Rates of Advertising. sale-equent insertion. For an ambeing a candidate for a county office.... with neatness and dispatch at short notice, at mast invariably accompany all orders, either for have advertising; job work to be paid for on delivery persons ordering advertisements are held responsi-

From Lippincott's Magazine. THE NEGLECTED GRAVE.

BY LUCY IL HOOPER.

The storm of grief has long since died away, Hearts censed to ache, and fruitless tears to flow Behold the grave, unvisited, undecked, Forgotten! Twas so many years ago. The rank grass waves in unmolested pride Unwodden now by loving pilgrim feet; The cagrant resebush only on the mound

Lave funeral tributes of its blossoms sweet O-et the headstone creeps the hiding moss, Blotting the graven words with fingers slow; The wandering vine there hangs unchecked its veil-

None seek to read the mournful record now Who sinnibers there? No answer from the stone No mourness near give tender, sad reply The echoes knew the name once; but the breeze

Bears no response upon its passing sigh. This grave once darkened earth for many hearts; Life lost its lustre and the sun its gold;

And wooful weepers wailed, "Console us, Death Earth holds no consolation." Now, behold! By the death-bed stands Despair; Then comes a space of agony and weeping; And then the world goes on, the mourners smile, And Jon awakes, although the loved lie sleeping Ah loving God! that bring'st Time's healing balm

To brighed hearts that else would break with but grant'st soft slumbers to the night of Grief, series the splenders of a new to-morrow,-They did to not will it so that we should weep Over dear graves forever and forever The Than that whisperest tenderly, "Home day," When we in anguish cry, "Ah, never! never!"

Nor do we all forget, when kindly Time His biddenius to cease despair and weeping; Sorrow univ perish, but within our hearts Love fivel forever--Love, not dead but sleeping

MY STEP-MOTHER

"I wonder what papa has gone to Glenville again for! Do you know, Mrs. Al-I asked of the lady who had acted as housekeeper in our family for the four years ed a desire to hear me play. I did not rise that we three children had been written

and not ask him," she replied. Her evasive reply increased my suspicion, and after twirling my mapkin a moment,

"Well we sometimes know the reason of things, and therefore, are not obliged to ask for information." After a moment's silence she remired :

"No. Nellie, I do not know for what purpose your father visits Glenville." "But you strongly suspect," I persisted, "and se de I. Do you not?" "If so I do not think best to say anything loved-

Two days after papa returned, and after tea we gathered in the parlot, for papa is a lawyer and did not stay in his office evenings. Mrs. Allen took her knitting, Florie was embroidering, and I took up a magazine, but not to read I had told Florie that the next time papagasked me to sing I should sing the piece called "I Cannot Call ber Mether; and as I was momentarily expecting such a face. I had occupied that place six months feeling as I could throw into the words, per, When I had finished, there was perfect si-Jence in the room for a few moments. I finally began a lively march, but papa interrupt- dice against step-mothers which I had im- Aunt Jerusha lives with us. Sometimes I been taking a trial at microscopy, and say ed me, and said in a pleasant tone:

Nellie, for me. I hope you did not sing she tapped at my chamber, and, after coming she didn't marry somebody and set up for wretches wriggling about, with horns and those agrees because they expressed your in and sitting a few moments, which was berself. She said that many and many a man daggers ready to poke them through our vi- of the body. It was a yellow, motted snake, own sentiments, did you?"

"I do not know what difference it can make to any one whether these lines express our feelings or not," I replied, rather coldly.

future happiness," he continued. "I am to you are willing I will replace it," she contin- health, too. On washing days she has the devoured in our lifetime! but, we think, it be married soon, and of course that will make ued, "so that all the family can have the same headache, and does her head up in brown will be rather better to take to the use of rethe lady your mother. Are you not prepar-pleasure you do. I think your forehead re-paper and I have to make toast fined sugar, which is perfectly free from the ed to receive as such any one I may select, sembles hers very much," she added, as she for her, at the kitchen fire; I make some for insect. Microscopic science seem to be reand give her the affection of a caughter ?" _______ topped into a chair and took it down.

Florie burst into tears, and though I felt choking sensation in the throat, I replied wi

come spirit:
"Of course I shall treat the future M Gorden with respect if she can command but I have a Mother, though she is in h grave, whom I cannot forget; if others c with such apparent easc."

mate that I have forgotten your mother. alone he said to me :

can act your own pleasure about loving her, fore strangers." ished weekly at the but you must not forget that she will be mis- "Very well," I returned; "I can do with tress of the house. How is it with you, my out them; they are not absolutely necessary whether it be good or bad. daughter?" turning to Florie, and his voice to my happiness. 10 had a tenderer tone than when he spoke to me; "do you share your sister's feelings?"
"O, papa! I do not want a new mamma."

"Why do you care, Florie?" nake us do just what we do not wish to, and watch us all the time, and-and-"

"Who told you all that, my dear?" "Nellie."

"Well," I repfled angrily, "I would like to cided." ful as she could be. I never heard of one."

sively informed on the subject of step-moth- opened the paper, which bore my name on the subject of step-moth- opened the paper, which bore my name on the subject of step-moth- opened the paper, which bore my name on the subject of step-moth- opened the paper, which bore my name on the subject of step-moth- opened the paper, which bore my name on the subject of step-moth- opened the paper, which bore my name on the subject of step-moth- opened the paper, which bore my name on the subject of step-moth- opened the paper, which bore my name on the subject of step-moth- opened the paper, which bore my name on the subject of step-moth- opened the paper, which bore my name on the subject of step-moth- opened the paper, which bore my name on the subject of step-moth- opened the paper, which bore my name on the subject of step-moth- opened the paper, which bore my name on the subject of step-moth- opened the paper, which bore my name on the subject of step-moth- opened the subject of

ton; besides, I have known two young ladies satin bed. This last act of forbearance and he showed too little discrimination in bestowwho were blessed with such usurpers at home, love was more than even I could endure, and ing his affection on the other sex. and I gained some of my extensive informa- I sobbed bitterly, while conscience upbraided tion from them."

novels, and the sensation stories of school of paper, "Accept the thanks of your daughmisses you judge of the whole. If your ter, Ellen," and carried it to mother, as I then as he wandered through the streets of Philamind is so prejudiced, it will take a more able determined to call her. advocate than myself to show you upon what In a few moments I heard steps approach and his pockets filled with dirty clothes. She therefore we will say no more about it,"

The evening came on which papa and his Florie, "'What can't be cured must be endured,' but she will soon learn what frigid testimony of my affection." politeness means from me, and I hope you too. I'll own I'm anxious to see her, for I cannot exactly determine what course to pursue till I do.

"I wanted to ask papa how she looked, but didn't dare to after you sang that song to him," returned Florie, when we heard the earriage at the door.

"Smooth your hair now and pin your collar straight," I hastily exclaimed, "Don't let Mrs. Gordon think you a young heathen, to whom she is to act the part of missionary." We had taken tea and were in the parlor. I had taken mamma's portrait and hung it in the room Florie and I-occupied. We had one there then, but I remarked to Florie, as I carried it up stairs, "Am't I good to save Mrs. Gordon all the trouble possible? Now we can have one appear?

stopped at the door, but I did not follow Ned and Flo as they rashed into the hall to meet them. They did not come into the parlor till happiness in many families. after they had been to the dining-room and sented his "eldest daughter" to his wife, I rose and coldly offered my hand. The lady who was hereafter to occupy my dear mother's place in the household was about thirty the person of a step-mother. years of age, of medium height, good look ing, and a pleasant smile lighted her face, as she held my hand a moment and "hoped I was well." Later in the evening she expressimmediately; but when she said: "Do not unless it is perfectly agreeable to you, "Most certainly it is," I replied, and selecting the one, "I Sit and Weep by Mother's Grave," as the most inappropriate one could find, I sung it with much pathos, for Paid homage to the Maker of the whole, my heart was full of grief and my eyes of unshed tears. I rose from the piano and glanc-

"You sung it with much feeling, Nellie probably more because you can sympathize Perchance some dove in that forgotten age, with the author, and I can sympathize with Sought refuge here from flood and tempest's rage; both. I have no mother, and I too have And, while the battling billows roar'd around,

> 'To sit and weep Beside dear mother's grave."

This was so different from what I expect ed that I could not reply, and merely bowed my head. As we entered the breakfast-room the following morning, Mrs. Gordon of course took the head of the table, and, foolish child that I was, I felt the angry blood rush to my request, I was trying to get up sufficient ever since I had donned long dresses-and I courage to do so. But papa sat in his easy then Art, "She takes mamma's place and mine chair, with his head thrown back and his too." After papa lead gone down town, and the chair, with his head thrown back and his too." After papa lead gone down town, and the his head thrown back and his been in ill-health for several theor no appetite. What shall I take for eyes closed. I stole a look at him and whis- Mrs. Gordon, Florie, and myself were left at eyes closed. I stole a look at him and whis- her husband. Pa is my would have been a good start in life for any years, complained of "choking in her throat," that?" pered to Florie, "Doubtless papa is thinking home, she chatted so pleasantly with us that father. My name is John George Washing- voung man. of the assimating lady who is to be the fu- I had almost regretted the part I had determine ton Shrimp. Pa's name is Shrimp too; and that the throat felt very sore. The drug exercise." fure Mrs. Gorden." Before Florie could ve- ined to act; but when the gardener came in, so is Ma's. ply, paper spened his eyes, and asked me to and, directing his remarks to me, asked if My ma has a ma. She is my grandma.— General Grant married a Miss Dent, of St play, and I rose with a little fluttering of the he should take up all the dahlia roots for win- She is mother-in-law to pa. My pa says Louis. She apparently has more sense than heart to do so. I took up a pile of music in ter, I grew angry again and said: "You can mother-in-laws ought to be vetoed. I like my show, and is therefore fit for a President's order to gain time, and looked it over, then ask Mrs. Gordon; I shall not direct any more grandma better than pa does. She brings wife. lawing it down upon the music-stand I struck about the flowers." I did not look at her to me ten cent stamps and bolivars. She don't the first note to the prelade of the piece I had notice the effect of my words, but Florie said bring any to pa. Maybe that's why he don't said I would play. Before I began the words, her face colored. However, her voice was like her. Mrs. Allen left the room. She knew what it calm as she said: "I will go into the garden Aunt Jerusha is my aunt. When pa was a nal of Health believes that he has eaten more was, and thought it might lead to remarks in a moment and tell you," and taking a little boy she was his sister. I like little sis- sugar than any other two men of his size and that she would not like to hear. My voice shawl she passed out, leaving me ashamed ters. Dickey Mopps has a little sister. Her age; and now, as he is approaching a hunnever once faltered as I sang it with as much that I did not speak in a less ungracious manname is Rose. I take her out riding on my dred years, finds himself as live as a cricket

mother taken from the parlor, Nellie ?" "The one over the table was," I replied; what would become of your poor pa?

"Nellie, you forget yourself if you mean to think of it," he returned; but when we we

have not nor ever shall; but you could not inderstand my feelings, if I should explain I will get these for you. I do not like them; therefore I will say no more. You hear you call her 'Mrs. Gordon,' especially be

The morning of the exhibition-day cam and as I was leaving the institution I say Mrs. Gordon come out of the jeweller's and walk hastily toward home. I followed, vex-"Because she will spoil all our plans and ed and almost angry. I thought to mysel "Nellie, I thought you had too much evening. I wonder what Emma Andrews upon her; so they separated. Subsequently, sense to talk to a younger sister in such a would say if I should, as I told her I never however, she returned, and they lived tolera-way as that!"

would while I lived, and I won't, so that's de-bly happy.

know if there ever was a step-mother who Dinner over, I went up to my room to cousins, and about the only example in the ily had a comfortable sitting-room and three was not as cross, and disagreeable, and hate- dress, for the exercises were to commence at long line of English monarchs wherein the bed-rooms. His experience taught him that two. As I stood by the table, I noticed a martial vows were sacredly observed and sin- men become more sober and better members "By what means did you become so exten- small kid case, with a slip of paper on it. I cere affection existed. "Well, there is a description of one in this from her friend, Alice Gordon?". In the we could hardly say the same for the great 'Claudine's Trials,' and one in 'Mercy Mer- box lay the long-coveted ornaments in their bard himself. Like most of the great poets, me for the past. I did not wish to go down, to pay his debts. It turned out a bad shift. "So, from the overdrawn pictures of trashy and as Florie was dressed I wrote ou a slip Benjamin Franklin married the girl who

a flimsey base your opinions are constructed; ing, and turning I laid my head on her shoul- had occasion to be happy when she found our capitalists and business men should be inder and murmured: "Forgive me, mother." Gently she smoothed back the heavy bands man. wife-how my lip carled as I spoke the of hair from my forehead. "I did not do word !- were expected. I had just said to this to buy your love, Nellie," she said. "I hope you would have given that without this worthy of him, and that they lived as married

From that day the most perfect confidence existed between us, and I ever found her a Presbyterian clergyman. Her father objecttrue friend-a faithful adviser. And now, ed on account of John's being a lawyer; he though a decade of years have passed away, had a bad opinion of the morals of the pro-I still remember the look of satisfaction that fession. rested on her face, at the result of her labor

yet her feet are in the thorny paths of child- ty and hospitality, a friend, though a step-mother, as she whom I felt really pervous when the carriage name

partaken of some refreshment. As papa pre- all in their power to disabuse their young ward. minds of such a feeling. Experience has taught me that one may

find a true, faithful, and loving friend even in

LINES WRITTEN ON A VISIT TO THE TABLE ROCK, S. C.

Midst clouds we stood upon the mountain height, Where nature sat enthroned in all her might; Around her form such awful grandeur hung That man shrunk back, o'er her features flung I A feaful glance, the while his humble soul Glen sunk in glen, and rudely shattered rock Hurl'd from its bed by some convulsive shock ed at papa and his new wife. Her eyes were In ancient days, when Ocean's frothy surf full of tears as she said to me in a low tone : Roar'd round each peak and bathed each flow'ry

> Upon thy peak a place of safety found. So man, when by the storms of sorrow driv'n, Should seek a refuge near the courts of Heaven. And place his hopes in that eternal Sire, Who hulls the winds and bids the waves retire. Throne of the Eagle !- when Death's icy hand Shall crush the last of mortals, thou shalt stand The test of ages type of works sublime, The strong, unshaken monument of time!

MASTER SHRIMP'S COMPOSITION.-Ma is

sled. Aunt Jerusha don't like her. She or a newly-made tadpole turned into a frog; looked as though she would suffocate. She I need not mention every little act of hers calls her "that Mopps girl." I think Aunt and yet Mr. Robert Nicol, of Greenwich, conghed violently, and immediately a squirmthat slowly but surely undermined the preju- Jerusha ought to be ashamed of herself. Scotland, and Prof. Cameron, of Dublic, have bibed from early childhood. A few weeks think ma had rather have her live with some- that they find in every teaspoonful of raw su-

spent in pleasant conversation, she said to me. had wanted to marry her, but while her poor tals at any moment, and without the slightest "Was not one of these portraits of your Susan Jane was in such a state of health she compunction; in fact, they rather like it. In couldn't think of leaving! Besides, she said, plain phrase, there are about 40,000 of these "It will make some difference with your "I hung it here a few week ago." "Well, if Aunt Jerusha sometimes has a state of sugar. What a sight of them we must have

cabbage with a knife.—"Master Shrimp." | fined sugar has no "acarus sacchari."

Who do Great Men Marry?

in conducting his domestic affairs.

Milton married the daughter of a country "If I call her "mother' at dinner, papa will Squire, but lived with her but a short time. zation is a species of co-operation, assisted by notice it and get me the ornaments while I He was an austere, exacting, literary recluse; capitalists, and it is declared that the investam dressing, and I can wear them to the ex- while she was a rosy, romping, country lass, hibition this afternoon and to the party this that could not endure the restraint imposed

Queen Victoria and Prince Albert were

Byron married Miss Millbank to get money delphia with rolls of bread under his arms, herself the wife of such a great and good

Washington married a widow with two children. It is enough to say that she was folks should-in perfect harmony.

John Adams married the daughter of

Thomas Jefferson married Mrs. Marti of love, when I yielded to the dictates of my Skelton, a childless widow, but she brought better nature, and gave her a daughter's love him a large fortune in real estate. After the cerremony she mounted the horse behind A little child, whose lips have but just him, and they rode home together. It was learned to speak that sweetest of all words- late in the evening, and they found the fire. mamma-is sleeping in her tiny couch at my out. But the great statesman bustled about side; and when I think of the future of the and rebuilt it, while she seized the broom and little one God has committed to my care, I soon put things in order. It is needless to pray to the Great Disposer of all human say they were happy, though Jefferson died a events, that if I be called to leave her, while poor man, on account of his extreme liberali-

hood and youth, that she may find as fathful, John Howard, the great philanthropist, a friend, though a step-mother, as she whom married his nurse. She was altogether bein my early youth I learned to call by that neath him in social life and intellectual capacity, and besides this, was fifty-two years This wide and unfounded prejudice against old, while he was bet twenty-five. He would the class referred to has caused much un- not take "No" for an answer, and they were married, and lived happily together until her Let all who have the care of children do death, which occurred about two years after-

> Peter the Great of Russia married a peas ant girl. She made an excellent wife and a sagacions empress.

> Humbolt married a poor girl because he loved her. Of course they were happy. It is not generally known that Andrew Jackson married a lady whose husband was still living. She was an uneducated but amiable woman, and was most devotedly attached to the old warrior and statesman John C. Calhoun married his cousin, and their children fortunately were neither diseased nor idiotic, but they do not evince the talent of the great "States' Rights" advo-

Edward Lytton Bulwer, the English states man and novelist, married a girl much his inferior in position, and got a shrew for a wife. She is now insane. General Sam Houston lived happily with : squaw wife.

Edwin Forrest, the great tragedian, married a beautiful actress, from whom he was divorced. General Fremont married the daughter of

Thomas H. Benton against the latter's wish, not only subjects himself to the imputation which obliged him to elope with her on a of untruth, but even public ridicule. The stormy night. The union proved a happy one one that we now present comes so well atin spite of the squally beginning.

sense and goodness satisfied one of the greatest men of his time. General Sherman married the daughter of

mother. I am her son. Ma's name is Thomas Ewing, of Ohio, who was a member

of Zachary Taylor's daughter.

Buggy Sugar.-The editor of Hall's Jour-"You need not play anymore this evening, after she became a member of our household body else. I asked Aunt Jerusha once why gar about a thousand of the ughest little living monsters in every pound of raw brown vealing the fact that every grain and fruit and Aunt Jerusha says that nobody knows what wegetable has some living thing which revels, she has done for that boy. That boy's me eats, lives and dies in it; tobacco, cotton, again. I told pa what she said. He said it wheat, potatoes, all have their depredators was just so; nobody did know. Ma said and enemies. But science, while she reveals ties of nonsense talked about bad men not that Aunt Jerusha means well, and that she's dangers which we never dreamed of, also looking you in the face. Don't trust that I pa's dear sister. I don't see why that's any finds a remedy sooner or later; thorough conventional idea. Dishonesty will stare honreason she should always scold me when I eat cooking destroys the trichina of port, and re- esty out of countenance any day in the week,

DWELLINGS FOR THE INDUSTRIAL CLASSES Women, of course. But they show the In the neighborhood of London, to which ac- WE SHANT GET HOME TILL MORNING same diversity of taste that is shown in the cess is had by railway, a plan for providing lower ranks, and on the whole make worse houses for the better class of artisans is about the same sense in choosing wives that they has been leased for 99 years, on which 600 show in managing other people's affairs, houses, with gardens attached, are to be Old Johnny and wife used to 'tend Market Tow Robert Burus married a farm girl with in the plan that they are to be let at such whom he fell in love while they worked to a rate that in 21 years the accupant will begether in the field. He was irregular in his come the owner, subject to a moderate ground life, and committed the most serious mistakes rent for the remainder of the period. The work is to proceed forthwith, and already 300 houses have been applied for. The organiment is as certain of fair returns as any other.

> Shaftesbury delivered an address, in which he said the people of England never would be in the condition he hoped for until every famof society when they leave the infected dens of the metropolis. He had known drunkards, even, to reform after leaving miserable lodgings for better abodes. He hated the system in which six families lived in one building with one staircase. The Queen upon her throne was not more dignified than a sober, honest, and industrious man, bringing up his family in the faith and love of God; and he added that if he could see the workingmen of England brought to the condition to which he referred, he would be the first to propose universal suf- | clear."

These, certainly are noble sentiments, and duced to place similar homes within the reach of the mechanics of our own city. Co-operation to this end needs the business men to in sure its success. A benevolent enterprise of this kind, if managed by fair business men, could not fail, because Providence always assists undertakings so conducted .- Tribune.

THE VALLEY OF THE MISSISSIPPI.-The Mississippi is the King of Rivers. Taking rise almost on the northern limit of the tem perate zone, it pursues its majestic course nearly due south to the verge of the tropic with its tributraries washing the Alleghanies on the one hand and the Rocky Mountains on the other, throughout the entire length of those great mountain chains. The Amazon or La Plata, may possibly bear to the sea an equal volume of waters; the Nile flows through more uniformly genial climates, and ripples over greater and more ancient relics of the infancy of mankind; the Ganges, or the Hoang-ho, may be intimately blended with the joys and griefs, the fears and hopes of more millions of human beings; while the Euphrates, the Danube, or the Rhine, is far richer in historic associations and bloody, yet glorious, memories; but the Mississippi still justifies its proud appellation of "The Father of Waters." Its valley includes more than one million square miles of the riches soil on earth, and is capable of sustaining in plenty half the population of the globe; its he dsprings are frozen half the year, while cane ripens and frost is rarely seen at its mouth; and a larger and richer area of its surface is well adapted at once to Indian corn to wheat, and to grass-to the apple, the peach, and the grape—than of any other commensurate region of earth. Its immense prairies are gigantic natural gardens, which need but the plow to adapt them to the growth of the most exacting and exhausting plants. It is the congenial and loved home of the choicest animals: I judge that more game is now roving at will over its immeasurable wilds and pastures than is found on an equal area all the world besides. It is the geographic heart of North America, and probably contains fully half the arable land in the New World north of the Isthmus of Darien. [Horace Greeky, in Harper's Magazine.

A SNAKE STORY .- Snake stories, as a rule are so universally incredible, that any one who is bold enough to relate a marvelous one. tested that its credibility can not be success-Horace Greeley married a school mistress fully questioned. On Saturday night, Dr. whose beauty was questionable, but whose Duffield, of Hannibal, in this State, was summaned to the bedside of a patient, upon days, for measles, and upon his arrival the afflicted. lady, who was a slender and delicate female, and that she felt something moving, and also \ "For that, madam, you should take air and which to gargle. She used this, and the take for that?" choking increased. He directed her to swallow some, thinking it was a worm, and hav- take a husband." ing nothing at hand better, supposed this would relieve her, by causing it to withdraw bly. What shall I take for that?" downward into the stomach. The feeling vet increased, and as a placebo, until something ing the air and a husband, to take a newspabetter could be obtained, she was directed to per. eat sugar. In a moment or so, she said something was crawling upward, and she ing, live reptile was ejected from the month, which, on examination, proved to be a water snake, about twelve or fourteen inches in length, and about five-eighths or three-quarters of an inch in diameter about the center with dark or black eyes, and its tongue darted out in a fearfully disgusting manner. It is supposed that at some time, when drinking from some branch or brook in Michigan whence she had lately come, she unconscious ly swallowed the hideous reptile, whilst it was very small. The woman, as stated, had suffered from ill-health for a year or more, and is now rapidly recovering.

St. Louis Republican.

Dickens says: "I have known vast quantiif there is any thing to be got by it."

For the Pioneer.

BY RICHARD WRIGHT. mistakes. They, however, generally show to be put in execution. A plot of 24 acres A song versified from a clever story fold some years since by Mr. Whipple at a temperance meeting in Washington city. built, some more costly than others, and it is Always bringing the best of their garden stuff down They'd supply all creation as slick as a pin, And then warm their insides with two glasses of gin

So good of a frosty morning, So good of a frosty morning, Says Johnny, "It's good," says Polly, "It's good It's good of a frosty morning."

One day it grew late ere they thought to go back-Says Johnny, "A drap more of gin let us take:" On the occasion of the laying of the corner. Then Dobbin they mounted—the wife on behind stone of one of the buildings, the Eart of And singing, ther arms round Johnny's waist twin'd,

Oh! we shan't get home till morning, We shan't get home till morning; Gee up, Dobbin ! trot along Dobbin, Or we shan't get home till morning.

Now it happened a running brook had to be passed. And just then Polly's arm didn't hold very fast; Dobbin stumbled, and off slipped poor Polly behind Souse into the water, still singleg, d'ye mind-

We shan't get home till morning, We shan't get home till morning; The moonlight bright, this blessed night, But we shan't get home till morning.

ohnny rode on alone until he got to the farm, And called out his boy to come help down his marm; "Why, Daddy !" says he, "Daddy, marm isn't here!" "Not here! the dickens! then I've drapped her, that's

Well, we shan't get home till morning, . We shar't get home till morning; In my ears there's a drumming, but Polly I'm coming-

Though we shan't get home till morning. He went back to the place where his loving wife sate In the brook, with arms waving, and spirits clate : Why, Polly, dear! I must have drapped you just

Not a drap more, my Johnny, not a drap Johnny,

We shan't get home till morning, We shan't get home till morning; Oh! that gin was good stuff, but we've both had And we shan't get home till morning.

GHOST PHOTOGRAPHY-WHERE IT FIRST Begun. Years ago a man was in the employ of Bigelow & Kennard, a great jewelery firm in Boston, in the capacity of engraver. He was an ingenious fellow, and bought, among other things, a photographic apparatus, and went to taking pictures for amusement. Mr. Kennard tells the story, that one day he took a picture on a plate that had been previously used and rubbed out, and when he developed it the original picture came out more faint and shadowy. As a joke he showed it to a spiritualist friend, and told him it was the work of a spirit. The latter readily believed it, called some of his friends in; all wondered at it, and some sat for their pictures and were perfectly taken and taken in. So the business started up, and the artist was doing well. One afternoon the Hon. Colorado Jewett called at the artist's studio, and said he wanted the spirits of the great men of the past to come to his aid and juspire him to do great things. He wanted his picture taken with the spirits of these men in the back ground, and asked the artist to put him through in that line. The artist told him that he could not do it then, but if he would come again he would accommodate him, or at all events, would make the effort. In the evening the artist went out and procured the portraits of Webster, Clay, Calhoun, Benton and Napoleon, and the next morning, before Jewett arrived, he had the plates properly prepared. Jewett sat for five pictures in succession, and one after another the great men gathered around him. Jewett was delighted, but he wanted Washington, and begged the artist to bring the Father of his Country to him. The artist could not do it, as he had no Washington in the house, and finally Jewett knelt upon the floor and prayed for have Washington come to his aid. But Washington didn't come; the artist thought it would be carrying the joke too far, and so the great American diplomat departed without him.—San Francisco Bulletin.

Sensible .- A handsome young widow appli d to a physician to relieve her of three whom he had been in attendance for several distressing complaints with which she was

"In the first place, said she, "I have lit-

store being closed, the doctor ordered a strong "And, Doctor, I am quite fidgety at night pepper tea made, and some alum put in, with time, and afraid to be alone. What shall

"For that, I can only recommend that you

"Fie! Doctor. But I have the blues terri-"For that, madam, you have, besides tak

GETTING READY.—A German woman re cently died at East Saginaw, who had resided with her brother, who is well-to-do in the world, for many years. About two days before she died the affectionate brother called at a neighbor's house to borrow some joiner's tools, being a mechanic, "for," said he, "the girl can't possibly live over half an hour, and as I can't leave the house, I might as well bo at work on her coffin in the meantime." When she died, two days after, her coffin was ready for her.

IMPURE thoughts are the seeds of sin. If dropped into the soil of the mind and heart. they should be cast out immediately; otherwise, they will germinate, spring up, and bare the fruit of sinful words and acts.

A STATISTICIAN has calculated that it would require a period of nearly four hundred years to read the titles of all the books contained in the various libraries of Europe, allowing one minute for each title.

THE most effective eye water-woman'