What do we live for ? is't to find The ties of friendship broken? That love's a sound to cheat mankind, And dies as soon as spoken? To mark the woes on others hurled, Nor weep their hapless lot? To hate our fellows-curse the world-To die, and be forgot?

No! we were formed to seek the truth, Through paths made plain by reason; To hail that light in earliest youth Which shines in every season. Yes! we were made to win below The boon hereafter given; To calmly smile at earthly woe, And find our home in heaven.

### THE INVALID.

window, in a small cottage home, waiting for the return of her lover, who had gone from the village seven years before to make his fortune. It was just before sunset, and the sultry heat of an August day held every leaf motionless, while the parched earth and wore a dress of warm cashmere, and wrapped about her was a shawl of finest Shetland wool. Her eyes, large and intensely blue, were unnaturally brilliant, and her hair, soft, thick, and glossy, hung in long ringlets around her face. She held one of these in her wasted fingers, mournfully touching it. "Bessie," she said, softly-and at her call a girl of seventeen came te her side-"Bessie, it was a strange vanity, was it not, that made me curl my hair to night? I wanted Louis to see me as I was when he left me. But I only look more ghastly than ever."

Bessie bent caressingly over her cousin, pressing a soft kiss upon the lips quivering with emotion, "He can ed Martha by an impromptn fandango scarcely expect to find you entirely un- in the kitchen, with an accompaniment changed in seven years, Evelyn," she of-"She is better already," in an enersaid, gently. "You will regain your beauty with your health, now Louis tears. "Now, Martha," she said, "you has come."

"Never, Bessie; he has come to see me die, to bid me a long farewell. It is fatality."

"It's nothing of the sort," said Bessie; "it is imagination."

"Bessie, you cannot mean that I am | the rest?" not sick."

"No, I do not mean that."

disease that has taken my parents, two her life. If you say one word now brothers, and only sister to the church- about her being sick, I'll lock you up yard. Look at me, Bessie. I am not in the garret." twenty-five, and I look fifty. Louis | "Tea is all ready," said Martha, with cannot love such a wasted shadow of his Evelyn."

"but I must go for some extras for the Evelyn." tea for Louis. He will soon be here now, dear Evelyn."

"Can't Martha go?"

"No; I will not be long." She went as she spoke, into an adjoinlittle straw hat. Her errand was soon stairs again. done; but, instead of turning her steps homeward, she went to the station, where the train was nearly due. It came as she climbed the wooden steps, and one passenger alighted. This was a tall, brown-bearded man about thirty, with a handsome face, and an expression of eager haste. He was rapidly

arm. "Mr. Dalton," she said. courteously raising his hat.

Bessie said. "If you had sent us any Bessie on the other, all bright animaaddress when you wrote you were com- tion, flowers, pretty table decorations, ing home, I should have written to and dainty fare tempting her, ate you. As I could not do that I have broiled chicken and found herself Greek and Persian ships sunk in the come to meet you. You have heard of actually laughing over her cousin's the terrible fatality in Evelyn's home witticisms. Tea over, the parlor was a flutter in archæological circles. Little in the last seven years?"

"Yes." same disease that has left her alone in life. You may think I am but a pre- years. Not since Willie died." suming child, when I tell you I do not | "But remember, Louis has come," agree with the doctor about my cousin; said Bessie, quickly.

when I went here." "But why not tell Evelyn this?" pressed by the death of all near and he was about to speak; "we are direct- these descriptions. dear to her, she is convinced that con- ly under Evelyn's window, and she sumption has fastened its grasp upon sleeps lightly. Come to the end of the her as upon them. "It is usoless for | garden." to her every day. "Mr. Dalton," and ing." fully changed-if you encourage her ing every few minutes for more than the accused. "No, thank you, Judge;

save her life."

"Most certainly; and I can never thank you enough for coming to meet me," replied Mr. Dalton.

"Let me hurry home now, and you go together." Though she walked quickly, Bessie found Evelyn already excited at Louis's non-appearance. "I heard the whistle more than half

an hour ago, Bessie," she said. "Can anything have happened to Louis?" "We will not think so yet," Bessie said. "For my own part, I am glad of

a spare minute or two to devote to Martha."

"You will not have it. I hear a step. He has come." The pallor of death was on Evelyn's face as she rose Evelyn Rossitur sat beside an open to her feet to greet Louis, and he could scarcely suppress a cry of horror as the

ghastly race rose before him. But with a quick rememberance of Bessie's word's he spoke cheerfully his first words to Evelyn, "Evelyn, darling. How glad I am to come to you again." The white lips quivered painfully. flowers pleaded for rain. Yet Evelyn "It is new life to see you, Louis, if only to say farewell."

"Farewell! You don't get rid of me again," he said, his heart sinking as he watched the quick breathing and trembling agitation of his betrothed. "I hope you are all ready to be married."

"Not wish to marry you now! I have wished it for seven long years, Evelyn."

"But I am so changed." "You look as if you had been sick," he said, "but I see no other change. These are my Evelyn's heavy curls, her

dear blue eyes, her little mouth, made for kissing." Then Bessie stole away, and astonishgetic tone, that was suspiciously near

are not to refer to Miss Evelyn's sickness in any way. Remember." "It is flying in the face of Providence for you to talk as you do," croaked Martha, a dismally-minded damsel of fifty. "Aint she going the way of all

"She was going as fast as you could drive her. But I have come to euter "And with consumption, the fatal my protest, and, Mr. Dalton's, to save

a martyr-like sigh. "Ring the bell, then," said Bessie, "Louis will make you young again. stepping into the dining-room. "You I prophesy it," said Bessie, brightly; have set no place at the table for Miss

> "It'll be certain death to her to come out of her room, Miss Bessie." "She is coming."

"Plate, cup and saucer, were rapidly ing room, and put on a coquettish to bring in the dish, Bessie flitted up-

Louis was just protesting he did not

care for tea. "But you will help Evelyn to the

table," said Bessie. "Evelyn! Will Evelyn come down?"

"Certainly. Come, Evelyn!" "Don't you think it will hurt me!"

"Not a bit. I told you Louis' com-"I am Bessie Rossitur," she said. "I bower, with cut-flowers on the table, sound, and her cough a nervous affechave outraged all the proprieties by snowy curtains at the windows, and a tion." coming to meet you, and I am about to fresh brightness over everything. ask you to outrage them still more, by Martha had groaned as one funeral sitting here with me a few minutes." token after another was carried tender-Her earnest face belied her light words, ly to the attic, from parlor and dining- ness." and Louis Dalton at once followed her room. It seemed to the old servant a to the narrow wooden bench upon the positive sacrilege to remove the many Bessie; "I told you when Louis came platform. They were utterly alone. mementoes of the terrible fatality that home, he would make you young again. the station lying a little outside of the had stricken the house, but Bessie was It was love and hope against imagined resolute. So Evelyn, with Louis on fatality, and love was conqueror," "I have come for Evelyn's sake," one side, all eager, lover-like attention,

She whispered to Bess. "Oh, darl-

but I love her very dearly, and love has | 'It was still early when the peremp- of Milesian cypress and capitals of gold made me watchful. I believe some tory little cousin ordered Evelyn up- and ivory, of marble statues of Venus, poison lurks in that house. I can feel stairs again, and after bidding Louis of purple hangings and exquisite carvmysel: weak-ning every day I am in it, good-night, watched the invalid till she ings, of gardens with trees and plants, porch.

"I have, again and again, but de- "Not here," she whispered, seeing

"if you let her see that you are shocked was downstairs," said Bessie, triat the change in her-and she is fear- umphantly; "and she has been coughdepression, you will kill her. When three months, I tell you, Louis, you, I'm a man of peace, I am." He was time, during which she was to come is only green live grass that is killed by off. I never could bear the smell of her health began to fail, everybody in and you alone, can save her. "When I therefore bound over to keep the peace round the temple with a vessel the cold and rendered useless as pasture. alcohol so soon after tea."

the village kept her reminded of the came here, every mantelpiece held phofact that she belonged to a doomed tographs of the dead; every token of the family. You will try to take her away terrible loss she has suffered was pressed -will you not?-that is the only way to hourly before Evelyn's notice. She was broken in health by sorrow and loneliness, and every surrounding aggravated the trouble. Martha would croak anybody into the grave alone, and Martha has had the aid of the follow soon. I think we had better not | whole village. "If you take up the chorus, she will die. But you will not," she added, with a pleading eagerness; "you will help me to bring sunshine, flowers, music, happiness into her life. Do not think I am heart-

> "God bless you, and help me to carry out your loving schemes," said Louis. "If we do save Evelyn, you will have done it, under Providence; for, but for your warning; I could not have hidden my fear and sorrow."

to save Evelyn."

But Bessie rising to say good night, only repeated -- "It all rests with you." The next day, to Evelyn's own intense amazement, she found herself out driving with Louis, very white and very weak, but with a faint hope, long a stranger, gathering about her heart. It was apparent to Louis himself that the despair he had first seen in the large blue eyes was gone, and, encouraged by this, he entered heartily into all of Bessie's plans. Evelyn was coaxed into consenting to the preparation of wedding garments, and though "Louis! you cannot wish to marry she said she would not live to wear them, she yielded to Louis' whisper-"Be my wife soon, darling, that I need

never leave you." The village was horrified when the banns were read, and more than one came to see if "that girl actually dving of consumption was really going to be married!" But Bessie cunningly contrived that Evelyn should be driving with Louis; or resting, whenever company appeared, constituting herself a very dragon to guard her. In September there was a quiet wedding, and Louis took his bride for a long wedding tour before they settled down in the pleasant home he had prepared for her, many miles from her native village. Slowly health came back and happiness and hope, and Louis laughingly protested Evelyn Dalton was younger and prettier than Evelyn Rossitur had ever been. Not till they were a staid, married couple five long years, did they see Bessie again. Then, by urgent invitation,

year old were presented to her notice. In the course of the first evening's conversation, Evelyn said-"Louis has acy, when he first came home. It is hard to believe imagination could carry me so near the edge of the grave."

she made them a visit. A pretty

matron, with the bloom of health upon

her rounded cheek, greeted her, and

two noble boys of three years and one

"Was I not a true prophet?" asked

## Sunken Ships

The diving for the remains of the great sea fight at Salamis has caused "Evelyn fancies herself dying of the make it, and Evelyn's piano wide open. presented to us in the delightful gossip the world. I want you to save her ing, it has not been touched for five my Philopater, and one built by Hiere, tyrant of Syracuse. But the description is wholly of the interior. We read of rooms in these ships with columns she was amazed to find Louis in the these vessels had forty banks of oars, but it is difficult to form an idea of what they looked like externally from

-What is said to be the fastest time and 8 minutes.

"ME challenge the jury?" exclaimed

There is a good deal said in America | very frrational. The girl observed about the rapidity with which we eat. all, but whenever she was oppressed It is a subject which has been the by sleep she indulged a little in burden of many a medical lecture and a talk with her neighbor. On the Frimany a newspaper article, and the day night which was the last day of the national disease, dyspepsia, is attributed term, a woman who had also come to to this cause. That we are fast eaters | the temple, and who is supposed, somethere is no doubt; but the English are | times permitted, to act for the soothslow eaters, and they have livers which sayer, suddenly pulled this almost emacfor general and unremitting torpidity | izted girl by the hair and shaking her will discount ours, while the average violently (the locks of her hair still English stomach will yield more bile to firmly grasped by the other's arm), the square inch than the stomacks of screamed that the devil had not left the less. I loved my uncle and aunt, my any other people on earth. Over in girl, and pretending to torture the devil cousins who are gone, and I sorrowed Saxony, where dyspepsia is a disease inflicted excruciating pain upon the girl. sincerely when they died. But I want seldom heard of unless it is brought Thus the devil was chastised out of the over by a Yankee buyer or tourist or girl. In a few hours more, Madural consul, the people eat about twice as Viram came boldly forth and the girl fast as we do. I never saw such fast | was summoned before the soothsayer, eating in all my life. They eat as we now his Awful Majesty. 'What! your do when at a railroad restaurant, after father spends so much money for you; the conductor gets up and looks at his your mother exerts and almost exhausts watch. And their stomachs do not her energy in drawing water for you bother them. They have as little from the well; I took so much trouble trouble with their indigestion as an to cast the devil out from you, and, American bank cashier with his con- illy girl, you don't think of all this, science. In America we are told that but thoughtlessly wander about and we should not go about our day's busi- chat away with your neighbor? The ness until we have first eaten a good girl appealed piteously to the man (not breakfast. A good breakfast is supposed | the man, surely:) 'Keep away my sleep to consist of a cup of coffee, some ham that is so heavy on my eyelids, and I and eggs, or beefsteak, or a few slices | will not do it.' 'So audacious to talk to of bacon, or oatmeal porridge, and a me! Hold out your hand, will you? large quantity of toast or bread and The girl shrank back but the man pulled butter. It is not a good breakfast until her by the hair by a cane with an angle you feel as if you had eaten all that at the end, and he was assisted by the you could eat. In Germany, people do | rush of the mother from the back, and not eat big breakfasts-thousands do using all words which no ear can hear not eat any breakfast at all, unless a and no tongue can utter, thrashed her cup of coffee, with or without a slice | most mercilessly till her limbs became of bread, may be called by that name. | black. It is a notorious fact and too At noon business is suspended for two well known to require labor of proof. hours, and a good hearty dinner is It being so important, it is hoped that followed by a rest or nap. Two hours you will not disdain for it the notice of rest at dinner-time give them plenty | which it deserves from your hands." of opportunity to rest themselves thoroughly, both in mind and body, before beginning the labors of the afternoon. And their dinners, as I have mentioned before, are as plain as plain could be. But there is nothing on the table not genuine when they sit down to eat. The coffee is not rye or chickory. The milk isn't lime or water. The sugar isn't sweetened sand. The butter is neither lard nor oleomargarine. The beef did not die a natural death. The vinegar isn't poisonous, The mustard isn't yellow clay. And the entire meal isn't a fraud as is so often the case ir our own beloved country. There are laws there which peptic people. The great rush of punish everybody who adulterate or

nor winked at more than once.

"It was not all imagination, "said Bes- kum, beg to bring to your notice the his neck, tell his girl there was somesie, gravely "Mr. Emerson who bought existence of what we sorely feel an un- thing strangely sweet in the lofty Vienna, where he took to farming, and, put upon the table; and leaving Martha | your old house, bad two lingering cases | mitigated public nuisance and pray for | silence, broken only by the rush o' the | as far as we make out, lived in comparof illness resulting fatally in his family, its immediate removal. Amid a thick, water and the steam whistles below and ative independence. The Italians to and sold it again. The new purchaser | dark, shady grove, only about one hunhad the whole house enlarged; and in | dred yards from the Agra harem, and removing the floors, the building was not a half furlong from the public road way it affects all of 'em. found to rest upon a green swamp. there is a Kali temple which, from the The miasma must have penetrated peculiar nature of its situation, has every room over this stagnant poison. | been marked out as an advantageous "It was common-sense against place of soothsaying and exercism. down on a trot three or four times. imagination in a great degree, though," Here once a week (and now twice or They generally wear short overcoats said Louis; "for Evelyn has told me of thrice, as he chooses) a soothsayer manstriding across the platform, when ing would make you well. There is no her own firm conviction that there was ages to gather about him a number of Bessie put a little white hand upon his doctor like a happy heart." So Evelyn, a fatality, and she could not hope to people of both sexes and various castes leaning upon Louis' arm, went down escape. Her first real hope came, when by his powers, of which we need hardly "That is my name," he. replied, stairs for the first time in three months. I summoned our best physician, and he say anything, of soothsaying, casting Bessie had made the room a perfect assured her her lungs were thoroughly out devils, &c. Not to speak of the superstitious practices that take place, we feel such meetings grossly reprehen-"I gave up croaking then, Bessie," sible and extremely objectionable on the said Evelyn, "glad to believe I might following grounds, which, however, are live for Louis and long years of happi- but a few among many. That the place abounding as it does with snake holes is a very dangerous one for people to resort to in the night, the usual time 12 P. M; that it has been found to be a resort for wicked persons with necessardisturb our night's sleep and startle stimulus given by the pure frosty air of body at the depot knew anything about young children in bed; add to these the the mountains adds to the quality as it. This vexed me a good deal, and so visited. The long closed shutters were is known of the great galleys with their general behavior on the occasion, which well as the bulk of the animal. open, the room as bright as hands could banks of oars of the ancient world. is an outrage upon the public sentiment of refinement and morals. On these ing and Montana is managed in a medical college there was a 'stiff' at the of Athenaus of two ships built by Ptole- grounds we petitioned the Commis- different way from what it is on the Central depot for sale. A doctor came sioner last year, and, on inspection by plains. A rich valley is selected that right over and I sold him the body for the inspector, he was pleased to order is bounded on two sides by ranges of just enough to pay he charges, entered that the soothsaying should stop at 10 mountains over which the stock do not that fact on my report and returned P. M., which order, however, we grieve incline to pass. At either end of the h. me. Next mo-ning I heard the body to say, came to be relaxed as soon as it ranch, herders' cabins are located, and sat that of a relative of old Vanderbilt was passed. We beg to further state in some instances pole of wire iences himself! And I had gone and sold it to that a public meeting was held in the are placed across the valley from hill to a medical college! Well, I went straight reading room premises for concerting hill. In this way the stock is prevented to the old man's office to get my disand I know that I was in perfect health was asleep. Butgoing downstairs then, and all varieties of bathrooms, One of measures to put a stop to the soothsaying from straying away, and other cattle, if charge. I knew my time had come. petition is only the outcome of a reso- cannot mix with the herd or graze on bounced. The eld man took it very lution adopted therein. P. S .- An in- the ranch. stance omitted in the body of the petime to argue. I am young, and she has winter pastures These valleys and was made in Boston recently by Willow was possessed by a devil. She was winter pastures These valleys and billsides are covered with a rich nutrihogsheads of sugar from the steam must be allowed to make sure of the tious grass in the spring of the year, Bessie's sad face became sadly carnest, "She only coughed twice while she schooner Walker Armington in 11 hours effectual cure—eight days of severe that matures and dries on the ground

each time; perfect waking all daya regimen extremely impossible and

### Lovers and Dyspeptics:

On the one clear night last week, says a New York writer, I walked over from Brooklyn on the bridge and noticed the large number of loving ocuples slowly promenading the smooth plank walk.

"This appears to be a convenient 'Lovers' Walk,' " I remarked to a policeman on the New York tower.

"Well, I should smile," said he, with think this 'ere bridge was built for the special convenience of lovers and dysregular travel stops about 8 o'clock, misrepresents an article of food. Ger- and from that time till 10.30 there's water than any other one place in this neighborhood. Rain and wind someimes drives 'em off, but on a clear night like this they stroll backward and The Commissioner of Police of Mad- forward between the towers fo hours the weird music of the wind through this day talk of "Signor Tommaso." the wires above. I 'spose that's the

"What about the dyspeptics?" "Oh, the dyspeptics take the land slopes. They go up 'em on a walk and and grip an umbrella, and git us to time up and measure their wind. They ain't got no wind, though, to speak of; and they generally go off badly blown "

"No extra charge!" "Why, no. After they pays their money you can't order 'em off. 1'm afraid there'll be trouble, though, on summer nights."

# Raising Beef in Wyoming.

Reliable statistics show that the of the Southwest. And while the

Stock raising in the valleys of Wyom- be done. So I sent word over to the and exorcism nuisance, and that this any should chance in that vicinity. But, would you believe it, I wasn't

While snow frequently falls in this tion we beg to mention here—the ill- region in winter, it lays but a very treatment of an adult girl of about short time on the southern slopes of right, and had inquired into all the cirtwenty years. This girl, it is given out the hills and interferes but little with cumstance. Then he raised my wages confinement in an entirely isolated in summer and furnishes excellent room, alone and unaccompanied; three | pasture for the stock during the autumn times bath, nine vessels of water each and winter, uninjured by the frosts. It haunts. Please stand a little farther

The Story of a Yorkshire Groon

The history of Tom Ward, the Yorkshire groom, is an illustration of the 'profound" remark of Mr. Weller senior that 'a man who can form an accurate judgement of a horse can form an accurate judgement of anything." And here, fortunately, there are no misty traditions which the sun of criticism ruthlessly dispels, no tombstones at variance with the registers of births and deaths, and no entries about one sister's age, which are subsequently shown to have reference to another, born afterward, but christened by the same name. Of early advantages Ward had none. Neither the squire of the village, nor the parson, nor even the attorney, paid for his schooling or gave him a start in life. He went to the church school at Howden, in Yorkshire, became a fair scholar, and, what is more to the purpose, acquired good, steady principles, to "which he steadily adhered through life." In the year 1823, after serving in the stables of Mr. Ridsdale, the trainer, he was sent to Vienna with a horse, and was retained by Prince Aloys von Lictenstein. Here he might have remained with no higher reputation than that of a light weight, a good jockey, and a man of strict probity. Fortunately the Duke of Lucca wanted to rival the English in the matter of stables and horses, and carried off Ward, He soon found that this clever undergroom, with his gray eyes, neat dress and cleanly person, was a man on whom a prince, beset with flatterers and intriguers, could thoroughly depend. From groom Ward became valet, and from valet confidant and keeper of the privy purse. Then the public finances fell into confusion, and by the advice of the duchess the task of checking abuse and restoring credit was intrusted not to Ward, as the reader might anticipate, but, by her agency, to the Austrian Archduke, Ferdinand, governor of Galicia, and maternal uncle to the duchess. However, Ward's elevation was not long delayed. He was created a Baron and made minister of finance. Practically, its would seem, he became prime minister, directed important negotiations, and managed the cession of the Duchy of Lucca to the state of Tuscany. The accession of the Duke of Lucca to the Duchy of Parma and the troubles of 1847-'8 are matters of history, and a grin. "If you had my place you'd Ward's share in these events and his mediation between Austria, Medina and Tuscany are all described in his own correspondence. Ward had managed to acquire a good knowledge of French, Italian and German, and his letters in man laws are neither laughed. sneered, more innocent spooning done above the his own language-correct, idiomatic, and forcible-are proof, if proof were wanting, that eminent success in diplomacy and statemanship can be attained without duplicity, evasion, or unnecessary concealment. In 1854, after the told me, Bessie, of your loving conspir- ras has received the following curious at a time. The walkin's easiest there, death of Charles Duke of Parma, his native petition, which was numerously and I spose it's more remantic than widow thought fit to remove Ward from signed: "Respected Sir-We, the un- over dry land. I heard one feller in an his post as minister and to order him to dersigned inhabitants of Numgumba- ulster, with a silk handkercher around leave her dominions. The last five years of Ward's life were spent near

## Raising Wages.

"I have been running a train for thirty years," said a gray-haired conductor on the Wabash as he sat down by my side and sorted out his tickets and coupons. "I started in on the New York Central, have been on the Lake Shore, Pennsylvania and three C.'s, and here I am on the Wabash."

"Did you know old Vanderbilt?"

"Did I know him? Well. He used to keep a pretty close watch of everything, I tell you, and there wasn't much going on along the road that he didn't know about. One time I got myself into a box. At Albany they brought a corpse into my train, and nobody had bought a ticket for it, according to largest and best cattle come from the rules. At first I refused to carry it, when he begins business being 11 or Northwest, from the cool mountain but the station agent said it belonged valleys, rather than from the hot plains to some of the railroad folks, and the charges would be paid to me in New ily bad designs; that it being the dead winters of the former are more severe York. When we got to New York noof the night when the seance com- than those in the latter section, the body called for the corpse. I was in a mences (and it continues the whole loss from the cold and exposure in the hurry to go home, but I waited around night and some hours in the morning), one does not exceed that by heat, fevers for my fare, 23 I knew I'd be held reshis dread howlings and jarring drums and drought in the other, and the extra ponsible for it. Nobody came, and no-

I made up my mind something had to cool."

"What did he say?" "He said he had got the body back all

"Ir you don't marry me, ' he ex-claimed, "I'll take myself out of this hated world, and I'll haunt you as long as you live!" Said she: "I will be more respectable than your present