Let's steal away when moonlight reigns, And Summer sleeps amid her flowers : Let's steal away and wake the strains That Love has made for happy hours.

O, softly o'er the waters glide. The waters lit by silvery beams : But let the song float o'er the tide, And life flow on in golden dreams.

Across the stream I hear a swell, A cheering song of youthful glee; Across the stream sweet voices tell The sacred hour of melody,

Then steal away, O happy hearts ! While Night her richest mantle wears, And catch the strain her voice imparts, And leave to Time its fleeting cares.

**Our Young Folks.** 

" Katie's Work"

"Hurrah !"

The door flew open with a bang as Phil Payson burst into the little room where his mother and his sister Katie sat sewing, his face flushed, his eyes shining, and his cap swinging high over his head.

"Why, Phil !"

"Give three cheers, mother ! Dance like a dervish, Kate ! I'm going to be night watchman in Mr. Medway's mill, at fifteen dollars a month. Oh, mother, ain't you glad ?"

"Very glad, indeed," answered Mrs. Payson, and for a moment she looked pleased enough to satisfy Phil's highest expectations. Then her face cloud-

"But your school, Phil,dear; I can't have you leave that."

"I don't mean to, mother," said Phil, earnestly. "It's all fixed just felt as though he could never sleep right. I'll study nights-it will help again. keep me awake, you know-and Miss Cary is going to hear me recite every however. afternoon at five o'clock. She offered glad, really !"

ing cheeks. As for Katie, she was lit- little time." erally on tiptoe with delight. She was a little brown gypsy, with dark eyes full of fire and fun.

"Good for Miss Cary," she cried, twirling around on her toes. "Isn't she just splendid ?"

"She is very kind," said Mrs. Payson, smiling; "and I am glad, Phil, more glad than I can tell you. How came Mr. Medway to give you the place? It is a very responsible position, you know."

"Yes," said Phil, and he blushed and hung his head. "Squire Dreems recommended me, mother. Mr. Medway said he told him I was a very trustworthy boy. I'm sorry I said such hard things about him."

Katie might, at any minute, be looking under her, and she fancied herself again." from her window and thinking of him. breaking through once or twice, but on So a month passed by, and Phil performed his duties to Mr. Medway's entire satisfaction. There were some, indeed, who considered him too young for his post, and did not hesitate to say so. But Mr. Medway always answered

with a smile : "Well, Squire Dreems recommended him, and guaranteed I wouldn't be sorry I hired him. I've tested him all times o'night ; he's always wide awake and about his business. He does the 'room, and closed it hastily behind her, work of a man, and I get him ten dollars on a month's hire less."

Which was very true, and Mr. Medway ought to have blushed for it, though, to be sure, Phil was more than satisfied with what he received. "I'm only two-thirds of a man yet,"

he said to his mother, laughingly. "I'm lucky to get the place. There are enough more who would be glad to take it.

He kept well up with his classes, too, he was so ambitious. Miss Cary declared that she was proud of him to Katie, and Katie's heart swelled with joy to hear it.

One day, early in March, something happened. Mrs. Payson was taken suddenly and violently ill. Katie, terrified beyond measure, could do nothing but rouse Phil from his sleep; and when the boy, startled by his sister's white feet. scared face, had brought the doctor, he

There was no great cause for alarm,

"It's a bad attack of cramp," said to, mother. Oh, mother, do say you're Dr. Daley, with a reassuring smile in Katie's direction. "You're doing just Mrs. Payson pulled her tall boy down right. Apply hot cloths, and keep them and kissed him tenderly on both glow- hot. The spasm will ease away in a

> It was not until nearly night-fall, nevertheless, that Mrs. Payson became perfectly free from pain and quite herself again. Then Phil, light-hearted enough, and whistling a merry air, took up his lunch-basket and his books and trudged off to his work. Katie, troubled, followed him to the door.

"I'd get some one else to-night, Phil," she said. "You have always been used to sleeping all day. What if

But Phil laughed, and opened his dark eyes to their utmost. "I'm as wide awake as an owl," said he. "I 'couldn't go to sleep if I wanted to.

WHEN THE MOONLIGH I REIGNS. his nights were passed seemed far less her light weight, and over it she flew. yours ought to be encouraged. I'm lonely to him when he remembered that she thought that it creaked and swayed pretty sure you won't let this happen

> And he slammed the door behind she sped, her large dark eyes strained him. "Oh, Phil !" and fixed on that flaring red light. It seemed hours to her before she reached "Oh, Katie !" They went home in the morning earthe mill. She had been there before to ly, and Mrs. Payson heard the story of take Phil his lunch once when he had

> forgotten it, and she knew the way per- | the night's adventure. fectly well. In at the dark yawning er !" cried Phil. "Think of that ! And door she darted, and up two or three it's all Katie's work, every bit." narrow steps. There was sm ke in the air-surely.

She opened the door of the enginewith a quick, shrill cry of dismay.

"Phil ! Oh, Phil !"

For the room was full of smoke, Through it the lamp-light showed pale and dim. Little tongues of flame were running over the floor before the furnace, lapping up a shaving here and there, and crawling, snakelike, up the wall very near the window. And Phil sat by the rough table, his face buried in his arms, asleep-so sound asleep and so stupefied by the smoke that Katie's

first cry failed to arouse him. She screamed with all her might, and shook him then.

"Phil ! dear Phil !" she cried. "Oh - fire !"

It all happened in very little time. That one last word shrieked in Phil's ear awoke him effectually. He understood the situation and sprang to his

"Don't whistle !" cried Katie, catching his arm. "Don't rouse the town, Phil. We can put it out."

They fell to work then with a will. After all, it was not much of a battle. There were pails and an abundance of water at hand, and the fire was not really under headway. The flames, though wide-spread, had not begun to burn through the solid floor, which was soon thoroughly flooded. In a few minutes it was all over, and Phil had opened the window. He turned to Katie then, who stood pale and trembling, as she had not trembled before.

"Ob, Katie !" he cried, chokingly 'how did you-" And Katie told-or tried to tell ; but

long before she had finished she was crying hysterically around his neck. "Oh, Katie, darling, don't. Don't Katie."

The door opened at that moment. Phil knew who stood there before he heard Mr. Medway's voice. " Heyday ! What's all this fuss

about ?" "There has been a fire, sir," answered

Phil, readily, though with a shake in

Concerning Dogs.

Dogs have as many grievances as schoolmasters or farm laborers. For the noble profession of instructing youth mankind has an unlimited admiration; for its individual professors only contumely and ridicule. In the horny-handed sons of toil literature recognizes the unfettered pioneers of civilization ; in Honge we see only unlettered bumpkins. So with dogs. We magnanimously affect to regard them in poetry and elsewhere as symbols of courage and fidelity. We place them carved in stone at the monumental feet of our chaste matrons as types of eternal constancy, and then we treat them in the flesh like-like dogs. We speak of their "strength of feeling great beyond all human estimate," and throw the name of "dog " at one another as a compendium of abuse, while in common language dog-latin, dog-rose, dog-Another pre-revolutionary landmark wheat, dog-grass and dog-cabbage mean has within the past week been selected simply as many worthless frauds and for destruction. The structure in question is that old two-story gablecolorable imitations. In proportion as roofed store which was once known as we become civilized and further removed from that long-tailed, ape-like the London Coffee House, and which ancestor of ours, we affect to look down stands on the southwest corner of Front upon dogs like a man who is ashamed of and Market streets. It is now occupied by the firm of G. & A. Ulrich, wholesale his poor relations. It was not always so. Through the dim past of Egypt the tobacco merchants, and has been in that family since the year 1817, at figure of the dog looms large and godlike, though the degenerate heirs of the which time the business was established pyramid-rearing, dog-worshiping giants by the father of the members of the of old consider the dog as no whit better present firm. It was originally built than a Christian. In Imperial Rome about the year 1702, by Charles Reed, Alexander Severus spent his hours of who bought the lot in 1701 from Letitia, leisure rioting with puppies, and daughter of William Penn. In 1739 Agrippa's dog, " had a devil chained to Reed's widow conveyed the property to his collar," but no modern Roman dogs Israel Pemberton, who, on his death are thus distinguished. Even in Engin 1751, willed it to his son John, on land the sixth class of mischievous gobwhose death it was sold to the Pleasant lins used to fling down platters and family. From the latter's hands it appear in the likeness of wandering passed in 1796 into those of James Stokes, for what was then stated to be black dogs; but wandering dogs of any color have no superstitious terrors now 'the great sum of £8216 13s. 4d.," and for the police. Mahomet admitted the Mr. Stokes' family held it until 1817. dog Katmir, who stood on his legs for when it passed into the hands of the 800 years, into Paradise, and the unsenior member of the firm which now we are told, that when after death he coffee house in the year 1754, the proprietor being one William Bradford, should be translated to the sky, "his a printer, who, in applying to the faithful dog would bear him company." Governor for a license to keep the The Indian of our days is sufficiently house, said : "Having been advised to educated to part company with his keep a coffee house for the benefit of faithful dog for a bottle of store rum. merchants and traders, and, as some Still the dog is not altogether without people may at times be desirous to be honor in the savage countrieseven now. furnished with other liquors besides

The wanton killing of a dog has caused a feud between two tribes of Beaver coffee, your petitioner apprehends it is necessary to have the Governor's Indians which time will never heal, license." The place at once became though no European Government, with

POT AU FEU.-Take a good-sized beef-bone with plenty of meat on it, extract the marrow and place a pot on the back of the range, covering the beef with three or more quarts of cold water; cover tightly and allow to simmer all day long. The next day, before heating, remove the grease from the top, and add a large onion which has been stuck full of cloves and roasted in the oven till of a rich brown color ; then add any other vegetables which one may fancy. Rice or vermicelli may be added for a change. Just before serving, burn a little brown sugar and stir through it. This gives a peculiar flavor and rich color to the soup.

THE REFRIGERATOR.-Woodiness is very often noticeable in cold meats kept in a refrigerator. To prevent this try scouring out the whole interior with the following preparation : take quarter pound of lime, half pound of washing soda, and one quart of boiling water; mix all this well together, and leave until cold; then pour off some of the water and scrub with the sediment, instead of soap. It may take off the varnish, but ought to remove the odor. A good sunning for a day in the yard, with all the compartments and closets open, should be given to every refrigerator at least once a year. This is troublesome, but helps to sweeten the interior.

BUNS .- Two quarts of warm water, two pounds of sugar, one and a half pounds of butter, two ounces of allspice, six eggs beaten by themselves, one pint of yeast. Put the flour, yeast and water together about as thick as pudding, set it by the fire, let it rise to a sponge, and mix the sugar and butter together. Then beat the whole together after rising and knead in flour enough but not very stiff ; make the buns small and brush them over with egg just as you put them into the oven.

PEACH FRITTERS .- Use for these the evaporated peaches, soak them all night in a little water, and stew gently occupies it. It was first opened as a tutored Indian of Pope's time believed, in the morning ; keep them closely covered, and if the peaches are left in halves the flavor is wonderfully preserved. Make a batter of one cup of sweet milk, two eggs, a little salt, and flour enough to make a moderately stiff batter. Fry in hot lard and serve with or without cream; of course, the cream is a delicious sauce.

PINEAPPLE PUDDING. - Butter a pudding dish, and line the bottom and sides with slices of stale cake (sponge cake is best), pare and slice thin a large popular and was patronized by the its budgets and surpluses, would ever pineapple ; place in the dish first a layer Governor and many other persons of mobilize a regiment for a wilderness of of pineapple, then strew with sugar, note, as well as by all prominent and dogs. In Fiji the dogs have ranks and then more pineapple, and so on until all well-to-do strangers. Being situated titles, for a chief's dog must be spoken is used. Pour over a small teacupful of water, and cover with slices part of the city, the coffee house soon to a common man's dog; and the Ainos which have been dipped in cold water; cover the whole with a buttered plate, and bake slowly for two hours. Aunt Esther was trying to persuade little Eddie to retire at sunset, using as an argument that the little chickens backs, and the sleigh dogs of North went to roost at that time. "Yes," said Eddie, "but then, aunty, the old hen always goes with them." A military matter: Major A. and necessity for the sudden avoidance of his friend W. met and had a drink together. After awhile W. asked the promises that he will exert his en- dogs have lost much of their ancient major up for another smile, and the deavors, as a Christain, to preserve dignity. If dogs could have thrown major hesitated. "Why, Major," says decency and order in said house, and to stones in the earlier stages of their evo- W., "I never knew you so loth to ad-

But Mrs. Payson, thinking too of Katie's work, shuddered and drew them close, and kissed them both. Another Landmark To Go.

A Resort that was the Centre of Philadelphia's Trade in Pre-**Revolutionary Days.** 

"Twenty-five dollars a month, moth-

"I'm sure he deserved it," Katie flashed forth, "for advertising mamma to 'put us out'-- that is just what he said-when--papa--went away, and offering to find good homes for us. The idea ! What would a home be without mamma? And what would she do without us, I'd like to know."

"What, indeed ?" echoed the mother. "I can't tell, Katie. But 'Squire' Dreems thought he was acting for the through our trouble, and I am sure course he won't." that it was his influence that procured Phil this situation."

"But it's mean for Phil to do it all," argued Katie. "I wish I could do tumbled, only to fall at last into an something."

Phil wrinkled his nose at his sister and laughed.

did. I don't mean you shall do much lamp beaming cheerily in the engine more sewing for people."

mother, laughing too; but there were tears gathering in her eves.

And Katie dimpled, and then retapsed in swift gravity.

"I know what I can do, Phil," she can hold up your hands the way that It would have been a relief to see the somebody in the Bible did. I can see light flashing from window to window as the mill from my window, and every night-every night, Phil, before I go to She could feel then that all was right. sleep, I shall ask God to take care of Now-my brother ; and every time I'm awake I shall look down at you, so you needn't feel lonesome."

style ?" laughed Phil, trying to joke wondering terror. It was no illusion; away the moisture he felt creeping into the light shining from the engine-room his eyes. "You're a trump, Katie; but, of course, that's all nonsense-the red-like fire ! looking out, you know."

could see Phil's light shining out of the that distance. engine-room, and sometimes she would The late rains had swelled the river,

Katie laughed too at the comical, strange expression on Phil's face. But she couldn't help feeling a little anxious as she went solwly back into the house. Suppose Phil should go to sleep, and Mr. Medway have a notion to visit him, as he often did. Katie knew what a sad thing that would be for them all, and how dreadfully Phil would feel !

"It would just break his heart, I best. He has been very kind all know," said she, to herself. "But of

Katie's prayer for her brother's welfare was much longer that night than usual; and, once in bed, she tossed and uneasy slumber. More than once before the little clock on the sitting room mantel struck ten she sprang to the "I'm the head o' this house," said window and gazed down across the he. You and mother are ladies, Katy- wide white river bend, only to see Phil's

room. How Phil would laugh at her, "My fifteen-year-old man," said his she thought, feeling really out of patience with herself.

"I won't look out again," she said. "It's nonsense, just as Phil said. I will not look out again to-night."

But she did-once more. The lamp said, going close to her brother. "I in the engine-room still burned brightly. she had seen it so often, Katie thought.

> Was that the lamp? It flickered strangely. One instant it died into the sir-"

ghost of a light, and the next it flared "Something of the guardian angel brilliantly. Katie rubbed her eyes in was not clear, steady lamp light. It was Katie.

Katie was already hurrying on her

Katie wasn't sure of that, however, clothes. There was a dreadful lump in and she meant to do just as she said if her throat, and her breath came in it were. She would feel as if she were short, quick gasps. She did not pause somehow helping Phil, and that would or her boots with their endless rows of be a comfort. Their little dwelling, | buttons; she pulled on her stockings though on the same side of the river as and rushed swiftly out of her room and the mill, was above it, and around a down stairs, catching a shawl from the Oh, Katie, little sister !" wide bend; and so the long low struc- hall stand as she ran. Behind the ture under the river-bank was in plain kitchen stove hung a pair of Phil's view from the window of Kate's little thick woolen stockings, and these she chamber. She kept her word faith- hastily pulled on over her own. There fully; and once or twice every night was no question in her mind as to the she would creep out of her warm nest to course she would take. It was more the window, and look down across the than half a nine by the road to the hill, bere again," Phil mustered courage to mination to draw up this chicken bill than will be taken up or hidden in the political war dance does not express the

watch it go from window to window as and overflowed its banks, but the Phil went his hourly rounds over the bridge was still there, even though you'll come again every night." He mill. As for Phil, I am sure that, many of the country people had begun put his hand on Katie's head. "And though he would have hardly ac- to think it unsafe. Katie did not doubt I'm going to pay you a man's wages knowledged it, the lonely place where for a moment but what it ; would hold after this. A boy with a sister like They come high, etc.

his voice. "But is out now."

Mr. Medway stepped into the room without another word, and taking up the lamp proceeded to examine the wall. the floor and the furnace itself carefully.

"Gibbs must look after this in the morning," he said ; and he placed the lamp on the bench again, while Katie and Phil stood by with sinking hearts. Suddenly he looked at Pkil's sister. "Why, what are you here for ?" he asked, not unkindly.

Ah, how easy it would have been not to tell him-to say that Phil was lonesome and wanted her for company; to say anything but the dreadful truth. But Katie's honest little nature abhorred a falsehood.

"I-I-he was-I-" she stammered. with many painful pauses, "I-"

But right here Phil came bravely to the rescue.

"I was asleep, Mr. Medway," he said, "and if it hadn't been for Katie your alty of £100 if he permitted any gammill\_"

face stern and cold.

It was an awful moment, and Katie ended it by springing forward and grasping Mr. Medway's hand.

"Ob, if you please," she cried, "may I tell you how he happened to do it? Mamma was ill, and he could not sleep at all yesterday. It was not his fault, sir-indeed it was not. Poor Phil ! Oh,

Mr. Medway was not at all a hardhearted man, though perhaps a little too half pounds. We approve of this. The intent on his dwn particular interests. His voice was husky when he spoke to

"How did you happen to see the

fire ?" "Why\_I\_I\_"

"She looks out of her window a dozen times a night to see that I'm all right," said Phil, with brusque earnestness "and she prays for me before she goes to sleep. That's how, Mr. Medway.

"Well ! well !" said Mr. Medway, who seemed to be having a great deal grate. The people will submit to their of trouble with his throat and eyes. tyranny no longer. They have borne "Well ! well !" And he was silent, for the yolk until it has become unenduralong time.

"I suppose I needn't-needn't come they demanded a reform with the detersay presently.

"Not come again !" echoed Mr. Medway. "Why not, boy ! Of course

in such a conspicuous, and then central, of by a different name from that given became a sort of exchange, and public of Japan salute a European dog with sales of slaves, live stock, wagons and profound solemnity. Among the Red carriages and lesser articles were held in Indians the baby and the inevitable puppy travel together upon the women's the street in front of its public room. In 1780 the premises were rented to America are sufficiently on a par with Gifford Dally by John Pemberton, the ordinary half-breed education to be then proprietor, who being a stanch able to "dodge a curse as if it were a Quaker, made Dally sign the following brick-bat." It is, perhaps, in this very agreement before leasing him the house : "On the 8th of 7th mo., 1780, the said Dally covenants and agrees and unexpected missiles of all kinds that discourage the profanation of the sacred lution, they might have been our mas- vance on a re-treat." name of God Almighty by cursing, ters and we their dogs. Observe when a swearing, etc., and that the house on small boy meets a still smaller dog sudthe first day of the week shall always be denly round a corner, the abject terror kept closed from public use, that due of the biped if the other offers to disregard and reverence may be manifested pute the passage. Note, on the other hand, how that boy will stoop earthfor retirement and the worship of God." Dally also bound himself to pay a penbling with dice or cards, and to fulfill "Asleep !" repeated Mr. Medway, his this purpose h s first lease was only for period it was used as a store and dwelling, and later simply as a dwelling. -Pa. Exchange.

Eggs by Weight,

The Pennsylvania Legislature lately passed a law making it necessary that a dozen eggs should weigh one and oneheas have too long had their own way in this business of laying eggs, and they have constantly defrauded the public. It is high time this outrageous monopoly Legislature is going to do it. If free American citizens are to be imposed upon with impunity by debauched and corrupt chickens, the government for which Wm. Penn fought and John Hancock died is a disgraceful failure. Hereafter, the Governor having signed the bill, hens will have to lay two-ounce eggs or emipresent eggs as eggstortion, and hens

with ear-splitting yells and closely-deroadway, with the pebble sounding one year and his second for twice that harmlessly in his rear. In that one inlength of time. At the end of that stant is condensed the whole history of man's triumph in the struggle for supremacy. For in some minor respects the dog has always been and is still superior to mankind. It has never sunk pophagi, for the old adage: "Canis caninam non est"-there are no canine

was crushed, and we are glad that the gave solemn burial to all the cats (about 100) that he had killed, should put many human savages to the blush.

## Culinary Economies.

spoonful of dry mustard, half a teaspoon- is as fickle as April, and changes its ful of salt, half a teaspoonful of sugar ; political complexion as the chameleon pour about a quarter of a cup of hot does it hues. It is nothing and signifies water over them, and stir well until all less. It is the creature of despotism are dissolved. Then add salad oil, drop o-day and of anarchy to-morrow. It what seemed to Katie and Phil, a long, ble. They denounce present prices for by drop, and stir well after each addition has no stability, and, as a reality, had of oil, to make sure of having just no existence, save in the imagination. enough. No more oil should be put in A howling mob on the one hand or a then be vigorously stirred in, and, lastly, It costs eight good dogs to get even easily, so must be watched and stirred public opinion is heard echoing throughcold before mixing it with the salad.

## Public Opinion.

There never was a greater myth than a supposed public opinion. What is public opinion ? It is but a sentiment wards for a stone, and how that dog, that like a spark has ignited a blade of grass, and lo! the prairies are in pressed tail, will scamper down the flames, and thousands of wild animals perish, and at times lives of men and domestic animals lost or placed in jeopardy. So with the sentiment of public opinion. It often hangs the innocent and permits the release of the criminal, It oppresses unjustly, and lands the most heinous of offences. It applauds for instance, to the level of the anthro, the leader who leads his followers to scenes of carnage up to his saddle girths, if needs be, in gore, and yet will hurl cannibals- still holds good. The friend- him, as did they him who delivered ship of a dog, again, is more disinter- Rome, from the Tarpeian rock, within ested than that of a man, for in coun- sight of his field of victory. A few tries where dog licenses-that last in- fanatics, or a rough rider, an enthusiast sult of human tyranny-are unknown, | or bold adventurer, a clique or clanthe poorer the man tho more dog-friends soon with their positivenes establish he has; and Dr. Williams' dog, that public opinion. Those who imagine that this sentiment is the result of the wise teachings, the living examples, and the earnest efforts of good citizenship, are deluded individuals. Public opinion, like all so-called expressions of the people, is a creation of the hour. A NEW SALAD DRESSING .- One tea- It is now for war, and then for peace, it icised bodies give shape to sentiments. half of a small teacapful of vinegar. rarely principles, and the people nega-Let these all come to a boil ; it will burn tively fall into line, and the slogan of every moment. Let the dressing get out the land, -Phila, Thoroughbred Stock

Journal

Bryn Mauer (Pa.) Home News.

an ordinary kind of a wife in Siberia,