GOD'S GOODNESS.

an undertone.

and respectfully.

"Thank you."

followed by his friend.

been placed at her disposal.

When they reached the house supper

was already on the table. Mrs. Hope

expressed no surprise when the number,

places. Fresh, home-made bread, cold

Silas Hope was a shrewd, middle-

aged Yankee farmer, God-fearing and

sober, smart and far seeing, and Morley

and Carleton soon became interested in

his conversation. He asked them no

"Supposin' the man's dead, sir. Sup-

"If those children can prove their

"If they are boys, maybe ; but what

month, but I have done nothing."

wood, sir."

significance of his tone.

"What, here ?"

of the churchyard glistened.

"You can find a trace of Stanley Earl-

"Where ?" cried Carlton, startled

out of his careless attitude by the marked

"Yonder." replied Silas, pointing

across the meadows, where, in the early

autumn moonlight the white tombstones

"Yes, here. Stanley Earlwood mar-

ried my only sister, Maggie, after the

war. He met her in Boston, and they

So the object of the search was ac-

wood had been a methodical man, and

drink ?"

BY A. ASHMUN KELLY.

He sends the sunshine and the rain. His creatures here to bless; We sow. He gives the golden grain. And clothes the fields with grass. He gives us strength to till the soil, Our store He doth increase His bounty sweetens al our toil, And crowns our lives with peace !

The changing seasons come and go,-He wakes from Winter s sleep The joyous Spring, that we may sow Against the time to reap; He fruitful makes the barren ground To crown our toil with cheer ; His goodness still in all is found, Throughout the varied year.

What the' the primal curse be laid, He tempers it with love; The very curse a joy is made, For toil a joy doth prove. And let us murmur as we will, When all goes not quite right, His mercy falls upon us still. As falls the dew at night! -Bryn Mawr (Pa.) Home News.

Winning a Wife.

"Go down and pick a few quarts of blackberries, Hulda, child, and don't sit doubled up over that book any longer," said Mrs. Holt, as she dumped down a to find how well informed she was. basket of linen she had just brought in She had a passion for reading, and forfrom the bleaching patch-fresh, fair, tunately had been able to gratify it, for fold of it.

Hulda lifted up her golden brown head and gazed at her auut with great, soft, appealing eyes.

of guests at her table was increased by "Oh ! aunty, its the 'Two Orphans,' arrival of the strangers. She made and I do want to know whether they ever find each other again. You know them welcome and showed them their Louisa is blind, and-"

"There, that'll do. I bet they found | boiled ham, corn cakes and Hulda's each other all right in the end. You blackberries, washed down with creamy know if they did it right off there milk, engrossed their attention for a wouldn't be any story. Take your basthe doorstep with their pipes, and Hulda, ket and get enough berries for supper. You know Joe Travers and Aleck Hunt her aunt and the hired girl went out to are helping your uncle with the hay, milk. and hungry enough they will be. Go along."

So the "Two Orphans" had to be laid aside, and Hulda, somewhat reluctantly, took her way to the blackberries. They grew at the foot of the meadow by a running stream, and they were tempting, luscious and plentiful. Hulda's thoughts were with blind an English lawyer, come over to look Louisa, while her fingers were busy for a lost heir; Morley, also a lawyer with the berries, and she scarcely let | from New York. her eyes wander from the basket.

She was fair to look upon, this orphan niece of the old New England farmer. Englishman. "I lost all trace of him down on them. Her eye lashes were from the Southern prison-Libby Pris- me ?" particularly long and curving, and she on. had a way of looking out from under them that had a great effect upon the young men she met at "meeting" and common one-Stanley Earlwood. He singing school. Not that she tried to was the younger son, of a younger son, fascinate them, but she could not help and when he left England had no exdoing it, any more than a rose can help pectation of ever coming into the title smelling sweet. Hulda was not quite or estate." seventeen. Her father had been a teacher of music, her mother a sister of mouth and rabbed his chin thought-Silas Hope. They both died young and fully. poor, so Hulda came to the Hope homestead when she was a shy girl of eleven, posin' he married out here and left slender but not ungraceful, looking children. What then ?" with her wistful eyes, like a young fawn. Her uncle welcomed her with descent they will inherit the title and open arms, and his wife, though childless herself, was a woman who had a estate." heart big enough to have a place for all would they git if they are girls ?" the friendless little ones that came in her way. Hulda was happy-thoroughly happy and content. The fresh air, new milk and early hours soon built up her slight form. Though she remained slim, she filled out with the roundness of beauty. Her warm cheeks glowed with a sunset flush, and her lips were like coral. Hulda's dress was a simple dark-blue print, and her head was covered by that well-nigh obsolete form of ugliness, a sun-bonnet. Still the waves of golden hair showed on the smooth young brow, and the blackberry gatherer formed a pretty picture.

young heart throbbed, for she felt Mor- kinsfolk. Silas tock the matter very camly and only seemed sorry at the ley's eyes fixed on her face. "What a pretty girl," said Carlton in prospect of losing his niece, whom he loved like a daughter.

"I s'pose you will go to England and "Yes; an unusual style of beauty. I never saw anything lovelier than the live among lords and dukes ?" he said, mixture tints on her face. No common placing his arm around her and drawing pink and white blonde beauty, but the her to his breast.

"No, I will not, Uncle Silas. I don't ripe tones of the old Italian masters." know the lords and dukes. Can't I The basket was full now, and the stay in the States if I like, Mr. Carlgirl was turning away, when Morley rese to his feet and addressed her gently ton ?"

"Certainly, Miss Earlwood. I think your wish is natural. Still it might be "Can you tell me where I can buy better to go home, just to form the acsome milk or cider-anything cool to quaintance of your father's family."

"I don't want to know them. They "Yes. If you go up to the middle of the meadows you will find a bridge. I'll never done my father any good. Uncle wait here for you, and that red house is Silas was the one who always helped us. where my uncle lives. Aunty will give I'd rather stay."

Moreley did not leave the Hope homeyou some milk ; we haven't any cider." stead till he won Silas' consent to re-She stood waiting for them, basket in turn. He told him that he admired Hulhand, while Morley gathered up his da, and besought him to give permission fishing tackle and sought the bridge, that he might address her.

"No !" replied Silas, sturdily. "The girl is too young. Go back to New York | lar his doctrines regarding land-tenure Hulda was shy, but she replied to the and come here in a year's time. Then and rent. The evils resulting from questions addressed to her by Morley with self possession. He was surprised we shall see."

Morely obeyed, though he was loth to do so. He took a long walk with Hulda, but faithful to his promise, said no word fragrant linen, with the odor of new- the library of the old clergyman who of love. He was wealthy, but worked cedure which, in English practice, have mown hay permeating through every lived near the Hope homestead had hard during his probationary year to better his fortune.

It was a glorious moonlight night, and Hulda stood beside Silas, who smoked his pipe on the stoop. Hulda was simply dressed in a flowing robe of thin texture-of a pale shade of silver grey. She was beautiful and the past year had been well employed by her, for she had used her new-found wealth to improve her mind, with the assistance of a good teacher-a lady of genius and culture. She was sometimes thoughtful, reasonable time, then the men sought her governess thought a little sad, but never expressed any reason for being

As she stood 'o king across the meadows listening to the chirp of crickets, and watching the shadows cast by the clouds as they crossed the golden queen of heaven, a click of the gate caused questions that bordered on the inquisi- her to turn in that direction. A tall that the articles will not fail to benefit des'-sert. tive, but still learned that they were form in a grey suit stood before her-a those for whom they were prepared. A strangers in the neighborhood-Carlton, face that looked unnaturally pale in the moonlight.

tones of warm welcome.

"Yes, I've come now to ask the "I've almost given up hope of finding question you would not allow me to list of articles on fashion, home-art the man I am in search of," said the ask you a year ago. Hulda-you know | and domestic economy. Tall and slender, with gold-tinted, since the war. He was a music teacher what it is. Do you not ?" He took bronze hair, brown eyes, and sun kissed, in Boston, and joined the army, was her hand, which trembled and turned soft, smooth cheeks, with a peachen taken prisoner by the rebels and escaped cold in his. "Do you, can you love

> "Yes," she whispered. "I've loved you ever since the first time I saw "An English-music teacher-served in the army. May I ask his name, sir ?" you."

New Publications.

The North American Review for August opens with a very spirited discussion of the subject of "Moral Instruction in the Public Schools," by the Rev. Dr. R. Heber Newton, who offers a practical scheme for conveying ethical instruction without reference to religious tenets, and the Rev. Dr. Francis L. Patton, who maintains that the Bible must be made the basis of all moral teaching. Henry D. Lloyd exposes the tricks and frauds of speculation in grain, which operate to make bread dear, and maintains that they should be repressed by law, as being

flagrantly in opposition to public policy. "Woman in Politics," by ex-Surgeon-General Wm. A. Hammond, is a caustic discussion of certain facts of nervous organization which in his opinion render the female sex unfitted for participation in public affairs. Hon. Francis

A. Walker reviews "Henry George's Social Fallacies," criticizing in particu-"Crude Methods of Legislation," both national and State, are pointed out by Simon Sterne, who advocates the adoption of certain rules of legislative prorier, both against lobbying and against the mischiefs of ill-considered law-making. Charles F. Wingate writes of "The Unsanitary Homes of the Rich," and there is a joint discussion of "Sci-Anderson and Thaddeus B. Wakeman. | zine. Published at 30 Lafayette Place, New York, and for sale by booksellers gen-

erally.

The first thing that strikes the attention on opening the summer number of Strawbridge & Clothier's Quarterly, just at hand from the publishers, Strawbridge & Clothier, Philadelphia, is the number and the style of the illustrations it contains. On every page excellent pictures are given that clearly explain the letter-press instructions ; so glance at the table of contents for summer, would lead one to suppose that the "Frank Morely !" cried Silas Hope in date of publication was mid-winter, when long evenings give plenty of time to do justice to the excellent and long

> The eminently practical articles on Home-made Millinery, Dress Ornamentation, and the Art of Mending, treat of useful and ornamental matters that

sional fresco painter.

generally pleasing.

After telling What to Do with Grates

in summer time, how to hide them

with screens and flowers, Beautiful

Hands come in for a large share of at-

tention ; in fact, after reading this ar-

Lawn Tennis, in which last will be

found a description of the game. It is

readers who are not subscribers to the Quarterly to become so, as it is worth many times over the price of subscrip-

tion, fifty cents a year. We understand that the Spring addition of the Quarterly was exhausted two weeks after publication ; and that thousands were disappointed in failing to obtain a copy.

The August number of Demorest' Monthly Magazine repays perusal, the articles being well written and of an interesting nature. "Agathe De Val- the example, "but it softens the knees suze" is the commencement of an admirable story. "Out of the World" concludes pleasantly; and the shorter stories are all excellent. Among especially entertaining articles may be mentioned 'Seven Borax Villages of Italy," "The Lemounier Schools in Paris for the Professional Education of Women,' Costumes of some of Rosetti's Dream Women," and an illustrated article on "The St. Gothard and Mount Cenis Railway." Jenny June continues her inter esting articles "How We Live in New York ;" Hetta Ward contributes 'Home Art and Home Comfort," "Current Topics" are agreeably discussed, and the various departments are replete with useful information. The frontispiece is a charming portrait of "A Celebrated Beauty ;" while among the other illustrations are three designs for cottage homes. We know of no publication better suited for the household than Demorest's Monthly, and the August number fully justifies the reputation it ence and Prayer," by President Galusha has acquired as a good family maga-

Misprouounced Words.

Dereliction-der-e-lik'-shun, not dere-lěk'-shun. Deshabille-dez-ä-bil', not des-ä-beel',

nor dis-ä-beel'. *Dishabille-same as above. Desideratum - de-sid-e-ra'-tum, not

de-sid-e-rat'-um. Desperado-des-per-ā'-do, not des-per-

- ä'-do. Dessert-dez-zert', not dez'-sert, nor
 - Discourse-dis-kors', not dis'-kors.
 - Disputable dis'-pu-tā-ble, not dispu'-ta-ble
 - Disputant-dis'-pu-tant, not dis-pu'tant.
 - Distich-dis'-tik, not dis-tich. Docible-dős'-i-ble, not dő'-si-ble. Docile-dos'-il, not do'-sile. Dolorous-dol'-or-us, not do'-lor-us. Drama-drä'-ma, not dra'-ma, Ducat-duk'-at, not du'-kat.

*In French the words are prot

A Little Humor.

Speaking of the avocations of the heavenly bodies, there is no doubt but that the sun is a tanner.

It is said that the ordinary life of abee is only ninety days. The end of a bee, however, is very lively.

No matter how loose an engagement ring may be, the diamond never slips around on the inside of a lady's finger.

"Whisky," said the doctor, "hardens the brains." Maybe it does," replied most won'erfully."

Why can not somebody give us a list of things that everybody thinks and nobody says, and another a list of things. that everybody says and nobody thinks.

"My dear," said a sentimental wife, 'home, you know, is the dearest spot on earth." "Well, yes," said the practical husband. "It does cost about twice as much as any other spot."

Waiter (to cook): "George, the gent at No. 3 says as his potatoes ain'tgood-says as they've all got black eyes in 'em." George (real name Patrick) : 'Bedad, thin, it's no fault o' mine. The spalpeens must have teen foightin! after I put 'em in the pot."

IN A FOG .- "What would our wives. say if they knew where we were ?" said the captain of a schooner, when they were beating about in a fog, fearful of going on shore. "Humph! I shouldn't mind that," replied the mate, "if we only knew where we were ourselves."

Doctor X. to one of his clients-'Well, now you are on your feet again. But what will your nephew say when he knows that I have saved you ?"" 'He knows it, and he has taken the news better than I thought he wouldbut then I told him it was not your fault."

A little girl was standing at the depot to see her father and a gentleman friend off , when she suddenly observed to her father, referring to his friend. who was tall and lank, "If the cars. run off the track and any legs must be broken, I hope they'll be Mr. H's." "What's that for ?" said the startled. H. "Because," she added, artlessly, 'Aunt Mary says you have a pair of spare legs." The "All aboard !" of the conductor prevented any explanation.

The spelling match has broken out again in Syracuse, N.Y., with the usual disastrous results. A student in the Syracuse university spelled "dough"? "d-o-w;" a clergyman got left on "baptizable;" Professor Kinne, principal of the Madison school, spelled "twelfth" as if were "twelvth." and

Not unobserved, either, for across the brook under the shade of some drooping willows, a tall man in a gray shooting dress lay watching her.

went to Portland. He was sickly and "What a study for Evangeline," said couldn't get along, and they came home he to himself. "What a Marguerite ! ' here for six months ; then they went to The man kept very still and in all Baltimore for a spell but got worse and probability Hulda would never have worse. Now and then they would come been conscious of his presence if another and stop with the old woman and me, party had not appeared on the scene. but poor Earlwood was mighty inde-The new comer was a stout man about pendent and didn't like to be a burden. forty years of age, with a long, black Well, he died five years ago, and is beard, large soft hat and brown velvet buried in my plot, and his headstone is coat.

desk, and his only daughter, Hulda, is startled the girl, but a healthy, careless out there with Miss Hope, milkin' our existence had endowed her with strong brindle cow." nerves, and her surprise was not alarm. She gazed at the strangers with calm complished in an unexpected manner. interest, for they were unlike the men The next day the grave was visited, the she saw in her daily life.

"Poor luck, Carlton, I fear trout are papers examined - fortunately Earlunsophisticated efforts to attract their in his desk all the necessary documents the man of whom I purchased the camattention."

"Possibly so. Well, I have whipped found. the stream also with more skill than success. Let us adjourn."

Hulda had returned to the berries, but her cheeks were flushed and her

"Certainly. His name was an un-The marriage took place at an early day. And sorry as Silas was to part with his niece, he knew he had found a husband worthy of her. So ends the history of how a wife was won by waiting until the blackberries were Silas Hope took his pipe from his

ripe.

Religious Sentimenv.

Every man esteems his own misfortune the greatest.

The law of the harvest is to rap more than you sow. Sow an act and you reap a habit; sow a habit and you reap a character; sow a character and bitious home decorators will find in you reap a destiny.

"If they are girls they will inherit The Bible without the spirit is a sunlarge fortunes, but the title will pass dial by moonlight. into another branch of the family. I wish

He who throws out suspicion should I could find any trace of Stanley Earlat once be suspected himself. wood. I shall return to England next

Drudgery may occupy the hands ; only noble service goes from the heart. Our actions must clothe us with an immortality loathsome or glorious.

There is no religion without worship, and there is no worship without the Sabbath.

as manicures, or hand doctors, for the whole process is given minutely, to-As soon as we divorce love from the gether with a number of the necessary occupations of life, we find that labor recipes. The usual Fashion Gossip dedegenerates into drudgery. partment is supplemented in this issue

As we can not gather a rose and scatter the petals to the winds of heaven without one of them resting on our own person, so we can not do an act of loving kindness to another without some portion of love's essence resting upon our own souls.

No sin is denounced in the Bible in more startling language than the sin of usury. The prophets of the Old Testament and Jesus Christ in the New Testament denounce usury and usurers in the most forcible terms that can find key of F, a class of composition that is there-you can see it to-morrow-all his expression in language. But usury is exclaimed. The sound of the voice papers is in my sittin' room in his own the cornerstone of modern civilization. Rabbi Simon once bought a camel of an Ishmaelite. His disciples took it home, and on removing the saddle dis-

covered a band of diamonds concealed under it. "Rabbi ! Rabbi !" they ex- to the very last page of the book. It is claimed, "the blessing of God maketh | this division of the Quarterly that will rich," intimating that it was a Godsend. 'Take the diamonds back to wise inaccessible to them, and transact to prove his daughter's rights were el," said the rabbi, "he sold me a mail. This is one of the features of a camel, not precious stones." The dia-

Hulda was surprised to learn that she monds were accordingly returned, to to give distant customers the opportuwas a member of an old aristocratic the no small surprise of the owner; nity to avail themselves of the latest few shakes. Add last half f the weight heated by an electric current, family. Her aunt said she always knew but the rabbi preservoe the much more styles and the lowest prices. her brother-in-law belonged to good valuable jewels-honesty and integrity.

the feminine folks are deeply interested in. What I Know about Keeping one da-zi-be-ya. The Anglicized pronunciation is as we give it. Cow, is a second instalment from that

matter-of-fact body, John's Wife, that In our list of mispronounced words in may be read with profit by those who a recent issue, we gave the pronunciare in circumstances to follow her adation of "depot" as de'-po or dep-po'. vice; and be read with envy by all We were aware that the accent marks, others. To all those who are nimas placed, did not exactly represent the ble with the needle, and value their own work above the ready made article, precise pronunciation, but we thought near enough for practical purposes. this number will keep busy for three An intelligent lady reader calls our months. Some of these notions are :

attention to it in friendly criticism. Sofa Cushion Cover, Needleworked As near as it can be expressed, the old Towel, Antique Square, Embroidered French had it deh'-pot, in more modern Linen, Parasol Covers, New German French, duh'-pot or duh-pot' (the h, a Tidy, Fancy Work Basket and Work mere breathing). Bag. They are all plainly described

and clearly illustrated. The more am-Tile Painting, Charcoal Sketches, and Photo Crayons enough to tax their artistic skill. The Original Design for a the polite pronunciation of the word. Vestibule, is well worthy of reproduction by either the amateur or the profes-

correct.

But depot applied to a railroad passen- this philosophical gentleman." ger station it is an error. Its signification is a storehouse or magazine for goods. and not a place for the embarkation and debarkation of passengers, as the lit er ticle several times many may start out cannot well be stored or laid away .---Bryn Mawr (Pa.) Home News.

A Breech-Loading Cannon Cenutries Old.

by the treatment of special subjects; A discovery which has just been made such as White Costumes, Toilet for Garat Aleppo is likely to cause consideraden Party, Summer Costumes, and ble surprise in military circles, for, according to the Turkish official Gazette of that place, a party of engineers, worth noting that the Kitchen departwhile making excavations beneath the ment is now conducted by the Caterer citadel of the town have come upon a which is the American authority in large wrought-iron breech-loading canculinary affairs. The musical contrinon, which must have been buried for bution in this number is a three-page at least 250 years. That the weapon piece of vocal music, a Lullaby in the should be a breech-loader is in itself sufficiently astonishing ; but the most extraordinary part of the affair is that the Following the literary contents of breech mechanism is almost similar to the magazine, comes the pages devoted that which has for so many years been to the fascinating subject of dry goods : fitted by Krupp, of Essen, to the artildescribed, illustrated, and priced in a lery of the German army. The gun way to hold the attention of the ladies bears the name of its maker, Halebli Mustapha Osia, and is in fairly good preservation. enable so many to select goods other-

SPONGE CAKE .- Beat six eggs very light, separately of course, put the business speedily and satisfactorily by weight of the eggs in powdered sugar into the yolks, next the juice and grated business conducted on a large scale; of eggs in flour. Stir in lightly and We strongly advise those of our lady thoroughly.

Professor Griffin, teacher of Latin, Greek and German, in the high school, got stuck on "omnivorous." "Myrrb" was spilled "M-i-r-r-h" by a young lady. who said she intended to spell it with a "u,"

A LOGICAL MAN .- "Gentlemen." said an Arkansas temperance lecturer. "I appear before you to-day for the purpose of urging sobriety. Man was created sober, which proves that it is his duty to remain in that condition." "Held on !" exclaimed and old fellows arising and addressing the speaker, "You say that man was created sober: and that it is his duty to remain in that We have not immediate access to Lit- | condition ?" "Yes, sir." "Well, you tro, but think he gives the last as cor- ought to embrace the entire platform. rect ; at any rate it seems to conform to Man was created naked, and accordthe practice of the best French speak- ing to your belief, he should have ers, and may therefore be accepted as remained so." "My hearers," said the lecturer, "I am convinced that Dā'-pō or dā-pōt' seems clearly an I have not thoroughly canvassed the Anglican affectation, and therefore in- subject. You will amuse yourselves. while I go out and take a drink with

The Sun's Heat.

In a recent lecture on "Solar-Physics," at the Reyal Institution, Sir-William Siemens gives his reasons for setting the temperature of the photosphere of the sun at about 2800° C ... instead of about 10,000°, where Rosetti and other late investigators put it. He agrees, in this lower estimate, with Violle, St. Clair, Deville (?), and Sir William Thompson, and thinks the solar temperature cannot much, if at all, exceed. that of the most powerful electric arcs. He recognizes fully the fact that a temperature higher than 3000° C, would teabsolutely conclusive against this theory that the solar heat is due to the recombination or burning of compounds. gases at the surface of the sun. Hebases his estimate of the solar temperature upon three foundations : First, the behavior of a carbon rod and a small gas flame in the focus of a reflector exposed to the sun ; second, on a comparison between the spectra of various lights, for instance, the Argand burner, an incandescent lamp, the electric arc, and the sun itself, as observed by Mr. Langley on Mt. Whitney ; third, upon experiments on the relation between temperature and radiating power, made peel of the lemon, then the whites with a by means of a long platinum wise-

A tall story-The attic.