NOT TO-DAY.

Not to-day the golden fruition Of the hopes that beekon on, For the joy of attained ambition Flashed not from the eyes of dawn.

Not to-day the vessel riding In the port of Happy Isles, Where rapture is ever abiding And illusion no more beguiles.

Not to-day the bloom of the lotus To gladden seasick eyes, And a glory like that of Canopus On the evening's tropic skies.

All of these for evasive to-morrow, But to-day desire's unrest, The toil of endeavor and sorrow For the slow, uncertain quest.

WRONGLY ACCUSED.

The sunshine of a morning in early June was streaming across the bare and discolored floors of the dreary old servants' office where blue-eyed little Rebecca Glenn sat patiently waiting for her chance in the great lottery of life.

has no friends.

spoons, that I know."

for that !"

not her fault. She is not to be blamed

"Perhaps she isn't-perhaps she is,"

Mrs. Perkins rubbed her spectacles

with a troubled air. Somehow Miss

Verbena Webb's misanthropic scale of

scale of philosophy. She went home

"Here's the basket and thimble.

"Look again, child. I put it there

The old lady jumped up and trotted

across the room, to institute a person-

al search. But Rebecca was right-

upside down. Her search was utterly

deceived all these weeks by the airs of

"Rebecca, dear," she said, coaxingly,

"the lace was very valuable; I gave

ten shillings a yard for it, and there

"Yes, ma'am." said Rebecca, won-

"And if you have taken it my dear,

an unprincipled adventuress ?

were four yards and a quarter."

dering what was to come next,

"It is not there, Mrs Perkins."

said alert little Rebecca.

replied Miss Verbena laconically. "I

She was a modest, pink-cheeked lassie with lips like a ripe red raspberry; rippling brown hair that needed no "crimping pins" to give it the fashionable undulation, and a clear, healthy skin, browned with country wind and country sunshine.

Her dress was of cheap calico, of the to trim her Sunday cap, wishing she color known as "madder red," and she had not been to see Miss Verbena. wore a bonnet, tied down under her dimpled chin with a sober green ribbon that bore too evident traces of having the piece of Valenciennes lace out of circumstances. been washed and ironed more than once. the right hand corner of my top bureau

"Oh, dear," thought Rebecca, with drawer." a little sigh, as she moved uneasily on the hard bench, "will nobody employ | ma'am, but I don't see the lace," me ?"

Rebecca was getting rather despondent, in spite of the brave courage which this very morning ; I remember it dishad upheld her during the long weary | tinctly." hours of the sultry morning.

Apparently there was a great demand for cooks, waitresses were wanted in all directions; children's nurses, seamstresses, lady's maids seemed the lace was not there. In vain Mrs. to find no difficulty in obtain- Perkins turned all her bureau drawers, ing situations, but nobody appeared to and boxes and baskets, inside out and want a maid-of-all-work.

One by one the companions of her fruitless. She stood a moment in deep, morning's vigil dropped away, and still puzzled meditation. Was Miss Verbe-Rebecca sat there, flushed and weary, na right after all ? And had she been thinking of the solitary two-shilling piece in her purse. She knew that it would only suffice to purchase her another supper and another night's lodging. And then-then what would become of her, a solitary, friendless country girl, all alone in the cruel, tumultuous babel of that great city?

But all of a sudden, a cheery, pleas-

of her claws; but then, Mrs. Perkins convulsive start, almost fancying the herself was such a perpetual fount of familiar voice was but the delusion of beaming good humor and smiles, that a dream.

Rebecca, whose heart was like "Mrs. Perkins !"

"Yes, child it is I, and a pretty a convovulvus vsne stretching out chase I've had atter you, to be sure, to whoever would welcome it, grew very fond of her. Nor was the girl's ever since the sun went down. Come partiality unreciprocated. I shouldn't back with me, Rebecca, and be as my wonder if I were to adopt that child, own child, henceforward. I've wrongsometime or other," said Mrs. Perkins ed you cruelly, and I could bite my to her next-door neighbor, Miss Verbe- own tongue out to think I let that vinna Webb. "She's an orphan, with no egar-faced old maid talk me out of one to care for her, and very pretty and my common sense. I've found the lace, amiable, and really I am getting to be Rebecca." very much attached to her."

"Where, ma'am ?"

"Well, you had hardly got out of Miss Webb elevated her ancient nose rather disparagingly in the air. Miss sight, before I heard the parrot chatter-Webb was no optimist. "There's al- tering like all possessed, down in the ways some low, victous streak about garden, and there he was with his beak those sort of people! How came she and his claws down in the hollow and to be so poor and friendless, I'd like to something white shining among the know? I always mistrust a girl who the leaves. I called John to bring the ladder, and rushed out just as quick as "But my dear, that's her misfortune,

ever I could, and my dear, it was my Valenciennes lace, all in a tangle. And not that alone, but one of my best silver spoons. You may believe I never was so glad of anything in all my life. would not trust her with my silver It was not the lace so much,-but to think I had wronged you so bitterly, my poor, innocent, little girl. However, you'll come home with me now, and never leave me again, my child." And life did not agree with her sunshiny Rebecca, crying out her great happiness on the old lady's motherly breast, went home with her, to a life of peaceful happiness once more. But Miss Ver-"Rebecca, my dear just bring me bena Webb's belief in "natural depravmy work-basket, and my thimble, and ity" still remains unshaken, in spite of

Politics as a Profession.

Adapted to this land and age-Listen to me Ben Abrahim. My son, if you are going into politics, write these ax- floor below where they are to receive ioms upon your heart with hooks of their covers. Forty young women sat steel, as it were:

It is right to steal from the government.

which gives the practice a color of legal | needle through the thick pieces of the right.

Do not steal from the government as though you were ashamed of it. Only was completed. A smart girl can cover a common pickpocket is ashamed of his two or three dozen of the best, and profession. Steal boldly. Plunge your eight dozen of the cheapest grades of thievish arms into the coffers of the gov- balls in a day. The wages earned ernment clear up to the elbows, shut weekly range from \$7 to \$9. The balls both hands tight and come away with a are afterward taken to the packing full hold and a fair deck-load. When room where the seams are smoothed you grab, grab as though you never ex- down and the proper stamps are put on. pected to hold office again. Be like the The best balls are made entirely of yarn lightning, which never strikes twice in and india rubber. the same place; because it doesn't need ''My brother was one of the pioneers to; because it never leaves anything to in this business" said the manufacturer.

strike at. Promise everybody everything they cover now in general use throughout ask for. It is so much easier to pro- the country. If my brother had only mise a man what he wants than it is to patented his invention the members of refuse him and have him torment you our family would now be wearing diawith importunities and pester you for monds instead of bits of white glass in reasons. Then, when the day for the our shirt fronts. Ball covers are made, fulfilment of the promise comes to almost without exception, of horse hand, renew the promise. Take up one hide; which costs three dollars a side. prevalent pestilences. note by giving another. In the slang | The capacity of our factory, when we Here is a single, lone Chinaman-the have become of it? No one has been of the infidel, stand him off for another get our new moulding machines in in the house but you, and I have trust- term, and tell him that when you go working order will be about 15,000 balls back again then you will do all these daily, each machine being expected to things for him. And if it be so that turn out 1,200 balls a day. you do not go back, how can you do Nitro-Gircerine Hombs. Indeed, they might have convinced anything for him? And if you do go back, say to him that you will not buy The nitro-glycerine bomb is a recent your place of any man. What dirt is addition to destructive projectiles, its who had hurried in, like a vulture, to this he throws on the beard of a reforserviceableness in reducing entrenchmer? By the head of the Sultan, there ments being, it is claimed, unexcelled. "Of course she has stolen it 1" said are hardly enough places for your own In its construction a heavy conical shell is first cast and so arranged that In your official career ever practice a one end is much heavier than the ing it for an instant, Charity Perkins ? | rigid economy in all departments and other, one end being also closed with a What did I tell you about these sort of disbursements out of your own imme- tightly fitting cap, screwed on after diate reach. Cut off the appropriation charging. The interior of the shell is for chewing-gum for the orphans' homes divided into three compartments, each separated by a heavy plate glass cap ; and recommend that the orphans solace "Dismiss her !" Of course you their infantile but juvenile jaws with in- the division farthest from the open end ought, without a moment's delay, and expensive but long-lasting quids cut is filled with sulphuric acid, the next I should pack her off in charge of a from the heels of their overshoes. The with glucerine, and the outer one with policeman, and have all her baggage money thus saved to the state you can nitric acid-these three elements being appropriate for the usual purpose of the component parts of nitro glycerine. done. hussey !" For Rebecca's dimpled giving yourself a railroad excursion A small opening through the center of And Mrs. Perkins saw, questioned, beauty only served to harden the sour with all the appurtenances thereunto the cap fitting the open end of the projectile admits a steel rod, to each end Talk a great deal, but never say any- of which is firmly attached a small cirthing. And strive to keep what you cular piece of metal, the inner end restsay from the ears of the scribe who siting against the first; the outer cap is teth in the seat of the correspondent, then screwed on, and the projectile is for he hath an evil eye, and the point ready for service. According to the becca must go, she shall go quietly, but of his pencil hath the sting of a scorp- principle of gravitation, the heavy end naturally strikes the ground first, the seemed very inviting to her. "Thank I do wish she would make up her mind ion. He dippeth his pen in gall and aqua fortis and-death to his race-it steel rod is driven through the plate is the love of his heart to impale on his glass partitions, the chemicals are mincan give you at first," went on Mrs. ball of blood, behind the September venomous quill the honest statesman gled, and a nitro-glycerine discharge who is trying to earn a years' living in takes place. a two-weeks' vacation. May Allah I have ever seen. Cemetery at Sebastopol. break the leg of his camel. The Russian cemetery at Sebastopol ----would be considered a handsome necro-Smyrna. polis anywhere. The men are laid The city of Smyrna is situated in a away in batches in great graves, but vast level plain, behind which is a range the officers lie in separate ones. The fashioned house of Mrs. Perkirs, so hot and burning-and I have no of high hills. On one of the highest of tombs in many instances are veritab'e where the back windows opened upon place to hide myself in, away from the these are the ruins of a fortress of the monuments. Among them are column a garden full of honeysuckles, and cruel world." The moon had risen time of the crusaders. The walls have and bust over the remains of Prince tangled gooseberry hedges, the lovely when Rebecca sank down on a stone fallen in many places, but enough re-Gortschakoff, commander-in-chief of alleys, shaded with the umbrella- by the roadside, to rest and cry. She mains to show it was very formidable the Russian forces in the Crimea, who somehow had fancied that the quiet in its day. Along the water-front a died in Warsaw in 1861, but who "detrees, gnaried and ancient, and fringed | country lanes would be a place of ref- long stone quay has been built, and it sired to be buried amid those defenders. uge, yet now that she had reached is lined with hotels, cafes and stores. of their country who did not permit "Oh, this is beautiful !" was Rebec- them, every bush and stump It is called the Bhum, and is the loungthe enemy to enter their fatherland ca's first involuntary exclamation. "It and gnarled tree seemed to point the ing place of the whole city; especially further than where their graves stand." fingers of scorn at her, and every near sunset, when every one comes out But the most conspicuous object in the breeze to murmur, mockingly-"Sus- for a walk. The city is much more cemetery is a magnificent memorial "Do you like it my girl ?" asked pected as a thief, suspected as thief." | European in character than any Orienchapel of granite, marble and brouze, Mrs. Perkins with a pleased smile; and Rebecca thought her heart was break- tal city we have seen; most of the peoin the form of of a pyramid over one Rebecca had unconsciously made ing. Ah, ifit only would break, and not ple wear European styles of clothing, hundred feet high, the walls of which, another step in the cheery old widow's ache so bitterly. She seaned her head and live in modern style of houses. extinguishes. inside and out, are covered with the good graces. Rebecca was very happy against the trunk of a tree, and closed The bazaars are large and numerous, names of all who took part in the dewins the soul. in her new home. True, there were her throbbing eyes, with a mut prayer but somewhat disappointing after seefence of Sebastopol, and for whom prayers are dai y offered up. year that's gone. Good that comes too late is as good as A great mind is formed by a few himself a slave. nothing.

A Base Ball Factory.

"The base ball manufacturing business has had a rapid but presperous growth," said a manufacturer recently. "It is confined to a few men, and probably will not be encroached upon by speculators. There are in the United States to-day only eight factories of any importance, and yet these are entirely sufficient to supply all the balls that are wanted in this country. Recently there has been a sort of a 'boom' in the ball market. This is caused by the adoption by clothing houses throughout the country of the custom of giving to juvenile purchasers base balls as presents. The balls are of different grades and prices. The kind that are given away are, of course, cheap but quite durable. Perhaps you would like to see how the balls are made. Follow me and I will show you the whole pro-C658. "

On the upper floor of the establish ment sat several men with baskets of dampened chamois and buckskin clippings at their sides. Before each workman stood a stout piece of joist, in the end of which was inserted a mould, hemispherical in shape, in which the balls are formed. Taking a handful of the cuttings from the basket, the workman pressed them together in his hands and then wound about the mass a few yards of strong woollen yarn. Placing the embryo ball in the mould, he pounds it into shape with a heavy flat mallet, and then wound on more yarn and gave the ball another pounding.

After testing its weight on a pair of scales and its diameter with a tape measure he threw the ball into a basket and began another. When the newlymade balls are thoroughly dried they are carried to the sewing-room on the at tables sewing on the covers of horsehide. Grasping a ball firmly in her left hand, with her right hand one of the If it isn't right, it is customary, young women thrust a three cornered cover and drew them firmly together. In less than ten minutes her work

"He was the inventor of the two-piece

Telegraphy.

We have often heard of the wonder-

ful line between this country and Teheran, the Capital of Persia, a distance of 3800 miles, but we scarcely realized the fact that good signals were obtainable through so great a length of wire until recently when we availed ourselves of an invitation from Mr. Andrews, the managing director of the Indo-European Telegraph Company, to make a visit of inspection. It was between 7 and 3 on Sunday evening, April 13, when we reached the office. In the basement of an unpretentious building in old Broad street we were shown the Morse printer in connection with the main line from London to Teheran. The courteous clerk in charge of the wire, Mr. Blagrove, informed us that we were through to Emden, and with the ease with which one "wires" from the city to the West end, we asked a few questions of the telegraphist in the German town. When we had finished with Emden, we spoke with the same facility to the gentleman on duty at Odessa. This did not satisfy us, and in a few seconds we were through to the Persian capital (Teheran). There were no messages about, the time was favorable, and the employes of the various countries seemed anxious to give us an opportunity of testing the capacity of this wonderful line. T. H. N. (Teheran) said "Call Kurrachee," and in less time than it takes to write these words we gained the attention of the Indian town. The signals were good, and our speed must have equalled 15 words a minute. The operator at Kurrachee, when he learned that London was speaking to him; thought it would be a good opportunity to put us through to Agra, and to our astonishment the signals did not fail, and we chatted pleasantly for a few minutes with Mr. Malcolm Khan, the clerk on duty. To make this triumph of telegraphy complete, Agra switched us on to another line, and we were soon talking to a native telegraphist at the Indian Government Cable Station, Calcutta. At first the gentleman "at the other end of the wire" could not believe that he was in direct communication with the English capital, and he exclaimed in Morse language, "Are you really London ?" Truly this was a great achievement. Metallic communication without a break, from 18 old Broad street, London, to the telegraph office in Calcutta! 7000 miles of wire! The signals were excellent, and the speed attained was not less than 12, perhaps 14, words per

Bombay Street Scenes.

minute.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

He's a wise man, who, when he's well off, can keep so.

A good cause makes a stout heart and a strong arm.

Seek not to please the world, but your own conscience.

A blunt edge will sometimes do what a sharp edge will not.

All reform is the flower and fruit of the great tree of faith.

A bridle for the tongue is a necessary piece of furniture.

Defaming or slandering others is the greatest of all sins.

Be deaf to the quarrelsome, and dumb to the inquisitive.

No man envies the merit of another who has enough of his own.

Some men of bad habits are like fishes, and are not cured until after death.

Keep to the right, the law directs; keep from the world thy friends' defects.

If it could be possible that skimmed milk is best for food, cows would give it that way.

When a man threatens to give you a piece of his mind he wishes to destroy the peace of yours.

When you marry you fondly expect to see the end of your troubles, but you can't tell which end.

The most censorious are generally the least judicious, who, have nothing to recommend themselves.

Good taste rejects excessive nicety; it treats little things as Ifttle things, and is not hurt by them.

There are some persons more solicitous about the preservation of rank than those who have no rank at all.

The pity which is not born from experience is always cold. It cannot help being so; it does not understand.

The more self is indulged the more it demands, and, therefore, of all men, the selfish are the most discontented.

When a man lives with God, his voice shall be as sweet as the murmuring of the brook and the rustling of the corn.

There is nothing lower than hypocrisy. To profess friendship, and act enmity, is a sure proof of total deprav-

Antithesis may be the blossom of wit but it will never arrive at maturity unless sound sense be the trunk and truth the root.

Few things are necessary to make a wise man happy. Nothing contents a fool, and this is why many men are miserable.

A wise man looks upon men as he does upon horses; all their caparisons of title, wealth and place he considers but as harness.

No school is more necessary to children than patience because either the will must be broken in childhood or the heart in old age.

If men had only temptations to great sins, they would always be good; but the daily fight with little ones accustoms them to defeat.

ant sounding voice chimed in her ears -the voice of a portly old lady, in a rustling black silk and gold spectacles, who had just came into the office. "I would prefer a young girl, ma'-

am," said the pleasantly modulated voice. "some one who isn't too old to learn my way of doing things, and could suit herself to me and my belongingssome one ma'am, who could make herself generally useful, and be always ready when I called, and treat my cat and green parrot kindly. I am not at all particular about her having much experience, or-""

The mistress of the registry struck skilfully in, as the garrulous old lady paused to take breath. "I have a young person here, madam, that I think will suit you exactly," she said peering over the top of her big, railed-in desk. "She is from the country and has a very interesting face." "Rebecca !" she called aloud ; "Rebecca Glenn ! come here !"

And Rebecca came, timid and blushing, but very pretty withal, with her heart beating so that she could hardly speak.

"There, Mrs. Perkins," said the dame of the desk, waving her hand to the girl.

and approved. "Well," she said, after maiden's heart against her; and the appertaining. a few queries were propounded and an- pink cheeks and the brown, rippled swered. "I like your looks and I think I'll engage you."

Rebecca's heart leaped up within her. She had been so nearly homeless that a prospect of a home in good truth you, ma'am," she said, shyly,

"Two pounds a quarter is all that I like foliage of huge old pear and cherry with silver-green patches of moss.

makes me think of my home in 'the country."

The parrot was vociferous and quar- oblivion. relsome; and the cat old, irritable and anrly, with a great genius for the use

without thinking, you know, wouldn't it be better to restore it at once? I won't be angry with you-I won't indeed-and we'll overlook it, and-"Mrs Perkins !"

The indignant blood suffused Rebecca's cheek, like a scarlet banner. She burst into tears.

"Yes, but, my dear, what else could ed all my keys to you, and ____." But Rebecca's out-burst of sobs

checked the old lady's speech. her of the grieved girl's innocence, had it not been for Miss Verbena Webb, the field of battle.

the irate spinster. "It's as plain as fam ly. daylight, and I wonder at your doubtgirls, eh ?"

"I suppose I ought to dismiss her." faltered soft-hearted Mrs. Perkins. searched - the bold-faced little hair were an abomination past for-

giveness in Verbena's eyes. "No," said Mrs. Perkins, resolutely, "there shall be no policeman. If Reto confess."

The sun was sinking like a huge Perkins, smoothing down the thick horizon, when poor Rebecca Glenn folds of her silk dress. "You know, crept crying away from Mrs. Perkins' its always best to adhere to your set threshold, as utterly alone and homerules-but if you make yourself of use less as one of God's innocent to me, I shall probably increase the creatures can well be. "Where can I amount in the course of a month or go? What shall I do ?" she repeattwo." So little Rebecca Glenn found ed over and over to herself as she toiled a situation at last, in the roomy old on. "My head aches, and my eyes feel

drawbacks to her complete felicity, at her heart for the blessed gift of ing those of Cairo.

"Rebecca. My dear little Rebeca." She opened her eyes with a quick, great ideas.

A correspondent says : Bombay is exceedingly interesting to me. I love to soak my handkercheif in camphor, and then start off in the edge of the evening for a long ramble on foot, oblivious of the danger from cholers and other

only one I have seen in all Bombaywho is stepping along to his shoe shop. Here is a group of my esteemed countrymen, as I immediately gather from the gilt inscription, "U. S. S. Trenton," around their hat bands, and also from their blue sailor suits. They are slightly moistened with benzine, I can see, and I have grave doubts as to the nature of their mission ashore; but they compare so favorably with the men from the British ships in conduct, that I do not rebuke them as I pass by. Here are some bootblacks, the first I have seen since leaving San Francisco. Your shoes are always blacked by the hotel porter, or the steamer porter in these parts, so that the business of the street urchin is sadly injured. I do not hear the familiar American cry, "Shine yer boots ?" These Hindoo bootblacks should visit New York and see how it is

Here a great crowd of natives are looking off at the sky over the bay. I look also, but see nothing. I move on further until I come in sight of the seashore, when I discover thousands and thousands of people sitting down and gazing at the blank cloudless sky. I ferret out a Parsee ithe Parsees almost always speak English) and he explains . it all to me. This is the first day of the Hindoo New Year, and it is a great national custom to look for the new moon. After much looking I discover the queen of night-the smallest crescent

The streets are thronged with men. women and children, all attired in costumes that are more showy than any I have ever seen elsewhere in the world. A series of terrific shrieks now rise above the Babel of street cries. I elbow my way along to the scene of operations and find that a Hindoo is piercing the nose of one of his daughters, aged perhaps 10 years. This is, of course, a part of everp Hindoo girl's education. but it is a medicine that is not appreciated in the taking. The means adopted for performing the operation are rather primitive. The child's head is held by one person, while another jams the wire of the jewel through the shrinking cartilage of the nostril.

Love lights more fires than hate

Charms strike the sight, but merit

A day to come shows longer than a

H- who revealeth his secret, maketh

'Know thyself" may be an excellent sort of proverb, but some people wouldn't know very much if they obeyed it implicitly.

We must necessarily live in the element we create around us. Then, to be happy ourselves, we must make those around us happy.

It is easier to find a score of men wise enough to discover the truth, than one intrepid enough in the face of opposition to stand up for it.

Never be at your place of business when a person wants to borrow money of you, because if you are in you will be out, but if you are out you will be

A modest person seldom fails to gain the good will of those he converses with, because nobody envies a man whodoes not appear to be pleased with himself.

Good nature and evenness of temper will give you an easy companion for life: virtue and good sense an agreeable friend; love and constancy a good wife or husband.

Good breeding is the art of showing men, by external signs, the internal regard we have for them. It arises from good sense, improved by conversing with good company.

A cottage will not hold the bulky furniture and sumptuous accommodations of the mansion, but, if God, be there, a cottage will hold as much happiness as might stock a palace.

The chief secret of comfort lies in not suffering trifles to vex us, and in prudently cultivating our undergrowth of small pleasures, since very few great ones, alas! are let on long leases.

Those men who destroy a healthful constitution of body by intemperance and an irregular life do as manifestly kill themselves as those whe hang, or poison, or drown themselves.

He that visits the sick in hope of a legacy, let him be never so friendly in all other cases, I look upon him in this to be no better than a raven that watches a weak sheep only to pick out its eves.

"Tis the property of all true knowledge, especially spiritual, to enlarge the soul by filling it, to enlarge it without swelling it, to make it more capable and more earnest to know, the more it knows.

A woman has suggested that when men break their hearts it is all the same as when a lobster breaks one of his claws-another sprouting and immediately growing in its place.

Shakespeare, with all his wisdom, said some funny things. "Give every man thine ear, but few thy voices; take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgment," might lead a good many to a repetition of the experience of the man and his donkey.

No two things differ more than hurry and despatch. Hurry is the mark of a weak mind; despatch of a strong one. A weak man in office like a squirrel in a cage, is laboring eternally, but to no purpose; in constant motion without getting a jot; talks a great deal, but siys very little; looks into everything but sees nothing; and has a hundred irons in the fire, but very few of them. hot, and with those that are he only. burns his fingers.