For Our Youth.

Washington in Youth.

Fortunately for himself and his country, Washington was educated in poverty, the son of a Virginia farmer. In itself is a study of Byzantine archi-From his childhood he was probably tecture and elaborate decoration. A employed in active labors. His father Greek maiden was to wed one of her had large tracts of land that apparently own nation, and to make her future produced little money. The house in home in classic Athens among his peowhich the young Washington was born ple. But very few young women, exwas small, and built of wood. The country around was wild and thinly settled. Washington went to a country school, where the teaching was very poor. At home in the plain, country churches. As the bridal party walked farmhouse he could have learned little. His mother was an excellent woman, and taught her son industry and honesty.

His father died when he was a child and his mother, who was his father's those worn by Jewish rabbis. One of second wife, was left to support herself and her children from her farm. She lived in comparative poverty in a small wooden house. Her son George was a strong, healthy boy, and gave her, no doubt, all the help he could. He studied well at school. He was always industrious. Like many useful men, he educated himself. His mother would no doubt have been glad to have sent him to college at Princeton or Harvard; but the cost was great, and the poor widow's son could hope for none of the advantages of a higher education. John Adams and Samuel Adams could pass through Harvard with success; Hamilton was at Columbia College, Jefferson at William and Mary. But Washington, the most eminent of the patriots, was obliged to educate himself in the midst of his labors on the farm. Like Franklin and Burns, Shakespeare and Virgil he probably read as he worked at the harvest or guided the plow.

Washington had never any leisure to learn Latin or Greek, or even French. His object was to make a living. He kept no journal of his youth. He never desired to become a "great man," but he was resolved to be an honest one, and to maintain himself. At one moment he thought of going into the navybut his mother opposed it. She said it was a "bad scheme," and she kept him at home to become the founder of the Republic. The warrant for making him a midshipman was already signed, when she interfered so happily for all. She I trying position for the young man, and would not part with her eldest son, the certainly neither a dignified nor a solemn stay of the family. She feared to expose him to the temptations and dangers of a naval life. A mother's love saved him to his country. Forty-two years Greek Church much is symbolical, and

present at an interesting ceremony in the beautiful Greek church at Bayswater,

A Greek Wedding in London.

A London letter says : Last week I was

cepting the bridesmaids, were present. and I noticed that the men and women sat on different sides of the church, as is the case in our own very High up the centre of the church, two golden doors above the altar steps were thrown open, and two priests appeared, gorgeously robed, wearing curious hat-

like coverings to their heads, much like these, the Archimanorite, is a handsome man. They descend, each holding a cross in his hand, and proceeded with the ceremony in a language quite unknown to me, and I found it was equally unintelligible to a distinguished Greek scholar who was with me, who explained that the pronunciation of modern Greek differs so much from that of the ancient Greek of the university schools that though he could read it tolerably he could in no way understand or converse in it. It was noticeable that no instrumental music enters into the service of the Greek Church, but the voice alone, chanting or intoning the prayers and responses, conducts the whole service.

I was curious to know why I had seen two wreaths on the table, thinking, perhaps, that two brides were expected, but I found that in this very symbolical ceremony the bridegroom is crowned with flowers as well as the bri le. This is solemnly done by the priest, and the wreaths are crossed and exchanged above the heads of the pair in a wonder-

ful way, until, with them supported as well as possible in position by an attendant groomsman, the bridegroom is led by the priest, intoning as he walks, still holding his bride by the hand, in a sort of procession round the centre-table of the church, followed by the bridesmaids and the assistant matron, and by two young men of the party, each holding a large wax candle, about six feet high, lighted and wreathed with white flowers and satin ribbon. It must have been a one to an outsider, looking more like the performance in a cotillion than a religious service ; but I was told that in the afterward, in 1787, he could still write appeals only to those who can estimate

philosophy, 'tis not because they have got two or three sentences, but because they have digested those sentences, and made them their own; so upon the matter, philosophy is nothing but discretion .--Selden.

The most trifling actions that affect a man's credit are to be regarded. The sound of your hammer at five in the morning or at nine at night, heard by a creditor, makes him easy six months longer; but if he sees you at a billiard table, or hears your voice at a tavern, when you should be at work, he sends for his money the next day.-Frank-

There are many vices which do not deprive us of friends; there are many virtues which prevent our having any .---Tallyrand.

Search others for their virtues, and thyself for thy vices .-- Fuller.

Poverty is the load of some, and wealth is the load of others, perhaps the greater load of the two. It may weigh them to perdition. Bear the load of thy neighbor's poverty, and let him bear with thee the load of thy wealth. Thou lightenest thy load by lightening his.-Augustine.

Grieve not that men know not you, grieve that you know not men .-- Confu-

Among the means used to fetter and restrain thought, there is, perhaps, none more powerful than "sectarian" journalism, or "party" newspapers. These are framed and conducted, it is to be feared, for the express purpose of keeping the sect or party well in line, by satisfying, or attempting to satisfy, the mental requirements, with supplies carefully prepared, so as to prevent any growth beyond the lines laid down. In reading these, the mental lungs are oppressed as by a rarified atmosphere, feel restrained constantly by some subtle sense of an attempt to deprive of freedom, to teach and enforce, which checks their free play. Everything critical of the "sect's" or "party's" line of thought, is carefully excluded. We miss the elasticity and opposing forces of the outer air, and are obliged to go outside the enclosure for fresh supplies of health-giving thoughts .-- James L. Foulds.

All ceremonies are in themselves very silly things ; but yet a man of the world should know them. They are the outworks of manners and decency, which would too often be broken in upon were it not for that defence which keeps the enemy at a proper distance. It is for that reason that I always treat fools and coxcombs with great ceremony, true good breeding not being a suffi-

A Tea Party.

"Boston harbor is black with unexpected tea."-CARLYLE.

Lo! Boston harbor black with tea! Our fathers cried, "No more Bohea! The tea WE WANT is Liber-ty!"

Their children's guests this evening, we Are cheered with hospitali-ty; The honored matron's cup we see Is filled with grace and digni-ty, While boys and maidens bright with glee, Drink flowing bowls of jolli-ty; And youth and age to-night agree Refusing no hilari-ty.

And so, what'er our lot shall be May we ne'er want the best of tea: Fideli ty, sinceri-ty, Humani-ty, humili-ty

And ami-ty and equi-ty, And, best of any. chari-ty : But taste no drop of vani-ty, Duplici-ty or enmi-ty ! While patient in adversi-ty And simple in prosperi-ty. Our fragile cup of life shall be

Fragrant with natural pie-ty, Until from earthly springs we flee To drink thy founts-Eterni-ty.

CALLED FOR.

Bessie Lynn sat alone in the wide, shady kitchen, busily engaged in picking over worthleberries. Without, the sunshine of an August afternoon bathed the green fields and dusty road that wound to the village, and touched with ticher hue the nasturtiums and geraniums in the tiny garden, and the Virginia creeper that climbed and blossomed above the door. Bessie made a pretty picture as she sat on a low cricket with a big calico apron spread over her blue spring muslin dress to defend it from the stains that had soiled her little brown hands. She was a petite and daintly rounded maiden of about eighteen, with great eyes and glossy curls, shading a fair brow and cheeks that had a touch of wild rose bloom upon them.

The kitchen, too, was such a pretty picture with its well scoured floor and dressers, its asparagus-topped clock, its shining stove with bunches of herbs hung behind, and great bouquet of vivid cardinal flowers set on the snowy table. The kitchen was perfectly still, save the buzz of flies and ticking of the clock; and outside the cricket and the insects alone disturbed the peace. Bessie believed that every one in the house was asleep but herself, and yawned somewhat wearily as she tossed over the berries, finishing the yawn with a bit of soliloquy uttered about half aloud. "Oh, dear, this having summer boarders

i'sn't very pleasant !" "Miss Bessie," said a voice in the doorway so suddenly that Bessie nearly upset

her berries in her great surprise. "Oh! Mr. Vane, is it you ?" she said ashfully, bending down to pick up a

"Did the water sweep it out of your hand ?"

"I suppose so. It's too large for me. I'm always loosing it and finding it again. I wouldn't lose it entirely for the world, because it used to be grandmother's. She gave it to me."

"What a curious old ring it is !" said Mr. Vane, without interest. "May I look at Don't trouble yourself to take it off," he said, drawing in his oars and leaning toward his companion. Bessie allowed her tiny brown hand to lie in his aristocratic white one a moment, then as coquettishly withdrew it. "Isn't it pretty ?" she inquired, archly.

"Very pretty. Shall I tell you how to guard against losing it in the future ?"

"Oh, yes, if you please."

"Well, wear this little ring of mine to guard it, or better yet, exchange with me. Give me yours and take this instead," said the young man, daringly."

Bessie looked at the heavy chased gold ring he held out to her, then looked back at the water with an innocent "Oh, I don't think it would fit ?" "Try it," suggested her companion, softly.

Bessie shook her head, but finally agreed, blushingly, that it would be no harm to try, and slipped the ring on her forefinger.

"It's a perfect fit," cried Mr. Vane. delightedly; "nothing can be better." Why, Miss Bessie, you surely don't mean to give it back ?"

"Of course I do," was the saucy rejoinder. "Why not ?"

"Because," said Mr. Vane, speaking earnestly and disregarding his fears altogether, while he tried to get a glimpse of the face hidden by the flat hat, "bee cause I meant to ask you to wear it for my sake. I meant to ask you-"

"Oh, Mr. Vane," cried the listener, "do you see that lily on your left ? Won't you get it for me ?"

"I'll get that and twenty others if away to-morrow, Miss Bessie," you will listen to me first. Do you care for me? Will you marry me?"

Bessie's head was turned away, and her head bent lower. A crimson flush stole over her ears, neck and chin. "Bessie !" No answer. Her companion leaned over and took her hand, venturously.

"Bessie, will you wear the ring ?" he questioned, softly. But the hand was hastily drawn away; a pair of saucy water.

"I'd rather have grandma's, ples

Thus pressed, Mr. Vane accepted the biscuit and Bessie disappeared to replenish the plate. Mr. Vane divided the biscuit, then dropped it suddenly with an exclamation that brought every eye upon him. There embedded in the light, white bread, lay Bessie's ring. Shouts of laughter arose that brought Bessie back from the kitchen in haste, just in time to see Mr. Vane coolly remove the ring from the biscuit, amidst the merry chorus, and drop it into his waistcoat pocket to "be kept till called for," he said, with a significant look at her scarlet face. Poor "Bessie! There was no peace for her after that. An army of jokes quite overwhelmed her protestations and disclaimings, and she was thankful to beat a hasty retreat to the kitchen when the meal was over. But there even, was pursued by a laughing trio of ladies who harassed her with questions, and wonderment, and merriment, until the last dish was set away. and she started to the village for letters. Instead of going to the village, she slid along the hedge, climbed the wall and ran to the other end of the orchard where she flung herself on the grass and cried as if her heart would break. She perhaps had cried half an hour, when a step crushing the dry grass by her side roused her, and the very voice she most dreaded to hear, said :

" I've come to return your ring, Miss Bessie."

Poor little Bessie sat up hastily, took the unfortunate ring with a faltering "Thank you," then immediately hid her face again.

"You needn't thank me; I should have brought it before, but I couldn't find you. I hope you are not troubled about those ridiculous jokes ?" he added.

"N-o," responded Bessie, miserably, between her sobs. "I-I thought you'd think I did it on purpose."

"How could I have thought so? It was a mere accident my getting that particular biscuit. I'm very sorry you've been so annoyed in this way. I'm going-

The sobs partially ceased, and Miss Bessie said, surprisedly, "Are you ?"

"Won't you bid me good-by ?" "Yes," Bessie said, unsteadily, but did not raise her head.

"You'll shake hands, won't you, Miss Bessie ?" No answer .- "I can't go away while you are offended with me. Won't you at least tell me why you are crving ?"

"Because I-I lost my grandma's black eyes flashed into his own, and ring," sobbed Bessie, making a great Bessie's merry laughter rang over the effort for composure. Mr. Vane laughed in spite of himself. "Why, it's safe on your finger, and not a whit the worse reason ?" "No-0." "But there is. i shall never have another kappy hour if I've offended you," said Mr. Vane, tragically. "I was a brute to treat you as I did this afternoon; but I'm going away and shan't annoy you again. Won't you forgive me now and shake hands?" Another long silence. Mr. Vane turned away in despair, but was detained by a faltering voice. "I---I'll forgive you if-----" "Well ?" was the breathless interposition.

and subscribe himself, "I am, honored madam, your most dutiful and affectionate son, G. Washington."

At fourteen Washington became almost accidentally a surveyor. He had already taught himself to write a clear, a Roman Catholic service, and the thick round hand. He drew well and was a gold wedding-ring was used for that careful mathematician, very correct and purpose by the priest on the forehead of methodical in all that he did. He had both bride and bridegroom before it was left school and went to stay with an placed on the lady's finger. The pair elder half-brother, who owned the fine estate of Mt. Vernon. He seems to have resolved already to become a surveyor. He had surveyed the land around the school-house, and was fond day, and a Greek lady told me that the of wandering over the country. He had not sufficient knowledge to become a teacher, like John Adams, or a law- and variety. In such classic society as yer, like Jefferson. He seems to have this we scarcely expected ordinary food, found farming a pursuit that brought but I found that good English roast in little money.

himself for his duties, and was em- Mount Hymettus, where the bees of toployed, when under sixteen, by Lord day still extract luscious fragrance from Fairfax to lay out his large estate beyond the Alleghenies.

In this pursuit he plunged into the wilderness, slept on the ground in chill honey cakes we had for lunch on this climbed over rocks and precipices, and were a dream of flowers and ambrosial that he did was done well. He grew rich wine which tasted to me like tall and strong ; he could bear hardship and constant labor. He was trusted for his honesty and good faith. At nineteen he became the most active of the surveyors of the colony. He received large sums of money; he was never again in want of it until late in life, when his patriotism had made him poor.

But his work was constant. For three years he was always busy in the wilderness. He climbed mountains. explored valleys, became familiar with the red men and the wild tenants of the forest, and evidently loved his border ife. This was the school and college in which Washington was trained. He was the product of a laborious youth. Had he been accustomed only to the luxurious life of a city, he could never have borne the toils and cares of his camp life. Had he been less honest aud true he might have sought a crown and a tyranny instead of the love and gratitude of mankind.

It was because he turned to labor in youth that Washington became useful to all men. We celebrate his birthday because he labored, not for himself, but for his country .-- Harper's Young People.

Years are like tigers. They always taingne. come with a spring.

the significance of each little ceremony. This processional march indicated joy field. and rejoicing, as by a dance.

The sign of the cross was very constantly made by the congregation, as in partook of the bread and wine under the same symbol. Of course the marriage was really and legally effected by the registrar at an early period of the ceremony we witnessed included both betrothal and marriage, hence its length beef agreed admirably with preserved

He passed the winter in preparing rose leaves and delicious honey from luxuriant and perfumed flowers, under the sunny skies of Attica, as they did in the ancient times of classic story. The

weather, swam streams on horseback, occasion I shall not soon forget. They performed his work well. Everything sweetness, and were washed down by a nectar.

> The virtue of prosperity is temperance; the virtue of adversity is forti-

Gems.

tude.-Bacon. To die in order to avoid the pains of poverty, love, or anything that is disagreeable, is not the part of a brave man. but of a coward ; for it is a cowardice to shun the trials and crosses of life, not undergoing death because it is honorable, but to avoid evil.-Aristotle.

He who knows most, grieves most for wasted time.-Dante.

No man really knows the Lord, until he has found him out in such a way as that he feels the Lord has touched 1802 and 1803, 10 cents each ; 1804, was a lovely day, and although Bessie him. When we feel the Divine Humanity \$5; 1805, 1806 and 1808, 30 cents each; assented every time, I hardly think they tite again, felt quite revived by the sight pressing down upon our souls, when we 1809, \$1; 1810, 25 cents; 1811, \$1.10; appreciated the beauty around them, of this table and the memory of the picfeel the breath of the Divine Spirit in our 1812, 1813, 1821, 1822, 1823 and 1824, 15 for Bessie was quite absorbed in the ture. hearts, when we feel that holy yearning cents each; 1856 (nickel), \$1; 1857 lilies and their reflection in the water, -that quickening inspiration of the (copper), 25 cents. Half Cents-1793, and Mr. Vane looked more at his com-Divine love that can only come from liv- | 75 cents; 1794, 25 cents; 1792, 25 cents; panion than at the aspect of nature. ing, conscious contact with the Divine 1796, \$12; 1797, 15 cents; 1800, 15 They had enough lilies to satisfy them, soul, then we know the Lord; for it is cents; 1802, 75 cents; 1803, 1805, 1806 and Bessie was leaning backward and nothing but this that brings us into ac- and 1807, 12 cents each ; 1811, 40 cents ; idly trailing one hand in the water, quaintance with him. - Thomas A. King. 1831, \$2.50; 1836, 1840 to 1848 and 1852, when she suddenly uttered a little Nature has presented us with a large

faculty of entertaining ourselves alone, and often calls us to it, to teach us that chiefly and mostly to ourselves .-- Mon-

When men comfort themselves with when dry.

cient barrier against them .- Chester-

To live long it is necessary to live slowly : to live happily to live wisely .--Cicero.

In the midst of hopes and cares, of apprehensions and of disquietude, regard every day that dawns upon you as if it was to be your last; and superadded hours, to the enjoyment of which you had not looked forward, will prove an acceptable boon.-Horace.

There is no arena in which vanity displays itself under such a variety of forms as in conversation.-Pascal.

Values of Old United States Coins.

As frequent queries are received concerning the values of old United States coins, the following list is given. The prices are, in every case, for coins in fine condition: Dollars-1794, \$19 1796, \$1.50; 1797, \$1.50; 1798, with small eagle on the reverse, \$2.50; 1799, with five stars facing the figure-head, \$2; 1804, \$410; 1836, \$3.50; 1838, \$10; 1839, \$10; 1848, \$1.20; 1851, \$6; 1852, \$6; 1854, to 1858, \$3.10 each. Half Dollars-1794, \$3.50; 1796, \$18, 1797, \$14; 1801, \$2.50; 1802, \$2.50; 1815, \$3.25; 1836, milled edge, \$2; 1838, with "O" over the date, \$3.75; 1852, \$2; 1853, without arrows at sides of date, \$3.75. Quarter Dollars-1796,\$2; 1804, \$1.75; 1805, 40 cents; 1823, \$20; 1827, \$20; 1853, without arrows at sides of date, \$2.50. Dimes-1801, \$2; 1802, \$2; 1803, \$1; 1804, \$4; 1805, 1807, 1809 and 1811, 30 cents each; 1822, \$2; 1846, 75 cents. Half Dimes-1794, 1796, 1797, \$1.50 each; 1800, 1801, 1803 and 1805, 75 cents each; 1802, \$23; 1846, \$1. Cents-1793, (Liberty cap), \$4; 1794, 40 cents; 1795, 75 cen s; 1796, 75 cents; 1797, 40 cents; 1718, 40 cents; 1799, \$25; 1800, 1801,

\$3 each.

we owe ourselves in part to society, but from falling out and will cause new hair to grow. Do not use so strong as to leave white particles upon the hair fashioned ring, set with a tiny circle of more in the kitchen, ain't there Bes-

few berries that had rolled from her

"I'll pick 'em up!" exclaimed the new comer, a tall and handsome-looking youth of about twenty-one, with merry blue eyes, short auburn hair curled closely under a straw hat, diving for the missing berries with ungraceful dexterity. "Yes, it is I, of course. Have you for-

gotten your promise to go for lilies with me this afternoon?" "Oh, but I didn't this say afternoon,

you know; only some afternoon this week," responded Bessie, demurely. "Well, we'll call it this afternoon,

won't we?" was the persuasive rejoinder as the straw hat was tossed on the chair. "I'll help you. Lend me half that apron and we will have them picked over in a trice."

"But I shall have supper to get. Mother is away, and there will be biscuit to make," insisted Bessie, turning her face away to hide a smile that would curve her lips.

"Never mind that," responded Maurice Vane, bringing a chair to her side. 'Tea is at half-past six, isn't it ? and it look back, for Miss Bessie tossed the liis now only half-past two. We'll be back lies aside with a petulant gesture and at five, without fail, and have time to had a fit of crying with her head on the get half the lilies in the river," and he kitchen table. began to assort a handful of berries with much earnestness.

"W-e-l-l," assented Bessie, after a pause for consideration and a glance at the clock "I can go for a little while, perhaps. Oh! don't stain your coat, Mr. Vane." But Mr. Vane was subwith such good will that the berries were soon picked over, and Bessie and himself on their way to the river. Five minutes later, Bessie with her

draperies daintily bestowed around her was seated in the stern of the boat, (wreath), \$2; 1793 (chain), \$3; 1793 which, propelled by Maurice Vane's practical hand, shot swiftly down the stream. Although Mr. Vane said to

rubies, on her finger.

I ought to go home, Mr. Vane, for I for its baking. Is there really no other know it's almost tea time."

Mr. Vane put the ring in his pocket and took up the oars again energetically, without a word. He was fresh from college and held the stroke oar in many a race, but never made better time than he made that afternoon in rowing up the river. The light boat shot along with the rower's brow knitted and his teeth set. Not once did he look at Bessie, who sat in half-puzzled, half-alarmed silence, now and then stealing a sidewise glance at the offended young Hercules from under her hat. Mr. Vane drew a breath of relief when the boat at last grated on the sand, and having assisted Bessie to land and curtly offered to carry her lilies, he shouldered the oars and marched firmly toward home by her side. Bessie, somewhat bewildered and silence and studiously endeavored to keep from crying. When at last he left

her at the door with a cold "Thank you, oars to the barn, it was well he did not story."

When Mr. Vane returned from the barn half an hour later, he did see a T picture which comforted him a little through the hop-wreathed pantry win- Q dow. It was Bessie with her sleeves pinned up, molding biscuits in desperate haste, while the tears fell thickly on the 1796, \$1; 1797, \$2; 1798, \$2; 1800, \$2; limely indifferent to his coat and worked high calico apron. This picture so amazed Mr. Vane that he retreated hastily behind a lilac bush to observe it; and lingered so long that he was late at tea. This was a model supper. There was the great dish of berries with snowy cream beside, flanked by cheese and raspberry jam. There were two mountains or plates of snowy biscuits contrasting with sponge cake and the richer Bessie five times within an hour that it gold of the butter. Mr. Vane, who had supposed he should never have an appe-

> The rest of the boarders seemed to share the sensation, for the group was very hilarious and the eatables disappeared rapidly. Bessie, presiding between the pots, seemed rather out of spirits, but Farmer Lynn atoned for her silence by unusual jolity. ' When scream and sat erect with white cheeks, the biscuit passed a second time, to Mr. from which the color had been fright- Vane, he saw that only one was left, and would have decorously refused, but the the Normal school where she ciphered "Oh ! I almost lost it. How careless hospitable farmer pressed it upon him; I am !" she exclaimed, replacing an old- "Don't be afraid of it, there's plenty ain 911

"You-won't-go-away ?"

The more observant boarders noticed at breakfast the next morning that Maurice wore the ring he found in the biscuit on the little finger of his left more angry, made no effort to break the hand, and Bessie wore a heavily chased gold circle in the place of her last ornament.

To use the words of one of the before-Miss Bessie," and departed to carry the named boarders : "That tells the whole

A Mixture.

The Elopement.-A Tale.

| heir pa- | From win- |
|---------------|------------------------|
| Rents said | Dow ope |
| hey must | There hung |
| Not wed. | A rope, |
| | By which To slope. |
| uoth he. | To slope. |
| "Let's fly | |
| To par- | . Without |
| Son nigh." | A sound |
| uoth she. | She reached |
| "Ay! Ay!" | The ground, |
| | Her lov- |
| ne night | Er found. |
| She rose | and account |
| | They fled. |
| ook her | Were wed. |
| Best clothse. | |
| Vhile Pop | Enough said. |
| Did doze | ARTHUR LOTT in "Puck." |
| | i clergyman thought he |

bought five pigs and fattened them. Now that they are fit to kill he hesitates. He says they appear so much like his own children that he hasn't the heart to kill them.

"To-morrow's Sunday, Isn't it, mamma? Mayn't I play with the cards and build castles with them ?" "Certainly not, my dear !" "But, mamma, mightn't I play with the prayer books, you know, if I build a church with them ?"

A lady dropped in on one of her neighbors for an afternoon call, "How is your daughter," she inquired. "Splendid. She has just got through clear through from ambitions to chemical fractures, and then she took up pottery and jobbery, and says she can speculate the internal calculations."

Salt and water will prevent the hair | ened.