Silent and no one nigh us. The mists unrove, the waves dashed high 'Mid sea-birds wildly calling-And from your eyes, so full of love, Gently the tears came falling.

I saw them fall upon your hand: Then, on my knee low sinking, I, from that dainty little hand, Those precious tears was drinking.

Now, since that hour, in woe my soul Has raged to see thee madly; Ah, the wretched maid has poisoned me With tears I drank so gladly.

#### "OLD MR. BINNEY."

All their friends had said, when Mrs. Binney died: "Now what a good thing it would be if old Mr. Binney would marry Miss Bright!"

Miss Bright had not been without ber troubles, and very hard ones they had been, too, but she bore them with a brave heart, and carried a smiling face, and had a thankful spirit within her, striving always to remember her blessings, and how much they outnumbered any evils she was called upon to bear.

Indeed, to listen to Miss Bright's showing, you would have counted her as one of the luckiest persons ever born. She had had the kindest of friends, the most comfortable of situations, and the girls she had taught were endowed with an amiability of disposition which made it a positive pleasure to be with them. The only accusation she could bring against them was that they were all in such a terrible hurry to grow up and get married, and then Miss Bright's in case I might not have another opoccupation was gone, and she had to step out into the world and find a fresh field for her labors.

As years rolled on, each one adding to the score of Miss Bright's age, these hunting-grounds of instruction became more and more narrowed. Children of prisoner. To-day he might have gone eight began now where girls of eighteen out, but he had not felt inclined to, used to leave off, and history and geography, to say nothing of the parts of speech and grammar, were all so alter- to have missed seeing Miss Bright. ed, that poor little Miss Bright had to acknowledge that at times she really did she used to say, pathetically, and then | dons will do." Mr. Binney's nephew, Joe, or some wives, for there never were such wives brought up. She had taught Joe's am I?" wife, Sally, and her sister, and though since then she had had other situations, at holiday time, or whenever she was self, only to-day." eking employment, she always returned to the house of Dr. Brendon, their

When Mr. Binney dropped in, as he time found Miss Bright there, and happening in on the occasion of one of her | them." visits there to bring the news that Mrs. Binney was ill, with no one whose business it seemed to be to look after her. nothing was more natural than that · Miss Bright should volunteer; and a great comfort they found her.

So sprightly, yet unobtrusive was the cheery little woman, that Mrs. Binney herself was influenced in her favor, until, with an eye to their natural comfort, Mr. Binney proposed that Miss Bright should stay with them altoge-

well afford to pay her a salary."

But this word, salary, acting like magic on Mrs. Binney, seemed to bring her to her senses immediately. She would be very glad to have Miss Bright she had always objected to having in that Miss Bright's friends pulled very long faces indeed. What would she do? they asked her.

"Oh, something is sure to turn up," it, he hoped she could stay. she would say, hopefully. "Whenever I have come to my last ebb an opening spare time for that-indeed, to be plain, has always been made for me; and I am | she was not in such a very great hurry, | get on?" for she had not said she was not going to despair now."

fidence, she could not help feeling that home to go out somewhere with Sally. a voice, which she could not still, kept but what else was there for her to do?

fore, there had been some talk as to companions to each other." Miss Bright going to Mr. Binney's as housekeeper; but this proposition had matrimony too often, I fear, lost sight she said; "I tried every thing I could" been made without the knowledge or of in our day, by the young and the old, consent of the principal person con- too." cerned, who, as soon as the hint was But Miss Bright did not agree. "No, given, negatived it.

Miss Bright, but he had lost his taste at this moment the tea was brought in, for me? Could you consent to become for matrimony. He remembered that and Miss Bright asked should she pour Mrs. Binney?" he had spent forty excellent years with- it out. Her offer was accepted. "Only," out a wife, and, notwithstanding that said Mr. Binney, "you must take off he was now a widower, he could not your cloak, or you won't feel the good | Binney, such an idea never once occonscientiously say that he felt his state of it when you go, and your bonnet, curred." to be so very unhappy.

Susan, the cook, respectable and without that?" staid, would, he felt sure, manage his household properly, and if it proved take her bonnet off. that she should give way to extrava- "Haven't a cap with you, I suppose?" better late than never-this is if you gance, as people seemed to say she said the old gentleman slily.

with too much of the economy from which he had suffered already.

So all the hopes, that, on the death ground. Evidently Aunt Binney was younger. not to have a successor.

"If we could but have got her there as housekeeper," said two of those arch! conspirators, "the rest would have been | will never wear any other." easy."

But though they returned to the attack several times, no good came of it. Mr. Binney shared in their regret at the chimney-glass, saying that it certhe loss of Miss Bright's pupils, won- | tainly was a very pretty cap, and then dered, as they did, what would become | she sat down to pour out the tea. "The of her, and, his visitors gone, to make best tea things!" she said admiringly; his sympathy apparent, he sat down "I am so fond of pretty china!" And by telling them that a more happy, and wrote a kind little note, with a thes, searching in the sugar basin, she cheery couple never were seen than the check for £10 folded within it.

"He's an old stupid!" said Sally, like two lumps of sugar you see." "and now she is going away altogether, ever so far",-for Miss Bright had had feeling of well-being and comfort took another piece of news to tell. An old possession of him. pupil of early days, had been recently left a widow; her health was as delicate come up and see them.

She could only stay a few hours with them when she came. The farewell visit was to be paid later.

"But I think," she said, as she was going, "that I will call, on my way home, and say good-bye to Mr. Binney, portunity."

"Do," said Sally, and away she went.

Mr. Binney was at home. He had not been quite well lately; nothing more than a cold, but it had kept him a and he gallantly said he was glad to be in, as he should have been sorry indeed in Not in a cab?"

"And so you are really going to leave us?" he said, and almost regretfully, feel quite confused. "Very soon I too. "Well, you will be very much shan't be left with anything to teach," missed. I don't know what the Bren-

"They will not miss me more than I other good fellow who heard her, would shall them," and the brave little wodeclare she should set up a school for man made an effort that her voice should not sound shaky; "but you know, as the girls whom Miss Bright had Mr. Binney, I am not growing younger,

> "No," he said, "that is true. I was saying the very same to myself of my-

"Yes, only with

Mr. Binney did not answer, and fearing she was saying too much about her have a house there will be room for you own feelings, she altered her tone, in it." which had been a little sad, and went on in her usual cheerful way:

"But then I ought to feel so thankful that this opening has been made for me." me. I told them that I knew something would come; it has always done able to inform her, and they walked on so; I have always been so lucky."

"It's your happy disposition makes reached. you say so, my dear Miss Bright; a cheerful spirit shortens the longest day. "Why not?" he said. "We could I wish I could follow your example. I to say."

Butthat Miss Bright would not allow. She reminded Mr. Binney of the many shook her head at him reprovingly. as a visitor, as long as she liked to stay, kind actions he had done, and in her

her house a third party. It was then speak of that," Mr. Binney hastily as far as the station," interrupted her; and to give a turn to

Well, yes, she thought she could to say good-bye and enter. The fact had been that Joe had had an And she said this all the more em- unexpected holiday, and she saw that,

"So I hope that little fib I told you repeating: "What will you do when you | will be forgiven me, for when I said | be comfortable and happy. grow older? Teaching will get harder that I was wanted at home, although but for that have left quite so early, she half turned away. When Mrs. Binney died, which hap- But it was so nice of Joe to come home. pened quite suddenly about a year pe- I do love to see husbands and wives

"Ab, indeed, yes; that is the object of

she knew so many united couples. Mr. Binney thoroughly appreciated There were the Brendons now-" but too, wouldn't you be more comfortable

would. Mr. Binney fancied that he "Yes, indeed I have-a present from "Oh, but I think it is so good of you Everest,

could better put up with that evil than Sally-and a very becoming one, too," "Put it on then, and let me pass my

opinion." "Miss Bright hastened-to obey, and of Mrs. Binney, Joe, and Sally, and when she came for his inspection the deserve to be for not asking you bethe Brendons, had cherished for Miss smile on her face and the soft pink in fore. Now 1 understand why I Bright, were ruthlessly dashed to the her cheek made her look ten years wouldn't consent to your being my

"Well," she said, "now what do you think of it."

"I think if you take my advice you

"Really," and she laughed softly; "but it is for high days and holidays, you know!" and she tip-toed to look in added: "I have not forgotten that you present Mr. and Mrs. Binney.

Mr. Binney smiled complacently; a

Of a certainty it was very pleasant to have a congenial somebody to bear one as her heart was kind, and when she company-one who could talk well, made the proposition that Miss Bright listen well and hold her tongue well, if should come and spend the remainder necessary. Experience had assured him of her days with her, it was not entirely of that. Miss Bright possessed each of of her own comfort that she had been these good qualities. When she had thinking. Miss Bright had readily ac- stayed there when Mrs. Binney was had done, he asked:

"Do you often play chess now?" "No, never."

"Cribbage, backgammon?"

"I've no one to play with. That is less lonely."

before half-past ten, although I often feel inclined to."

"And the days draw in so quickly now there is no afternoon-it is all

"No, but I am going to walk; it is the Conway road I shall wait at the

corner for the omnibus passing." Miss Bright began to put on her bonnet. Mr. Binney walked to the window; for a minute he looked out, then

"I shall go as far as the Conway road with you.

he rang the bell.

"Oh, Mr. Binaey! No, pray don't think of such a thing; It might give you a cold, and there isn't the slightest occasion-I am so accustomed to go about alone."

But Mr. Binney remained firm; his seem to matter, but with women the hat and coat were brought to him; and thought always comes with a little away the two set off together. They shudder that when we get old and want | chatted pleasantly as they walked along. frequently did, to inquire after his old a little quiet and rest, and a comfor- "I shall hope to come and see them all friends, the Brendons, he from time to table arm-chair by the fire, there is a sometimes." Miss Bright said. "I

"And remember that so long as I

"That is very kind of you, Mr. Binney," she said softly. "I am sure I do not know why people are so good to

Mr. Binney apparently was no better silently until the Conway road was

"Now, then," said Miss Bright, "here we say farewell," and she held out her hand, but Mr. Binnoy did not often feel condemned at my want of take it; he was engaged in havling a cab contentment-of gratifude, I ought he saw; then he drew out his purse and Miss Bright knew that he intended settling with the man for the fare. She

Mr. Binney gave the directions to the but as to live with them altogether-no, own quiet way thanked him for the driver and then he held out his hand, she would not give her consent to that; thoughtful present he had sent to her. hesitated, opened the door and said, "I "No, no, no, now you must not don't see why I should not go with you

At the railway station they had but the conversation, he said she "must a very short time of waiting. Miss have seme tea," and, ringing to order | Bright stood near the carriage which she had chosen; nothing remained but

> "And you will let us hear how you coming up again.

"Oh, I shall often write to the Brenphatically, because, in spite of her con- only for her being there, he had come dons and Sally. You will hear of me through them."

"And I hope very much that you will Miss Bright tried to smile, but her

then ever." That was true enough, it was quite true perhaps, I need not eyes filled rapidly, and to hide the tears "I wish that you were not obliged to go away. Couldn't anything be man-

aged for you?" che shook her head sadly. "No," -and here a sob would come-"but

nobody seemed to want me." "I-I want you!" Mr. Binney was stammering out his words excitedly. "Miss Bright, can you-will you stay

"Mrs. Binney !-- I" -- everything seemed to swim around her-"but, Mr. guides, while attempting to scale some

Miss Bright said "no," she would not some time to come to me, or I should discovery Gen. Thuillier, of the Indian will accept me."

-and you feel sure that I can make you happy. What will the Brendons

and Sally say?"

"Say, that I am more lucky than I housekeeper; I was wanting you for my wife, you know.

Miss Bright held up her hands in

"Oh, my!" she cried, "there's the train off -gone, I declare!"

"What of that, if it is? Another will soon follow, and while we are waiting for it we can arrange our plans and fix the day.

And if any one wishes to know how it all ended, I can satisfy their curiosity

### "Made a Night of It."

Mr. Saxe had long been a contributor

to The Knickerbocker and a correspondent of its editor before he and that editor met. One day Lewis Gaylord Clark was seated in his library, bard at work, when a stranger opened the door and entered unannounced. He was a large man, whose thick boots and modest raiment were covered with country dust. "Hello, Clark," he said, "how cepted her offer, and she had written to first ill, their evenings had passed very air you? How's the folks? Wot's new?" tell Sally that the next week she should | pleasantly, and recalling the things they | Clark, who was the pink of courtesy, arose, bowed stiffly and begged the stranger to be seated. "Wal, old feller, how'er yer bin?" resumed the visitor after he had taken a seat. "Look rayther yaller bout the dewlaps. Not one thing in my going away," and she bin h'istin' too much gin and pepperswallowed a sigh-"my evenings will be mint, I hope-eh?" "Sir!" answered Clark with dignity, "may I inquire "Ah, yes; I find the time very long whom I have-" "How's Clara and the after dinner. I don't like to go to bed young folks?" "Sir!" All the time the stranger was propounding these kindly nquiries he was edging his chair bit by bit closer and closer to Mr. Clark, who, beginning to get quite nervous, was evening, which reminds me that it is vainly trying to keep his distance by getting time for me to go, for it takes the same system of tactics. "Well, me quite an hour to get to the stat- Old Hoss, I'm mighty glad to see yer. Give us a grip of yer potato rake"extending his own hand cordially, and then bringing it down with a thump on quite fine and dry, and if I feel tired at the writing table, which made the pens and ink and all the little articles of virtu jump again. "Say, Lewis, I feel dry. You hain't got no rum 'round the shanty, hev yer? No, I bet you've bin and soaked it all up yourself, ye old sinner; and here he poked Clark in the ribs with the end of a piece of shrubbery which stood to him in place of a cane, at the same time advancing his chair two hitches on Clark's left flank, "But, say, Clark, I'll tell yer you lend me a quarter and I'll run up to that gin-mill on the corner and get yer bottle filled, then we'll hev a quiet sociable time together. What d'yer say. Is it a deal?" Here the stranger threw himself back in his chair, and, taising one of his huge dusty boots, doubt whether we shall be able to get know as long as the Brendons have a "Sir," said Clark, jumping to his feet, "I have not the pleasure of your acquaintance, and must therefore beg you to leave my house, as both my privacy and my time are of value to me." Again the stranger threw himself back in his chair, and, laughing heartily, exclaimed: "Excuse my joke, Mr. Clark, but I am John G. Saxe. I thought we had known each other long enough by correspondence, and ought to make each other's acquaintance personally, so I have just taken a run down the river to see yon." When Clark had recovered from his first astonishment he

#### the hand, and tradition says they "made a night of it " Financial Diplomacy of Women.

shook his old contributor cordially by

Scene: A Street Car, Pittsburg-Enter two young ladies, who look at one another; out of the window; up at the roof; and everywhere but where the conductor patiently stands waiting his fare.

Conductor-"Fare, pleasel" Out come two portemounaies from two alligator bags.

"I've the change." "So've I." "No, let me." "I can't think of it." "Oh, you must." "No, no, I shan't." "But you really must."

Conductor-"Fare, please!" Two hands are slowly extended towards him, when suddenly one comes back with a jerk and "I declare how provoking. That's a ten cents with a

hole in it." Backed by a queer persimmon smile, the other hand drops its two nickles, while its owner will not look at the other girl for two blocks, and yows mentally that she is the meanest, stingiest, trickiest thing that ever lived, and she'll never, never speak to her again.

# The Himalayan Chain.

Mount Everest, 29,002 feet above the level of the sea, seems not to be after all the highest peak of the Himalayan chain. Mr. Graham and his two Swiss of the high summits of the range distinctly saw two peaks to the north-west "I am very sure of that, my dear," of Mount Everest, which they believed have made the offer long ago, however, Trigonometrical Survey, thought it quite probable that there were higher nountains in the chain than Mount

### Ancient England.

People in search of sensation could not do better than read up the ancient history of England. To go back ages ago, before the channel which now divides it from France was cut by the sea, and from when what is now far Italy beast and bird had a firm foothold as far north as the present John O'Groat's house, is to meet with as strange a scene as in any romance. But even upon its uplands at present, along the Yorkshire wolds and the southern downs, wonderful evidences may be found of the various races who have lived and died within the narrow insular boundaries. The graves of long-headed men and broad-headed men, coming from where we know not, and being succeeded by people whose names are lost in the mist of antiquity, give to the greater part of Britain a curious interest to the archæologist. Now add again, in their search after truth, busy antiquarians exhume [the bones of these well-known tribes, pick up bits of their drinking-horns, of the weapons they used, of the gold clasps to their flowing cloaks, or one and another of the trifles of their household existence. But, after all, speculation as to their mode of life, their thoughts, and their faith is very much a mapping out of the dark. Perhaps a few thousand years hence, though it is difficult to believe it, some busy hands will exhume us, and wonder what we did, and what we thought. This much, however, is certain that when Rome was the Empress of Europe, the average Roman citizen could no more conceive the fact that the "Seven-hilled city" and its power could decay, than we at the present moment can imagine, a time when London will not be a dim memory, but a dreary and people-less

Fashion in Carriages. This season more change has been made in ladies' and gentlemen's phaetons than in any other class of vehicle. There is not only great variety of designs and originality in the style of the bodies, but the suspension is also different from that heretofore made. They. replace in a great measure the T-cart, and as a consequence the latter is losing favor to a certain extent. A departure has also been made in T-carts, being a combination of the same with the gentleman's phaeton, and seems to take well, the appearance being greatly improved.

Surreys have also been greatly changed in appearance, and we have published them suspended on both side spars with cross-springs and elliptic-springs front and back.

Village carts and buggies remain practically the same. Basket work for village carts is the latest, and the colors of painting of various hues, but these changes are not significant.

While the painting of the various styles of vehicles is in conformity with the carriage, we notice the gaudy colors that prevailed to some extent last season are being replaced with more subdued ones. In Broughams the upper part and boot, black, and the lower panels lake, is now rarely seen, the upper panels being the same with a beautiful dark green for the lower

# The Galop.

panels.

It is very remarkable that the "galop" should still find a place upon the dance programme of otherwise well-conducted socials; of all the wild-ranting-tearingclumsy-thunder-and-lightning-Arkansan-cyclone-like affairs, the modern "galop" takes the prize "biskit." Compared to it the Australian boomerangthrowing cannibal's war-dance is a graceful, modulating, dreamy sort of lullaby. The spectacle of a room full of supposedly sane people flying around like "all possessed," each couple bumping into anything and everything before them in an apparently futile effort to appear more wildly ridiculous than the rest, is not a pleasant one to contemplate. The modern galop can by no stretch of the imagination be called a dance, and as an athletic exercise it is entirely too severe to be indulged in without previous training, and at any rate is entirely out of place in a ball room. It should be "boycotted" at once, labeled "nightmare" and buried.

# The First Premium.

A life-insurance agent who had been working up a considerable business at Fort Scott, Kansas, was one day approached by a tough-looking customer. who wanted to take out a \$5000 policy He required about the cost and other particulars and finally remarked: "Well. stranger, when you kin put the figgers down about one-half you kin send for me," "Oh, I couldn't do that." "Mebbe not, but them's my terms." When the man had departed the agent went out to inquire who he was, and a citizen replied: "Why that Bill Callahan, What did he want?" "Wanted some insurance at half rates." Give it to him!" "I'll see him hanged first! Why should I make a reduction to him?" "Because you've got insurance on at least twenty of us here, and if you he raid earnestly, "and it has taken to be much higher. On hearing of this don't come to Bill's figures he'll kill a full dozen of us before the year is out! Better consult the interests of the company and make a reduction." The next day William had a policy on which a shake-purse paid the first premium.

### FOOD FOR THOUGHT

Justice is truth in action. To get rid of a bad friend, ask him

for what you most need. Nothing is ever done beautifully which is done in rivalship.

He lives most who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.

Honor demanded is as worthless as insult undeserved is hurtless. Love is etter than spectacles to

make everything seem great. A great misfortune gives grandeur even to an insignificant being.

Women like brave men exceedingly; audacious men still more. Try what forgiveness will do before

you resort to punishment To learn much we must learn a little at a time and learn that well. Discontent is the want of self-reli-

ance; it is the in firmity of will. A lover has all the virtues and all the defects that a husband has not. The path of duty in this world is the

road to salvation in the next. Courtesy is never out of place. It is as easy to look and speak pleasantly, as the reverse.

They that spend their days in faith and prayer, shall end their days in peace and comfort.

He that voluntarily continues ignorant, is guilty of all the crimes which ignorance produces.

There are in certain heads a kind of established errors against which reason has no weapons, The progress of rivers to the ocean is

not so rapid as that of man to error. The readiest and surest way to get rid of censure is to correct ourselves. Nothing is so credulous as vanity, or

so ignorant as of what becomes itself. That action is best that procures the greatest happiness for the greatest numbers.

Where a cause is good, an appeal should be directed to the heart rather than the head. The whole duty of a man is embraced

in the two principles of abstinence and patience. A certain amount of distrust is wholesome, but not so much of others

as of ourselves. One of the greatest blessings you can enjoy is a tender, honest, and enlightened conscience.

No cord or cable can draw so forcibly or bind so fast as love can do with only a single thread. Repentance without amendment is

continually pumping without mending the leak. Give work rather than alms to the poor. The former drives out indolence,

the latter industry. It is best to love wisely no doubt; but to love foolishly is better than not to be able to love at all.

Our grand business is, not to see what lies dimly at a distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand. False fears bring on true vexations;

the imaginary grievances of our lives re more than the real. It is certain that either wise bearing or ignorant carriage is caught, as men

take disease one of another. Man is not the final judge of the humblest work, be it even piling wood.

We, all in all, appeal to Heaven. The wheel of fortune turns incessantly round, and who can say within himself, I shall to-day be uppermost.

There are many vices which do not deprive us of friends; there are many virtues which prevent our having any. Reflection is a flower of the mind,

giving out wholesome fragrance; reverie is the same flower when running to If we do but know how little some erjoy of the great things they possess,

there would not be much envy in the world. Open your mouth and purse cautiously, and your stock of reputation and wealth shall, at least in repute, be-

great. What makes many persons discontented with their own condition is the absurd idea they form of the happiness of others.

Wounds and hardships provoke our courage, and when our fortunes are at the lowest, our wits and minds are commonly at the best. Believe nothing against another but on good authority; nor report what

may hurt another, unless it be greater hurt to another to conceal it. By desiring what is perfectly good, even when we don't know what it is; and can not do what we would, we are part of the divine power against evil

Weigh not so much what men assert, as what they prove; remembering that truth is simple and naked, and needs not invention to apparel her comeliness. Mental pleasures never cloy. Unlike those of the body, they are increased

by repetition, approved of by reflection and strengthened by enjoyment. Never confide your secrets to paper; it is like throwing a stone in the air, and if you know who throws the stone,

you do not know where it may fall. Affectation is certain deformity; by forming themselves on fantastic models the young begin with being ridiculous,

and often end in being vicious. Every action done to be seen has lost its freshness in the eyes of God. It is a flower already withered by having passed through several hands, and has become scarcely presentable.

True joy is a serene and sober emotion; and they are miserably out that take laughing for rejoicing; the seat of it is within, and there is no cheerfulness like the resolution of a brave

What a woman should demand of a man in courtship, or after it is, firstrespect for her as she is a woman, and next to that, to be respected by him above all other women.

Such as have virtue always in their mouth, and neglect it in practice, are like a harp which emits a sound pleasing to others, while its own body is wholly insensible to the music pro-