## TWILIGHT MONOLOGUE.

Can it be that the glory of manhood has passe That its purpose, its passions, its might, Have all paled with the fervor that fed them at last.

As the Twilight comes down with the Night Can it be I have lived, dreamed, and labored

in vain, That above me, unconquered and bright, The proud goal I had simed at is taunting my

As the twilight comes down with the Night The glad days, the brave years that were lusty

How they fade in vague memory's sight ! And their joys like echoes of jutilant song, As the Twilight comes down with the Night?

There is dew on my raiment; the sea wine wail low,

As lost birds wafted waveward in night; And all nature grows cold, like my heart in it At the advent of Twilight and Night.

From the realm of dead sunsets, scarce dark ened as yet,

O'er the hills mist enshrouded and white, A soft sigh of ineffable, mournful regret Seems exhaled 'twixt Twilight and Night. O thou Genius of Art I have worshipped an

O thou soul of all beauty and light! Lift me up in thine arms, give me warmth

from thy breast, Ere the Twilight be merged in the Night! I may draw from thy bosom miraculous breath; And for once on Song's uppermost height

I may chant to the nations such music in As shall mock at the Twilight and Night.

## The Wife's Ambition

dollar bill which was all that remained | all," with a comical shrug of the shoulof his month's salary after the house- ders, "and I shall you most cordially keeping bills were settled, and the rent | recommend." paid, and the outstanding accounts at the dry goods stores balanced up satis-

factorily. Mabel May was kneeling on the hearth rug, toasting a piece of bread for her husband's supper. She turned around, with cheeks flushed by the fire light, and rosy lips apart.

"Oh! Gerald," said she, "I do try hard to be economical!"

"Of course you do, little chick," said May, leaning over to capture one particular curl of reddish brown hair that was drooping, in colors of gold, over the fair forehead, and giving it an affectionate little twitch. "Don't I know that without you telling me?"

"But I wish I could help you," cried out Mabel. "Oh, I wish I knew of any way to earn money myself!"

Gerald May looked at her with an amused smile.

"My dear," said he, "one would as soon expect an ovesized doll to earn money!"

"Other women do," said Mabel, critically surveying the slice of bread, to make sure that it was artistically brown

on both sides. "But you are such a child!"

"I am two and twenty," said Mabel

solemly. "Nonsence!" said Gerald. "What

could you do to earn money?" Mabel colored a little at the depreciatory tone of the words.

less like a child. Don't you suppose that I have as much talent as the rest

of my sex?" Gerald laughed good humoredly. 'Pour out the tea, cara," said he, before you go on rhapsodizing! Of course I know that your a dear little puss, and can make an omelette or a shirt with any woman in Christendom! But you can't write a stirring book like George

Rosa Bonheur!" "Of course I don't aspire to any such greatness as that," said Mabel, impaitently; "but I can sing."

"You've got a nice little voice enough," said her husband, patronizin ' /, "for the parlor; but as to making money out of it, I hardly think you'll find it so easy."

"You don't think I can do anything," eried Mabel, half indignantly. "Only just because I am a woman."

"Some women can drive fate singlehanded," said Gerald May, sipping his tea with provoking nonchalance, "but

you are not one of the sort, my dear!" But long after Gerald had lighted his student lamp and commenced his evening avocation of copying law papers, by which pursuit he added a slender sum to the income which would otherwise have been quite insufficient tor even the slender wants of the young married pair, Mabel sat with folded

hands gazing into the red coals, as if she could read there, some clue to the problem of her life.

"Only one dollar left of our month's money after our months bills are all settled," said Mrs. Mabel to herself, take any more of that tiresome law screwing up her little rosebud of a mouth. "Oh, dear! this isn't the way tice with, and-and-oh, Gerald, I am to get rich. We must make a little money somehow. I can't write love stories and poetry, and I won't sew for starvation prices; and I don't see my way clear to being a shop girl or a cashier, even if anybody would employ me, because there is dear old Gerald to be looked after and kept comfortable. boarding school, used to say I had a Only in our easy, simple spontaneous good soprano. I'll ask Mrs. Lacy, up actions are we strong. By contenting Gerald would say it was all nonsence! as of a vast load of care.

but then I don't mean to ask Gerald's

advice!" And three or four weeks afterwards, when Mrs. May presented herself, trembling and fluttered, before Signor Severo, that musical autocrat viewed to-day can't sling ink with their grandher, with favorable eyes, through an fathers. They're degeneratin'. This

"Certainly, madam, I did," said the signor. "For ze choir of St. Eudocia, in Magnolia Square."

"Will you please try me?" "Wiz ze greatest of pleasure, mad-

ame!" briskly opening the huge grand piano which stood like a family coffin in the middle of the room. "And what will you sing?" "Whatever you please, sir."

Signor Severo rustled a piece of music out of a drift some three feet high on the floor. "Bien! We will try zis," said he.

He struck the chords, and rising up on the wings of the sublime harmony Mabel's voice soared like a bird. Signor Severo nodded when the ari was over and rubbed his hands glee-

"Madame," suid he, "it is strongit is sweet. You have one good idea of time and tune-you know how to man-

age ze voice." "And you will give me a trial?" Mabel's heart was beating so rapidly that she could hardly speak. The sig-

nor nodded. "And if ze musical committee accept you-mind, madame, I do not say zey will, for of all committees, musical "It's a hard rub to get along, little | committees are the most capricious-we wife, isn't it ?" said Gerald May as he | will give you ze salarie of six hundred closed his account book, and looked dollaires ze year. I plaz ze organ; I somewhat ruefully at the solitary one lead ze choir, when it will be lead at

> Six hundred dollars! Mabel May tripped home as if her light feet were flying over rose-colored clouds, instead of muddy March pavements. Why, that was as much as Messrs. Stint & Scrappe paid Gerald for his drudgery work behind the bookkeeper's desk. Six hundred dollars! It would double their little income at once, and enable them to lay something by for rainy the day, that comes to every one, sooner or later. Oh! could it be possible that

such good luck was in store for her? It was late on Sunday night, when Gerald May sat yawning before his solitary fire. Mabel had been spending the day and evening with a friend-or at least so she said-and Gerald was beginnning to realize how lonely home

was without its pervading spirit. At length the door opened and Mabel came in, rosy and dimpled, and wrapped in a huge shawl.

"Have you been very lonesome dear?" she said, radiantly. "I've felt like Robinson Crusoe or

his desert island," said Gerald with a " And what sort of a day have you

had, little woman?" "Oh, pleasant enough," evasively. But tell me, Gerald, how have you whiled away the time?"

"I've been to a fashionable church, said Mr. May, "St. Eudocia's, in Magnolla Square. And I must take you loyal people can shoot him on the there, Mabel, to hear the music! Why spot." "Gerald" said she, "I do wish you its equal to an oratorio. The tears would treat me more like a woman and came out of my eyes as I listened-it seemed as if my soul were floating up, divine melody.

a loose button in her boot.

"You must listen to her, Mabel!" Eliot, nor paint a grand picture like with crimson. 1

> church this morning." "And you heard that delicious so-

succeed or fail. And, heaven be praised! I have succeeded." Gerald's eyes, too, were full in spite joinder.

of his assumed stoicism. "My little darling," he whispered caressingly, "And I suppose they pay you some trifling salary?"

"Six hundred dollars a year, Gerald." she answered, with innocent triumph. "What" he involuntarily exclaimed

"That's something worth having. wife!" "We can save a little now, dear,

she said lightly; "and you needn't copying, and I can hire a piano to pracso happy!"

For Mabel May had at last succeeded in attaining the goal of her feminine vied England's queen that night.

All good conversation, manners, and action come from a spontaneity which

The Fire-Flend. Grandfather Lickshingle broke the

lence as follows: "I tell what it is, children, there's no use talkin'. The newspaper men of immense pair of tortoise shell eye country sees no graphic writin' like it did when your grandfather was ridin' "You advertised for a soprano, sir,' the editorial tribod like a witch astride said Mabel, turning carmine and white the gale. I know of no place that affords a better field for descriptive writin' than these very oil regions. Why

the fires you have here can't be beatexceptin', of course, beyond the temb. When I hear of one of these conflagrations I just ache to take my pen in hand and describe it in my own graphic style."

Grandfather closed his eyes, swayed to and fro on his easy chair, while his face growed with enthusiasm. He seemed to be in a transport of joy. "Bring forth my good gray quill,"

he said, "and let me paint the burnin' town." One of the children said he thought grandfather was going to have a fit; father said he was only in the newspaper business, in his imagination, at a salary of a thousand dollars a week,

but would soon be all right.

"'Tis night. Fire! fire! fire!" said grandfather, rapidly tracing a sheet of imaginary paper with a goose-quill of the mind. "Fire! fire! fire! and the affrighted winds took up the cry. The fire-fiend, with his sword of flame, was seen leapin from the back window of a bake-shop, breathin' smoke and forked lightnin' from his nostrils. In an instant the sleepin' city was out on the floor barkin' its shins on chairs and things in a mad hunt after its pantaloons. Hush! hark! The firefiend rushes on and on like a war-horse leavin' destruction in his trail. Look! he scales the side of you corner grocery, even as a kitchen-maid would scale a fish, an' with his flery, forked tongue licks the paint offen the buildin'. See! like the hugry holocost that he is, he is lickin' up the sign: 'Salt mackerel, bacon, flour, feed an' provisions,' as if he hadn't tasted a bite for a month. See him leap to the eaves of my ladies bower an' gorge himself upon the gingerbread work of the cornices. Now he hurls his body through the windows of yonder residence, ransacks the premises, an' escapes like a rocket through the roof. He turns somersaults from housetop to housetop, knocks over chimney-pots, dances a jig on the hot shingles, like the boy on the burnin' deek, and without as much as a 'look out behind' rains a shower of sparks upon the heads of the panicstricken populace. But see him now! He spits upon his calloused hands and scoots up the liberty-pole like a cat up an apple tree. Up! up! up! Higher

higher! higher! Higher and yet higher! Higher than the price of butter, until now with one fiery foot he tiptoes it upon the topmost tip, the while he flings his arms of flame about him like a village lawyer makin' a Fourth of July oration. Now he places his thumb to his nose, and with his extended fingers describes a circle in the face of the man in the moon, while he laps his forked tongue about the American flag and swallows it before a

A Venerable Bridge.

One of the most ancient bridges in and up, and up, on the current of that the world is that over the Main at Frankfort, which Goethe called the onwas turned away as she was fastening ty. It was erected in 1342, on the site of a much earlier structure. Its imme-"The finest soprano I have ever diate predecessor, built in 1306, was alheard," cried Gerald, enthusiastically. most entirely destroyed during a viotent flood, and rebuilt by funds raised The young wife turned to him, with from the sale of church indulgences. brimming eyes and cheeks suffused The building of bridges was then considered a religious work, because they "Gerald," said she, "I must tell you enabled pilgrims the better to reach a secret. I, too, was at St. Eudocia's their destinations, It was from the central arch of the bridge that criminals were drowned, and hence, too, the bodies of suicides were cast into the river. me for keeping you in ignorance so name of the most conspicuous statue on Being a process not depending on the knew positively that I should either nounced like Charley Main. "Ah! to the mere call of nature. It is, how-

A Shrewd Wife. An amusing story comes from the Ardennes, where, according to the tale, any special efforts. But when the boan agr.culturist recently died, leaving dy is at rest or engaged in occupation a wife, a horse and a dog. A few requiring a confined posture, and esmonth before his death he called his pecially when the mind is obsorbed in wife to him, and bade her sell the thought, the breathing naturally behorse, and give the proceeds of the sale comes diminished, and the action of the Why, you must be a genious, little to his relative, and sell the dog and lungs slow and feeble. The consekeep the money thus gained for her- quence is that the oxygenation of the self. Soon after the death the wife blood is imperfectly carried on. Even went to the market with the horse and in taking a constitutional walk the full dog, and dog, and exhibited them, with benefit is | not attained for want of the announcement that the price of the thorough breathing. As a remedy for horse 5 francs. The passers-by stopped room for what might be fitly termed and stared, and judged the woman mad, breath gymnastics-to draw in long and ambition, and she wouldn't have en- more especially as she informed all full breaths, filling the lungs full at first. At last a curious passer-by concluded the bargain; after which the But I do think I could sing, if I only forgets usages and makes the moment skillfull woman handed over 5 francs obtained the chance. M. Martelli, at great. Nature hates calculators; her to the family of her deceased husband, methods are saltatory and impulsive, and retained 500 francs for herself, thus gen to the blood and more thoroughy contriving at the same time to carry consuming the carbon and so producing stairs, to let me practice a little on her ourselves with obedience we become out the letter, if not the spirit, of the piano, and then I'll try my fortune. divine. A believing love will relieve | sishes of her husband, and to secure | portant effect of expauding the chest the largest sum of money for herself.

Just then the stage rolled up to house at the cross-roads and stoppe Our driver got down and watered his horses in a melanchely way, and groaned as with a deprecating gesture h he came to the door and informed us that there was another passenger. A large, bony, rubicand woman came forth, bringing three bandboxes, and followed by a short, chubby man who can be best described as a "kerchunkety." He had only one eye, carried an arm in a sling, and his nose was ir

"Now, Hezekiah," said she, "you look out for yourself. You hear me? You keep outer the fire, aud don't yer go near nothin. I never seen such a critter! I'm goin' away and can't look arter me! You hear me!"

Then she climbed in and sat down where Jim's legs had been. "Gents-wy how fare ye! I thought they wan't nobuddy aboard, but he's nature making an effort to provide a rethe tryinest man! Got good sense; ves; ben to the Legislater; fust sleck man: but he's allus gettin' hurt. I

bandbox a hearty thump with her fist. "Sick? No he aint. Never sick He tumbles into somethin', or somethin

tumbles on him or somethin'."

tryinest man!" And she gave her

"Perhaps you will tell us about it," emarked Jim. She was evidently ready to relieve

herself on that point. She put her feet the most vital necessity all through up on the opposite seat and began: "Wall-le's see-he didn't hurt his- chests naturally breathe freely

self very often until a year ago. Then, slowly, and large nostrils generally acone day he was out in the woods chop- company large chests. Such persons in. He felled a big tree on the saplin, rarely take cold, and when they do then he hit the saplin a clip and he they throw if off easily. The opposite didn't know nothin fer three 'r four | build of chest is more predisposed to days. When brought in they say he lung desease. The pallid complexion was a sight to look at. They thought and conspicuous blue veins show that he was dead fust. I was away. I'm oxygen is wanted, and that every allus away when he gets hurt. Then I means should be used to obtain it. Deep cum hum and doctored him up and most | breathing also promotes perspiration, used up my strength in recoverin on him, wen, fust I knows, I bein called away over to a neighbors war Sprony was sick, he went out to split logs and | quisition to remove the used materials put a blast into one, and thoughtlessly Many forms of disease may be thus precrept right up and pecked in and it vented, and more vigorous health enmost blowed his head off. He was joyed. senseless for three days more, and one eye was put out completely. I wore myself out agin gittin him onto his legs, wen wot should he do but go in the paster wen I was away and one of the bulls histed him. They say he lifted him quite unusual. It mucilated him a good deal, and he was senseless for three days. He's allus senseless fer bout three days. I cum hum and poulticed him till you couldn't rest, and kinder nust him up, and 'twan't a bit mor'n a fortnit wen he went out loadin hay without my permission (I was away), and he ketched a sunstroke and tumbled offen the load and lit on his head on a pile er stuns. Wen I got back I tole him he was a dumb fool, but he didn't understan a word till his three days was up. I put lodlum poultices on him agin and made him smell of hartshorn, and bimeby he revived. Will you beleeve within one week, wen I was sway that man managed to get in the millpond? Why he didn't git drowned to death I don't know-he ought ter; but they fished him out and laid him on the bank and rolled him, and wen I cum hum he was settin up on his elbows askin about how the lec- engine is only five atmosphers, a series tion went in Swampscot. I was pretty mad. I tell ve. The bees got him next head-mistook it fer a knot, I s'pose, I can't hardly tell ve how he looked after

ously afore I git home!"-

live, that a sheep 'll bite him danger-

Breath Gymnastics. The importance of breathing plentiful of fresh air as an assential of health is generally admitted. Well-ventilated "Yes-no-I don't know whether I The last execution by drowning was in rooms, open-air exercise and excursions did or not. Gerald," flinging her arms 1613. There is a story of an Anglo-Sa- into the country are appreciated to around his neck, "I was the soprano xon tourist, who, lounging on the re- some extent by all clases. But the art at St. Eudocia's. Oh, Gerald forgive nowned bridge, asked a resident the of breathing is very much overlooked. long, but I dared not tell you until I it. "Charlemagne," the reply, pro- will for its exercise, it is too much left perhaps the river, too, takes its name ever, an act which can be influenced from him," was the astonishing re- very materially by the will. Properly trained singers are taught to attend very carefully to their breathing. When brisk muscular exercise is taken breathing is naturally active without dog was 500 francs, and that of the this it has been suggested that there is would be purchasers that to buy the every inspiration, and emptying them horse it was necessary to buy the dog as completely as possible at every expiration and to acquire the habit of full it. breathing at all times. This mode of breathing has a direct effect in supplying the largest possible amount of oxyanimal heat. It has also the very im-

and so contributing to the vigor of the

by the nostrils as well as by the mouth, more especially while out of doors in cold weather. This has partly the effect of a respiration in so far as warming the air in its passage to the deli cate air cells and in also rendering one less liable to catch cold. This full respiration is of so much importance that no proper substitute is to be found for it in shorter though more rapid breathing. In short breathing a large portion of the air cells remain nearly stationary, the upper portion of the lungs only being engaged in receiving and discharging a small portion of air. Profound thought, intense grief and other similar mental manifestations have a depressing effect on respiration. The blood unduly accumulates in the brain and the circulation in both heart and lungs becomes diminished, unless indeed there be feverishness present. An occasional long breath or deep-drawn sigh is the natural relief in such a case, medy. This hint should be acted on and followed up. Brisk muscular exercise in the open air even during innever know when he's safe! He's the clement weather is an exellant antidote of a physical kind for a "rooted sorrow." And the earnest student instead "Sick a good deal?" I ventured to of tying himself continuously to his desk might imitate a friend of the writer of this who studied and wrote while on his legs. Pacing his room, blad in hand with paper attached, he stopped as occasion required to pen a sentence or a paragraph. Breathing is the first and last act of man and is of life. Persons with fuil, broad, deep by increasing the circulation and the animal warmth. Waste is more rapidly repaired, and the skin is put in re-

HONOMIST.

A Fireless Locomotive. On the street railway from Ruel to Marly, near Paris, a fiireless locomotive has been introduced which is extremely servicable for short transits. The system, invented by a M. Fracy, is based on the fact that water boils at a lower temperature proportionately to the reduction of the atmospheric pressure. Into a reservoir of thin steel are degrees Fahrenheit; a hermetical covering is placed over it. The steam which the water gives off at once fills the superincumbent space produces a pressure of fifteen atmosphers. As soon as any of the vapor is turned on for moving the machine the pressure is reduced and the water then begins to boil, producing a new supply of steam. Of course that process is but of limited extent; as, at the comencement, the liquid only contained a certain amount of heat which is gradually diminished as the reproduction of steam takes place at a lower temperature by the exhaustion of superincumbent pressure. As the amount of pressure required to work the of valves are so arranged as to prevent a greater amount of force issuing from heat originally contained in the water. Howsomedever, Hezekiah still lives; neaaly identical with that of ordinary but I expect, jest's much 's I expect to locomotives, with a few modifications, with the purpose of guarding against the useless waste of the heat originally introduced into the reservoir.

Dinner-Table Hints.

When taking a lady down do not she is "peckish" or "sharp set."

Do not say " I hope they will give u a good tuck-out!" Wen you are seated keep calm, whatever there is for dinner.

Soup should not be chewed, you must swallow it whole. Never hammer with your feet for the

next course, or shout "waiter!"

When anything nice is put on the ta. ble do not chuckle nor rub your chest. When the entrees come round, make a free choice, but don't pocket. Never take more than four helps of

anything. Do not sponge your gravy with your read and squeze it down your throat; it has an uneducated look. Never speak with your mouth full;

ecause you can't. If you feel uncomfortable symptoms arising from repletion you must dissemble: do not call for brandy and peppermiet drops.

the matter with you, hasten to assure her that it's not catching. Crack nuts for your hostess-if your teeth are good. Do not say "I'm chuck full!" when

If your fair neighbor askes what is

dinner is over it has a forein air about Before joining the ladies wash your hendsi n the bowls provided for the purpose; you should not call for soap

or bath towels. God's presence with a man in his house, though it be but a cottage makes that house both a castle and a palace.

Niagara's Ice Bridge.

system. The breath should be inhaled During the severe weather in Janury, the accumulated mass of ice came to a standstill beneath the new suspension bridge, at Niagara, and the watchers began to hope that there would be a bridge with a smooth surface—a thing unprecedented so far as history or tradition bear record. But the hope was soon dispelled, for the huge dam of ice friends. suddenly began to heave, grind and break up with a loud noise which is described as being exceedingly trying to the nerves. Then there was a sec- cluster. ond standstill, and it seemed certain that the bridge had been formed, but in the afternoon there was a third and more severe disturbance as the prisoned waters exerted their giant strength in an effort to be free. The battle was grand one. Vast quantities of ice and snow were caught in the water's arms and tossed hither and thither like playthings fighting and struggling with one another, and grinding themselves to fragments in the fierce engagements. Great hummocks weighing hundreds of tons were pushed into the air and remained there as monuments of the fearful battle. Large bowlders were torn from the shore and swept into the stream, and the solitary fir which was wont to mark the landing place of the ferry became a victim of the warring elements, though ordinarily it stands three feet above high water. The slow, awful strength of the infuriated waters was so apparent that it seemed as if they must rend the great gorge in twain and escape from their thraldom by some new road; but there was only one gateway for them, and as they could not break the milewide dam in two, they lifted it up boding but completely conquered by the to be fools that are not. armies of the Frost King. Having thus tion, the water allowed the ice to rest above it, accepting the yoke which it could not break despite its boasted strength. Looking over to the Canadian shore the observer could see huge icicles of many tons' weight hanging like the ropy locks on the foreheads of the giants in the story books. But these sights are as nothing when compared to the broad sheet of wrinkled snow ice which lies at its feet. There it is-the conqueror of Niagara-sparkling in the sunlight as calmly and peacefully as a patch of snow. There is something majestic, sublime, in its quiet indifference to the influences of the water-power. All traces of the battles have departed, save in the rough surface which from

height of the point is not noticeable to any great degree. Beside the rotunda which stands at the base of the American fall a mountain of snowy spray ice introduced 1,800 litres of water at 200 towers up eighty feet high, and is each day climbing higher and higher toward the summit. The dome of the rotunda bears an ice crown of exceeding beau- moon. ty, and along the roof of the dressing shed are curious ice formations which nothing less than the photographic camera can adequately picture. Giant icicles hang from the cliffs, and every once in a while a huge fragment comes tumbling down. The ice is perfectly excessively hard-frezen. As it warms some counsal in the mouth it assumes a gum-like consistency which tempts one to chew it, though he finds it a little too brittle for that purpose. Its appearance is ex- are not good. actly that of spun glass, and could it be made indestructible and retain its present consistency, it would make very superior balls. It is said that the "Was it very fine?" Mrs. May's face ly structure of importance in that ci- time. They swarmed right on his the reservoir than is necessary, and spray which formed this ice was perthus retaining as far as possible the fectly pure, and that if a ton of it were melted it would produce no appreciathat-some like a pile of tomaters. The driving part of the machinery is ble quantity of sediment. The Musk-Ox

The musk-ox measures only about five and a half feet from the tip of the nose to the root of the tail, and closely a proaching in size the smallest of High land cattle but is much stouter in proportion and more compactly built, the structures differing in shortness and strength of the bones of the neck and length of the dorsal processes which neck. support the ponderous head. The weight is usually greatly overestimated by travelers and writers, being placed approximateley at 700 pounds; 300 pounds would probably be nearer the weight sharpest sting. of the largest. This error is doubtless due to the apparent size of the animal. which, owing to the huge mass of wolly hair with which it is covered, has given ris to the common statement that it rivals in size the largest of English bullocks. The outer hair or flece is long and thick, brown or black in cooler, fre- desire of rendering life easy and agreequently decidedly grizzled, and pro- able and the humor of pulling down longe to the knees, hanging far below other people are often the causes of that the middle of the leg. Underneath the shaggy coat, and covering all parts of first, because its vulgar; ans secondly, the animal, though much, the heaviest upon the neck and shoulders, found a fine, soft wool of exquisite texture, of a bluish drab or cinerous

> of forming the most beautiful fabrics. Conundrums.

hue, capable being used in the arts and

Why is dancing like milk? Because

t strengthens the calves. Why is an Englishman like a bee? Be cause he is ruled by a Queen.

What is the best way to curb a wi young man? to bridal him. What kind of ship has two mates and no Captain? Courtship.

Why is a discontented man like watch dog? Because he is a growler. What is that by losing an eye has nohing left but a nose? A noise.

THE ECONOMIST.

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Court advertisements, when not exceeding three inches, \$6.50. For each additional inch \$2.00 extra.

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FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Duty first and pleasure afterward. Avoid that which you blame in others. Never leave home with unkind words. Harvest never comes to such as sow

Never laugh at the misfortunes of others.

Never neglect to call upon your Never give a promise that you do not

The putrid grape corrupts the sound

Speak evil of no one; not even of your

Never send a present, boping for one in return.

Never speak much of your own per-Never fail to be punctual at the time

To be thankful for a little is the way

Some people are better in show than in substance. Every good deed is a grain of seed for eternal life.

The most voluminous of authors-the author of his own misfortunes. Nature is content with little, grace

with less, but lust with nothing. Colton once said of time-wisdom walks before it, opportunity with it,

and repentance walks behind it. It is only when one is thoroughly true, that there can be purity and freedom. Falsehood only punishes itself. Life is a state of embryo, a prepara tion for life. A man is not completely born until he has passed through death. Believe, and if thy faith be right, that in sight which gradually transmits

of thy belief. -Nothing does so fool a man as extreme passion. This doth make them fools ily and swept away beneath, still rag- which otherwise are not and show them

faith into knowledge will be the reward

If you want to take the gimp out of succumbed to this inevitable humilia- a stuck-up man, mistake him for a street car conductor by offering him

your fare as he comes along.

When she bestrode his "bugle" with a clothes-vin, and thereby stopped his snoring, he said he always thought the habit could be conquered in a pinch. It requires a great deal of boldness and a great deal of caution to make a

requires ten times as much wit to keep The latest device for a scarf pin is a solid gold fork, and, when worn by a fashionable youth, the combination of fork and spoon is said to be very effec-

fortune, and when you have got it, it

The peculiar manner in which a man's hand clings to the door knob in the morning indicates that the molassescandy party is surging through the

things are always valuable, say there is too much shirt collar and too little young man in the present fashions to suit their A weak mind sinks under prosperity as well as under adversity. A strong

Girls whose opinions about such

mind has two highest tides-when the moon is at the full and when there is no So many good men have turned out defaulters that we know not what to do

with our superfluous funds. Will some one hand us a spade and direct us to a onely spot? Every man hath within himself a witness and a judge of all the good or

ill that he does; it inspires him with white and seemingly quite porous, but great thoughts, and gives him whole-If we practice goodness not for the sake of its own intrinsic excellence, but for the sake of gaining some advan-

tage by it, we may be cunning, but we The young man now counteth his shekels, and resolveth to remain single for another year, while the over-confident maiden sigheth and keepeth late

hours in the meantime.

The mind is nourished at a cheap rate. Neither cold, nor heat, nor age itself can interrupt this exercise. Give. therefore, all you can to a possession which ameliorates even in its age. The old in religion dies out-the error,

error the old dispensation, the old sup-

erstition, but not the old religion. This is forever new and forever fresh. For this there is no decline, no decay; Gentleman who can't tell a polonaise from an apron front will bear in mind the prevailing distinction between a hat

and a bonnet. One is worn over the ear, and the other on the nape of the It is not poverty so much as pretence that harrasses a ruined man-the keeping up a hollow show that must come to the end. Have the courage to appear poor and you disarm poverty of its

Whatever comes out of despair cannot bear the title of valor, which should be lifted up to such a height that, holding all things under itself, it should be able to maintain its greatness even in the

midst of miseries. The love of glory, the fear of shame, the design of making a fortune, the valor so celebrated among men.

Warm your body with healthy exercise, not by cowering over a stove. Warm your spirit by performing independently noble deeds, not by ignobly seeking the sympathy of your fellows

who are no better than yourself. Have you known how to compose your manners? You have done a great deal more than he who has composed books. Have you known how to take repose? You have done more than he

who has taken cities and empires. The soul may be compared to a field of battles, where the armies are ready at every moment to encounter. Not a single vice but has a more powerful opponent, and not one virtue but may be overborne by a combination of vices.

The wise man has his follies no less than the fool; but it has been said that herein lies the difference-the follies of the fool are known to the world, but are hidden from himself, the follies of the wise man are known to himself, but hidden from the world.