

the brook, trilled out his barcarolle of glad

music. "Lisette is the prettiest, of course,

and has read all the new books, and can

And our little maid fell to work at the

strawberries again for full five minutes.

And then she shook her basket, and peered

was intellectual."

despair.

agony ? Does not the Savior stand beside her bed, and ease

each throe ? His presence just as real and comforting as when below,

Here on this earth, He moved, and soothed the smart of anguish sore

In those who touched with trembling faith the hem of robes he wore.

And our dear Master's gracious presence near ; His love our own :

How should we fret at earth's hard chastisementshow make our moan

O'er troubles which are "blessings in disguise," ruled by His hand?

His followers calmly face the flercest storm, if He command.

And she who lies upon her bed of pain is far more blest

Than hundreds walking heedless, midst life's joys, of His behest.

Those joys, as flow'rs, fade quickly 'neath the touch; hers feed like fire

On all God sends of good or seeming ill, and never shall expire.

- The Argosy.

LEAVE ME NOT !

Leave me not ! leave me not ! thou art my star ; Without thee my life would be dark : I fly to thy bosom when sorrow-clouds lower, As the dove to the sheltering ark.

Leave me not ! leave me not ! others are kind. But the light in their eyes is less true -The heaven of their love is o'erclouded by storms, While thine's ever sunny and blue.

Leave me not ! leave me not ! thou art my joy : I have poured all my heart's garnered store, In one measureless flood of deep love, at thy feet, And the angel's could give thes no more,

Leave me not ! leave me not ! mournful thy bird Would fold her bright wings, didst thou go ; And her songs, gushing sadly, would tell but the tale Of an o'erburdened heart in their flow.

Leave me not! leave me not ! shadows and clouds,

partment, and found his wife and child waiting for him-the one a young and beautiful woman, and the other a very fairy of a child, whose hair hung down upon her back, as the brightest and finest of spun silk. of howls. "I am sorry, Joe," said the wife and mother, as her husband entered, "that you

have consented to so foolish a performance as the one advertised for to-day. "Why, May?" and he looked more earnestly at her.

"Because the ordinary performance is hazardous enough.'

"Then you think this more so!" "I don't know that it is," she replied, having the utmost confidence in her husband's ability; "but somehow I don't altogether fancy having Inez taken into the cage.

"You know my reason for consenting, and that it would never have been given had your assent not first been obtained.' "Certainly, and it was very good of you,

"That it was promised on account of my salary being raised." "Yes.

"And that it was to secure the rise of salary, so as the sooner to accumulate enough to buy a little home against the rainy days that may come.' "Yes, my dear Joe; but," with a smile. 'had not pride something to do with it? That's the curse of the profession. Each one is always trying to outdo the other,

running risks on that account they will not otherwise attempt." "Well. May, I only gave my promise to do the act once, but even now will give it

up if you say the word. I had rather dis appoint all the managers and be called a coward by all the rabble in the world than eause your heart to beat with fear, or to bring tears into your eyes."

"No, no, Joe. Don't think I have lost confidence and pride in you. No. don't long years of training, and something of

from him, and the canvas tent rang again. But instantly she was upon her feet, lashing her sides with her prehensile tall,

drawing back her lips so as to show her teeth, and uttering the deepest and fiercest "For the love of mercy hand out your

child Joe," said his attendant. "Wait a moment. I shall be done very ing her hands with the haste she made. quickly."

The crowning feat was yet to come It was one upon which he had bestowed much time, and upon which he had prided himself-was a tableau of wild beasts, with manhood and childish beauty for the central attraction.

He stepped to the corner, led the monster lion forth into the centre of the cage, made him lie down, placed the little girl upon him and strode astride. Then a ladies. I wish"-with a sigh-"that I shrill whistle brought the cheetah leopards bounding upon his shoulders and standing up with paws crossed above his head, the black tiger erect upon his left, and throttled with his hand. But the lioness failed to do her bidding and take

her place upon his right. She lay in the act of springing, and at but a little distance. "Come.

There was a movement, and the whip was raised and fell heavily upon her head. That was all that was needed to awaken her latent ire, and, with a roar like that given in her native forest, she sprang with almost resistless force toward him. A sharp, stinging blow on the bridge of the nose for a moment cowed her, and she might have been conquered had she not

partially fell upon and upset the pail and deluged the floor of the cage in blood! Then all became the wildest commotion the most terrible and savage sounds. Every beast sprang down, lapped the blood, and then turned upon him. Even the veteran lion appeared to forget the

a little girl that wears dresses without And she pushed the yellow curls out of trains, and isn't out of her scales yet ! her eyes, and went to work in lugubrious That's a likely thing, isn't it? Now, I earnest, popping the largest and sweetest tell you what, young man, you are talking a great deal too much and working a great of the berries into her little round rosebud of a mouth. staining her dress as she deal too .ittle. Perhaps, if you're eary smart with the berries, I'll bring you one knelt down to seek the shy treasures under the clustering green leaves, and crimsonof Phillis's tarts, and put it on the stone fence to night. Phillis does make the "I wonder which of 'em he'll marry?" deliciousest strawberry tarts !' said Barbara to herself, as she paused a

"That would be delightful," said the minute to listen to a robin which, perched stranger, promptly. on the boughs of a feathery elm beyond Barbara gave a scrutinizing glance into

the berry basket. "I begin to think we've got almost enough," said she.

and he can't know what a dreadful "Not yet," pleaded her companion. "Yes," nodded Barbara. "And mam-ma will be in a hurry, and Maude will temper she's got. But Maude is literary, talk so well. Gentlemen like intellectual scold dreadfully if I am not there in time

to do her back hair.' "It strikes me," said the stranger, with a half smile, "that you're a good deal like Cinderella in the story books." Barbara considered the matter for

down into its depths with eyes of azure second or two.

"So I am," said she. "I never thought "Not half full," said she to herself 'not a quarter full." Oh, dear me ! how about it before ; but I do believe I am a I wish some one would come to help me! little like Ginderella. But dear me And there is some one stretched provokthere's no glass slipper for me. And as for you, young man," relapsing at once ingly in the shade under Squire Dallas's into the severe Mentor again, "you had better get back as fast as possible to your big oak by the stone wall where the sweet briers grow. People have no business to lie in the shade when other people have to work ; and don't let Squire Dallas catch be working hard in the sun? And I do you loitering again, if you have any rebelieve its Squire Dallas's new hired man, gard for your place. and he ought to be at work in the hay-

The stranger stood with doffed cap field instead of lying there under the trees and attitude of chivalrous attention. with a book. And," Barbara added, sur-"But you'll not forget the strawberry veying the distant fain/ant with resolute tart?" said he.

"Certainly not; if once I can get old blue eyes from beneath her uplifted hand, Phillis's back turned long enough to steal

it out of the milk-room," said Barbara. "Young man?" she called out. The And off she tripped, with rosy-stained lips, golden hair floating recklessly in the robin trilled on, the brook made a cool, tumultuous splashing over the mossy wind, and light elastic feet bowing down stones that formed its bed, and no answer came back to Barbara save the flutter of the buttercups and red clover as she went.

And when the red leaves of late October choked up the fittle stream beside which they had gathered wild strawberries, there. was a weiding at the Wylde homestead, and the bride was, not Maude the intel-lectual, not the lovely Lisette, but little

Bartara "Dar's no accountin" for true love," said old Phillis, is she stirred the wedding ing will mi that die

SUBMARINE EARTHQUAKES.

TRENHSDOUS TOLCANIC DISTUB

From Colonies and India, an English ournal, we make the following extract :--

The past fifteen months have been fruitful of volcanic disturbances, scarcely any part of the earth having remained up visited by these unwelcome

phenomena on a more or less extensive scale ; and the last month of 1877 and the first three months of the current year have been particularly productive of what Byron would call "young earthquakes." While this has been the case in those parts of the earth's surface which are inhabited, and where

the phenomena can be noted, it is not to be expected that the much larger area which is covered by the sea should escape these visitations.

The appearance and disappearance of volcanic reefs and islands which are, noted to have occurred from time to time are proofs that the vast unseen lands beneath the sea are the scenes of

volcanic disturbance ; but it is very seldom that these occurrences are actually

seen by the crews of vessels happening to pass at the exact time. The reports of two such coincidences have reached

from Batavia, reports having seen

several submarine volcances on Jan-

uary 29, at 7 A. M., in latitude 4º 20

N., and longitude 21º 45 W., about 900

The other report is from New Zea-

an hour, passes without some disturb-

A BONANZA.

SOURI RIVER.

A correspondent, writing from Bis-

In the Missouri below this point is a

bonanza amounting to \$110,000 in gold.

In 1864, opposite Bismarck, there was

massacred a boatload of miners return-

ing from Montana, They had in the

bottom of their flat or mackinaw \$110,-

woman and two girls. They stopped a

The Indians down the river were bad

and the prospect of trouble good. The

miners, however, declined the advice

and thought they would push out for

the next landing. They had with them

a little cannon and plenty of arms. An

Indian afterward related to Girard the

When they were nearly opposite the

present site of Bismarck they ran into

story of their fate.

comprises,

marck, says:

Driftk does not drewn care, but waters it and naikes it grow faster. -Envy makes us see what will serve to accuse others and not perceive what may justify. 14WOHL -Decency is the lease of all laws. but yet it is the law which is the most

-It is good to be deaf when the

shanderer begins to talk.

strictly observed. -The chief properties of wisdom are to be mindful of things past, careful of

things present, and provident of things to come.

-Mr. Layard, the British Ambassador to Constantinopie, has received the decoration of the Order of the Grand Cross of the Bath.

-Crown Point, N. Y., farmers are happy to discover potato bugs dead, with myriads of tiny lice clinging to them to show the cause.

- In Germany fish are not caught for sport, and the law fixes the size of those that need not be returned to the water. Thus, a salmon must be sixteen inches long, a perch five and an eel fourteen.

-A newly wedded pair in Alama, Indiana, were being "scremaded," the other night, when the bride was killed by the wad lived from a mucket in the hands of one of the party. "All for fun," you know.

-Life is a stream which continually flows down and never returns. We die daily, for each day takes away some portion of our lives; the days which are past are gone forever; the present

And a lone, weary pathway were mine The flowers droop and die when their light turns

away-Like a flower I have lived but in thine.

Leave me not ! leave me not ! by the days that are past,

Though the world is both weary and wide. The dreariest lot, and the saddest of homes, Were the sweetest, if shared by thy side,

THE LION-TAMER.

"That lioness will be the death of you yet, Joe.' "Pshaw!" said Joe Amberly, "the Lion-

Tamer" of a large traveling circus laughing at the predictions of his assistant. 'You may laugh as much as you please.

but some day you will find I am right, and that to your sorrow, though then it will be to late.

"I have performed with all the animals for some years, and never had any difficulty. You forget the one at Longtown.

"That didn't amount to much. I soon brought them to subjection." "But the trouble commenced with this

same lioness.'

"Yes; though it wouldn't have been so bad if those cats of hunting leopards had not set up a yell and drawn the black tiger into the affray. roaring.

"She has a devil of a temper when it is up-is the most treacherous beast I ever fed or had anything to do with I have been watching her close for a couple of days," continued the assistant, "and know she is mighty cross-grained. So, depend upon it, you are going to have trouble." "I don't see why, more than at any

other time.' "There are times-and you know it, it you will only reflect-and this is one of them. If I was in your place I wouldn't try to show off to-day with any extras, but just give a common performance and get out of the cage as quick as I could."

"You know what we advertise, and what a crowd has gathered."

"Yes," with a laugh; "and I know we never have or do one-half there is on the bills. Paper is cheap, Joe, but human life is precious. Think how poorly off you would leave your wife and child if anything should happen to you, and what would become of your wife if any thing should happen to the child?"

"Do not mention it." The man who had handled and tamed and toyed with the savage beasts as if they had been harmless kittens groaned aloud at the thought. A man of the most ardent. even passionate nature, he bowed down in worship to his wife and little girl. And that day it had been advertised that he would take, his child and a pail of blood into the cage with him.

It was a very daring, foolhardy project at the best; but how much more so when the beasts were doubly savage and out of temper-when the slightest thing might arouse them to all their prestine fury, and the fierce blood of the wilderness assert itself in all its tempestuous wrath.

But the husbandly and fatherly emotion was soon conquered. The habit of years and his natural strength gave him selfreliance; and it would take more than the idle words to turn him from his purpose no matter how dangerous it might appear to others. To this must be added the esprit de corps that would make him take the most desperate chances before having even the shadow of cowardice attached to. his name.

Still, he could not help thinking more | lion-tamer was upon his neck.

think of giving it up. I suppose I am foolishly nervous. But you will be careful, and not run any unnecessary risk?"

"My own heart would have to be torn out before anything should happen to our darling;" and he stooped, raised the child, tossed her up, caught, kissed her and hugged her to his bosom. "But yourself, Joe?"

"Oh, I'll look out for number one." The conversation did not tend to ease

his mind, and before dressing he went out and held another conversation with his particular attendant, and took another look into the performing cage. The animals were me requiet than when

he had seen them previously; the lioness especially appeared in a playful mood, and, with something of a load lifted from his heart, he returned, with but little time remaining before he would be called upon to

prove his right to the proud title of liontamer. And every inch he looked one, as he stepped in view of the densely crowded assembly. Gorgeous in his new costume, and with a look of calmness and determi-

nation upon his face, he looked, with his tall and sinewy form, fit to grapple with and overcome the fiercest beasts that ever prowled amid the jungles of Asia and Africa, and made night terrible with their

A burst of applause-a perfect tempest of huzzas and clapping of hands-greeted him as he swung his little girl, dressed in silver tissue, and with the gossamer wings and tiara of sparkling jewels around her golden curls that represent the traditional fairy, upon his shoulders. While looking at his stalwart proportions, the men thought what a dangerous antagonist he would be, and the young mothers shuddered at so beautiful a child being taken into a den of savage animals.

With a graceful bow and the dignity of a Roman conqueror, the lion tamer strode through the circle, disappeared behind the cage, and with such rapidity as to astonish the audience, stood within the compart ment where the huge lion was lying and the agile leopards leaping about, and had placed his child between the claws of the greater brute, and she was playfully toying with its shaggy mane.

For a time he made the leopardssleap about him as kittens, jumping from corner to corner, resting upon his shoulders, bounding lightly over the extending whip. Then he prepared to throw the two cages

into one. "Let Inez out now," whispered the attendant, uneasily. "You have done enough already to keep your promise, and the audience won't know the difference.' "No; I will go through. Mind what I blood behind the bars. told you, and have things ready in case there should be trouble, though I don't

fancy any." Then he continued aloud, so as to be plainly heard by every one, "Hand me the pail of blood." A cold shiver, a supernatural awe, ap peared to pass through the frame of all,

as the vessel, dripping with crimson drops, was given to him, and more than one asked themselves if the man was mad to thus not only risk his own life, but that of his beautiful child. And when he loosened and thrust aside the partition, and the fierce lioness and sleek tiger came bounding in, their breath was absolutely suspended, and their hearts momentarily ceased to beat. "Down!"

The tiger obeyed, and the foot of the

his young forest life blazed forth Amberly comprehended all in an inhill

stant, and the father triumphed over the actor. He snatched the now terrified and screaming child, sprang with her to the door, thrust her into the hands of the watchful attendant, and would have followed, had not the lioness grappled and drawn him back, rending his shoulder with his sharp claws, and causing the blood to stream over his rich dress.

He was fighting against the most desperate odds, knew it, backed into the corner, and called for his irons. One, red hot at the end, was handed to him, but at the first stroke the lioness sent it whirling.

and her sharp teeth almost met for a moment in his thigh. "Hand me something sharp with which I can brain the brute!

Every thing upon which hands could be laid was thrust to him, but he failed to reach them, and the danger was becoming more and more imminent. The blood had been lapped up clean-all were mad with desire, the tiger and the leopards crouching upon him. Then the majesty of command asserted itself.

"Come, Samson." The old lion came forward at the words, seemed to comprehend that something was wrong, thrust himself between his master and his raging mate, and, when she turned

upon him, sent her rolling with a blow of his great paw. The lion-tamer might have escaped,

but, bleeding, wounded as he was, he would not retreat, and turned his attention to separating the now tangled mass of fighting animals. Picking up one leopaid after another he drew them into a further corner of the cage, dragging the

tiger, with the lioness clinging to it and tearing its glossy hide, thither, tore open its paws by main strength, hurled it back and shut the partition, turned, reeled to the door, fell upon it and was dragged through to safety, even with the lioness

rattling behind him as it was closing. A few steps taken, and the lion-tamer fell fainting by the side of his already insensible wife, who lay with his affrighted child hugged closely to her scarcely beat-

ing heart. Then the silence that had been as death was broken by the most tumultuous shouts, and breath was drawn again, and halt fainting women and fear-palsied men felt

as if a mountain had been lifted from their hearts. Lame, torn and weak, the lion-tamer entered the cage the next day before the

most unprecedented crowd, it having been advertised that he would do so in his bloody clothes, but never again could he be tempted to take the child or pail of

WILD STRAWBERRIES.

"More Strawberries ?" said Mrs. Wylde. with a perplexed contraction of her brows. 'Yes,' said old Phillis, the cook. "I've made two short-cakes an' a pie, an' dar

ain't nigh enough left to fill de big glass dish for tea.' "Dear me !" said Mrs Wylde, "what shall we do?" Lisette is dressing, and

Maude never could endure the sun. Barbara''- to a slender young girl who was curled up in one of the deep windowseats, reading-"you'll have to go." Barbara Wylde roused herself out of an Arcadian dream of Dicken's Little Nell,

and fixed a pair of big blue eyes on her mother's troubled face. "Go where, mamma?"

the leaves in the hazel copse under the

"he shall work ; he shall help me?"

"Young man, I say !" she called out again, this time with a certain accent of the imperious in her voice. The recumbent figure under the oak tree straightened itself up at once, and made haste toward the stone wall that separated Squire Dallas's domains from Deacon Wylde's south

pasture lot. "I beg your pardon," said he ; "butdid you call?"

"Of course I called," said Barbara, thinking within herself how tall and straight and darkly handsome Squire Dallas's new hired man was. Don't you

think young man, you ought to be at work? "At work ?" repeated the Spanishbrowed stranger, "Well, perhaps I

ought. "There's no 'perhaps' about it,' said Barbara, brusquely. "Of course you ought. And since you don't choose to work for your master, you may as well be working for me." "My-master ?"

"Squire Dallas, of course," said Barbara. "Dear me, how stupid you are !" "And how, may I venture to ask, did

you know who I was?" he questioned, in an amused sort of way. "Oh, it didn't require any great exer

cise of brilliance for that ' responded Barbara, with a wise little nod of her head. "I know Squire Dallas has got a new hired man; and if you're not he who are you?

"That is the question, " said the stranger, gravely.

"But we mustn't stand talking here," went on Barbara, in a business-like way. 'Take the basket and go to picking straw berries just as fast as ever you can, because we're to have company at our house I'm Barbara Wylde, you know, young manand I must get back with the berries for dessert as quickly as possible."

"All right," said the stranger; "I'm tolerable quick at this sort of thing, I believe.

"I hope you are," said Barbara-intent on extricating a tiny rose-pricker from the point of her stained forefinger-"and at other things too. Because, if you're not,

Squire Dallas won't keep you. "He won't, ch ?"

Barbara shook her head. "The last man went away because he couldn't endure the squire's driving ways," said she. "Oh, I was so sorry ! He was nice. He used to lend me books and things over the fence, and he taught the district school in the winters. I used often to come here and talk with him over the stone wall, because, you see, it's lonesome up at the house if I do have two grown sisters. Lissette is cross with me if I ask to borrow any of her books-she has a dreadful tem-

per, has our Lisette-and Maude is too intellectual to trouble herself about a slip of a girl like me. Grown sisters are dreadful," with a solemn shake of the head.

"And I supose you are not grown," said Squire Dallas's hired man, with a curious gleam of amusement around the corners of his mouth

"No," said Barbara, "I am only sixteen, and I haven't got trains to my dresses yet. But perhaps when the girls get married, and one of them is sure to marry this Captain Severn- Oh, take care, you're tipping all the berries out upon the grass ! Squire Dallas won't keep you a week if you're as clumsy as that." But the hired man luckily succeeded in

righting the basket hefore its crimson con-

"Dear me, chile," said Phillis, as she same time. The master of the British came into the kitchen, rosy and breathless bark D. M'B. Park, which arrived at with the haste she had made, "what a Cowes, Isle of Wight, some days ago, time you s ben !"

"Not half an hour," cried Barbara, flinging away her hat, and splashing her face with cool water out of the bucket. "Has he come, Phillis ?"

"De company young man, miss ?" said miles S. W. of Sierra Leone, Large Phillis. "No he ain't. An' Mies Lisette volumes of water were thrown about she's a-scoldin' 'cause you ain't ben to ar-100 feet into the air, and the whole sea range de roses for de big bokay in de middle ob de table ; an' Miss Maude she in the neighborhood was in a state of violent commotion, with a strong undone can t fix her hair to suit her; an'dercurrent. The weather was calm, dar's de missus callin' now. Run, Miss but with clouds and rain ; sounds as of Barby, run !' distant thunder accompanied the out-

burst. 'There, mamma, I told you so !'' said Miss Maude Wylde, the "intellectual" land. Captain Helander, of the steamer member of the family. "It will be an in-Go-Ahead, while on a voyage from convenient crowd if Barbara comes to the Gisborne to Auckland, reports having table.

witnessed a curious phenomenon on De-"Let her wait," said Lisette, screnely. "But I won't wait," flashed out Barcember 1st last, between 8 and 9 P. M., bara, her blue eyes glittering with indigwhen about five miles from land, off nation. "I will come to the first table. Open Bay. The sea a short distance After arranging the roses and g thering ahead of the vessel was observed to be a the wild strawberries, and-Mamma, is mass of seething form, travelling at a rapid rate towards the yessel. The it right to keep me in the back kitchen all my days?" course of the steamer was changed in order to avoid the disturbance, and

"My dear! my dear!" remonstrated Mrs. Wylde, "you are forgetting yourself."

"And I do so want to see Captain Severn !" added Barbara, resolutely choking down a big sob which rose to her throat. 'What nonsense ! said Lisette, the dove-

eved beauty with the rippling hair and the complexion of rose and snow. "As if Captain Severn would look at you !"

"But I may look at him, I suppose ?" cried indignant Barbara. "And I'm sixteen years old, and you've no right to treat me like a baby.

"Children ! children ! don't get to quarrelling," said Mrs. Wylde. "And Barbara can sit just here behind the tea-urn, and I dare say we shall have plenty room. "There !" said Barbars, with a trium-

phant grimace at her sister. "Horrid little spoiled child !" said

Maude. "Barbara always gets her own way,"

commented Lisette. "Hush !" said Mrs. Wylde, authorita-

tively. "Here comes your papa up the laurel walk with Captain Severn."

Lisette peeped from behind the fold of the fluted Swiss curtains, Maude ran to the \$110,000 AT THE BOTTOM OF THE NE Venetian blinds of the bay-window, and Barbara climbed with sixteen-year-old agility into a chair to peep over her sister's shoulder.

"Oh, good gracious !" cried she, dropping from her aerial perch with startling suddenness.

"What is it ?" said Maude. "It's Squire Dallas's hired man ?" gasped

Barbara. "What ?" said Lizette.

000. There were eighteen miners, a "I-I don't mind about the first table short time at Fort Berthold and were said Barbara, turning pink and white, like there warned by F. F. Girard against a York-and-Lancaster rose ; "I'd rather eat in the kitchen with Phillis." And going on at that time. Girard was the away she darted like a scared young trader at Berthold. doe, before any one could stop her.

"Go away !" said Barbara, indignantly, She had cried until her evelashes were all glittering and her cheeks stained with tears, to say nothing of the crumpled state of her sash ribbons and white muslin dress, and now she sat crouched under the shadow of the great flowering almond bush, as if she would fain retreat utterly out of the world of sight and hearing. Captain Severn stood in movable before

an Indian trap. On the east bank of her, with folded arms and questioning the river the Indians appeared and fired

us from two far distant quarters at th

-Among the curious exhibits at the Paris Exhibition are those of Norway. She presents various tanned fish skins for gloves; that of the eel prepared for harness, and machinery bands sixty feet long from that of the whale.

-The man who lives right, and is right, has more power in his silence than another has by his words. Character is like bells which ring out sweet music, and which, when touched accidentally even, resound with sweet mussic.

-In the year 1800 there were but forty-ninelibraries in the United States, containing in the aggregate 80,000 volumes. There are now in the country 3,682 libraries. All the libraries contain 13,000,000 volumes, not counting those in common and Sunday schools.

-Col. Wild, a Swiss artillery officer serving in the Russian army of the Caucasus, in a letter published in a Zurich paper, says that the Russians have lost more men by war typhus since the conclusion of peace than they lost by battle throughout the entire campaign in Asla Minor;

though it cleared the outer edge of the -If, when in Paris, a valet de place agitated water, the influence was felt for some time, and the vessel pitched s anxious to have you visit one of the minor theatres, and you go with him violently until long after the actual and pay the admission for both, it is scene of the agitation was passed. well to know that afterward the valet There is no doubt that the phenomenot only receives back the money you non was due to volcanic forces, a slight shock of earthquake having been gave for his ticket, but also a percentage upon every franc you spend in the felt at Gisborne on the preceding evenhouse.

served effects of volcanic force on the -The milling industry of this country is said to rank next to that of iron. habitable globe occur on an average once in three days, it is easy, with such The number of mills is over 25,000; affording employment to over 60,000 examples before us, to imagine that an incessant discharge of the pent-up forces men, whose annual wages are about of the interior of the earth is going \$20,000,000 and turning out yearly on, and that not a day, perhaps hardly about 50,000,000 harrels of flour, of which 4,000,000 are exported to foreign ance occurring in some portion of the countries. oceans and continents which the earth

-A colossal statue of the French Republic-a woman wearing a hemlet and cuirass, resting her right hand on the tables of the law, and holding in her left an olive branch-has been finished by M. Clesinger and approved by the Fine Arts Commission. It will stand in the Champ de Mars, facing M. Bartholdi's statue of Liberty.

-Mr. Bryant's first collection of

poems did not fill his youthful pocket.

A gentleman who long age purchased for five dollars a copy of this first esti-

tion, now very rare, took the book to

the venerable poet, asking that he

should write his autograph therein.

Mr. Bryant complied, saying, "Five

dollars is more than I received on that

-Pope's vills at Twickenham, the

place which he purchased in 1715, and

where he resided until his death, in

1744, has just been offered for sale, and

bought in for \$70,000. The property

included the whole of the grounds, five

acres in extent, with the cedars and

other valuable growing timber, to-

gether with the celebrated grotto

which the poet formed, and which is

-A number of butchers and provi-

said to remain intact to the present

whole edition."

day. W. C. M. A. H.

in the system where the second s	nou tanici was upon his needs	(Dense to the could produce be for the	Build	act, the many many many series	the river the indians appeared and ared	stop deploys in Dimensiol Fastand	
deeply, perhaps, than ever before. Was	"Up!"	"Down to the south pasture lot for wild	tents were irretrievably lost	Spanish eyes.		sion dealers in Liverpool, England,	
there in reality any danger? He could not	And the leopards were purring like	strawberries. The ground is crimson with	"It's all right," said he. "See how	I shall not go away, said he, "until you	states of some to the most side to oppose	have clubbed together for an experi-	
convince himself of it, argue the matter as	great cats upon her shoulders, while the	them there, and-"	rapidly it is filling up. But suppose this	have pardoned me.	the main I'd rose from babind a	mental importation of live hogs from	
he would.	lioness lay crouched with her tawny paws	Barbara Wylde scrambl d down out of	Captain-I forget what you said his name	"How can I ever pardon you?" flashed	the range. Op rose from ocuring a	this country. They have purchased a	
	thrust through the bars and growling	her high perch.	was?"	out Barbara. "You have imposed upon	sandballk hear the water serge another	steamer and had her fitted for the ac-	
ster in size, was inoffensive, tame and	severaly	"Mamma," said she, "what a nuisance	"You mustn't forget things." said Bar-	me, you have practiced upon my cre-	and more numerous band. The first	commodation of 2,500 hogs between	
obedient. In the language of the keepers,	"For morey's cake let her slone"	all this is ! I don't believe Captain Ell-	bara. "Squire Dallas will never be suited	Author "	volley killed the whole crew, except	decks, besides a large number of cattle	
be men (freed for nothing but to make a	whispered his attendant; "and mind not	wood Severn is worth all this trouble I	with that. He's a very particular old			on the main deck. If the venture	
he was good for nothing but to make a	whispered his attendant, and mind not	den't believe he'll fell in love with either	gentlemen. I mention these things, you	Tou useed the to gather stand orthog	sists The compon was first once and		
 snow and set back in the corner, grind his	kick over that pail. If the blood should	Manda or Lighten And I think processed		teacts a secondence 3 to see	ment the heat descenting the sur-	turns out well they propose to establish	
teeth and growl." Besides, he was a	be spilled, it would be all over with you	Maude of Lisette. And I think preserved	know"-with an air of mild patronage-		The Indiana called the best	a full line of steamers for this business.	
friend, and upon more than one occasion	both. All the men in the world couldn't	gooseberries are quite good enough for	"because you seem like a nice, respectable			Facilities have been provided for kill-	
had acted the part of a peace-maker. The		him.	young man, and I should like you to keep		ashore, lound little of horning, and	ing and dressing the hogs on board in	
leopards-a pair of spotted cheetahs-were	"Stand ready, but keep still. The brute	"Hold your tongue, child !" said Mrs.			then pushed her into the stream to float	case of pecessity.	
 scarcely to be taken into consideration.	shall mind."	Wylde, sharply. "Take the basket and	"I am much obliged to you," said the	trying to find my way by a short-cut across	on to her wreck.	the second back of back the second	
The black tiger, the most rare and strik-		go for the strawberries at once."	stranger, hurriedly putting a strawberry	the fields to your father's house, and sat	Girard says he never sees anything	-Charles' Dickens' "Vacant Chair"	
ingly heantiful animal in any collection.	the lion, and smiling in that den of hor-	"But it is so hot, mamma !"	into his mouth."	down under the oak tree to rest. And	in the Missouri that looks like a lost	was lately sold in London for thirty-	
was ordinarily quiet though when fully	rors. Her confidence in her father was	"Put on your broad-brimmed straw	"Now you are eating the strawberries,"	when you called me I came, like a true		one guineas. Its original price was	
aroused not to be trifled with.	sublime-was as perfect as her love. She		said Barbara, severely. "You shouldn't do		mackinaw and her gold. He has al-		ß
But the lioness was the especial one to be		"And I haven't finished my novel,"	that "	me of any serious offense in all this, I	ways been on the lookout for the wreck,	the effects of the late Edward Wilson	į,
during the noness was the especial one to be	never dream other when he was near to	pleaded Barbara, with her mind reverting	"One or two is of no consequence,"	stand ready to abide the consequences."	ways been on the lookout for the wreck,	the effects of the inte buwate winou,	
dreaded and watched. She was a beast of	protect, and while the lookers on shud	longingly to Little Nell.	apologized Squire Dallas's hired man.	"You never, never, will be able to for-	as he believes the gold was so securely	the well-known Australian newspaper	
uncommon power, with massive arms,	dered, she innocently deemed it a pleasant				boxed up that it is still intact, and if	proprietor. He purchased the "Vacant	
long, curving claws, tail lithe and nervous	pastime.			give me," sobbed Barbara, again retiring	found, the treasure could be rescued. It	Chair," with several odds and ends, at	
as a serpent, teeth sharp as needles, flexile,	"Down!"	read too many novels, a deal, for a child	company gentleman-"	behind the end of her blue sash.	is somewhere between Bismarck and	the Dickens sale, Gadshill, for £200.	
treacherous, smooth, tawny skin and	The leopards leaped to either corner,	of your age."	"Captain Severn, his name is," inter-	"Little Barbara," said Captain Severn,	the gulf, imbedded in the sand and	Resold the entire lot realized only £39.	
yellow eyes that ever flashed flercely.	and crouched down.	And Barbara disappeared, unwillingly		falling on his knees, as if it were the most	Come designed book on broker	This does not inonly that Dickens' lit.	
Never, even in her best moods, had she	"Come!"	enough, into the apple orchard, across	"Yes,-suppose that Captain Severa		mud, some dreuging toost or lucky	erary popularity has decreased, but it	
been submissive, and her mildest play was	The Honess grumhlingly arose, crawled	which a sinuous path, bordered with but-	shouldn't fall in love with either of your	world to do, "will you forgive me?"		erary popularity has decreased, out it	
rough in the extreme.	anddenly to his feet rose and laid her	tercups and read clover. led direct to the	grown sisters ?"	And what could Barbara say but	Girard still looks for it, and he's a	does mean that the Foster blography	
The Boy tamos tamad from his com	great claws upon his shoulders, making	velvet slopes of the "south pasture."	"Then he'd be a very great disappoint-	The state of the second st	sensible man. The probability is that	has done its work, and that the per-	
The non-tanger furned from his com-	him swerve with her weight, and raised	where the ripening fruit of the wild straw-	ment " cried out Barbara "because Lis-	Cantain Severn insisted upon his straw-	the hidden bonanza is not far from Bis-	sonal prestige of the great novelist has	
paniou to go and dress for his attractive	her terrible head upon a level with her	berry shown like tiny rubies along the	ette is six and twenty and Mand	berry tart that evening, according to agree-		greatly decreased.	
out dangerous performance; but before	her terrible nead upon a lever with her	. berry subwar mae ting rubles along the	, ene is all and eneury, and allout. Says	i berif mit mat erenng, accounting to agree.			ſ