

Simple Faith.
If one could have his mother's love again,
And stand beside his mother's knees again,
And be again a child,
Simple and mild,
Alighting faith as earth receives the rain;
That only could he shake the feeling of
That he has learned too much, or not enough
From his mother's love.

Cold is the air of reason, though serene;
Chill and unrelenting, though serene.
Better for life and death.
Were simple faith,
That simple evidence of grace in reason,
But we have eaten the forbidden fruit,
Nor know the tree was rotten at the root.

Memory.
A POEM WRITTEN BY JAMES A. GARFIELD.
The little poem given below was written, it is stated, by James A. Garfield before his first term in Congress—about some twenty years ago.

The bounteous night, the stars look brightly down,
Upon the earth, decked in her robe of snow.
No light gleams at the window, save my own.
Which glows with the light of a bright vision.
And now, with no sleep, I see my memory come
And leads me gently through her twilight
And leads me gently through her twilight
And leads me gently through her twilight
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FRED KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.
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and managed to present his flowers and hold upon the gate before her blushing face.
It did not need much urging to turn the long walk into a talk in Katie's room, while the farmer and Ned assumed their "go-to-bed" garb, and by some slight of hand Katie found herself transferred to her father, while Master Ned escorted the fair Susy to church, and not a week passed before all Allentown knew that Ned Clarke and Susy Willis were still "keeping company."

Ned and Katie Clarke were the only children of old Farmer Joshua Clarke, whose wife had long before died and left him to be both father and mother to her handsome boy and girl. They were still little ones when they became motherless. But Aunt Kate, Katie's godmother, had filled her place at the farmhouse until Katie was sixteen, when, thinking her niece trained for a perfect housekeeper, dear Aunt Kate consented to go brighter another home, whose master had waited for her since her sister's death. So the three were left to the good care of Ned and his mother, who lived in the absence of the wretched housekeeper, and Katie's pride was to be no comfort to the miserly old farmer.

In easy circumstances, devotedly fond of his children, finding love all around him, Ned and Katie were the most cheerful, bright old farmer in Allentown. Universally respected and beloved, his old age brightened by his children's love, Ned and Katie were ever hearty into any youthful scheme, to give his full sympathy to all the young boys and girls who came to him for advice. His fall weather, with almost boyish glee, all the village courted. Katie, being a universal favorite, had to work out no special favor for Ned, who had not had full leisure to watch Ned, seeing his room for six marks, dropping Ned's writing his manly face, or when it was necessary to be kind to him, he was at times, letting his sympathy bring the roses to Susy's cheek.

KEEPING COMPANY.

"Ned! Ned!" the call rang out from behind the door, as Ned looked into the garden, till it came to a young man, who was sitting on the bench, utterly unable to penetrate the barred portal.

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BURNING THE DEAD.

How the Rite is Performed by the Hindus—A Story Recounted to a Student in Benares.

The most expensive ceremony in India, says a correspondent, are marriages and funerals. Every Hindu with a practical turn of mind, and who regards with reverence and awe the teachings of the priesthood, looks forward with dread to the period when his eldest son is to be married, or to the death of his wife, and to the funeral rites that events prove the ruin and disgrace of a family, plunging them into debt or entailing them from their caste if they refuse to expend vast sums upon either of the ceremonies. The more enlightened Hindus appreciate the foolishness of these expenditures, but superstition and the priesthood are as yet too strong for them. All Hindus burn, and Mohammedans bury their dead. In South India great attention is paid to the ceremonial preparation of the corpse and arrangement of the pyre than in the custom in North India, and for this reason I have been able to observe the details of the death of a sick man.

Directly the breath has left the body the corpse is bathed, scented and oiled. A linen sheet is drawn over the body, and the head is wrapped in a turban. The arms and hands are tucked up to the chest, and the feet are drawn up to the knees. The corpse is then placed in a coffin, and the funeral is performed. The Hindu belief is that the soul of the deceased is reborn, and that the funeral rites are necessary to ensure a good rebirth.

Trades for the Boys.
Not long ago a New York acquaintance of mine inserted a four-line advertisement in one of the leading newspapers of his city, in which he offered a position as a messenger to a large business house. The advertisement was very simple and direct, and it attracted the attention of several young men who were looking for employment. The position was not very high, but it offered a good opportunity for learning a trade.

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FACTS AND COMMENTS.

A Florida Typhoon.
On the occasion of autumn the Floridian quakes with apprehension. It is the dread season for hurricanes. Testing through the winter months the successful and prolonged experiment of the London Underground Railroad company that locomotives can be fitted at small expense so as to assume their own sparks and smoke without any necessary loss of speed.

The chief medical officer of the New Jersey State Lunatic asylum points out the fact that not only the prevalence of malaria in that section, but a single case of that disease has been found among the inmates, who had never before shown any signs of the disease. The explanation is found in the fact that the inmates are generally employed in the fields, and are thus exposed to the same conditions as the general population.

Even in small things they are taking after America every day in England. Hitherto it was necessary in the parks in London to pay one penny or two for the use of the benches, but now the benches are free for all. This is a small but significant change in the habits of the English people.

French journals contain accounts of a terrible accident which occurred at the railway station of Seclin. A young man named Auguste, who was carrying a large bundle of goods, was struck by a train and killed. The accident was a sad one, and it highlights the dangers of the railway system.

The Greeks called scissors a "double rapier," and this was because of the two blades. The word "rapier" is derived from the Italian "rapiera," which means a sword. This is a curious etymology for a common household item.

The owl, which easily digests meat, cannot digest bread or corn. This is because of its digestive system, which is adapted for a carnivorous diet. The owl's stomach is lined with a special membrane that allows it to digest animal matter but not plant matter.

REALTH HINTS.

Loss of life is in favor of invalids or for that matter, well people, sleeping in about the same temperature that they live in during the day. It thinks that the person should be largely in the bed during the day, and make up for it in sleeping in rooms absolutely cold at night.

Great quantities of Paris green are used during some seasons of the year and accidents may happen, it is well to know the antidote for the poison. Facts are recalled that you find in "Facts and Comments." One of these typhoons visited the coast every year. The day was bright and beautiful, and the flowers were in bloom, and the birds were singing, and the people were happy.

Professor Ira Remson, of the Johns Hopkins university, has been investigating the effect of carbon dioxide on the body. He has found that carbon dioxide is a powerful stimulant, and it can be used to treat various ailments. His research has led to the development of a new treatment for several diseases.

One hundred years ago the eyes of a few States along the Atlantic seaboard were turned anxiously toward "Little York," a small town situated on the coast. At that time the town was a quiet place, but it was the site of a major event. The eyes of the world were turned to it, and it became a place of great interest.

The army of the South had been defeated, and driven back into Virginia. The British had captured the town of Little York, and they were preparing to move on to the next stage of the war. The situation was tense, and the future of the South was uncertain.

When the British general minister received intelligence of the surrender, he threw up his hands, exclaiming: "My God! it was all over—America was free—Scraper."

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