For larger advertisements liberal com-NO. I

One copy, the months

O execut for the transmission of a specie.

Beyond a new term of the contraction of the species. Archithon the street of the land a memory of the year A little bought sweet In Lat.

Oswert In Jack who must thou not That 's more rest the words that bloom A little length, sweet To day

Owner feetby? You and for later I'm happy and ear hogh at 12 to All stoy toy flying test Lyray, A little longer excet Lorier.

O sel Tooley, that once was sweet! The part is give be unit rocall. The future lies within a pall, where the dear more large at. In your I begged of thee to stay the longer, event looding. Marion Hause in Town Topon.

THE LINEN CLOSET.

"For my part," said Aunt Sylvia, "I lon't selmire the young man.

Mounie Dartford's pretty head frequest slightly, and she thought within herself how little of the sympathetic element existed between old maid aunts and 17 year old nicees, and wondered if there ever had been a time when Aunt Sylvia, too, was young, with the fresh electric current of love stirring in her pulses!

Minnie Dartford was a basel-eyed, rose checked little witch, with perfectly arched eye-brows, and a mouth as fresh as the freshest resebud in all the garden bowers, and her white dress, shining faintly through the summer wilight, seemed to float round her ide a cloud, as she sat there, watching the stars that glimmered indistinctly through the purple deeps of the sky, and thinking how very un-

reasonable Aunt Sylvia was. "No," said the elder fady, jerking ner knitting-needle into its sheath with an emphasis, "I do not fancy Herbert Arundel "

"He is our guest, Aunt Sylvia." "You are mistaken there, Minnie.

He came here uninvited, with your brother's friend, Mr. Lee." "But now that he is here, Aunt, we must treat him with courtesy. *

"I've no objection in life to treating him with courtesy, chifd; but I've a sort of an idea that he would like you to treat him with something warmer and more enthusiastic !"

How thankful Minnie Dartford was at that meanent to the friendly dusk which veiled the crimson blushes that suffused brow and cheek at Aunt Sylvia's eleverly aimed random shot.

Had it then come to that? Was she, indeed, learning to love Herbert Arundely And a thrill of strange inexpressible happiness eddied through her heart, as her inmost consciousness answered:

"Yes" Alas' poor Clarence Lee! The patient years of devotion, during which he had waited for the rese-bad of Minnie Dartford's beauty to expand into the perfect blossom of womanhoof the loyal love, the unfaltering con-tancy how lightly they weighed in the balance against this stranger's easy address and dashing fascination of manner. The way of the warld unafterable, yet how strange'

Aunt Svivia listened for an answer, but none came. Minnie hardly knew what reply it would be best to frame.

"I think, Minnie," said the old facty, after a moment or two of silence, "that it would be better for you to accept Antonia Wyllis' invitation to spend the month of September at her home. It will at least separate you from the companionship of this young man,

"But I don't want to be separated from him, Aunt Sylvia."

Minnie spoke with spirit and energy, and the color deepened visibly on

"Minnie!"

"Aunt Sylvia!" "Has it gone so far as this?"

I don't know what you mean by it," responded the girl, biting her lips; "but I do know, Aunt Sylvia, that I shall not run away from Mr. Lewis. Arundel as if I feared some strange contagion in his presence. This is my home, and here I shall remain to en-

"Irrespective & onsequences?" "Yes; entirely irrespective of consequences,

ther; she saw quite plainly that it would be of no use. Minnie, like many another spoiled child and petted among the girls," he said. "So she's beauty, was determined to have her in love with you, ch?"

Aunt Sylvia was no logician; neither she knew quite enough of human na she jump into my arms to-morrow if

he sure that Herbert Arundel was unworthy to wear a jewel like Minnie Dartford's love upon his heart.

"An empty, teather-brained fool, with no more heart than a stone image!" was Aunt Sylvia's inward ver-

Herbert Arundel,

"Aunt Sylvia is foolishly prejudiced," she thought. "He is as true and comment. noble as he is handsome, and none but the carping and envious could pick a his character or demeanor As if I would go to Antonia Wyllis' he looked on the 'croquet ground' Dell, that sumny home of his which he describes so eloquently. I don't think it is altogether impossible, for I think yes, I am quite sure the loves me! eve and manner and

Minnie's mind was absorbed in these fancies, when a knock came to the door, and the old housekeeper put her to haten to your elifying conversation head into the room.

for the linen closet?"

shoulders a little impatiently. "Why I ought to be angry with you; but I couldn't old Peggy have waited? can only feel thankful for the fate Very well, Peggy, I'll see to that,

But they ought to be put away by, now, miss," persisted the obdurate old servant. "I've strewed sprigs of lavender and dried rose leaves between all the folds, and if you'd please to her more! put them on the shelves now

Minnie rose with a scarcely suppressed sigh. She knew Peggy too well to hope for any peace until her beliests were fulfilled.

The heap of snowy linen lay on the hall table, white and fragrant through the toils of Peggy's skilled digits, and, bad once more taken him into favor. taking a pile on her arm, Minnie Dartford went to the linen closet, a small room, opening out on that allotted to ent tempetion of Clarence

Lee and Mr. Herbert Arundel. She glanced timidly in before she entered to make sure that neither of Aunt Sylvia," laughed Minnie. "> her brother's guests were in the apart. There is a pair of us?" ment, and then hurried through, to

She had scarcely reached up to deeven were there no other witnesses, ashered in

their moursion was but for a moment, Rome. India learnt the art of coinand their withdrawal would presently leave her free to beat a retreat. The Alexander the Great; Arabia's first door of the closet was partially draws; emission were debased copies of the to, and she was at least sure of not Athenian tetradrachon. Parthia imibeing discovered. The color rose to tated the selected kings of Syria, and her cheek at the idea of thus involun- the Sapors and Choscoes of restored tarily playing the part of eavesdropper; Persia continued the Parthian issues,

"Sit down, Lewis," cried Mr. Arun del, drawing forward an easy chair; "dinar" and "dirhem" of Haroun al-"make yourself at home. Your eigar

"No, it's all right," said the strange voice. "I say, old fellow, speaking of of Louis XVI, testify to a perpetua making one's self at home, it strikes tion of the "solidus" and "libra." me that you are practising the thing yourself rather extensively here!"

Arundel laughed. "I am at home," he said complacent-"Why, bless your heart alive,

the greatest man alive." "They'll find their mistake after

"Not until I've made a sure thing of it," answered Arundel. What do you mean?"

"I mean that I am going to marry the girl."

"What, the little heiress?" echoed the man whom Arundel had called "Well, yes, if you choose to call her

so. No great beliess, after all; but I your blood in motion, Try, rather, dare say I can find a use for her twentertain my brother's guests as best I ty-five thousand dollars. And, to set your pegs in motion on rough crown all, she's desperately in love rocky ground, or hurry them up with me."

The other laughed hoursely- a boil indignantly in Minnie Dartford's ditches, practice 'ground and lofty

"You always did play the dence

"Yes. It's quite amusing to watch did she pretend to the magical jowers answered Arundel. "I haven't proof vision belonging to the "seventh posed yet, simply because I don't want

the progress of her infatuation," daughter of a seventh daughter." but to precipitate the moment. Bless you, ture in its various manifestations to were to pop the question?"

"She'd jump out again quick enough, it she knew you half as well as I do" jeered the other.

"But she don't, you see," said No it won't min to morrow Arundel. "Where ignorance is blass, 'tis folly to be wise' you know the diet. Nor was it altogether incorrect, old saying. And the best of it is that Meanwhile Minnie, with her I've somehow contrived to cut out thoughts and fancies drifting sweetly another lover, who has been hanging away upon the fath miless sea of a around after her ever since she was young girl's reverie, sat at the win-child in bib aprons - a man whom any dow, still thinking of one personage - girl ought to be proud to attract Clarence Lee"

"She's a fool!" was the muttered

"Granted," said Arondel lightly; "but then you and I know that all women are fools."

"Not always, Mr. Arundei," answerand leave him here! How graceful ed a calm, quiet voice, and Minnie yesterday and how well he rides. I dress shimmering like the robes of a wonder if I shall ever see Magnolia pluintom in the semi darkness, "for at least the lesson of their folly may

teach them to be wiser in time." "Miss Dartford" echoed Herbert Arundel, dropping his eigar as he His lips have never spoken words to started, aghast, to his feet; while his that effect, but there is a language of companion looked on as if he would very much bke to disappear through the cracks of the floor,

"I have unwillingly been compelled of the last few minutes," Minnie went "Miss Minnie, the sheets is rearly relentessly on, "and you yourself can easily imagine how completely. I have "The sheets" Minnie shrugged her been enlightened thereby. I suppose which has been averted from me. Good evening, Mr. Arundel, and good-

> And, with a low inclination of her head Miss Dartford passed from the room, and Herbert Arundel never saw

He left town the self-same evening, carrying with him the interesting consciousness that he had overplayed his part and thwarted his own plans.

And Clarence never knew what had opened the eyes of his capricious little charmer. He only rejoiced that she

"Well," said Aunt Sylvia, on the morning of the day on which Minnie Dartford became Mrs. Clarence Lee. of do believe I'm the happiest of woman alive!"

"And I'm the happiest young one

History of Coinage.

If we put aside the inartistic and posit the pile on the high shelf above uninteresting currency of China and her head, when voices and footsteps Japan every existing piece of money fell on her ear, and, with a pulpitating can trace its ancestry back to a comheart. Minnie felt that she was like a mon source in the seventh century beeaged bird, among the shelves, laden fore Christ. The descent of all Greek with sheets and pillow-cases. Mr. coms from the issues of Pheidon and Arundel had entered his room-the Crosus, and the connection of the spley odor of his eigar already pro- lioman system with a Siculo-Greek claimed the fact to her olfactories, standard are well-known; but it will be a revelation to many readers to find and with him a stranger had been how modern and medicival series -Asiatic and European alike derive Minnie stood quite still, hoping that their origin either from Greece or are from the Bactrian successors of est of the Mahometan Khalifs. The Raschid show by their very names a descent from the denarius and drach ma, no less than the "sou" and "livre," London Academy,

Generally speaking if you are tron bled with "the blues," and cannot tel Lewis, the good people here think I'm | why, you may be sure it springs from physical weakness. Instead of lying on the sofa and courting painful ideas, if you are a despairing lover, a hypochondriae or a valetudinarian. you should be up and stirring yourself. The blood of a melancholy man is thick and slow, creeping sluggishly through the veins, like muddy waters in a canal; the blood of your merry chirping philosopher is clear and quick, brisk as a newly-broached cloudpagne. Try. therefore to set steep, cragged hill; build stone wall; swing an axe over a pile of his kory sneering sound, which made the blood or rock maple; turn a grind-tone; dig tumbling;" pour water into seives with the Danaides, or, with Sisyphus, "up the hill heave a huge round stone," in short, do anything that will start the perspiration, and you will soon cease to have your brains lined with black, as Burton expresses it, or to rise in the morning, as Cowper did, "like an infernal trog out of Acheron, crowned with the coze and mud of

melancholy."-Prof. Mathews.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

Crow-Warnings well what if the

From that withered old comfield the

Case users, you old birds, in your mety black I know that you're not speaking true!

To cover up all of the blac !

Queer Conveyonces.

Some birds are known to fly long distances, carrying their young on their backs. Small birds take passage across the Mediterranean Sea on the backs of larger and stronger ones. They could not fly so far. Their strength would give out and they would drop in the water. Along the northern shore of the sea, in auturon, these little birds assemble to wait the coming of cranes from the North, apeople wait for the train at a ratiroad

With the first cold blast the cranes arrive, flock after flock. They atter a Horn, although that was rather lively It answers the same purpose as the ringing of the bell when the train is about to start. The small birds under-They get excited. They

husten alward, scrambling for places. The first to come get the best seats. If the passengers are too many, some will have to thit back to the hedges till the next train. How they chatter good-byes those who go and those who stay. No tickets have they, but all the same they are conveyed safely Doubtles the great birds like this warn covering for their backs. In this way the small birds pay their fare. And It is these last who must be out in the wet if it storms. The little passengerare of different species, like Americans. Irish, Germans and Chinese traveling together in cars of steamships. Their porrier takes them through the air. high above the wide sweep of waters. They are close companions on the way. By and by they reach the beautiful south country. There they build nest and sing sweetly, as they bond here and sing in the North in the happy

How Ress Managed Tont.

Tom's sister Nell was pretty, and to show ffer authority over him. Tomwas rough and awkward, and just, at that age when a boy resents all meddling with his "rights." He would put his hands in his pockets, his chair on Nell's dress and his feet on the quarrerel

your hair for a week."

"Well, what's the use? It would be all roughed up again in less than an hour."

"I do wish. Tom, you would take

"Oh, don't bother me. I'm reading." Tom would say, and the boots refused to stir an inch, which of course was

second to understand that coaxing was better than driving, and some times when he sat with both hands plunged in his pockets. Bees, with a book or picture, would nestly down beside him, and almost before he knew it one hand would be patting his curis while the other turned the leaves or held the pictures. If she chanced to see his feet on the window sill she

"Just try my ottoman, Tom, dear, and see how comfortable it is to the feet;" and though Tom occasionally growled in a good-natured way about it being too low, the boots always came down. Whenever his hair look ed very rough, she would steal behind him and smooth it out in a way. Tomliked so well that it was a temptation . to let go rough just for the pleasure of having her comb it. Yet, for the next three days, at least, he would take special pains to keep every hair in its place, simply to please little

As they grew older, Bess, in the same quiet, loving way, helped him to grow wise and manly. If she had an interesting book, she always wanted Tom to enjoy it with her; if she were going to call on any of her young friends. Tom was always invited to go direction, said another.

"I can't understand," said Lady Nell, "why you should want that they forever at your heels. He's rough and awkward as a bear,"

tens," said Bess, slipping her arm through his with a loving hug, while the chear" felt a great warm glow at his heart as he walked away with Bess, and determined to try barder to be "gentle as a kitten" for her sake.

The Yorn that a Godeless Old were worse off than we had been, as Sea Captain Spins.

conveng for name -jet them caw, if they like. How a Big Whale Towel a Beat's Crow With all of that blue in the sky' Many Miles to Live!

A flag with perpendicular bars of red and white floats over the roof of a the critter would run right up in the there are not enough clouds in the world or large building in town, says a Nans shore, but he came about when hid tucket (Mass,) letter to the New more than a mile away, and would York San. The building is the Cus-baye taken us out to sea again only I tom House, so called through tradition, cut the line, the others are racking their brains for friend to us.

> as second mate of the snog back Anna Snowdon, Capt. Kezah Cotta, bound a blowing not a mife away. The first not kept to the leeward of the whale, cynosure of many curious eyes,

safe distance. more than two days' rations of bread avenue alone and water for the seven men in that hopes of seeing the ship, and at night - pleasant day, when the whole of y-was very naughty. And so it would go on away for the sandwich Islands. We wanted to make a show of hon, but of seamon to be found in the neighbor of seamon to be found in the neighbor. But little Bess had a different way made forty males that day, and the patiently suffered the tarbures of lare bulbowl. men were terribly tired. We slept by about at the greatest reception ever sun was so het that they could not which products the Tyendert from work their oars. Our chances of institying in such things $-T^{\mu} = e^{\mu}$, reaching land seemed very poor $e^{\mu h i e} T^{\mu} e^{\mu}$. Toward noon I was standing on the how of the heat looking around in hopes of seeing a said, when I saw a back whale come to the surface not more than 200 yards away. It was no instinct was too strong within me to

"I picked up a harpoon, and a- the prow of the boat almost touched the side. It inited to reach a vital point, and away the big fellow went. The line ran out so last at and that it hade the rail smokes and I raised the batchet slackened after a little until there was only a moderate pull, and giving the

"Yes, and he's going in the right "They were quite right. The whate

was taking us in the right direction we wished to go at the rate of fully twenty miles an hour. We bowled along merrily all that afternoon, and about 6 o'clock we heard a bail, and saw, not far away, the mate's boat.

"Hold on " they cried. "'We can't: Throw us a line,' I re-

We caught their line as we swent

A TALE FOR THE MARINES by, and then the whale had two boots they had pulled longer. They had given up hope when we came alongside. You may not believe it but that whale kept straight anenfull that night and the next day, and in the aftermion we sighted land. I thought

for no vessel ever enters this port from i. "That harpoon in the corner which foreign lands now, and there can be I spoke of before is the very one he no customs to collect. It is consucted curried away with him. You can see a number of superannuated old my name on it, if you don't believe me. sea captains, who smoke all day and. The ship Anna Rogers of New Bod weave tremendous sea yarns for the ford killed the whale two years after, benefit of any city non, who may and failing the harpoon in its back chance along. One weatherbeater old sent it to me. I was sorry that whale salt told a prize story, lately, and now - was dead, because it had been a good something to surpass him. He said: poon again, but kept it on land as a

Gen Grant in Washington.

for the Pacific Ocean. I'm not going mous public man who ever lived in troubled with wet feet. to tell you of our trip around the Washington. He was known to every man, woman, and chaid in the district and we did lose two men overboard. Before his name was before the people but will get right down to the buttem for the Presidency. While General of facts of what I started in to tell. We the Army his head-quarters were at had already killed two big wholes, and the corner of Seventeenth and I were poking around about four hims streets. He used to walk to and tredred rades north of the Sandwich Is morning and evening along with the but his well-worn military clouk in but I had the likeliest crow, and mor, and the cogar always, to disting chaticus struck the whale first struck him gursh him from the crowd. He was hand, too, because he was sporting usually absorbed in himself, and walk blood in five minutes. Just then we so mechanically, though while going thing in the world night to be allowed saw another whole and the first mate to work very rapidly. While Prest to get ripe, put out after that one. The back dent he was the some sor of a man. tried to beat up in our direction, but a He lovel a horse dearly, and some squall came on and we lost sight of timesofrove a four-in-hand drug, but her. The waves were so big that we he usually walked or book a street car. should have been capsized if we had in either case he was always the which we had killed before the squall had evidently become accustomed to appropriate knowled I aften, the new struck us. Its big careass formed a this, and paid no attention to it as sert of breakwater. Heades, that the long as people kept out of his way at oil that owed from its wounds seemed, dad not force themselves on his person, for the impire. It is a long lane that to quiet the waves. We were uttaid almotice. When they did he was an some big waves would throw the payed and would formalisaptly upon whale on top of us, but by keeping the this heel to escape. He always acteears going we managed to stay at a on the street like any other private estizen who wanted be let alone. This "When the sterm passed over not a was so exident that the men, big and sign of the bark was to be seen. There, little, respected it, and the President being a year older than. Tom, wanted | we were anchored to a whale out in the of the United States could often be middle of the Parme Ocean, with not seen sauntering down the crowded

Something About Sanstrake, In a cilcular issued by the New York board of health occurs the Tol-

lowing in regard to sunstroke Prevention Don't lose your sleep use to us now, but the whaleman sleeping cool place; don't warry, don't get excited; don't drink too mach aleo hol; avoid working in the sun if you effixe way, I cried. There she can; if indoors, work in a well ventila eed room: wear thin elothes, mear a leaf or wet cloth in it, drink freely and whale I drove the point deep into its sweat-freely if fatigued or droy knock off work, he down in a cool place, and apply cold water and cold cloths to your

. Cure . For the patient in the shade: ready to cut it, for I reared the whale posses his clothes about the neck; and for the nearest doctor; give the patient cool drinks of water or telack tea or black ceffee, if he can swallow. If end a twist around a rowlock I let the his skin is het and dry prop him up, coffice is better nor rowing, sid cold water over the body and limbs blank broks. I always have to have sitting against a tree or wall; pour and put on his head pounded ice and put on his head pounded her on hand Thom's Bowdich's and wrapped in a cloth or towel. If you worked to have a wet cloth and keen works navigators and Maury's and can't get ice, use a wet cloth and keep | Norice | navigator and con't get ice, use a wet cloth and keep | Finlay's sading directions can't get ice, use a wet rioth and the parient is tribley a saming freshening it. But it the parient is backs that I sell are Warren's House pale and taint and his pulse is tooble, back that I sell are Warren's House pale and I had. This lean and I hade. A house hartshorn for a few seconds, or move him a teaspoonsful of arounds agents. Family Bable, which contours eyes of animonia or thetains of marger in Ziene paranes. Indiways here a stock two tablespoonful of water. In this case use no cold water, but rith the hands and teet and warm them by het applications until the circulation ry. The Section Chert and the Charlen

Growing Old.

tarning old! The prises measure

heeps its even term still, a and hand not had see foller. And the brain obers the will, confe to the whitening treases.

And the deepening windres told, A outcloss provid away blue sepent Prime is gone, and I grow tild.

I mighted beadless at my presence

THE horse to danger To on.

All the atomical life time shower Time. I price point a sit in god !.

Times telling-Larow oth Not an reach the planter payer

That I should from so of your, by my not of lose and from being teather on the harber shore

stand linek from us-yentare

I terminal facilities a pair of

All the Year Rounds

good stout boots.

A one-legged man will never be A ship is called "she" because it al-

ways has the last word. The ship is bound to answer its belin every time Cucumbers slived are said to remove freekles. This is not wonderful. They have been known to "remove" whole

families lands, when we sighted a log fellow procession of clerks, and with nothing. The only difference between "going astishing" and "been tishing" is the mate and myself-put off in two loads. Winter and the lamiliar figure in some number of functionless and self-denum

> "It is not always May" the poet sighs. It is well that it is not. ? "What are the last teeth that come?"

> asked a Lynn teacher to her chos in

physiology. "False teeth; muenreplied a boy who had just waked up on the back seat. pitcher, all over the held." This most have been an agreeable change

has no turn on it. It is not that the normal of Salis bury's hair is all on the back of his head. In this respect the marquidiffers from most fashi nable women They generally have see

bair on the back of their heads.

An odd night on South street. New little loat. We waited all that day in the Capitol to the White House on a York, which on one side is lined with disks and shipping and on the we formed some blubber on the back wat, without suffering a single inter-other is closely jacked with ship window sill. Of course they often of the whale, but no help came. When ruption. Yet if he saw men raise chandler's shops, commission brokers morning came and no sail could be their hats to him be never tailed to use offices, sadars lodging houses, saloens "Tom, I don't believe you've combed of finding our vessel again, and there was no hope than the salute. During such a walk and cheap is staurants, is a book store, our hair for a week."

On the salute of finding our vessel again, and there meanly everybely would stare and it is a small box like room on the was nothing to do but to pull away turn and stare again at him as he ground door of a building just below in the direction of the sandwich Is- passed. He - coned to walk among wall street, and occupies half the store lands, trusting to reach their before a the crowds to be since. Or late years with a satimaker. It is said to be violent storm should overwhelm us. he has apparently shown off much of the only place of its kind to be found We cut our harpsens out of the whale, this teritorally, and when he verted the entire length of the long street. your great boots off the window because we didn't know when we Washington could be seen about the ts a rate, a crowd of sile longshor ships. might need them. There is one of Willard loody shorting with trackly men is to be found in front of it, them in the corner there now. Good and latening and Longlong at their while within, looking over the books ing the best with a compass which I stories, and telling stories of his own in a half interested manner, may be

> now and then perhaps gained ten took a notice the attend a dinner party, tan paper," that seaman den't care a noises during the night. The next be went, without regard to the care. day the men were worn out, and the towary etapoure of the White House, people are eracy about. Why you Because they know all about the sec then selves, and enough about it, too. "What sto sariors rend?" was asked.

> > sailors don't read. They're too poor to los books. If you ask me what the captains read perhaps I can tell The American captains read novels mostly and light varns, much more than they do solid books. Pve been to years selling them books, and tains, as a rule are not well read They don't like solid reading, like the captains of other countries, but prefer light reading. But they don't buy many books of any kind nowadays, be cause. Uncle. Sam's navy is too poor As an example look at that pile of magazines. There are nearly 1,000 in this little room. We used to sell lotof them, but now we sell scarcely any and it's the same with every thing

> > that they like or Hobbati's like trated of the Abber?"