for publication.

I look into your great brown eyes, Where love and loyal homage shine, And wor der where the difference lies Between your soul and mine! For all of good that I have found

Within myself or human kind Hath royally informed and crowned Your gentle heart and mind. I scan the whole broad earth around

For that one heart which, leaf and true, Bears friendship without end or bound, And find the prize in you. I trust you as I trust the stars;

Nor cruel loss, nor scoff of pride, Nor beggary, nor dungeon-bars, Can move you from my side! As patient under injury

As any Christian saint of old, As gentle as a lamb with me, But with your brothers bold.

More playful than a frolic boy, More watchful than a sentinel, By day and night your constant joy To guard and please me well,

I clasp your head upon my breast-

The while you whine and lick my hand-And thus our friendship is confessed, And thus we understand. Ah, Pianco! Aid I worship God as truly as you worship me, Or follow where my Master trod

With your humility; Did I sit fondly at His feet, As you, dear Blance, sit at mine, And watch Him with a love as sweet, My life would grow divine.

Scribner's Magazine.

PUTTING ON STEAM.

A Railroad Engineer's Story.

I am a railroad engineer. Away along in 1857, during the recent panic, I was running on the F. and C. railroad. The railroad companies were going under in all directions. Every day we heard of now failures, and quite often in a quarter where we least expected it. Our road was generally looked upon as one of the most substantial in the nation: nobody seemed to have any fears that it would fail to survive the general smash-up: but yet I did not fully share in the general confidence. Wages were out down, arrearages collected, and a great many other little matters seemed to indicate to me that the road had got into deeper water than was agreeable all around. Among other things, the master mechanic had told me in the spring that the company had ordered four first-quality Taunton engines for the fall passenger business. The road was put in the very best condition, and other preparations were made to cut down the time and put the trains through quicker than was ever known before when the new engines should come. Well, there was

bu, one of the engines came. I said that there was but one engine same; but she was, in my opinion, altogether the best ever turned out of the Taunton works, and that is saving as much as can be said of any engine. She was put in my charge immediately, with the understanding that she was mine. It was Saturday when she came out of the shop, and I was to take a special train up to Y-...... The train was to carry up the President and several officers of the road to meet some officers of another road, which crosses ours there, and arrange some important business with them. I had no trouble at all in making my forty miles an hour going cat. The engine handled herself most beautifully. We were just holding up st Y- when Aldrich, the Treasurer, who had come out on the platform to put the brake on, slipped and fell. As we were still under good headway, he was much injured and carried off to the hotel insensible. According to the President's direction, I switched off my train, turned my engine and stood ready to start back to 0 ___ at a moment's no

Aldrich's presence was of so much importance that the business could not be transacted without him, so all those I had brought out, except the President and Aldrich, went back to C- on the o'clock express train. This was the last regular train which was to pass over the road until next Monday. Early in the evening I left the machine in charge of my fireman, and went over to an eating-house to see if I could not spend the time more pleasantly than on my engine. The hours dragged themselves away slowly. I was playing a game of dominoes with the station agent when in came Roberts, the President, in a state of great excitement.

"Harry," said he, "I want you to put me down in C___ at 12 o'clock." As it was nearly 11 o'clock then, and

the distance was seventy-five miles. I thought he was joking at first; but when we got outside the door he caught me by the arm and hurried me along so fast that I saw he was in earnest

"Harry," said he, "if you don't set me down in C__ at 12 o'clock, I am a ruined man, and this road is a ruined road. Aldrich is dead ; but he told me before he died that he had embezzled from time to time \$500,000 of our meney. and his clerk is to start with it on the 12 o'clock boat from C for Canada. If we don't have that money on Monday morning to make some payments with, the road goes into other hands; and if you put me down in O-- at the right time, so that I save my money, you shall

T. A. HAYDEN, Proprietor.

A Family Newspaper: Devoted to Home Interests and General News.

TERMS-\$2.00 Per Annum.

Stato Liles ary

PUBLISHED AT RUTHERFORDTON, N. C., EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

have \$5,000. Understand it, Harry-Of course, I understood it. I saw now

the reason why the wages had been cut down. I understood it all, and my blood boiled. I felt that I would save the road, if I lived, and told Roberts so.

"See that you do it, Harry," he replied, as he climbed up on the steps of the coach which was coupled to my

I sprung up on to the footboard, got up the switch tender to help my fireman, opened the throttle, and, just as we commenced moving, looked at my watch: it was just 11 o'clock, so that I had one hour to make my seventy-five miles in. From Y- to B- there were few curves on the road, but there were several heavy grades. I was perfeetly acquainted with every rod of it, so that I knew exactly what I had to encounter, and when I saw how the engine moved I felt very little fear for the result. The road for the first few miles was an air line, and so smooth that my engine flew along with scarcely a perceptible jar. I was so busy posting myself up as to the amount of wood and water aboard, etc., that we danced by the first station almost before I was aware of it, having been five minutes out and having five miles accomplished.

from the coach. I looked around, and there stood

"You are losing time!" velled a voice

Roberts with his watch in his hand. to increase our speed by some means if we carried out our plans of reaching C- by midnight, and looked anxious-IV around to see what I could do to accomplish that purpose. She was blowing off steam fiercely at 110 pounds, so I turned down the valve to 200, for I knew we should need it all to make some of the heavy grades which lay between us and C- It was three miles to the next station. With the exception of a few curves, the track was as good as the last. As we darted around what commonly seemed a rather long curve at the station, but which at our rate of speed was short enough. I looked at my watch, and we had done it in two minutes and a half.

"Gaining!" I shouted back to Roberts, who was standing on the platform "Look out for the heavy grades," he

replied, and went inside the car. The next six miles rose gradually from a level to a ten-and-a-half-feet grade the last of which lay between us and the station. My fireman kept her full and now she began to get hot. The furnace door was red, and the steam raised continually, so that she kept her speed and passed the station like streak of light in five minutes. Now came nine miles like the last, over which she kept pace with her time, and passed the station in seven and a half

Here for ten miles we had a twentyfoot grade to encounter: but the worst of it all was, at this place we would be obliged to stop for wood. I was just going to speak to Roberts about it, when I looked around and saw him filling the tender from the coach with wood which had been placed there before starting, while he had gone after me.

I believe we would have gone these ten miles with the same speed as before, but through the carelessness of the fireman, the fountain-valve on the lefthand side of the engine got opened, and the water rose in the boiler so fast as to run the steam down to 100 pounds before I discovered where the difficulty was. At first Roberts didn't appear to notice the decrease of speed, and kept at work at the wood as for dear life. But presently he looked up, and, seeing that the speed had decreased, he

"Harry, we are stopping!" and then, coming over to where I was, he said : "Why, here we have been ten minutes on the last ten miles, and I believe we will come to a dead stand if something is not done! The speed is continually slacking. What's the matter?"

I explained the cause. He was apparently satisfied with my explanation, and after having tied down the safetyvalve he climbed over the tender, exhorting me to "put her through, for God's sake, or we are all beggars to-

Just then we passed the next station, having taken nine minutes for eight miles. We were now more than half over the road, but we had lost nearly ten minutes time and had only left twenty-seven minutes to do thirty-seven miles in. I had shut the water off from both my pumps a little distance back when I discovered what was the matter. and she was now making steam finely down a slight grade. From less than 100, with which we started over that ten-mile stretch, she had 200 pounds before we finished it, and, as the gauge indicated no higher than that and as the valve was tied down, I could not tell how much over 200 pounds she carried but she certainly carried none less the

comainder of the journey. And well

she might carry such an enormous head of steam, for after passing over that ten miles in eight minutes there lay ten miles of five-feet up grade and fourteen miles of twenty feet to the mile depression between us and O____, and it was now 13 minutes to 12 o'clock.

Now the engine was hot in carnest,

The furnace door, smoke-arch and chimney were all red, while she seemed to fly onward as if the very evil one himself operated her machinery. Six minutes carried us over that ten miles, and we darted by the last station that had lain between us and C- Now we had fourteen miles to go, and my time showed fifty-three minutes past 11 o'clock. "If I live." said I to myself, "I will make it." And we plunged Jown that twenty-foot grade with all steam on. Persons who saw the train on that wild run said it was so soon after shey heard the first sound of her approach, when the strange object, which looked as if it was a flame of fire, clarted by, and then the sound of its traveling died away in the distance, that they could hardly convince themselves they had really seen anything. It seemed more like the creature of a wild dream

than a sober reality. And now let me tell you that no engine ever beat the time we made on those fourteen miles. Those great wheels, seven feet in diameter, spun around so swift that you couldn't begin to count the revolutions. The engine barely seemed to touch the track as she flew along; and, although the track was as true as it was possible for it to be, she swayed fearfully, and sometimes made such prodigious jolts that it required considerable skill for one to keep his feet. No engine could hold to-

gether if crowded to a greater speed. Well, just as I came to a standstill in the depot at O-, the big clock boomed out 12, and the steamboat was getting her steam on. Roberts got on board in time, and nothing to spare. But he saved the money. He found it hid away in some old boxes, as Aldrich had di-

A JUDGE OF CHARACTER.

A few of the broad distinctions of physiognomy depend on the forms of the features, but all its nicer shades have far more to do with expressions : and in this, indeed, the real character is often seen where the conformation of the features seems to contradict it. There are some general and well-known rules for the determination of physiognomical character, as far as it has to do with the shapes of the features; the aquiline nose and eye, for instance, belong to the heroic class; thick lips to the sensual, and thin to the selfish; ye all these may be liable to many exceptions-the first certainly are; for Nelson. Wolfe, Turenne, and many other heroes had nothing of the eagle physiognomy. It is natural to associate beauty with goodness, and ugliness with wickedness; and children generally do this. But an acquaintance with the world soon shows us that bad and selfish hearts may be concealed under the handsomest features, and the highest virtues hidden under the homeliest; and that goodness may even exist with conformations of face absolutely ugly. We then begin to look for the character in the expression rather than in the forms of the features, and to distinguish assumed expressions from natural ones; and so we go on, and, as we grow older, become better physiognomists, though we never arrive at the certainty of judgment which seems not to be intended we ever should .- Charles Robert Leslie.

A NEW STORY OF LINCOLN. When Lincoln was practicing in the old Sangamon county Court House, in the days of the old-fashioned settees, tall, slim lawyer, noted for wearing very short coat, slid along on the seat to be nearer the advocate addressing the jury. A protruding nail tore the seat of the lawyer's pantaloons. Obliged to follow his opponent immediately, there was no time to sew up the rent in the garment. A legal wag present wrote a abscription paper: "We, the under signed, agree to pay the sums set opposite to our several names for the purpose of purchasing Brother Brown a new pair of pantaloons." Several of the lawyers put down sums ranging from 50 cents to 10 cents. The paper was presented to Lincoln, who sat opposite the rear of the advocate, who, bending over in gesticulation, made quite an exposure. Lincoln took out his pencil and wrote upon the paper: "I have nothing to contribute to the end in view." The lawyers roared with laughter; the Judge asked to see the paper, when he, too, in turn, had to roar. All this time the unconscious victim of the fun was ignorant of the cause of the laughter, and at last joined in the merriment.

THERE is a man in Brooklyn who lives so fast that he is now absolutely older than his father; and it is thought he will soon overtake his grandfather. His mother, a quiet, elderly lady, he has left behind long ago; as well as two old maiden aunta.

JOAQUIN MILLER says he has wept on reading some of his own poems. Right! So should we if we had written 'em.

OHIO MAN.

THE MEAT OF THE PUTUES. There can be no reasonable doubt that the fuel of the future, for use in our dwelling-houses, will be some kind of gas, distributed through the city precisely as illuminating gas is now delivered. The use of coal is extravagant, wasteful and inconvenient, and the dust and smoke arising from it add much to the impurities of the air, while the removal of from 100 to 200 pounds of ashes for every ton of coal burned is a great annovance. Several substitutes for solid fuel have been proposed, all of which have strong advocates. These are steam heat, hot water and gaseous fuel. So far as the warming of dwellings is concerned, it must be admitted that Mr. Holly has succeeded in demonstrating that steam can be generated at a central station and economically distributed for this purpose. But for cooking purposes steam heat supplied in this way cannot be made available. At the present time it is the custom to use steam for heating purposes at higher pressures than formerly, sometimes as high as twenty pounds to the square inch. The prospects for the hot-water system do not seem promising of great success. The practical difficulty of maintaining a constant circulation through a great number of pipes running in every direction seems to be almost insurmountable. Moreover, granting that this difficulty is overcome in practice, a fatal objection still remains, which is, that the temperature of an apartment heated by hot-water pipes cannot be easily regulated; for, if the room is too warm, the water cannot be shut off like steam, but must remain in the pipes if the circulation is interrupted, and part with its heat gradually, or, if more heat is required, the fires

must be quickened, and the water has to make an entire circuit before the benefit is felt. The temperature of the water in the Prall system which is. perhaps, the best known of all-is to be about 400 to 425 degrees Fahrenheit.

Such a high temperature involves a pressure at the boiler of not less than nineteen or twenty atmospheres, and it is doubtful if such a pressure can be regarded as quite safe. The system of heating that is destined to supersede all others is by means of a Laseous fuel. For this purpose a suitable gas can be manufactured very cheaply, and there need be no more difficulty or danger attending its use than is met with now in the use of illuminating gas. By passing a current of steam through an incandescent mass of coal, in a suitable furnace, the oxygen of the steam combines with the carbon of the coal to form a combustible gas, while the other constituent of the steam, hydrogen gas, which is also combustible, is set free. The mixture of carbon oxide and hydrogen thus produced is the so-called "water gas," and it is this gas which seems likely to come largely into use for a household fuel. A not unimportant fact in connection with this gas is that, although it will explode when mixed with the proper proportion of air, its explosive energy is much less than that of ordinary illu-

omy of the system commend it to every one. - New York Times. CLIMATE FOR CONSUMPTIVES. Some fifteen years ago we published an article on the subject of localities of consumption. The general idea for which we contended was this, that warm climates hastened consumption; that an inseparable attendant of consumption, under all circumstances, was debility. The healthiest of us feel the debilitating effects of summer heats. And how an invalid is to be strengthened by what debilitates a healthy man, we cannot understand. Consumptive people do not need the warm, damp, vaporladen atmosphere of Cuba and Florida.

minating gas. The introduction of

gaseous fuel would not necessitate very

great changes in the stoves and ranges

now in use. The convenience and econ-

certainly get well in Greenland than in the West Indies. From the details furnished from many sources, a member of the Mass Medical Society has prepared a paper, conclusive of the fact that all low and demp places originate and aggravate consumptive diseases, and that restorstion and exemption must be found in cool and dry latitudes. And for similar easons sea voyages and sea coast and lake shore and prairie localities have a pernicious effect upon all persons whose lungs are diseased. - Hall's Journal

but the cool, dry, still air of high lati-

tudes. A man in consumption will more

of Health. NEWSPAPER TELEGRAPHS. The desirability of having immediate and absolute control of the telegraphic facilities in certain emergencies has led to the leasing of telegraph wires by newspapers. The London Times has some short ones ; the New York Tribune has a wire between New York and Washington: the leading newspapers of Cincinnati are similarly connected with Washington, and recently, the Chicago Inter Ocean has taken what is probably the longest wire leased by any newspaper, connecting its editorial rooms with its news bureau in Washington. All messages are sent direct, the paper having exclusive use of the wire

and employing its own operators.

DREADFUL TRIBULATIONS OF AN

"Are you busy?" asked the visitor. approaching the editorial sanctum. "Well, I'll drop in some other time

I've got a constitutional question for you to decide, but I can wait for a day "No. I can attend to you now. Be seated," and the writer turned from his

desk with suddenly-awakened interest, for a constitutional question is always in "I've been arguing with my wife and my eldest son. William-you are not acquainted with William, are you? No. Well, you ought to get him to write for your paper. He writes the slashenest letter you ever read, and bars down on his pen like a lawyer. Yes, I'm getting to the point. Well, the question is this:

Suppose a man and his wife are visiting a foreign country, and while they are away a sen is born unto them. Could that son, everything else being favorable, be elected President of the United States?" "Yes, for the son would be an Ameri-

can citizen." "But don't the law say that a man

must be a native of this country?" "Certainly; but the parents being natives would in this case render the child a native."

"Id rather you'd consult some authorities. It's my child that I'm referring to. My little son Ned, who was

bern last summer in foreign parts." ised Statutes, and the visitor continued "Yes, last summer my wife and I went abroad, and ever since Ned's birth

I've been bothered about it." Being assured Ned was in the line of promotion for the Presidency—the father being an Ohio man-the parent departed, satisfied.

IN THE WEST INDIES. Strange as it may seem at first sight, everybody in the West Indies eats very large meals. The climate is so hot that you take food freely to make up for the losses, and the appetite has to be stimulated by a great variety of dishes, as well as by the copious use of those very insidious capsicums, and the still more delicious little red and yellow bird-peppers. A few of these tempting fruits are placed in the salt-cellars at every meal, and, with the bright tropical flowers which invariably garnish the table in pretty specimen vases, they give a general air of pleasant sesthetic refinement to the whole arrangements. Breakfast is a really solid and substantial repast, usually put off till half-past 10 or 11 o'clock, the pangs of pressing nunger being stilled before the early morning canter by a cup of coffee in the bedroom. With it sometimes comes a cassava-cake, one of the best Jamaican institutions, made by the negro villagers from the roughly-scraped meal of the arrow-root plant. This meal is colled into a thin paste, and then baked hard and dry into round cakes about the thickness of a Scotch ost-meal bannock, but much more delicate in teste. - Bel-

SELLING OUT AFTER ELECTION. Mr. Tomline, of Orwell Park, near Ipswich, so well known by his many unsuccessful attempts to represent boroughs and counties in Parliament, is so disgusted with the result of his last exploit in that line in Harwich that he intends selling the whole of his vast Suffolk property, including the house and estate of Orwell Park, with its splendid shooting. The preserves extend over 28,000 acres of land, almost in a ringfence. This property is now offered in the market for £1,200,000; and, considering that the partridge-shooting is as good as any in England; that the farms are well cultivated, and that .Or w. J Park, with the river of that name ripining through the grounds, is one of the most beautiful places in the country, Mr. Tomline considers that he is not asking too high a price; but who is the millionaire who can give such a sum? It can only be some one from over the sea; but then colonists and Yankees generally do not appreciate sport c sporting properties .- London World

THE following advertisements are taken from a San Francisco newspaper 'The gentleman who sat down on cream pie in a Market street car is known to the lady who had just purchased it, and, even though he may have no regard for the hungry orphans for whom it was destined, he is urged at once to remit \$1,50 and the expense of this advertisement to the business office of this paper, to save the exposure which will follow his disgusting conduct." Right under neath it this Janus of a journal evidently accepts the money of the other side, as the subjoined will testify: "If the slightly intoxicated lady who allowed a gentleman to spoil a \$10 pair of beaver pants by placing a lot of slush wrapped up in paper on the seat he was about to occupy does not immediately remit that amount to the care of A, B, at this office, a full account of the affair will shortly be given to the press."

Many an old dog has more our-age than the average man.

THE SPECIES TRAMP. The Majority Point (Ill.) Republican

has had a visit from the traveling jour, and talks thus about him: "By a seemingly intuitive knowledge, the newspaper man seldom fails to recognize a member of the craft at first sight. There is a peculiarity about him (especially the old-timer) that distinguishes him from the rest of mankind. The fact is, a majority of these traveling 'artists' are frauds, and experience teaches that it does not pay to harbor or encourage them. Naturally there is a feeting of sympathy for a fellow creature in dis tress or destitute circumstances, but discrimination is necessary, lest the idle and dissolute be encouraged. From the habit of these traveling 'knights of the stick and rule' it might be presumed that it is necessary for a printer, after he has spent ten or fifteen years at the trade, to start out upon a dead-beating tramp, ostensibly in search of work. Such is not the case, however. In the days of thorough apprenticeship it was customary for printers to travel from office to office, as journeymen, in a laudable endeavor to render themselves as expert as possible. While there may be still a few worthy, honest men 'on the road,' yet the most of them are of the class who think 'the world owes me a living,' and I'll go forth and collect it. But let our visitor tell his own story: 'Am a printer of eighteen years' experience, in search of work; came here from Decatur, where I had work at \$10 a week; wages were cut down to \$8, and concluded to leave; spent my last cent for board and lodging last night; started for Evansville. Ind. Would like to set or throw in some type for you. He was told that there was nothing in that line to do. but to help him along he might devote a few hours to a pleasant woodpile exercise," which impertinent proposition was treated with dignified scorn, though a little money donation would have been acceptable.

The Republican asks: "Is it charity to assist persons who refuse honest work because they have learned trades, or does it not tend to encourage them in their false ideas of the true nobility of all honest labor? It is not urged that it is wrong to aid those who are destitute, nor that it is right to turn the needy and truly deserving away empty. It would even be better to give to many undeserving than that one deserving person suffer. Let doubts, as well as deeds. be always on the side of mercy. It is urged, however, that the practice of giving to persons who are unwilling to work tends to make begging respectable and to encourage dissolute, lazy men to travel about and impose upon the credulity of the charitably disposed. All persons who refuse to work unless they can do something they consider 'genteel' have a false idea of the grandeur of labor. The honest man, who toils with hand or brain to earn his daily bread. and to make the world better and happier, is one of earth's noblemen, no difference how menial the service performed, so it is done well and faithfully -whether blacking boots, sawing wood, shoveling dirt or sweeping crossings. The sooner the tobacco-chewing, whisky-drinking tribe of beggars known as 'tramp-printers' learn this fact the better it will be for the country."

A POLITE PEOPLE.

The city of Lucknow, India, is renowned for the politeness of its people exceeding, it would seem, that of the French, who are generally regarded as the politest people in the world. A correspondent, writing from the spot, gives a ludicrous illustration of the extent to which the natives carry their ideas of courtesy. Two native gentlemen, on their way to the railway station, accidentally fell into a ditch. One would suppose that both would have been on their feet in a twinkling; but no, the law of politeness interfered, and one said to the other: "When your Honor rises then I may get up." "No, your Honor should get up first," replied the other. "Never; how could I take recedence of your Honor?" and thus the contest went on for an hour, it is said, because neither gentleman would consent to violate the laws of good breeding.

EXAMPLES OF WATLEED STOOR A little less than three years ago in

September, 1878—the entire issue of Louisville and Nashville stock was worth, at current prices, \$3,041,100; a day or two ago, also at current prices, it would have taken \$19,196,000, and this after a stock dividend of 100 per cent. Rock Island, one of the steadiest of stocks, could have been bought up entire for \$29,375,000 in 1878; now it would take \$60,742,000 to buy the outstanding stock. New Jersey Central, at the same time in 1878-and it was not then at its lowest point-would have cost \$7,773,500; to-day, with a heavier debt before it and very little increase in property, \$18,950,000 would be needed to buy it. Similar instances might be given without number, but these must anffice now. It will take some pretty close thinking to find out where all the difference comes in - New York Circuplica and many vis more and

BATES OF ADVERTISING. OF

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PLEASANTRIES.

historically dark.

As with a woman, so with a horse. His back hair is his mane trouble. THE Knights of the Middle Ages are

Every Custom House clerk ought to know how to ad valorem.

THIS, says the Atlanta Constitution, is a good time to plant holiday adver-

tisements. THE author of the "Little Brown Jug" was probably in a jugular vein, when he wrote that sometime popular

"Kissing your sweetheart," says a trifling young man, "is like eating, soup with a fork; it takes a long time

to get enough." A young man in love is not necessarily a mathematician, but is nearly always a sigh for her. If you can't cipher this

out we sigh for you. "ALL seems to hinge on this," remarked the lover when he proposed to his sweetheart while swinging on the

gate in front of her house. When two men fight a duel about a

woman there is almost always, somewhere, a third man, who laughs heartily at their folly, and while risking nothing gains, perhaps, everything. Ir is now claimed that Satan pre-

vailed over Eve by imp-ortunity.-New York Herald. Has it been demonstrated?-Commercial Bulletin. Yes. it is the latest devil-opment.-Earl A JERSEY CITY man in the act of ad-

ministering a hearty kick to his wife slipped and fell so heavily as to fracture. his leg in two places. Wife-beaters, see that your feet are well braced before beginning work. SPEAKING of Mr. Forbes' lecture on

Kings I Have Met," a Western paper save that some day he will come across three kings and a pair of sevens, and then he will learn something about the really great resources of this country.

MISS SUSIE M. RUSSELL, editor of the Duluth Weekly, says: "When things go to D K how C D they become." The most C D thing we know of this season is the Q cumber. Beware of it, Susie, or it will W up. Watch for it, wait for it -Peck's Sun.

An English magazine discourses on "Cheap Girls." It says: "No young man, not even the worst, wants any. thing to do with a cheap young lady." This is a mistake. No matter how cheap a girl may be, her young man always thinks she is a "little dear."

"Pur out your tongue a little further," said a doctor to a fair invalid_ "A little further, if you please," "Why. doctor, do you think a woman's tongue has no end?" said the gentle sufferer. "An end, perhaps, madam," replied the physician. "but no cessation."

THE bashful young man who asked a lady on the beach if he "could see her home," was much surprised to hear her reply "that he could go up and see it if he wanted to, but she didn't think her

HAY FEVER.

The writer of this communication has been a sufferer from hay fever periodically for the past twelve years-during half of which period she could get no satisfactory relief. The intolerable itching of the evelids and almost constant sneezing which characterizes the complaint in its worst form she had to endure until six years ago, when the following remedy was brought to her notice in the columns of a newspaper: Into a four-ounce wide-mouth bottle. half filled with cotton, and navmg a close stopper, put the following mixture: 21 drachms carbolic acid, 8 drachms aqua ammonia (specific gravity 1.960), 5 drachms distilled water, 74 drachms alcohol. Inhale through the nostrils. This mixture, being of a volatile nature, must be kept as much as possible from exposure in order to preserve its strength and prevent too deep discoloration. It does not purport to be specific, for that has not yet been di covered, but it has proved itself a ready relief in the case of the writer and of many who have suffered in the same way. - New York Sun.

A SMALL BOY'S WANDERING THOUGHT.

A good mother, whose 5-year-old boy is exceptionally conscientious and deyout, has often been smitten with a pang of apprehension lest her darling might be too good for this world. The thought came into her mind the other day, when her head was bowed by the side of her child's at prayer-time; but this pain was quickly banished by a very different feeling when the little boy said, in a low whisper : "Mamma, can't I go to the circus to-morrow? There's going to be a horse on stilts."-Sunday School

Love may exist without jealousy, although this is rare; but jealousy may exist without love, and this is common ; for jealousy can feed on that which is bitter, no less than on that which is sweet, and is sustained by pride as often as by affection.