MOUNTAINEER'S PRAYER.

Gird me with the strength of Thy steadfast hills ! The speed of Thy streams give me!

In the spirit that calms, with the life that thrills, I would stand or run for Thee.

Let me be Thy voice, or Thy silent power-As the cataract or the peak,-

An eternal thought in my earthly hour, Of the living God to speak.

Clothe me in the rose-tints of Thy skies

Upon morning summits laid; Robe me in the purple and gold that flies Through Thy shuttles of light and shade

Let me rise and rejoice in Thy smile aright As mountains and forests do; Let me welcome Thy twilight and Thy night

And wait for Thy dawn anew !

Give me of the brook's faith, joyously sung Under clank of its icy chain

Give me of the patience that hides among Thy hill-tops in mist and rain ! Lift me up from the clod; let me breathe

Thy breath: Thy beauty and strength give me !

Let me lose both the name and the meaning of death

In the life that I share with Thee !

DOLLY DEVOLL'S LOVER.

Hall came slowly down stairs, and looked in at the parlor door.

Demure little Dolly sat by the window, sewing away as busily as possible. She looked up with a bright smile, and a brighter blush.

It was a most unusual occurrence for Hall Dempster to be prowling about the house at ten o'clock in the morning; and his sudden appearance surprised almost as much as it pleased her, for it did please her; you only needed to look at her pink cheeks and bright eyes to see that.

Hall studied them a moment with vast approval, before he came slowly across the room, and said, as straightforwardly as possible:

"Miss Dolly, I love you dearly; will you please be so kind as to marry me?" The pink cheeks flamed into crimson,

the busy fingers trembled a little as Miss Dolly realized that she was being proposed to; then like a sensible girl, she entered into the spirit of the occasion, and replied with great candor and decision

"Why, yes! certainly it mother is willing.

"Well, I wish you would ask her," said this remarkably young man; "I am regularly done up now, and I know that I should make an awful mess of it if I should try proposing twice in one day."

"Never mind," interrupted a placid voice; and Dolly's mother, large, serene and comfortable, appeared before the astonished pair.

Noting the conscious guilt of the two young faces, she hastened to add, "1 am quite willing that Dolly should have her own way in this matter, and" -laying a large and comely hand upon the arm of the abashed young man-"I am not sure but you will hear it pretty strongly hinted that I have planned and schemed for this very object. It is not so Hall, I could not hold Dolly so cheap

as that; nevertheless I am glad to give her to a man who can make her life easy and pleasant. I think I can trust you was nothing more nor less than the advent of a new boarder.

some woman, but she was also an old friend of Mr. Dempster's.

There was moreover a certain episode of their acquaintance of a peculiarly painful character, so painful indeed that he had never mentioned to Dolly that period of his history in which she was concerned.

It struck him now almost in the light of a personal insult, when entering the parlor on the evening of her arrival he worked so much mischief to his earlier vears.

He would have accepted an introduc. tion ignoring any former acquaintance, had she not made it impossible, by holding out a very lovely hand, with a rather impressive gesture of wel-

"Mr. Dempster and myself are ever so old friends," said she, with a dazzling flash of her dangerous dark eyes.

And then, while Miss Bruce's thin nostrils were all a quiver to catch some seent of mystery in the air, he led this fair new-comer straight to where Dolly

"Mrs. Nelson," said he, this is my Dolly, otherwise Miss Devoll. I am awfully in love with her, and we are to made. Everybody in the house knows | sand. all about it, but I thought I would like

to tell you myself, because I remember that you used to be interested in such things; and Dolly, I want you to be particularly kind to Mrs. Nelson, for thought I was saving you-don't speak my sake, because-" with a sudden pride in the present and pique at the past-"she once did me a great service."

For an instant, anger and surprise flashed into the beautiful eyes, then they faded into a gay, careless smile. "Wny: so I did," said she. "It was

ages ago; I had nearly forgotten. Miss life." Devoll don't you find Hall a perpetual

surprise?" "No," said Dolly, loyal in word and deed though rather awed by so much grandeur.

"Well, he always seemed to me the about him. personification of the unexpected," declared Mrs. Nelson, settling herself beside the girl with the manner of one who had come to stay; "does he not strike you so?"

the unexpected was a favorable light in which to view a lover, therefore she to her in forgiving me a fault I was found herself at a loss how to answer; never guilty of. O! Hall, look at me and Mrs. Nelson, perceiving her advan- once, with no sneer on your lips, no tage, discussed Hall in all possible moods and tenses, with an ease and familiarity that nearly reduced Dolly to the verge of imbecility.

Powerless to help, Hall watched with deep indignation the discomforture of the trembing lips tempted, and the his little love.

Mrs. Nelson had that fortunately rare faculty of shining by borrowed light. Her striking and peculiar loveliness seemed to spoil any other face brought | leading him into so much of an indisnear to it. Now Dolly, left to herself, was remarkably bright and attractive looking; to the unpleasant beside Mrs. Nelson she seemed to fade his own thoughts. into a colorless slip of a girl, while her companion absorbed all the life, animation, character of her face, growing each other alone again, but if in the by contrast more brilliant every moment. Hall was glad when Dolly excused know that the past is forgiven, and herself and left the room. He would not quite forgotten." have followed her, but Mrs. Nelson claimed his attention so openly that he and distressed. could only get away by positive rudeness, so he suffered himself to be half give you just ten minutes to talk non-sense in, then I want Dolly down cool assumption of a long and friendly himself, seemed a picture too pathetic intimacy.

than a man's hand, the faint shadow of ever, in his own integrity, and Dolly's that by this time you have amply aton-Miss Bruce's inadvertent words might devotion, that he never avoided her in ed for these indiscretions of speech have faded quite away in the full the least; so one evening, when most of and are in a frame of mind to thank glory of wedded sunlight had not a the boarders were enjoying an unusual me for showing you the natural instamost unexpected event occurred. This musical treat at the city hall, and Dolly bility of your character, and opening was so seriously indisposed as to be the eyes of your lady love. confined to her room, he settled himself

Not only was she a strikingly hand- to a solitary tete-a-tete with Mrs. Nelson without any misgivings. To be sure he tried to avoid it, and

would have left the parlor immediately, | when he found her its only occupant, but she requested a few words with him so directly that he found himself in a manner obliged to listen to her.

"Mr. Dempster," said she, with great directness, "I have long wished to speak to you in regard to a certain action of my past. During the life of my had been contronted by the vivid dark husband, my lips were of course sealed; eyes and beautiful face that had now I feel that I owe an explanation to yeu and to myself."

"My dear Mrs. Nelson," interrupted Hall, "I do not wish to appear dictatorial, but I never did believe in the resurrection of a past, which is decently dead and buried; let us speak of more modern subjects"

"No," said she quietly, "I have borne your scorn and contempt long enough; years ago, I broke my promise to you, made myself in your eyes, a thing of falsehood and deceit. Tomorrow I am going away; most likely we shall never meet again, it can do no harm now for you to know the truth.

When Bart Nelson bought me, body and soul, he paid, cash down, three thousand dollars; the night I left, I sent you-or thought I did, that money and a note, a note for thirty dollars; it be married as soon as she can get one had Peter Growley's name on it, and dozen new dresses, hats and sacks had been altered to read three thou-

"Bart told me you were guilty of forgery. I knew old Peter Growley, and that he would have no mercy for such a sin. When I married Bart I please, I know all you would say; my husband told the truth before he died. My sacrifice, and the terrible year that followed it, never did you any good, for you were an honest man always; I was glad of that, even while my heart was breaking at the thought of the wicked deceit that had spoiled my

She had drawn very near to him as she spoke. Her lifted dark eyes were full of tears, a subtile perfume, so faint and intangible, that it seemed a part of

"Hall," said she, and the passion and pain of years trembled in her voice. "my past I have never buried, it is as fresh and fair, and dear to me to-day as it ever was. Your heart is full of Dolly Now Dolly was not at all sure that | for you are a man, and men change, but women never; there can be no reason contempt in your dear eyes."

Hall Dempster was terribly moved. It was misery to think that he had so misjudged anyone, a horrible sense of loss and injustice filled him; and when dark eyes entreated him, he took her in his arms and kissed her as in the old days.

As for the little fiction with which entertained you last evening, I need

only remind you that it is the first day of April, and I lay the flatteriag unction to my soul, that no one is expected to tell the truth upon all Fools day. Farewell, ADA NELSON.

For a few minutes Hall sat stunned. He had been insulted, fooled, ruined for the amusement of this woman. Dolly was too noble and truthful, too

his had been. In contrast to Mrs. Nelson's unwomanlyness, Dolly's sweetness, and purity shone out, most desirable, most unat-

tainable. He had one moment's mind to run away himself, then he put the cowardly temptation aside, and went down stairs, to face the worst.

To his great relief Dolly did not come down to breakfast. He wanted to see her alone once more, after that, the gagement which he meant to take entirely upon himself.

He trifled over his coffee until all the other boarders had finished their meal and gone away; then, as he half exfor a moment or two, as Dolly was most anxious to see him.

How like a great big naughty boy he did feel as he went up stairs to his well merited doom.

A pitiful apology for his pretty Dolly met his sight as he opened the door.

A purple, red eyed, swollen Dolly. How the poor child must have suffered, to have cried herself into such an awful shape, thought he, looking remorsefully at the watery ruin. "Hall," said she thickly, "I wanted

you to see just what a fright I am capable of becoming."

"I took cold last night, and this is the result. Do you think your love would survive many such attacks?"

"I-I do not understand," stammered he greatly surprised at his reception

"Well!" said Dolly, "if you must know the whole story, I was just childish and silly enough to want to Aprilthe fragrance of her beauty, drifted fool somebody, so last evening I went down and fastened more than twenty paper blossoms onto my bridal rose

bush. "I was going to ask you to pick me some after the folks got home from the concert.

"When I got it all fixed, Mrs. Nelson came into the parlor. I did not want her to see me, so I thought I would wait until she went out; I was then addressed hcr: not feeling well, the flowers were so sweet, and the air so heavy, that I fell

asleep, I must have slept some time for I took this terrible cold. "Were you then really asleep?" cried Hall in great excitement. "Now be

honest, dear, for I saw you in there; you did not look up, or speak, and I talking so long with Mrs. Nelson."

Wild Indians of Niagara Falls.

Mark Twain says: The noble red man has always been a friend and darling of mine. I love to read of his inspired sagacity, and his love of the wild free life of mountain and forest, and his general nobility of character. and his stately, metaphorical manner of speech, and his chivalrous love for the dasky maiden, and the picturesque pomp of his dress and accoutrements. Especially the picturesque pomp of his

dress and accoutrements. When I found the shops of Niagara Falls full of dainty Indian bead work, and stunning moccasins, and equally honest herself to overlook such a sin as stunning toy figures representing human beings who carried their weapons in holes bored through their arms and bodies, and had feet shaped like a pie, I was filled with emotion. I knew that now, at last, I was going to come face

to face with the noble Red Man. A lady cierk in a shop told me, indeed, that all her grand array of curiosities were made by the Indians, and that there were plenty about the Falls, and that they were friendly, and it would not be dangerous to speak to scandal and disgrace of a broken en- them. And sure enough, as I approached the bridge leading over to Luna Island, I came upon a noble Son

of the Forest sitting under a tree, diligently at work on a bead reticule. He wore a slouched hat and brogans, and pected she would, Mrs. Devoll asked had a short black pipe in his mouth. him to go up to her little sitting room Thus does the baneful contact with our effeminite civilization dilute the picturesque pomp which is so natural of him. My money was with my pantto the Indian when far removed from us in his native haunts.

I addressed the relic as follows: "Is the Wahoo Wang-Wang of the Whack-a-Whack happy? Does the am lying anyway-critical or not criti-great Speckeled Thunder sigh for the cal. I am hurt all over, but I cannot war path, or is his heart content with tell the full extent yet, because the dreaming of the dusky maiden, the Pride of the Forest? Does the mighty Sachem yearn to drink the blood of his evening. However, thus far be thinks enemies, or is he satisfied to make bead reticules for the pappooses of the palefaces? Speak, sublime relic of bygone

grandeur-venerable ruin, speak?' The relic said :---

"An' is it mesilf, Dennis Hooligan, that ye'd be takin' for a dirty Injun, ye drawlin', lantern-jawed, spider-legged divil! By the piper that played before Moses, I'll brain ye!"

I went away from there. By and by, in the neighborhood of the Terrapin Tower, I came upon a gentle daughter of the aboriginies in fringed and beaded buckskin moccasins

and leggins, seated on a bench, with her pretty wares about her. She had just carved out a woodden chief that had a strong family resemblance to a clothespin, and was now boring a hole through his abdomen to put his bow through. I hesitated a moment and

"Is the heart of the forest maiden heavy? Is the Laughing Tadpole lonely? Does she mourn over the extinguished council fires of her race, and the vanished glories of her ancestors? from side to side. The needle followed Or does her sad spirit wander afar toward the happy hunting grounds whither her brave Gobbler-of-thethought you were angry with me for Lightnings is gone? Why is my daughter silent? Has she anght against th

bush on the bank forty-four times, and just exactly missing it by a hair's-breadth every time.

At last a man walked down and sat down close to that bush, and put a pipe in his mouth, and lit a match, and followed me with one eye and kept the other on the match, while he sheltered it in his hands from the wind. Presently a puff of wind blew it out. The next time I swept around he said:

"Got a match?"

"Yes; in my other vest. Help me out please."

"Not for Joe."

When I came around again, I said: "Excuse the seemingly impertinent curiosity of a drowning man, but will you explain this singular conduct of yours?"

"With pleasure. I am the coroner. Don't hurry on my account. I can wait for you. But I wish I had a match.' I said:

"Take my place, and I'll go and get you one."

He declined. This lack of confidence on his part created a coldness between us, and from that time forward I avoided him. It was my idea, in case anything happened to me, to so time the occurrence as to throw my custom into the hands of the opposition coroner over on the American side.

At last a policeman came along, and arrested me for disturbing the peace by yelling at people on shore for help. The judge fined me, but I had the advantage aloons, and my pantaloons were with the Indians.

Thus I escaped. I am now lying in a very critical condition. At least I evening. However, thus far he thinks only sixteen of my wounds are fatal. I don't mind the others.

"It is an awful savage tribe of Indians that do the bead work and moccasins for Niagara Falis, doctor. Where are they from?"

"Limerick, my son."

Magnetic Watches.

"Did you ever see a magnetic watch?" said a gentleman to a reporter the other day. "Well, look here," The gentleman pulled a heavy gold watch out of his pocket. The reporter looked incredulous.

"Oh, you don't believe it, do you? Do you expect an aurora borealis or a thunder storm to play around a magnetic watch? Well, you are doomed to dis-appointment. But come along with

The reporter stepped with him into an optician's. The gentleman borrowed a compass which he placed upon the counter. He brought the watch near to the compass and moved it gently the watch as though it were a strong magnet.

"This watch is a \$400 watch," said the gentleman, "which I bought in New York recently. It would lose some days ten seconds, and others ten minutes, varying with strange irregularity. I took it again and again to jewelers, but their efforts to repair the difficulty were unsuccessful. I sent to a noted watchmaker in Newark. He replied that it must be a magnet watch. I thought that he was trying to guy me. "They told me they were tame; but, if I made the trial you have seen, accordappearances go for anything, I should | ing to his directions, and with the same result as you have seen, I am con-I made one more attempt to fratern. vinced, now, that the moment the watch is in the close vicinity of iron, it is affected so as to lose time." A prominent watchmaker said: Watches are magnetized generally by too close proximity to an electric battery. In these electric light offices watches are often affected. You should be careful, also, to avoid carrying a magnet about your person near to a watch. The test of bringing a watch. close to a compass is not a good one. All hunting cases have steel in them that would affect the needle of a compass, If those steel springs were magnetized, they would of course, affect the needle in a greater degree. The best test is to take out the movement from the case and place the balance wheel, for instance, on a cork floating upon the surface of water. Then bring your needle up to the cork, and if you whirl it about, you may be sure your balance wheel is magnetized. A good watch is spoiled by becoming magnetized, but you can have it demagnetised sometimes."

to make it happy as well "

"You can trust me to try," answered Hall with emphasis; "and, Mrs. Devoll. if there is one thing about Dolly that I admire more than another it is her mother. I never had one of my own, you know, at least the step article does not count, and I have always just hankered after a real genuine mother-inlaw."

"Now if you really do not mind, won't you please turn your head away just a moment. I want to kiss Dolly awfully and she looks as though she expected me to."

"I don't doubt that she does," said Mrs, Devoll indulgently, "so I will stairs."

That night an oppressively brilliant diamond winked knowingly on Dolly's slim fore-finger; and Hall Dempster received with delighted complacency the congratulations of his friends.

He was such an honest young fellow, so thoroughly truthful and above board himself, that he could not make allowances for deceit in other people; so in spite of all his efforts, a few unpleasant words that he overheard troubled him of the elder woman's attractions and not a little.

Miss Bruce was the speaker, and she resent youth and beauty in another.

"Of course," said that envious woenough to refuse fifty thousand dollars, with a young fellow thrown in; she and her mother may think themselves wonderfully shrewd, but I have seen their little game ever since Hall Dempster for ten dellars a week, and she came came to the house."

He was vexed and indignant that any one should think Dolly mercenary and designing.

He was not a little provoked that Miss Bruce should regard him as a thing to be thrown in, along with his more desirable dollars.

He had always admired Dolly's neat ways, her industry and thrift, her soft grey dresses, the total absence of anything like dash or display about her. Why, even his diamond, a very perfect and beautiful gem, had a sort of pert, out of place glitter on her soft, white hand.

Every time he looked at her, he felt the utter impossibility of her playing a part; and yet he did wish that Miss Bruce had held her tongue, or that Dolly's poverty and daily toil did not make his fifty thousand dollars so allur-

Br insisted that Mrs. Devoll should hire more help, so that Dolly might have more time to go about with him. He took her out riding or walking at all hours of the day, and they went you?" fairly to the verge of dissipation in re- "Cen gard to the opera every week of their lives.

Miss Dolly enjoyed all this extremely. She had been a conscientous, hardworking little help-mate for her widowed mother ever since she could remember. This surprisingly long holiday, this new and pleasant companion . ship, she found most delightfu!.

It might have gone on thus undefi- tion.

Dolly did not like it at all; she grew quite sharp and snappish at times and Hall noticed that these unpleasant symptoms always followed a more than seductive toilet, or aggravating display of proprietorship on the part of Mrs.

At first the idea that she might be jealous struck him as a huge joke. Afterwards as a dim masculine perception | tion.

fascinations, dawned upon him, he took himself sharply to task. He knew his was just old and plain enough herself to little, honest, true-hearted Dolly, to be bent his steps. worth a dozen accomplished flirts like Mrs. Nelson, and he told her so the man, "Dolly Devoll would not be fool first time he caught her quite alone; he Dolly. told her also the true story of his former

acquaintance with the lady. "It was years ago," said he; "I was

a young tellow at work in old Growley's into the store; had the counter next to mine. She was awfully pretty then; I was dead gone on her in no time; I used to spend all my money buying presents bowed brown head, and little gray for her, and she always thanked me with that slow, sweet little smile that she uses to this day. I wanted to

marry her out of hand and live on love and faith. She was much too sensible for that even in her younger days, but she promised fair and square to wait for me:

"She didn't though; she ran off with Bart Nelson, and they both took precious good care to keep out of my way.

Bart had piles of money, but they went through it all in a year or two, and then he died, and left her not very well provided for. It is rather amusing to see what a difference money makes; without it, I did not deserve fair dealing and common courtesy; with it, I am worth cultivating."

"So I perceive," said Dolly; with much asperity; then, a merry smile creeping over the sweet, indignant face: Was that the favor she once did brought him a note.

"Certainly it was," he answered; "is it not the greatest favor such a woman

can do a man, when she saves him from the result of his own folly?" After that Miss Dolly held her own

bravely, in spite of the widow Nelson. Mr. Dempster could not help an occasional twinge of masculine vanity as he saw how evidently this very beautiful woman regretted her youthful indiscre-

pitely: even the little cloud, no bigger | He had such perfect confidence, how- sary truths about me. I feel confident | orlution he desired to offer.

THE ACLE & ROLL & COUPLE A ALLERA TONG MEAN

It was like the woman, that after cretion, she refused any further conversation, and insisted on leaving him to the unpleasant companionship of

"Gool night," said she, sweetly flushed and tearful, "we may not see morning you send me a white bud from Dolly's pretty rose tree, I shall

Then she left him, greatly perplexed

That this beautiful misjudged woman, should go through life a suffering himself, seemed a picture too pathetic for contemplation.

In the light of her noble self sacrifice, her grand devotion, Doll's minor virtues faded into insignificance; the girl herself grew weak, common place, almost undisirable. Here Hall brought himself up sharply with the trite reminder, that two wrongs never yet made one right; and started to possess himself of the rose bud of reconcilia-

A small architectural excrescence, dignified by the name of conservatory, adjoined the parlor, thither he

Drawing aside the secluding curtains, he entered a domain redolent of

This pretty bit of summer verdure. was her special province, her care, her pride, her heart's delight.

The room was sweet with fragrance, a cool moisture filled the air, the silver moon light gave a fairy like grace to every leaf and blossom; it fell in a flood of soft splendor, over a that he was in Austria. She never figure

Hall stepped nearer, his heart bounding to his throat in great suffocating throbs yes, there was no mistake, it was Dolly, a crushed, pathetic, heart-broken Dolly crouching against the great jar that held the white glory of her splendid bridal rose.

He stood beside her, filled with pity and remorse.

Glib of tongue as he had ever been. he found no words in which to break the silence which had come between them; and so he crept away guiltily, little credit to her artistic taste to say glad not to meet the sad reproach of the least. those honest eyes.

He went to his room and passed sleepless night.

In the morning, little Sally, with a as the Empress does. Every hour of look of wisdom beyond her years, the day is employed in its conservation.

He opened it, half impatiently and read :

would caution you against trying to life of sacrifices which few women fight a woman with her own weapons. *You made a most uncivil remark upon the occasion of my introduction to Miss Dolly. You also told that most

estimable young person, some unneces-

"What an idea!" laughed Dolly, scornfully, "I hope I never was jealous of that woman; though to be sure, I am glad she has gone."

"So am I," affirmed Hall, with flattering sincerity.

"And," said Dolly, wiping her pink nose reflectively, "it seems you thought I was angry, when I was really asleep. Don't you see dear, that after all I did April-fool you?"

"So you did Dolly! so you did!" cried Hall with vast appreciation. "You fooled me finely."

Austria's Empress.

The Empress is at once proud and capricious, and in some ways is one of the most interesting, as well as extraordinary woman of her rank that the century has produced, writes a correspondent from Vienna. She is equally proud of her hair and her figure, the first being as abundant as a Magdalen's the latter as slender as a girl's. The former she wears as loosely as possible; the latter she tights as much as she can. Her waist belts used to be shown as curiosities in exhibitions, They measure only eighteen inches in circumference. I can remember but one other woman with a waist so small. The Emperor has always been a model husband, so far as admiration for his wife's beauty is concerned. He is reported to have said on one occasion that "the Empress Eugenie might be the most beautiful woman in the world if there were not

my wife," When the Shah of Persia traveled some years ago in Europe, the Empress of Austria was the only sovereign who would not receive him. She shut herself up in a country castle all the time could be induced to go to Paris during the empire, the style of living at the Tuileries not being to her taste. A short time ago, also, when passing through Paris, she would not go to the Elysee to return the President's visit. She never follows a fashion, it is said, but makes her own fashions. and as all snipes_"

her inventions are suited to her own peculiarities of person, they do not become many other women. It was she who introduced the abominable fashion

of high shouldered sleeves fulled in on the shoulders, a fashion which does Altogether, however, Austria is proud Strange to say, the rosebush lost of her Empress, who, take her for all in all, is a wonderfully attractive woman

She rises by daybreak and goes to bed at dark, to keep her complexion clear, and she spends her days on horseback MY VERY DEAR FRIEND :-- I deem to keep her figure trim. Her food and

> would be willing to lead, even for beauty's sake.

> > CHARTEON CONTROL

A CONVENTION of barbers was broken

paleface stranger?" The maiden said :-

"Faix, an' is it Biddy Malone ye dare to be callin' names? Leave this, or I'll shy your lean carcass over the cataract, ye sniveling blaggard!"

I adjourned from there also.

"Confound these Indians!" I said. say they were all on the war path?"

ize with them, and only one. I came upon a camp of them gathered in the shade of a great tree, making wampum and moccasins, and addressed them in the language of friendship:

"Noble Red Men, Braves, Grand Sachems, War Chiefs, Squaws, and High Muck-a-Mucks, the paleface from the setting sun greets you! You, Ben-eficent Polecat—you, Devourer of mountains—you, Roaring Thundergust -you, Bully Boy with a Glass Eye-the paleface from beyond the great waters greets you all! War and pestilence have thinned your ranks, and destroyed your once proud nation. Poker and seven-up, and a vain modern expense for soap, unknown to your glorious ancestors, have depleted your purses. Appropriating, in your simplicity the pro-perty of others, has gotten you into trouble. Misrepresenting facts in your simple innocence has damaged your reputation with the soulless usurper. Trading for forty-rod whiskey, to enable you to get drunk and happy and tomahawk your families, has played the everlasting mischief with the picturesque pomp of your dress, and here you are in the broad light of the nineteenth century, gotten up like the ragtag and bobtail of the purlieus of New York, For shame! Remember your ancestors! Recall their mighty deeds! Remember Uncas!-and Red Jacket!and Hole in the Dayl-and Whoopde doodlede! Emulate their achievements! Unfurl yourselves under my banner. noble savages, illustrious gutter-

"Down wid him!" "Scoop the blag-gard!" "Burn him!" "Hang him!" 'Dhround him!"

It was the quickest operation that ever was. I simply saw a sudden flash in the air of clubs, brickbats, fists, bead-baskets, and moccasins-a single flash, and they all appeared to hit me at once, and no two of them in the same place. In the next instant the entire tribe was upon me. They tore half the place and doing his own appropriate clothes off me; they broke my arms and for her age. I must add that no woman legs; they gave me a thump that dented ever studied her own beauty so much the top of my head till it would hold coffee like a saucer; and, to crown their disgraceful proceedings and add insult to injury, they threw me over the Niagara Falls, and I got wet.

About ninety or a hundred feet from

course I got into the eddy. I sailed mented by the taking of pine baths, and round in it forty-four times-chasing a | in case of kidney diseases and for deliup because one man said he had a raz-oriution he desired to offer, chip and gaining on it—each round trip a half a mile—reaching for the same ly beneficial.

Right Aims.

With all our boasted education, we have yet to utilize those lessons of selfknowledge and self-respect which should inspire each young boy and girl not to look forward with greedy eye to the possibility of becoming a great states-man or leader of fashion or star, but to search diligently for his or her capa. bility, and to develop it, whatever it may be, in all earnestness, faithfulness and loyalty. Both in home-life and in school-life, our influence over the young should always be in this direction. It is not a depressing influence; on the contrary, it is ennobling and full of the brightest hope. It is the only path to happiness, for no one is ever so happy as when he -is successfully engaged in doing that which he can do well. It is the only path to value, for assuredly the worth of an individual to society work.

Pine Forests.

The atmosphere of pine forests has long been recognized as having an invigorating and beneficial effect upon people with weak constitutions and suf-fering from pulmonary disorders. At MY VERY DEAR FRIEND:--I deem it a matter of prudence to leave the house before seeing you again; and if you will permit a word of advice, I would caution you against trying to of white foam at the foot of the Fall, spend several hours a day walking or whose celled and bubbly masses towered riding through the pine wood. This up several inches above my head. Of simple treatment is sometimes supple-