There never was an evil, if well understood, But what, rightly managed, would turn to a good. If we were but as ready to look to the light

As we are to sit moping because it is night, We should own it a truth, both in word and in deed.

That who tries to be happy is sure to succeed. Let us try to be happy! Some shades of re-

Are sure to hang round, which we cannot for-

There are times when the lightest of spirits must bow. And the sunniest face wear a cloud on its brow We must never bid feelings, the purest and

best, Lie blunted and cold in our bosom at rest; But the deeper our own griefs the greater our

To try to be happy, lest other hearts bleed. Let us try to be happy! It is not for long

We shall cheer on each other with counsel or

There is much we can do to enliven the way; Let as only in earnestness each do our best, Before God and our conscience, and trust for

the rest; Still taking time truth, both in word and in deed. That who tries to be happy is sure to succeed.

Luxurious Editorial Rooms.

The Figaro each day is an epitome of the most readable gossipt It seeks to be nothing more—and it fulfills its mission admirably. It is a sensational paper in a country of sensations. The Figaro is one of the best lodged, and perhaps one of the best organized newspapers in France. Its office in the Rue Drouout is a miniature palace, in which no appliance of comfort or convenience is wanting. It stands wedged in between the odd houses of the street, a veritable gem of renaissance architecture. You enter under its frescoed portals and find yourself in a vestibule that might for any difference in its arrangement be the entrance to some elegant private mansion. A magnificent stairway, half covered with growing plants and statues, ascends to he second story, where are the editorial and the private offices of M. de Villethe presiding genius of the paper. And such editorial rooms! No parnlike makeshifts such as I have seen n America. Quiet little nooks for the editors, stuffed arm-chairs for the reporters, plate-glass, gildings, tapes ries, and paintings everywhere. And here, too, is the fencing-room, an elegant apartment, hung with jute tapestries; it is an armory with as many swords as there are editors, and here each day from 3 to 5 o'clock a professor of fencing comes, and each editor has his lesson.—Boston Advertiser.

An Unhappy Attachment.

A painful scene occurred in a church in Bucks Township, Ohio, a few Sundays ago. The church had lately undergone repair. Among other improvements a new coat of paint was placed on the pews, followed by a coat of var-nish. The result was most pleasing to the eye; but, unfortunately, the varnish had been applied so late in the week that it had not had time to become hard before Sunday, when the congregation flocked to their seats. apparent inconvenience was suffered until the clergyman was about to deliver the benediction, when the congregation were horrified to find that they were unable to stand up; they were, in fact, glued, or rather varnished to their seats. Their spasmodic efforts to rise seemed to be a simultaneous and herthemselves from their sittings; but at what a sacrifice! The pews were literally covered with fragments of Sunday apparel. Shreds of silk, lawns, calico, broadcloth, and cassimeres were left as souvenirs of the varnish used in beautifying that church, and the hapless cong egation, rushing from the doors, harried homeward with an expression on their faces as though their hearts were even more severely rent than their gurments.

What Am I Good For?

Remember the parable of the talents one had ten, another five, another two, and another one. So it is among men to-day. Our "talents" may be compared with money, with education, acquired art, natural gifts, or with an opportunity to do good. If we use our one, two, or five talents to the best of our ability, we shall be accepted, and earn the approval of Him who judges righteously. Are we so living to day that we can ask or hope for God's blessing on the course we are pursuing? This is our right, our privilege, and our duty. We may count, our passing moments as unimportant, as they may appear to be uneventful. But "time flies and we must fly to keep up, or be left behind; each second, like the tick of a clock, makes its record. We do not realize this until we come into middle life or old age, when if our time has been frittered away, we are punished in a "hell" of regrets, for "lost time and and lost opportunity."—Annual of Phrenology and Physiognomy.

Hardships.

A great many men, whatever may have been their experience in life, are accustomed to complain of the usage they have received in the world. They fill the ears of those who have the mis-fortune to be their friends with lamentations respecting their own troubles. But there is no man who is born into a world of trouble; and no man has ever attained to anything like the full stature of manhood who has not been ground, as it were, to powder, by the ha dships which he has encountered in life. This is a world in which men were made, not by velvet, but by stone and iron handling! Therefore do not gramble, but conquer your troubles.

AGRICULTURAL.

SAVE YOUR OWN SEED. - Every intelligent tiller of the soil will admit that "whatsoever a man soweth that shall If one sows or plants he also reap." If one sows or plants inferior seed, he cannot expect a bountiful crop of either roots or grain. nips, turnips and cabbage which grew in the small pods and the half-manured panicles on the slender stems, he cannot produce large roots, even if the soil has been brought to an excellent state of fertility.

This suggests the great importance of raising seed of the choicest quality. It will cost no more to raise one thousand bushels of beets or turnips, per acre; than three hundred, if plump and

heavy seed has been properly saved.

In order to produce large, heavy seed of garden vegetables, select a few large carrots, a few turnips, parsnips and beets, and plant them in rich soil early in the prowing season. They should be planted about thirty inches apart, that the tops may have ample room to spread. When the blossoms begin to appear, clip off all the small side branches, leaving only four or five central stocks, which will yield seed of a much better quality than one can usially purchase. Every kernel of suco in close proximity; but turning and carrots designed for seed should be cabbage will yield as much seed as one top of the head should be cut open, so

spring up through the center. As soon as the panicles of carrots and parsnips begin to turn brown, and when the pods of cabbage and turnips begin to lose their green color, let the stalks be cut off close to the ground and hung up in some out-building. When the leaves and stems are quite dry, let them be spread on a clean floor, or on a large blanket, and the seed threshed off either with a flail or by crushing the

pods with one's feet. In order to have large and early tomatoes, the first ripe fruit should be allowed to hang to the vines until the seeds are fully matured. By selecting seed in this manner for a few years to matoes will come to maturity much earlier than in the ordinary way, and every stalk will be loaded with fruit.

The melon, squash, cucumber and pumpkin that ripen first should be alowed to hang to the vines until the stems are quite dry; then, when they begin to decay, remove the seeds, spread them on a board or a canvas to The vitality of such seeds is frequently destroyed by too much solar heat, or by being scorched beneath the

kitchen stove. Flowers will be maturing their seed at different periods through the entire growing season. The seeds of some flowers will ripen in June, while others will not ripen till September or October. It will require but a few minutes to attend to the cultivation and gathering of all the seeds one may need, if he will attend to the little matter at the proper time.

GAS LIME. - Gas lime, that is lime that has been used in purifying gas, is thought by many farmers to be worth as much or more as a fertilizer, as it was before its use as a gas purifier. is a substance often neglected about here, but we have known of its somewhat extensive use in the neignborhood of New Haven, Conn., and there it was quite satisfactory as applied in the way seats. Their spasmodic efforts to rise of a top dressing on rough pasture. were most distressing to witness; in As it comes out of the gas works it is vain did the clergyman exhort them in a powdered condition, and is usually rom the pulpit to resignation. They were seized with a kind of panic, all the this condition it is quite different from more frightful because they were for the caustic or fresh slacked lime, such the moment powerless; at last, by what as we find it in casks, but is perhaps seemed to be a simultaneous and herequal in efficiency to that. It is use-onlean jerk, they managed to tear ful to mix in a coarse compost heap made of weeds, leaves, straw road scrapings, &c. It is also valuable on stiff clay soils, where it may be simply spread over the surface and left there or plowed or harrowed in. We would spread it freely on cold mossy pastures. Gas lime retains a portion of its original character as a hydrate of lime, but it has acquired, in addition to that, a large amount of sulphur, a portion of which is in a free state, and if exposed it will unite with the oxygen of the atmosphere, but if there comes in contact with it any ammoniacal substance, or fresh manure, it will unite and form sulphate of ammonia, and this is valuable for the crop. It may be applied alone with barnyard manure if immediately covered up with soil, -Massa husetts Ploughman.

Do Not CHEAT YOUR HORSES. - Most domestic animals are as keenly alive to their own interests as a man of busi-They can make bargains, stick to them, and make you stick to them also. I have a little mare who used to require six men to catch her in the pasture, but I carried corn to her for a ong time without trying to take her, leaving the corn on the ground. Next, I induced her to eat the corn whilst I held it, still leaving her free. Finally I persuaded her to follow me, and now she'll come trotting half a mile at my whistle, leaping ditches, fording brooks in the darkness and rain, or in impene-trable fog. She follows me like a dog to the stable and I administer the corn there. -But it is a bargain.

How to Make Hens LAY -An ex change mentions a very successful producer of poultry and eggs whose he has lay regularly the year round. The hens are of various breeds, and their profit is credited to the manner of feeding, as follows. Not one particle of amined the properties of the alloy, and meat or scraps is given, and but the seriest trifle of vegetable food is fed in copper, from 4 to 5 per cent of tin, and the shape of new boiled potatoes, about once a week. Abundance of grain is allowed, of various sorts, ground or unground, but never cooked. and plenty of unburnt oyster shell pounded, are at all times accessible. They have a pailful of skimmed milk every day, so that they can help themselves to all they want, no other

SCIENTIFIC.

THE SUPPOSED CAUSE OF SMALL-POX AND TYPHOID FEVER.—For many years, in fact, since it was understood by men of science that the changes which we "fermentation" were due to the growth of very lowly organized fungi in the fermenting liquids, medical men Small and half-manured kernels of wheat, oats, rye and corn cannot be expected to yield panicles and ears filled with plump and heavy kernels. If one plants the seeds of carrots, parsign and explosed which grew due also to the growth and settivity also to the growth and activity within the blood and tissues of the little time and ingenuity will settle the human body, of lowly organized fungi. matter right, and make the chairs, in Many times individuals have fancied that they really had found the fungus belonging to a particular disease. Thus it was with the so-called cholera fungus and again with other contagious diseases. More recently it has become a demonstrated scientific fact, that all putrefaction is due to the life of minute organisms known as Bacteria; and it putrescible substances remain perfectly Thus, in some putrefactions, one kind of smell and corresponding fœtid chemical substances are produced; in other putrefactions other such feetid substances of a distinct will also answer for stuffing, when kind. Moreover, in some cases, the nothing better can be procured. -pecial kind of Bacterium at work proseed, when planted, will produce a large root. Turnips and carrots may grox een, or blue, according to the spein close proximity; but turnips and

considerably the acceptance of the carrots designed for seed apart. One theory that many diseases are due to cabbage will yield as much seed as one the presence. The human body of that sprouts or seed-stalk may readily fluids of the tissues is to produce poisonous circuical conditions in those fluids. There are certain diseases in which Bacteria have been detected in great quantity in the blood, and to which we are justified theoretically in attributing the disease. In the lower animals, among silk-worms and other very humble creatures, such diseases have been very clearly traced to the presence of enormous numbers of excessively minute and simple corpuscles, which are of a similar nature to that of the minute fungus-like organisms known as Bacteria. In man, there is no doubt that the terribly fatal disease, known as malignant pustule, is accompanied by, and probably caused by, enormous numbers of a minute Bacterium.

This fact has been established within

the last two or three years, as also the fact that pyæmia—the putrefaction of the blood which follows after putrefaction of wounds-is equally connected with the presence of swarms of Bacteria in the blood. Again, the swiftly fatal and little known pyemic condition which so recently took from us a most able physician, Dr. Anstie, was in all probability another of these Bacterious diseases. Now these facts stand upon much surer and more numerous observations than any of the "fungoid theories" of disease which have before engaged the attention of medical men. We are really beginning to see light in this matter. But must important of all, and claiming really the very closest attention at this moment, are the re-cently published discoveries of Prof. Kline, of the Brown Institution in London, an observer whose character for accuracy and acuteness is so well known, that his statements may be accepted with full reliance. Dr. Kline has shown, and can still show by means of his prepared microscopic sections, that in the small-pex of the sheep the lymphatic vessels in the loose tissues beneath the skin and elsewhere are occupied by the branching filaments of a fungus-like organism. In the pustules which form on the surface these filaments give rise to minute rounded spores, and it is these spores which have been seen by other observers and and exactly as long as the breadth of recognized as special "corpuscles" of the diseases small-pox and vaccinia. the Dr. Kline's account of this organism is placed on the sill, and the sash drawn published by the Royal Society. Further, Dr. Kline has extended his researches to other zymotic diseases, and has published this month his results as to typhoid fever. He has made the most careful microscopic study of the intestines, which become ulcerated, and are the chief seat of mischief in typhoid. Dr. Kline finds that minute round yellowish-green colored organisms are present in immense quantities, both in the tissues of intestinal wall and in the villi on the surface. At present, Dr. Kline has not published figures of either of these organisms—the fungus of small-pox or the micrococci of ty-phoid—but we may have sufficient confidence in his accuracy as an observer, and his entire freedom from theoretical prepossession, to accept the result of these researches as definitely establishing the parasitic origin of some, at any rate, of the zymotic diseases.—Athe

Dr. D. E. Bellesme, in India, has been trying some experiments with the poison of the scorpion, which he obtained by irritating the animal. experiments were conducted upon dogs, pigeons and frogs. The nine-thou-sandth part of a grain of fresh venom, injected into the thigh of a frog, caused the skin to become violently inflamed and the animal to die in fifty-seven minutes. On examining the blood microscopically under the influence of the poison, it was found that the corpus les were strangely deformed, and bey rapidly became agglomerated into Victors masses, running into each other. stroyed, and death in one of the most

JAPANI SE BRONZE. - A curious bronze is produced in Japan, which, when made in thin plates, resembles slate, and as covered with designs in silver. M. Morin has lately analysed and examined the properties of the alloy, and combination is easily moulded into thin These are varnished, and through the covering the designs are scratched with a burin. The plate is then plunged in a silver bath, when the silver is deposited on the unprotected portions. Lastly, the plate is placed in a mufile furnace, when the copper blackens and the silver remains bright. DOMESTIC.

CANR-SEATED CHAIRS. - When these chairs begin to wear out, says a lady, the canes split apart, and their appear ance is anything but oramental, while the comfort of the chair is also destroyed. Now, if we live where they can be reseated at the cabinetmaker's and have the money to pay for the work, we can soon have the chairs again as "good as new." But all who do not live in such lacalities, and all have not the money to replace their seats; yet a my opinion, better than new, for I de not take much fancy to cane-seated chairs in general.

Take any pieces of bagging or burlaps no matter how coarse—and fit them to the chairs, cutting them large enough to wrap about the rounds that hold the splints or canes. Now sew it on with a darning needle and twine twice doubled, has been shown that there is a series of varieties of putrefaction, each of which has its special and appropriate Bacterium as the cause, and that in the absence of Bacteria or allied organism, putrecible substances remain perfectly. smoothly over the chairs, under the burlaps. The layers of cotton can be tacked together before they are put, in, and then they can be laid more smoothly upon the old canes. Fine hay

Now sew down the other two sides and take pieces of carpeting, or enameled cloth, or colored rep, or all wool dress goods, and tack them closely down with large silvered or brass-headed nails which come for that purpose, and be-hold! your chairs are far handsomer family will care to plant, unless a crop ministerorganisms. Just as there are and more comfortable than before, fig grown for market. A superb head color producing Bacteria, that is to should be transplanted as it grew. The say, Bucteria, the effect of whose life but little for more contributed to be the best of the head should be and a say. say, Exeteria, the effect of whose life but little, for many an attic would not multiplication in the blood or other furnish them all, but the nails, which must be procured at the upholsterers. Gimp to match the ground color of the cushion, or even worsted braid, is desirable to place along the edges of the covering, and drive the nails directly through it. This makes a handsome finish to the cushion.

Many a woman possesses as much ingenuity as a carpenter or cabinetmaker, and a little practice will teach her the upholsterer's trade, so that with nails, hammer, and the needful material, she will not only make as good a chair cushion as he, but will be able to cover a lounge respectably, and also an arm-chair. Rocking-chairs have often been made far more comfortable than when first purchased by the exercise of this art. In many families there are disabled chairs which have been thrown aside as useless, and yet, with but little expenditure, they could be made not only useful, but ornamental, and their sence would be a great addition to the sitting-room.

APPLE CHARLOTTE.—This very excel-lent and healthy dish is seldom seen, but it has only to be tried once to learn its excellence. The recipe is very simple. Put in a tolerably small breadpan a piece of butter the size of a walnut, and set it where it will melt; then pare, quarter and core a few apples; half the quarters; if they are large make them in thirds. Now place in the buttered pan as many slices or pieces of bread as will cover the bottom, then a layer of apples, a little sugar and four or five little chips of butter; another layer of bread, another of ap-ples, etc., and so on till there is enough for dinner or until the pan is full.

Butter the upper layer of bread. If
the oven is too hot and browns the top
too fast, before the center bakes, with a spoon drip a little hot water over it. Serve hot, with or without sauce.

A SIMPLE PLAN OF VENTILATION. The following simple method for ventilating ordinary sleeping and dwelling rooms is recommended by Mr. Hinton in his "Physiology for Practical Use: "A piece of wood, three inches high, the window, is to be prepared. Let the sash be now raised, the slip of wood closely upon it. If the slip has been well fitted, there will be no draft in consequence of this displacement of the sash at its lower part; but the top of the lower sash will overlay the bottom of the upper one, and between the two bars perpendicular currents of air, not felt as draught, will enter and leave the room.—Druggist's Circular.

THE making of Egyptian air-castles cut circular by compass, and folded in eight creases to from a globe, furnishes employment for fashionable young ladies of an industrious turn of mind. They are composed of paper of various bright colors, and when formed into globe-shape, are strung upon a cord, five or six different colors together, and hung in a portion of the room where gentle current of air will set them in motion. They get "excited" at length, and go whirling around windmill fash ion, eventually all tangled up in a pretty little snarl forming but one globe in appearance. Whoever can understand this should try the amusement by all means.

OYSTERS ROASTED. - Wash the shells perfectly clean, wipe them dry, and lay them on a gridiron, the largest side to the fire set it over a bright bed of coals. When the shells open wide and the oyster looks white, they are done napkin on a large dish to tray, lay the oysters on in their shells, taking care not to lose the juice; serve hot.
When systems are served roasted at supper there must be a small tub between each two chairs to receive the shells and large, coarse napkins, called oyster Serve cold butter and rolls of crackers with roasted oysters.

OYSTER OMELET.-Whisk four eggs to a thick froth, then add by degree one gill of cream, beat them well to-gether; season the eggs with pepper and salt to taste. Have ready one dozen fine oysters, cut them in half ; pour the eggs into a pan of hot butter and drop the oysters over it as equally as you can.

COCOANUT CUSTARD. - One quart of new milk thickened with four table spoonsful of corn starch; one-fourth pound of butter; three eggs, beaten separately; one grated cocoanut. Sugar and spice to the taste. Bake in puff

HUMOBOUS

THE following incident is said to have ccurred in a restaurant : A man recently entered the place and ordered a elaborate dinner. He lingered long at the table, and finally wound up with a bottle of wine, Then, lighting a cigar he had ordered, he leisurely sauntered up to the counter and said to the proprietor, "Very fine dinner, land lord. Just charge it to me; I haven't got a son

"But I don't know you," said the proprietor, indignantly. "Of course you don't. If you had, you wouldn't have let me had the dinner."

"Pay me for the dinner, I say !"

"And I say I can't."
"I'll see about that," said the proprietor, who snatched a pistol out of a drawer, leaped over the counter and collared the man, exclaiming, as he took aim at his head, "now see if you'll get away with that dinner without pay-

ing for it, you secundrel!"
"What is that you hold in your hand?" said the impecunious customer, drawing back.

"That, Sir, is a pistol, Sir." "Oh, that's a pistol, is it? I don't care a fig for a pistol; I thought it was a stomach-pump."

A young Parisian of wealth, who had A YOUNG Parisian of wealth, who had been playing heavily at his club, where he had lost his last sou, while strolling homeward early the other morning was accustomed by a beggar: "A little charity, if you please," "I have no money," was the reply. "Give me only a small piece of money." "I haven't a farthing," said our young friend. The beggar still persecuted him, and he lost beggar still persecuted him, and he lost his temper. "Listen," said he to the begger; "you can feel my pockets, begger; "you can feel my pockets, provided you agree to take what I have and let me take what money you have with you." The beggar did not dare to take up the offer, and hobbled off.

A WOE-BEGONE specimen of the Celtic race accosted an officer attached to the New York Tombs Court, the other morning, and anxiously inquired: "Plaze, zur, when will Mariar cum down?" "Come down from where?" said the officer, thinking Maria was a friend of the questioner, who had got into some legal difficulty. "Cum down to take the prisoners up," was the response. "I want to see her and ask her to be kind to me wife Biddy, who is goin' up on the Island for three months." The man thought the Maria was a female jailor.

MR. CURRAN was once engaged in a legal argument. Behind him stood his colleague, a gentleman whose person was remarkably tall and slender, and who had originally intended to take orders. The judge observed that the case under discussion involved a point of ecclesiastical law. "Then," said Curran, "I can refer your lordship to a high authority behind me, who was once intended for the church, though in my opinion, he was fitter for the

DELICATE COMPLIMENT.—Queen Elizabeth, admiring the elegance of the Marquis of Medina, a Spanish noble-man, complimented him on it, begging, at the same time, to know who possessed the heart of so accomplished a cavalier. - "Madame," said he, "a lover risks too much on such an occasion; but your Majesty's will is law. Excuse me, however, if I fear to name her, but request your Majesty's acceptance of her portrait." He sent her a looking-

Here is a description of a mean church, which has a moral in it: "After the old pastor died, the deacon went about for a two-hundred and fifty dollar minister, and you can get about as good a minister for that price as you can get psalm tunes out of a file.'

A COUNTRY newspaper tells this story of a new boy in one of the Sunday schools: "The precious youth asked who made the beautiful hills about them, and replied that he did not know, as his parents only moved into town the day before."

DURING a trial the Judge called a witness. No one answered, and an elderly man arose and solemny "he was gone," "Where has he gone?" elderly man arose and solemnly said asked the Judge, in no tender tone. don't know, but he is dead," was the guarded answer.

"Wny, Ichabod, I thought you got married more'n a year ago?" "Well, Aunt Jerusha, it was talked of, but I found out that the girl and all her folks were opposed to it, and so I just give 'em all the mitten and let the thing

A wicked boy, upon whose shoulders his mother was expressing her resent-ment with both slippers, felt too proud to cry, and kept up his courage by re-peating to himself: "Two soles that beat as one.—Brooklyn Argus.

A METHODIST minister in Kansas received only fifty cents for his first quarter's salary. And, strange to say, he did not wait for his next quarter allowance, but fled to some spot where the laborer is worthy of higher.

THE mewl (wrote a school boy) is larger bird than the guse or turkey. It has two legs to walk with, and 2 more to kick with; and it wears its wings on the side of its head. It is stubbonly backward about going forward.

"How CHARMINGLY naive she is," said a young beau to a crusty old gentleman.
"Knave!" exclaimed the latter, gazing through his spectacles toward the coquettish beauty indicated, "I should say more of a fool."

A CALIFORNIA preacher is preaching on the best way to raise boys. We have always found a number 14 boot about as effective as anything for raising

THE milkmen of San Francisco have formed a mutual aid association. One holds the can, while the other pumps New York World.

Mr. Wightman and Miss Blackman were recently married in Brooklyn.

YOUTHS' COLUMN.

Persevere. Drive the nail aright, boys, Hit it on the head; Strike with all your might, boys, While the iron's red,

When you've work to do, boys, Do it with a will; They who reach the top, boys, First must climb the hill.

Standing at the foot, boys, Gazing at the sky, How can you get up, boys, If you never try?

Though you stumble oft, boys, Never be downcast. Try, and try again, boys, You'll succeed at last.

"LITTLE BO-PEEP AND THE DYING Child.—I remember when I was nursing in a hospital once, there was a poor little boy about six years old dying of rheumatic fever. I was night-nurse in that ward; and regularly, when the attack of pain came on, he used to scream out for me:

"Nursey, sing. It hurts me. Sing the hurt away."
So then I'd prop him up on my arm an' sing song arter another, from 'Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star," to "Black-eyed Susan," till the paroxysm of pain was over, an' he'd quiet down again. I always knew when that was by his joiuin' his voice in too-such a weak pipe of a voice, poor lamb! but I was better glad to hear it than any music, for it telled me the pain was gone for awhile, an' I could lie down to

sleep again. Poor wee mite! I was singing "Lit-tle-Bo-Peep" the night he died. I had him in my arms. He'd been sinking all day, I knew he couldn't last out another; an' though he tried to join in as usual, his voice went into a gasp an' broke. I'd been sometimes used to call the children in the ward my little sheep; an' when I came to the end of the verse-

Little Bo-Peep she lost her sheep, An' doesn't know where to find 'em! Let 'em alone, an' they'll come home An' bring their tails behind 'em—

he looked up into my face with a bit of a smile on his poor little drawn white mouth, and said:

"Nursey'll know where to find her little sheep when he goes home. Will I be long going home now, nursey?"

Long! Ah, poor lamb! ten minutes ater, an' he'd gone home.

THE RIVER OF LIFE.—A youth stood on the banks of the river of life and gazed upon the countless millions of boats which crowded its broad surface. Each boat represented a human life, and the port to which all were sailing

was eternity.
At the wheel of some of the boats stood a shadowy form which guided the yessel through the foaming rapids and past the dark, rising rocks in safety, and kept the prow of the boat always pointed in the right direction.

The shadowy form was the good guardian angel of that life, and the evil angel hovered around and overhead, endeavoring by false beacons to draw the boat from its right course; but the pilot was faithful and true, and the efforts were fruitless.

Other boats there were which had no pilot, and these were drifted and dashed around at the mercy of the waves. The evil angel showed the false beacon, and these boats were deceived and followed

On, on they were led, until at last they were dashed upon the rocks and

Some of the vessels, even after being wrecked, called for a pilot, which even at that late hour was furnished them, and they were brought safely into port.

You WILL BE WANTED. - Take courage my lad. What if you are but an humble, obscure apprentice—a poor, neglected orphan—a scoff and a byword for the thoughtless and gay, and despise virtue in rags because of its tatters? Have you an intelligent mind, untutored though it be? Have you a virtuous aim, a pure desire and an honest heart? Depend upon it some of these days you will be wanted. The time may be long deferred—you may grow to manhood, and you may even reach your prime before the call is made; but virtuous aims, pure desires and honest hearts are too few not to be appreciated—not to be wanted. obscurity shall not always hide as a mantle, obscurity shall not always veil you from the multitude. Be chivalric n your combat with circumstances. Be active, however small your sphere of action. It will surely enlarge with every moment, and you will have continued increasement.

THE GARDENER'S LESSON.—Two gardeners had their crops of peas killed by the frost. One of them was very impatient under the loss, and fretted about it very much. The other went patiently to work at once to plant a new crop. After awhile the impatient fretting man went to his neighbor. To his surprise, he found another crop of peas growing finely. He asked how this

"These are what I sowed while you were fretting," said his neighbor.
"But don't you fret?" he asked,
"Yes, I do, but I put it off till I have

epaired the mischief that has been "Why, then you have no need to fret

"True," said his friend, "and that's the reason I put it off."

A GENTLEMAN in Des Moines owns a very intelligent little dog, which he has trained to bring him his morning paper from the front gate, where it is left by the carrier. The other day some one stole the paper directly after the carrier had left it, and Carlo was greatly mys-tified about the matter. Fearing his master's anger if he entered the breakfast-room without his accustomed burden, he scoured about in great distress. A happy idea struck him, however, as he espied a journal lying on the doorstep of the opposite neighbor, and galloping off in high glee, he soon came into the house with ears pricked up and tail briskly wagging, with the stolen prize in his mouth. It is quite needs to add that his penetration, though misdirected, was rewarded with a bone

Do RIGHT and fear no one; thou mayet be sure, that, with all thy con-sideration for the world, thou wilt never satisfy the world.