



WEARINESS.

O, little feet; that such long years Must wander through hopes and fears...

THE RIVALS.

What a horse he was! and Abel's own, too. Ah! it was a proud day for Abel when he paid his long-headed two hundred and sat in his own team—a man independent of the world—in its trust, sense a rich man.

Nelly was soon in the streets, and after her mission to the doctor's, who was fortunately home, she almost flew to Tim's little house, where she saw Frank and his father in awful anxiety.

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"It may be somebody's mother, you know; and poor creature, even if she had been drinking."

But Nelly was out before she had finished the sentence, across the street, and as rapidly back again.

That night when Abel came home, before his quick, heavy tread sounded on the floor, Nelly ran to the door and opened it.

He leaned over the insensible form, and then turning to Nelly, said: "Go after Doctor James—tell him it's a case of life and death; that woman is sicker than you or I know."

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A Day at the Butts.

It was the fourth day of August, more than a hundred years ago, and the whole road between London and the little village of Harrow was thronged with people.

It was a lovely spot—this well-known Butts of Harrow—with its crown of tall forest trees waving like so many banners, and its tides of grassy seats terracing the slope.

When John Lyon founded the school it was made a condition of entrance, that every pupil should be furnished with the proper implements of archery; and among the school ordinances drawn up in the year 1592 there was one to the effect that every child should, at all times, be allowed bows, strings, and a bracer.

No wonder the men of those days were tall, and straight, and strong! But hark! The church clock down in the village is striking the appointed hour.

A silver arrow—the victor's prize—glitters temptingly in the sunlight; and a tall lad, who stands among the waiting twelve, bends eagerly forward to examine it.

Just here the boys were interrupted in their talk, for the target was hoisted, and, at a signal, the contest began. At first, one shot after another fell quite outside the third circle that surrounded the bull's-eye.

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Royal Marriages.

The marriages of royal personages are the most prosaic affairs. When an English princess arrives at the marriageable age, Queen Victoria says to Mr. Gladstone or Lord Beaconsfield, as the case may be, "By the by, how is the German Prince married just now?"

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Rubens and others of the great masters. Since the death of Brogniart, the directors of the Sevres factory have been Ebelman, Regnault and Robert.

The marks used on Sevres china are numerous, and serve to show very accurately the period of production. Thus we have the two L's interlaced, the monogram of the King, used on the earliest porcelain of Vincennes, and also at Sevres, with the addition of letters to give the date, as: A, 1753, B, 1754, C, 1755, AA, 1778, etc., down to 1792, when the word Sevres, with the monogram R. F., and *Republique Francaise*, was adopted, and until 1800.

During the two years the R. F. was dropped, and then the changing marks begin to shadow the rise in the fortunes of Napoleon; Manufacture Nationale des Sevres, in 1803. M. Imp'le de Sevres, 1804 to 1809, and from 1809 to 1814, the imperial eagle and the crown, surrounded by the words, *Manufacture Imp'riale des Sevres*.

The interlaced L's came in with Louis XVIII; the interlaced C's, sometimes enclosing an X, sometimes covered by a crown, mark the short reign of Charles X.

With Louis Philippe, the fleur-de-lis was introduced, but he soon replaced it with the monogram, which was in turn displaced by the old cipher of the republic.

At first Louis Napoleon used the eagle, then the crowned N, but the most familiar mark on modern Sevres china, is the letter S and the date of the century, enclosed in an oval and printed in pale green.

This mark has been in use since 1848 on all pieces in addition to the other marks named. China that was sold white, without being decorated has this mark cut through by a fine wheel, removing the glaze and plainly indicating the character of the piece.

Since July, 1872, there has been used on Sevres porcelain, as an additional guarantee of the genuineness of the decoration the monogram R. F., enclosed in a circle with the date, and the words *Dore a Sevres or Decore a Sevres*.

As the beauty of Sevres china compared with the production of the other continental potteries, opinions differ. It is, so largely a matter of taste, and our tastes are so affected by education and surrounding that on the question of relative merits of different specimens or schools of art, the best of critics differ.

The Dresden porcelain, as porcelain, is superior to any other Occidental variety, in hardness, purity and strength. But the Sevres pate-tendre is as much in advance in the delicate softness of its glaze which absorbs the colors and gives them an unequalled depth and lustre, white on the pate-dure the colors remain fixed on the surface and do not sink in.

In a neighborhood four or five miles west of Hempstead and near the Brazos, Texas, in the midst of rich lands, fertile plantations and wealthy farmers, there are and have for a long time been two prominent and leading families—the Loggins and the Morrises.

He Wanted Big Words.

"I want to see the man who writes the editorials for this paper," said an individual who looked like a cross between a country store clerk and a job preacher.

"Well, sir," said the editor-in-chief, laying down his pen and shutting up a big dictionary, "what can I do for you?"

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FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Better cut the tongue out entirely than let it govern it. There is nothing terrible in death but that our life hath made it so.

There can be no peace in human life without the contempt of all evil. When a man has forfeited his integrity, nothing else will serve his turn.

As too long retirement weakens the mind, so too much company dissipates it.

Despair gives the shocking case to the mind that mortification gives to the body.

Physical force, moral force, and the police force, are what keep the world going.

Mankind thirsts a hundred-fold more for wealth than it will, ever hunger after righteousness.

The uses of adversity may possibly be very sweet, and yet no one wishes to find out what they are.

The readiest way to entangle the mind with false doctrine is first to entice the will to wanton lying.

It is easy to pick holes in other people's work, but far more profitable to do better work yourself.

You must walk like a camel, which is said to be the only beast which ruminates when it walks.