three men were sight-seeing and hunting in the Yellowstone National Park, and having prolonged their stay until late in October, were overtaken by a terrible snow-storm, which completely blockaded and obliterated all the trails, and filled the gulches, canyons and coulees to such a depth that their horses could not travel over them at all. They had lain in camp three days waiting for the storm to abate, but as it continued to grow in severity, and as the snow became deeper and deeper, their situation grew daily and hourly more alarming. Their stock of provisions was low, they had no shelter sufficient to withstand the rigors of a winter at that altitude, and it was fast becoming a question whether they should ever be able to escape beyond the snow-clad peaks and snow-filled canyons with which they were hemmed in. Their only hope of escape was by abandoning their horses, and constructing show-shoes which might keep them above the snow; but in this case they could not carry bedding and food enough to last them throughout the several days that the journey would occupy to the nearest ranch, and the chances of killing game en route after the severe weather had set in were extremely precarious. They had already set about making snow-shoes from the skin of an elk which they had saved. One pair had been completed, and the storm having abated. one of the party set out to look over the surrounding country for the most feasible route by which to get out, and also to try if possible to find game of some kind. He had gone about a mile toward the northeast when he came upon the fresh trail of a large band of elk that were moving toward the east. He followed, and in a short time came up with them. They were traveling in single file, led by a powerful old bull, who wallowed through snow, in which only his head and neck were visible, with all the patience and preseverance of a faithful old ox. The others followed him-the stronger ones in front and the weaker ones bringing up the rear. There were thirty-seven in the band, and by the time they had all walked in the same line they left it an open, well-beaten trail. The hunter approached within a few yards of them. They were greatly alarmed when they saw him, and made a few bounds in various directions; but seeing their struggles were in vain, they meekly submitted to what seemed their impending fate, and fell back in rear of their file-leader. This would have been the golden opportunity of a skin hunter, who could and would have shot them all down in their tracks from a single stand. But such was not the mission of our friend. He saw in this noble, struggling band a means of deliverance from what had threatened to be a wintry grave for him and his

In a moment the camp was a scene of activity and excitement. Tent, bedding, provisions, every thing that was absolutely necessary to their journey, were hurriedly packed upon their pack animals; saddles were placed, rifles were slung to the saddles, and leaving all surplus baggage, such as trophies of their hunt, mineral specimens, and curios of various kinds, for future comers, they started for the elk trail. They had a slow, tedious and laborious task breaking a way through the deep snow to reach it, but by walking and leading their saddle animals ahead, the pack animals were able to follow slowly. Finally they reached the trail of the elk herd, and following this, after nine days of tedious and painful traveling, the party arrived at a ranch between the upper falls of the Yellowstone river and Yellowstone lake, on the Stinking river, which was kept by a "squaw man" and his wife, where they were enabled to lodge and recruit themselves and their stock, and whence they finally reached their homes in safety. The band of elk passed down the river, and our tourists never saw them again; but they have doubtless long ere this all fallen a prey to the ruthless war that is conan annual hecatomb of 9,300 victims stantly being waged against them by sacrificed to the manes of the Despothunters white and red. -G. O. Shields,

in Harper's Magazine.

companions. He did not fire a shot,

and did not in any way create unneces-

sary alarm amongst the elk, but hur-

ried back to camp and reported to his

friends what he had seen.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS

-"Papa, how old was Methusaleh when he died?" "Nine hundred and sixty-rine years, Rollo." "And what was his business?" "Boy preacher."-Burdette.

-The name of the White House is derived from the fact of the Virginia freestone of which it is built, being painted white to conceal the discoloration caused by smoke and weather.

-An engagement ring indicates that a young lady intends marrying: but in these fashionable times it does not indicate that she intends marrying the one who gave it to her. -Jeweier's Weekly.

-Husband (after church)-"Did you notice, my dear, how late Mrs. Cadwallader and the two Misses Cadwallader were?" Wife-"Yes; and as they all were the Psyche knot for the first

time, it is easily explained."-Epoch. -"Well," said Parson Poundtext, "I stuck to my text this morning, anyhow." "You did that," said the deacon, wearily; "you stuck to it till we thought you'd grown fast to it. Seemed to me you'd never let go."- Brooklyn Eagle.

Husband (whose wife has been reproving him for smoking in her presence)-"You often used to say before we were married, 'O, George! I do so love the odor of a good cigar." Wife -"Yes, that sort of thing is part of a young lady's capital."-Time.

- "As an accomplished horsewoman," said the reporter, notebook in hand, "I presume you ride bareback occasionally?" "No, sir!" replied the star actress, with a lurid flash of indignation; "when I ride I always wear a suitable wrap, sir!"-Chicago Tribune,

-Husband (pettishly)-"Why, Nellie, do you spend so much time at the looking-glass?" Wife-"To make my self look as attractive as possible." H .-"Pshaw! You are too vain. And what does it all amount to? I don't admire you any more." W .- "I know it, dear, but you are not the only man in the world." H. puts on his thinking cap. -Boston Courier.

Jangle-"I am thinking of sending Arabella to Paris to finish her musical education." Hangle-"I am delighted to hear it." Jangle - "The only obstacle seems to be the matter of funds." Hangle-"Funds! Don't let that stop you. Your neighbors will gladly subscribe to send that voice to Paris; and say, hadn't you better send the piane with her, too?"-Lowell Citizen.

-Husband (impatiently) - "Is it possible, my dear, that you can not keep those children quiet for a moment? Wife (soothingly)-"Now John, don't be harsh with the poor little innocent things; it is natural for them to be full of spirit, and they're doing the best they can." Husband-"Well, if I could have a moment's peace I would sit down and write that check for \$50 that you've been bothering me for.' Wife (sternly)-"Children go up stairs at once, and if I hear another word from you to-night I'll punish you severely."-Life.

COLD WEATHER RULES.

How to Make Life in Winter Agreeable and Health-Giving. Never lean with the back upon any

thing that is cold.

Never begin a journey until the breakfast has been eaten.

Never take warm drinks and then immediately go out into the cold. Keep the back, especially between the shoulder-blades, well covered; also the chest well protected. In sleeping in a cold room establish the habit of breathing through the nose, and never

Never go to bed with cold or damp

with the mouth open.

Never omit regular bathing, for unless the skin is in active condition the cold will close the pores and favor congestion and other diseases.

After exercise of any kind, never ride in an open carriage or near the window of a car for a moment; it is dangerous to health or even life.

When hoarse, speak as little as possible until the hoarseness is recovered from, else the voice may be permanently lost, or difficulties of the throat be produced.

Merely warm the back by the fire and never continue keeping the back exposed to the heat after it has become comfortably warm. To do otherwise is debilitating. When going from a warm atmos-

phere into a cooler one, keep the mouth closed, so that the air may be warmed in its passage through the nose ere it reaches the lungs.

Never stand still in cold weather, especially after having taken a slight degree of exercise, and always avoid standing on ice or snow, or where the person is exposed to cold wind .- San-

Household Suggestions. Use a penny to remove paint spots

from glass. Different flavors of cake should b kept in separate boxes.

Use a silver spoon in cooking mush rooms. The silver will be blackened

if any injurious quality is present. If cream soups are to stand any length of time after being prepared, place a damp towel over the dish to

prevent a scum from rising. If you are obliged to leave a basket of clothes that have been dampened for ironing, longer than usual, put them in a dry place away from artiticial heat and they will not mildew or

sour for days. If the handles of stove brushes are kept clean from the first, that part of the work will seem no dirtier than any other about the house. It is an excellent plan to use a paint brush for putting on the blacking, also use plenty of fresh newspapers. - Good Housekeeping.

FUTURE AMERICAN POETS.

Edmund Clarence Stedman Feels Very

Hopeful as to Them In a recent conversation Edmund Clarence Stedman, referring to the older poets of America, remarked as follows: "In the case of the two oldest survivors in song-Mr. Whittier and Dr. Holmes-we observe their admirers grow more extended in numbers with the spread of culture in our land. If their voices are not heard as frequently as formerly, it is not because they have grown less strong and sweet, for with each new utterance as it comes to us from time to time we are unable to detect any variation in the tones we all long ago so easily learned to love.

"Lowell is less often heard now-a-

days than he used to be, but it is not,

as we know, because of any diminution in the quality of that voice whose music is so appreciated by all cultivated people everywhere. Our only regret is that we don't hear more of it -as we have reason to hope we may when Elmwood is again graced by the presence of its master. Stoddard, whose work has never been appreciated as should be, continued to be loval to his first love, and from time to time, notwithstanding advancing years and physical infirmities, adds to the poetical richness of our literature. I can not help feeling that the outlook for poetry in this country is encouraging. though, and will not deny that with the younger and coming singers altogether too much stress is laid upon the more painful forms of verse. The volumes of verse emanating from month to month from the younger writers do not contain that distinctive character of work such as belonged to that formative period when Bryant. Longfellow, Whittier and Lowell, and the writers immediately following them, wrought for a waiting people. Longfellow's "Lost Youth" in itself was sufficient to establish the reputation of any poet who could produce such a masterpiece. How few of our younger writers give us any thing like this. And yet there is no reason why such poems can not be written to-day as in Longfellow's early years. My advice to our coming singers is-do not give so much attention to the lighter forms of verse-making, but seek to produce something which shall be full of real character, and shall stand apart, as it were, from the dainty order of verse referred to. These bits of verse are all pretty enough, and of course are in a given sense promises of something better to come, but that is all. Still, as I have said, there is much encouragement to believe that the outlook for poetry in this country is bright, since every now and then some striking instance is afforded as evidence of this fact, as in the case of Woodberry's "The North Shore Watch," one of the finest elegiac poems of recent times; also in the case of Miller's "Songs of the Sierras," and several of Sidney Lanier's compositions, such as the "Song of the Chattahoochee," "The Revenge of Hamish," and "The Marshes of Glynn." I trust the day is near at hand when I shall be free from the pressure of outside duties and cares, and can give more attention to poetry than I have been able to devote to it for some time past. With the completion of the work on "American Literature," on which I have been engaged for a considerable period of time, I shall feel that I can once more take up the work nearest my heart, in which service toil is only a refreshment and delight .- N. Y. Mail and Express.

THOUGHTS ON LIFE. Why It Is Well That We Can Not Look

Into Each Other's Minds. Life would not be happy if we could

look into every body's mind and know exactly what our neighbor was thinking about. If we could see the spirit as easily as we can look at the body we would be afraid to go along the street. If we were sympathetic it would be a constant misery; if we were cold our best friends would have nothing to do with us; if we were vicious nobody would speak to us; if we were virtuous we would make any number of enemies. I wonder whether, in that rebelious spiritual state, which we can imagine as the only possible next form of existence, we shall all be known exactly as we are. We must then be all purely good, and it is not easy to see how that is to be brought about unless death is a kind of fliter and absorb all our wickednesses. It will take an awful lot of charcoal to take out all our impurities.

But, still, life is for all of us a lonely kind of business. Friendship, love, sympathy, confidence, trust are all very well. Yet are there things they can not aid or remove. We have all some grief in which we must tread the winepress alone. I suppose there would be even more trouble if we started in to try to help one another in real earnestness. I suppose we would make a mess of it. There are people who want to be let alone and people who want sympathy, and the perversity of things is such that you invariably worry the fellow who wants to be let alone with your sympathy and let the fellow alone who is anxious to be helped. Some people when they are sick are angry and annoyed if you call to see them; others never forgive you if you don't go to see them. What are you going to do about it? Do whatever friendship in your opinion demands, whatever be the outcome. - San Francisco Chronicle.

-He who does no good gets none. He who cares not for others will soon and that others will not care for him.