

Upon the burial clay: Lo has no sure temorrow, It only has today.

-5

- Pongregationalist.

THE FIRST-BORN.

BY DAVID G. PHULLIPS.

Preston found his wife in a low arm. less rocking-chair before the grate fire of a mother. And the sad conviction of her bed-room. Their baby boy, came to the husband that the change whose first weak rail against the miseries of existence had been heard but two months before, lay flat upon his back in her lap. He was swathed in a long woolen night-gown, which bulged restlessly under the impatience of his legs.

The mother was pinching his cheeks and smothering him with kisses. This caused him to give vent to bubbling gasps of delight and to wave his clinched fists convulsively. When she saw her husband she lifted the babysupporting his body with oue hand. and his uncertain back with the other. His big head, fallen torward, rolled from side to side, while his bright eyes stared at his father fixedly, and without the smallest gleam of intelligence. Preston smilled constrainedly, and put one forefinger under the rather damp chin.

As the child showed that he disapproved of the change of position, his of their real happiness. The girl wife mother put him in her hap again, and began the interrupted play. Preston looked down upon it with an irritated tween. These clinched hands, so nuexpression. When the nurse came in with a small tub partly filed with warm water, he looked about awkchild wardly, as though he were out of Then he sat down in a deep places leather chair by the window. As he watched the two women and the bahy, a feeling of isolation and saturess grew hav in the mother's hap. And he upon him.

When the marse held put the bath on the rug near the fire, she pushed to the mother's side a small table sproad with the articles of a baby's fully, her eyes as she looked at the searcely While the child was bailding, the mother kept up a steady flow of talk. "And as time passes," he thought, at times addressed to the father, als while will not grow less, but greater. ways intended for the con.

She took off the long woolen gown, it stabs me. But her real heart will Then she lifted the child and hid him be baced against me. She will care gently in the bath. At first touch of for me, but she will plan and scheme the water he clutched wildly and and try to control me for his suketwisted his face into a crimson tangle. | for their sake, if there are more." But the warm h and the safety guaran-

them the sparkle and the frequent flash of passionate love for him. Now those same eyes were turned to him with tenderness, but with a changed tenderness that pained him keenly. she was still young. She was still beautiful. But in those few days the quality of the youth and the beauty had been transformed. Her face now shone with the calmness and screnity

was tinal. On this morning, two months afterword, as she sat in the low chair, in health and strength again, he studied the change more carefully. He had been trying to deceive himself during these two months. He felt that he

could deceive himself us longer. He cared for her as before: more, perhaps, since he grasped so clearly the change in Ler. But she, sitting there with her child, cared for him in a new way. The child was first, the central figure, in her life henceforth. She loved the father through the child. In the days of their courtship he had familed that the passing of years would not touch them. When her hair would be gray and his hair would he scant they would cling together still, excluding everything and everyone cise. Now all this was thwarted, brought to maught in the very dawn

was gone, with no hope of return. This small form had pushed in beskiiful, so helptess, had yet battered thein apart. They must come, each to the other nnew, and through the

He seemed to Limself to be passed away. He feit as though he were in another world, looking seross a wide guif to the far place where the child thought, with atter lack of hope, that he was straining his arms and his

beart in vain. This instinct love which showed in featured face filed him with bitterness. She may concent it when she finds that

Then he thought of his own father How intensely even across the eastern Alps, since in mother reasoured him. He was soon mother had loved him! How often she aplashing and kicking as widely as the had shielded him from his father! And incrowness of his bath allowed. It is face reddened and packered as at first. He certainly cared for me,

where the untineers of the Bounty took refuge in 1789 with the women they had stolen from the island of Tahiti. There many of their descen ants live today, one of the happlest and most contented communities in the world. Piteairn island became too small to hold this prolitic people, and in 1856 the entire population was removed to Norfolk island, far west of their native home. A part of them, however, yearned for Pitcairn and returned to the little rock that gave them birth. There are, therefore, now two settlements of the descendants of the

mutineers, one on Norfolk Island and me on Pitcairn. A more wonderful story was never told than that of these sunny-hearted people who, having their origin in rime and bloodshed, have been shielded from nearly all the temptations that beset the world, and are now a prosperous Christian people, simple minied, pure and upright. No such thing as a jail has ever existed at Piteairo island. The world seldou hears from this handful of people, living in the far southern Pacific Ocean, but it is always glad to leave tillings of their welfare, and when news does come it rarely fails to report the continued prosperity of this remarkable -etilement. A while ago the Pitcaira Islanders celebrated the hundredth anniversary of the landing of their fathers

on Pitcairn rock. Dearly as they love their little home, it is probable that some of them will be compelled to emigrate before many years, because its population is again becoming crowded -[Goldthwaite's Magazine.

Sand Tornadoes. A German physician whe has passed several winters in southern Italy claims to have discovered the cause of the sick headaches and respiratory troubles so often experienced during the prevalence of a protracted sirecco. Having noticed that these symptoms are observed even without a percepti-

ble incr ase of temperature, he constructed an apparatus enabling him to demonstrate that the atmosphere of outherly gates is impregnated with countless particles of fine sand. On the limitless plains of the Sahara those cales often acquire the force of a hurricane, and which up sand-cleuds to a height of several miles; from

there the upper air-currents carry them across the Mediterranean, and prize-

finely polished. These pieces were of uniform sizes, like other money, and each had a certain value in trade. A small hole was made in each which combled the Indians to carry them about on a string, which is also, I have been told, the Chinese method of carrying money-the latter people having a square hole in the centre of their coins. It is said that the natives of certain localities of India and Africa use a sholl money very similar to "wampum."-[Detroit Free Press.

SENTIMENT ON WHELES "My Darling,"

These endearing words, in bright golden letters, stood out in hold relief on the dushboard of a huge fourhorse truck in a Broadway blockade of vehicles. They aroused tender memories. The driver looked as unscutimental as possible in his coarse misment and with his rough manners, but he was not profane or bratal toward his horses. Pre- ntly he awalted the loosening of the jam, while his neighhors filled the air with epithets. Finally, his horses becoming restive, he climbed down from his box and soothed them with gentle words and caresses. Then a bystander asked why he called his truck o'My Dorling

"Why," he said, "because it keeps green the memory of my daughter. little Nellie. She's dead now, but before she joined the angels she clasped her hands around my neck and said; Papa, I'm going to die, and I want you to promise me one thing, because it will make me so happy. Will you promise:

o Yes,' I said, "I'll promise anything ; what is B?

"Then, fixing her even upon mine, she said, 400, papa, don't be angry, har promise me you'll never swear any more nor whip your borses hard, and he kind to mamnis '

serbar's all there is about it, mister, for I promised my little girl Ud grant her last request, and, sir, I've kept my word.

Then the blockade was lifted, the big truckman reamed his seat, dashed a tear from his eye and was soon lost in the multily tide of travel--- New York Herald.

THE POLE AND THE ORD KEEL «Once upon a time many poets met strictly maintained the purity of the

career ever since. During the first most unlavely appearance. First the decade of the present century thous tender buds put out their gentle greensands of the Merinos were brought ery and gradually hid the thorns. from Spain, and sold "I Then suddenly the leaves burst out, ranging from three and the old tree sent out long shoots, prices hundred to one thousand dollars each, which attain the length of a man' Then came the minimtercourse acts, arm in a day or so, and are decoid of Then came the non-interval the embargo, and the war of 1812-11 therns. And underneath the friendly shadu And underneath the friendly shadu land which gave an enormous stimus of the giant tree with its far-stretchluvio the wooden industry. Fine wood sing, unibrageous branches the grass was sold as high as three dollars per grows rankly by the she tered pool. ponding prices. Five years after the rant birds wend straight their flight end of the war those sheep or their toward its leafy bowers, and even unimmediate descendants were a drug grateful man resposes in the pleasing. the corpse, in the market at a dollar each. With shade and thinks that the desert is not the American ports respondent to completely forgotten by the Creaters doesn't know where he's get his next merce, a flood of foreign textile fabries was poured into the constry overwhelming the American manufactures of woolen goods. The woolen mills were closed, the operatives thrown out of employment were driven to farm work, increasing to a still greater extent the surplus of form products for which there was no sale. Wool except for the limited amount-used in household industries. w > without a market, and sheep had only a nominal value. Floreks which had been the wealth and pride of their ownerwere shaughtered off. Nor have the litter experiences of those two dorules been wholly without parallel in later times The last forty years have witnessed fluctuations in sheep husbandry, which if not as violent were as needlessand as preventable as those

when the court officers were sent they Meantume the Mexines sheep, beset were accompanied by a body of royal by wild animuts, worried by dogs, and troops. The people were exasperated, tessed in the whichwards of political and assembled in the Court House contests, has kept on adding million to resist. When the court officials and of dollars to the national wealth, furtroops arrived orders were given for nishing employment to thousands of the people to vacute the room. This Lusy hands supplying both found and they refused to do, when the troops clothing. The breed has not only of toronge III, crossed the grounds survived all victoritudes without deand fired into the little band of patripreciation, but has improved to such es, rewounding some," the resource an extent that the American Merino say, wand instantly killing William of today is us for alread of the origin French, who was shot clean through nal stock as a Rhode d-land Greening or Northern Spy is ahead of a wild crab-apple. This is wholly due to the and at Westminster, and a stone with the following inwription was

enterprise, intelligences and explicit of American breeders and flockmas. Holding on to their flocks ters. through evit and good report-often at serious pecuniary loss-they have

Who Was Shot at Westminster, March y- 12th, 1775, by the hand of the at a minstrels' court to sing for a breed, and advanced it in excellence, "hil at the Court House at 11 of clock at Not only did each poet sing, until the American Mermo is beyond

head an upright life.

If we all had the gift to see ourselves as others see us, very few of us would be persuaded to act as grand marshal in a holiday parade.

"They say there's nine on a side in a game of base ball." muttered the unspire, but when you come to find out, it's eighteen to one, that's what it

It is a mouraful commentary on pound and the sheep brought corress and keeps the waters cool, while or, human vanity to see the mourners booking back, on turning the corners, to see if the procession is worthy of

> "See that follow over there? Ho ment." "You surprise me. He looks know whether he'll drag home or at the etuba

Ancient Beaut Emma, I think you are charming. Could I persuade you you said this to my mother?" ""Why, yes, twenty years ago, but 4 don't see how you knew it."

dones was catechising his newly married friend. "Did you kneel and one William French as the victim. down when you proposed:" he asked Versiont at that time was a part of ~No," replied the triend - (Did you New York. The prople of the Yer, primits to give her all your money mont district were badly worked up every week and to be home every over the royalist question, and had night at dinner?" "No," answered decided not to allow the regular ses- the friend, of married a widow,"

Cuteness of the Frow.

The crow, as we all know, is a sagacions birsl; but the following account of its cuteness, told us by Aunie Martin in elloure Life, on an Ostrich Firm," affords a fresh instance of its powers of reason. The heat ostrichso for from describing her nest and leaving her eng- to hatch, as was once the common belief -on a not morning where she have a lor provincial for a quarter of an hour, first places "on the top of each a good pluch of said. This she does in order that the germ, which, whetever sole of the egg is uppermost, always rises to the highest colur may be shaded and protected." It is at this time that the white-neck crow appears on the scene. Unable to break the shell with its bill, the carefully watches till the percent's back is turned and she is a good distance Cruci Ministerial tools of George y_{Φ} from the next; then, it ing up into the nir; he drops a stone from a great helisht with a most accurate aim, and breaks an egg. In like manner, the same kind of crow kills for food the teriotse; multers of liceken shells, A laborer employed in one of the some of immense size, being found mills at Surter Creek has in his bonne about the yeld). It is not clear but one of the the strangest families of that the crow may carry the torioise animats in existence. The head of interior air and let it deep and break." mother of a thrifty family of five crows or fish-hawks will collect brge kinens; but, in spite of the cures of whelks and semarchins at low tide and

teed by the voice and lingers of the and mother. margawaiss of his bath allowed.

he was lifted to the blanket on his and he and my mother lived happily, mother's lap, but the softness of the contentedly, loving their children be flecey towel consoled him. At last she fore themselves," was done, and he lay straight and And he saw that he too would no glowing. His eyes closed langu'dly, doubt grow to care for this little one The talk of the mother censed. There in some such way as his wife now was silence in the room, except her cared. "And I shall be content," he monotonous, and soothing "Shehell said to hunself, was my father was sh h-h12 as she cocked to and fee.

patiently as he saw the look in her peasure and pride that are. But I face. She was admiring, with a look shall be a loser. For I have lost he of perfect love, the beauty of the exclusive love. I shall have only the smooth round form in her lap. The second place in her heart, and in the skin of the child was soft and delicate. heart of her child. For he will love Wayes of color, first pure white, then her first. He will be first hers; mine rosy pink, possed across it from head through her only."

quictly that he only smilled, and did thinking of the change in their relanot awaken. The muse left the room, tions. She realized as fully as he that and there was no movement or sound there had been a change, a transfer of but the occasional slow tock, with the lova. And in a certain way she felt faint "Shch-h?" which accompanied serry for him. But she had no regret it. The mother looked stealfastly at for the happiness they both thought her child. The husband watched her three should regret as they talked it sailte

As both were strong-witted and prob- could have been so bland then. For tive, there had been much clushing in this new love was so sweet to her, so the first twelvementh of their its tos, satisfials arbing and self-denving! How gether. Each was finding out the strange, how wonderful, how satisfyreal charm or of the they, we different ing was the new love the love for

the valley of the Danube southwest storms are often accompanied by a enrious haze, hanging for days about the hill-tops like the smoke of a foresttire,--- Belford.

The Kakapo.

The kakapo, or owl-parrot of western New Zealand, is almost as great an anomaly as the ornithorhynchus, It has the plumage of a parrot and the head of a hawk; hos wings furnished content, and I shall forget the Lappiwith all the featuers found in the pluions of a falcon, but is unable to fly The husband's eyes turned away im- uses that mucht have been in the over a four-foot wall. It is seminocturnal in its habits, and at sight of a dog will rush away like a frightened chicken, but never even attemps to take wing. Its strange disability has been ascribed to the circumstance that. New Zealand is free from large carniv-

While the husband was searching in orous animals, and that a bird finding They put a few clothes upon him so vain for consolation, the wife also was abundance of tood in the underbrush. can dispense with the accomplishment of flight .- [Belford.

> The Sargent Locomotive. The run from Baltimore to Philadelphia of the absurdly named Rocal

Blue Line express is made behind what is said to be the largest engine dly married we year before. Indeed she was wondering how she in this country. 1; weighs 187,000 pounds, and runs on four driving wheels, 6 feet 6 inches in diameter. Black, without a particle of bright edor about it, the engine is a grand bit of mechanism, and one easily can im-In many ways from the character this small being which was hers again the engineer having a feeling of

played on the lyre while he question the best fine-waited shoep sing. One poet sing better than the in the world. A perfect, type

others; indeed, so well did he sing cal sheep is level, brond-backed, with that the old judges could not find the a well-developed, symmetrical body, least fault with him, although dielr standing on good strong legs, the cars were very durp. So he sang out whole covered with a true Merino boldly and he played in time and tune. Heree, a year's growth of which other that it was of little use to try even twenty five pounds from ewe and to find fault with him, and that this must be the poet who ought to have the prize, Just then a mischief happened to the poet's lyre. It had seven strings, but one of them snapped, and tors which would seem to have magic he feared he could not finish his song. The poer's heart sank within him, when he thought of the ill luck in store. He felt sure that centuries. The American Merino inhe could not win the prize. But a cricket; which with which it is enused in Australia had they are caperly songht because show

been listening to the poet's song, left its home in the green bush and for mere love of music flow, with its little heart on fare, and lighted on the broken string. So, when the singer felt for Agriculturist. that string the cricket sang out the

right note and saved the poet from spoiling his music. When the song was couled the indgest all cried out; "Take the prize ' Who would not give the prize to such a sweet voice and such a fine lyre? Why, we took your lyre for a harp, so shrill was the sweetest note? This note was the sound which the cricket made.

"The post took the prize and went home, but he did not forget the cricket which had beyond him. He made a life-size markle starne of himself holding a type, and on the lyre he perched ablen imorge of the cricket (Chi-, cago Post,

your of his Age?"-Night, in the 23 186 Louis Republic.

to head with a musket bail."

erected to his memory :

French was buried in the church-

In memory of William French,

-(San Francisco Chronicles

The First Martyr of the Revolution.

opular text-backs give us to under-

stand that on April 19, 1775, at Lex-

ington, Mass., the first blond of the

matter much attention, claim West-

minster, Vt., as the seens of the first

tragedy in that memorable conflict-

sion of the King's court to be held in

Westminster that spring. Accordingly,

American war of independen-

shell. Within the last few y

torinus, who have been give

All of the school distories and

A Cat Adopts a Rat.

After a while the judges said to each should weigh, unwashed, as high as the family is an old cat, which is the As many have noticed either our forty from a ram. A well-bred American Merino is a b 14, mistandmotherhood; she has taken it upon carry them up and drop them on the ing animal. He has a stately grave, hereof to provide for a rat that the shore, as if to heak, them and get at inherited from a long time of aners the ration under her motivation. During a storm about two months something of it from the log-aborn

ige a balf-grown rat, lane and nearly Spanish dames who held exclusive drowned, crawled into the house, eviadd density to the open that otherwise

She Oh, by the way, Mr. Solund He complimentedy-flow good of you! (fishing for more) what could Reporte placement She-On, it was that inducer solad.

I'm sure: if neversions agree with me-Call

the minimal within-

Our Sequoia Forests.

Counting as locests all meas of a possession of the breed for semanty denty in search of food and shener, themand acres and upward. Mr. Frank and he some chance made its way to 8. Walker companys that there are processevery other disconsisted shorts the place where the old cut has soughy a switching acress of Sequeria forest in on the heap of sacks with her family. The United States, divid d as follows: Strangely, the mother seemed King's liver forest, i.e. actes; ouried with pite over the condition. Knowsh River, 13,000; Tule River, admirable flerees of the connectors of the wanderer, and, instead of at- 11,000; Kern-River, 1000 acces. They Bocks which graze there .- [American] tacking four she coolly made room a c all south of King's River, and for him and did everything to relieve mean's all of they in Talare County, ins sufferings. The rat displayed Cid., and extend over a belt of counevery sign of gratitude, and the try beginning at Converse Rostn on much's family, when they discovered the north, and ending with the Indian the intruder, were so struck with sur* Reservation forest. The groves and prise that they forbade any one to disc forests within this region are more than twenty in number, with an aver-

The result was that the rat chese to significance between them of perhaps remain with his new-found friends, three or four miles. The southern and now has become as docile as his limit of the Sequoia is the Deer Creek faster mother. A warm attachment brove, which contains less than 150 rems to have spring up between the Sequence scattered over an area of pertwo, and the rat has grown fat and haps 300 acres. Too many of thace are, wandering about as it suits its noble woods have already passed into tuncy, and evidently pleased with its the hands of speculators, and are new surroundings-[Sin Francisco doomed shortly to disappear.-[Popu-Jar Science Monthly.

at night; She Suid Yes. Ned-Well, Miss Nervice and ye

Breams vs. Nightmares.

I dreamed of you last night

have made you dream of mo?

Ted (surprised)-Not Ned-Yes, she took worille-Continent

to no at last.

The