### ONE BY ONE.

One by one with an eager lip Life's many cups we try, Only of poisoned drops to sip, And athirst, at last to die

One by one we build on sand. Each castle so frail and fair, Only to find they will not stand But dissolve at last in air.

One by one we chase them far Each illusive phantom bright, Only to find each guiding star A will o' the wisp in flight.

One by one, oh! beautiful dreams, We hug them to our heart, But, like the song of frozen streams, Their witcheries all depart.

One by one each friend we made Chamelions proved, of clay; Sunshine's roses, swift to fade, Their thorns, alas ! may not decay.

One by one our pleasures pall, And break the reeds we trust; One by one our idols fall Ashes to ashes, dust to dust.

One by one with weary lip Life's failing founts we try; Lees of gall and wormwood sip, Mocked with vinegar, die,

## JESSIE'S HERO.

"One, two, three, four," said Jessie Ashton, as she sat in her tasteful little boudour counting on her fingers; "four, I can hardly say, gentlemen, four pieces of conceit and assurance, who have informed me this morning that they are dying for my hand, and who all imagine, I suppose, that I am dying for the honor of adding their names to my own. Conceited numbskulls! If they had any brains they might see that I don't care two straws for all of them put together and that it makes me sick whenever they come near me with their airs and graces. Ugh! marry one of those creatures! Not I," and Jessie resolutely shook her pretty head, sending her golden curls all over her face.

"I think it is very foolish and unladylike in you to talk that way, Jessie," remarked her aunt who had at that moment entered the room; "very him. unladylike it is to talk in that way of your admirers. They are very fine gentlemen, all of them, and you know they adore you."

"That is it!" exclaimed Jessie, toss" ing back her curls. "If they would only leave off adoring me I would like it much betterr But only think, after barely six weeks' acquaintance, to come precious to be risked in that way." bobbing down in front of me, calling me an angelic creature and telling me young man, despairingly; and lifting clared, with a smile, that he had grown that he'll take another course, perhaps they adore me and telling me they can- his voice, he cried: "Will no one save quite melancholy at her absence. not live five minutes longer unless I the child?" promise to become their lovely bride and all that sort of thing, while all the late," and many slunk away. time I am longing to box their ears, Now, that don't look angelic, or the cried the young man and feebly, and with nearest approach to it, does it? And, as great difficulty he dragged himself to to their dying of love for me, although the ladder, growing paler every moment

suppose?" said her brother, laughing- which he first left his room. How anxiously Jessie watched his every

"Never fear." returned Jessie; "they movement, least he should overexert have as much heart or gizzard now as himself. At last she prevailed upon than a wagon load of any other fish that they ever had, I guess. But, Walter, I him to sit down on a shady seat in the wonder what has become of Edgar St. garden, saying, laughingly: "Remember, Dr. A-has given you

Clair, whom we met last winter? He 18 one of those I like and esteem very into my charge, and you must obey all highly. He was so different from my my commands." late adorers. I \_\_\_\_."

He looked up into her face, and for an hour, may be, before it'll give "Come this way, Jessie," interrupted archly replied

"You will have to stay very close to Walter, drawing her to one side, "see that immense crowd coming. Someme, then, or you will find me missing. an extra large one, either. He only I've been quiet and helpless so long weighed twenty-three pounds. The thing unusual must be the matter." In a moment the throng swept by. that I really enjoy this freedom."

Jessie and Walter quickened their foot-A few days after this, Jessie came into the room where Edgar was sitting You won't find this king of fish in any steps, and, turning a corner, came in sight of an immense fire, which had in a large arm-chair, and said, with a originated in a large dwelling house. smile:

The firemen, who had arrived, had my directions so well, that I am going as he does down. A salmon will go up given up all hopes of saving the house, to give you a great treat. Papa has had an almost perpendicular fall as slick as and were directing their energies tothe horse harnessed up, and he says he thinks a ride would do you good; so is graph pole. "Oh, Walter, hear those screams!" exclaimed Jessie. "Oh, that I could it yea or nay?"

help them. There must be some child "It is most positively yea, my fair jailer," cried Edgar, springing up; "that "Come away, Jessie," said Walter. is, if you will accompany me."

"Oh, certainly," replied Jessie; "I didn't intend to trust you out alone." In a few moments all was ready, and they started off, after a strict injunc-

Jessie, springing up the steps of a large | tion not to be gone too long. They rode on in silence for some time, and at last Edgar said:

"Have you not found it very tedious is some one going up the 'adder. He to stay in doors to take care of me?" "Oh, no, indeed," replied Jessie; "I tain brook for trout. Your rod is elashave been repaid by seeing you well tic and strong, and your reel must hold As she spoke a young man had forced | again."

Edgar, suddenly clasping her in his the salmon is in the humor he goes for arms and kissing her sweet mouth, it at once. Now, a trout rises to a fly "will you consent to take care of me with a swoop and a whirl, and away he As he reached the ground, another for life, darling? Say, sweet one, will goes. Your salmon darts from his hidchild appeared at the window and you be mine?"

screamed for help. Again he sprang up the ladder, but the crowd suddenly and replied:

surging forward shook it, and he fell to the ground, crushing his foot under since that day when you so nobly risked ing moment. 'He is saying his grace,' your life for another, maimed and dis- they say. Then the salmon rises, opens abled though you were. Only think, his mouth and draws it in, and drops "Don't mind me," he cried, as soon as he could speak; "the child-save it." we were just talking about you, when back toward the bottom. That is when "Couldn't do it, sir," said one of the we were so unexpectedly brought to- he gets himself in trouble. In dropping men, shaking his head; "the house is gether."

> They soon turned toward home, and per jaw, and then is when he begins to Jessie hastened to her parents to make get you in trouble. As soon as he known to them her new-found happ'- feels the hook things begin to boil. ness, and to receive her father's con- Away he'll go and take one hundred gratulatory kiss and smile of approba- feet of your line off your reel before tion; then return to ber lover, who de- you know it. Then the chances are

> "Well, I suppose you think you have got to work to take up that slack line. found your hero now," remarked Aunt As soon as you draw it taut on the reel Barbara, when their engagement was and he feels the pull on the hook, whiz! made known to her, "are you satisfied he will come out of that water and now, you particular little body?"

> 'Yes, Aunt Barbara," replied Jessie, a header, he darts down to the depths taking her hand and gazing thoughtfully again, tearing this way and that way, nto her face; "I have found my true round and round, and keeping your hero, and have intrusted my happiness fingers busy at the reel. Then suddenly to him, knowing that it will never be out of the water he comes again, throwless, and that I shall ever have cause to ing himself high above water, and, debless the day that brought us to-

#### A Salmon's Whiz.

A veteran salmon fisher says: 1'd rather catch one twenty-five pound salmon swim. What do you think of having to chase a fish two miles and more after you've got your hook in it, and after you catch up with it having to tussle with it like a Græco-Roman wrestler

up the sponge? Well, I had to do that last season with a salmon, and he wasn't salmon rivers are all streams with swift currents, whirling rapids and high falls. other kind of water. It don't make any difference how steep the falls are "You've been so good, and obeyed the salmon goes up stream just as easy you could slide down a greased tele-

"Did you ever see a salmon take the fly? Well, then, when your first salmon appears to you you won't know whether to faint or shout 'Hallelujah!' The salmon's haunt, when he is lying in wait for prey, is in some deep, quiet pool, where the water eddies and hesitates, and then passes slowly on. From the bank above this pool, or from your canoe, you cast your fly on its surface. Now, the beauty about salmon fishing is that your tackle isn't much heavier than if you were whipping some mounat least 300 feet of fine silk line. Your "My darling little Jessiel" exclaimed fly drops lightly on the surface, and if ing-place in meteor fashion also, but, Jessie nestled a little closer to him before he reaches the fly, he pauses within a few inches of it. The pious "Yes, Edgar; I have loved you ever | guides cross themselves at this interestdown he sets the hook firmly in his upstraight toward you, and then you've

shoot into the air a dozen feet. Taking

### The Gamblers' "square Game."

The claim is often made that many gamblers do "a square business;" that they give every man a fair chance to win their money, and only expect in return an even chance; but the fact is, this is pure fiction.

A "squarely dealt" (?) game has an immense advantage over the players in three things-the "splits," the capital it is played on, and last, but not least, an expert to deal the cards. It would be impossible to compute the value of the percentage to be derived from the "splits," as in a "square game" no two deals will run alike. But of every bet affected by a "split" fifty per cent. goes to the game. An expert dealer can "rip the deck for splits," and it is the trick most practiced, because it requires least skill in manipulating the cards.

The second advantage is graduated by each player. Say, for example, eight players are in front of the table, and jointly show up (produce) \$400. The game's capital being \$2,000 is increased to \$2,400-by the sale of chips. Now, if one man were to play the whole \$400, the game would have the advantage of him in the ratio of six to one in betting capital. Then, as the limit allowed by the game is \$100 on double cards and \$50 on single cards or cases, the actual advantage is twenty four to one-on the supposition that the limit is bet every time, which is never done by 'suckers," and but seldom by professionals. The fact is, the \$400 is divided between eight players, with an average capital of \$50 each, while all are playing against \$2,400. The reader can figure the averages himself. I will only state that, with an average dealer \$2,000 "string" (capital), and a daily front of \$400 divided between eight players, there is not a game working twenty-eight days a month that will not quit winner \$7,500 twelve months in the year.

But that which in my estimation is the strongost evidence that the assumed virtue and honor of the gambling fraternity are a sham and have no solid foundation in fact, is the fact that "brace" games are allowed to flourish. Every gambler knows just where the games are located, and is personally acquainted with the managers. If their own games were honest they would combine and crush on the "brace" games. It would be for their interest to do so. But the fact is, the only difference between a "brace" game and an ordinary game of faro is. that the first mentioned is like the man-eating shark, which swallows at one gulp everything that falls into its mouth; while the latter is an ordinary bottle-nose, which devours its victim

### FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Good manners are the small coin of virtue.

True merit, like a river, the deeper it is, the less noise it makes.

A virtuous life with a happy conscience is a grand success.

Keep your character on your forehead ; your life in your heart.

He that would not when he might shall not when he would.

Vulgarity, pure and simple, is pretending to be what you are not.

Theft is no less theft because it is countenanced by political usage.

He surely is most in want of another's patience who has none of his own. We cannot right every wrong, but

we can, indeed, wrong every right,

To be good and disagreeable 18 high treason against the royalty of virtue.

Actions, looks and words, form the steps by which we may spell character. Satire lies about men of letters dur-

ing their life, and serves as a veil after their death

A little praise is good for a shy temper. It teaches it to rely on the kindness of others.

There cannot be a greater rudeness than to interrupt another in the current of his discourse.

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

So long as the rich remain indifferent to the outcast poor the gulf between them will widen and deepen.

Good councils observed are chains to grace, which, neglected, prove halters to strange, undutiful children.

Be at least as polite to father, mother, child, as to others; for they are more important to you than any other.

The firm without pliancy and the pliant without firmness, resemble vessels without water and water without vessels.

Good nature is the very air of a good mind ; the sign of a large and generous soul, and the peculiar soil in which virtue prospers.

It is useless to attempt to reason a man out of anything he was never reasoned into. Reason is a very light rider and easily shaken off.

The wisest are always the readiest to acknowledge that soundly to judge of a law is the weightiest thing which any man can take upon him.

The only gratification a covetous man gives his neighbors, is, to let them see that he himself is as little better for what he has as they are.

The only way to make the mass of mankind see the beauty of justice is by showing them in pretty plain terms the consequence of injustice.

The ruin of a State is generally preceded by a universal degeneracy of manners and contempt of religion, which is entirely our case at present.

It will be very generally found that those who sneer habitually at human nature, and affect to despise it, are among its worst and least pleasant samples.

tment furnishes co much covetousness, constant grief. To the contented, even poverty is joy; to the discontented, even wealth is vexation.

will have the heart disease in conse- erting all the strength, he worked himquence or go melancholy mad before self up the ladder, reached the window, they reach home."

"Is it possible that you refused all those good offers?" exclaimed Aunt Barbara; holding up her hands. "When his brow, and a sound of weeping, and will you ever get suited, Jessie Ashton? What more do you want?"

"I want one who is good for something," replied Jessie, with spirit; himself, but a sharp pain in his head "some one who can declare his love for forces him to fall back again. me, if he feels any, in a sensible, manly way, without all these sentimental simperings that distinguish my aristo-- cratic admirers. In short, I want a derly; "Oh, I thought you were dead," hero."

"A hero!" and Miss Barbara gazed at Jessie In speechless astonishment. "Pray define the term, if you please."

"I don't mean such heroes as they put in story books to amuse children," said Jessie, slightly coloring; "I am not so silly as that. By a hero I mean yours?" one who cares something for his fellowcreatures; who has proved by his works man. that he has a noble nature within him. One who, in the moment of danger. would forget self and give his life, if man for me! With such a man," she Father, spare his noble life!" continued, with her cheeks glowing and two bright tears glistening in her eyes, "with such a man I could willingly, gladly trust myself for life with the sweet assurance that I would never be less dear to him than on the day I became his bride."

Wholly carried away by her enthusiasm, she bust into tears, while Aunt Barbara watched her in dignified silence. After a long pause, she said, sarcastically:

"If those are your sentiments, it will be a long time before you meet your hero. As for me, I shall not trouble think. My brother passed forward and myself any further about getting a lifted you up for dead, and brought you good match for you. I resign all re- here. That was three days ago. Oh. sponsibility about you;" and Miss Barbara majestically left the room.

Jessie raised her hand and wined her eyes.

"I don't care what Aunt Barbara sooner than marry one of those fops;" and she took up some embroidery and worked away energetically upon it.

A day or two after this, as Jessie was seated in the parlor reading, her brother entered the room, saying:

"Come, Jessie, you are losing all your roses by staying in the house so; come and take a walk, won't you?"

"Willingly." said Jessie; and soon, equipped, they started forth. "So you gave your fond adorers the

mitten the other day, did you? inquired her brother, as they walked on.

put a st p to their tactics instanter." "And ... is in broken-hearted, I Bright and foyons was the day of

I refused them all, I don't believe they from increasing pain, and manfully exgrasped the child firmly, then came a blinding crash, and all was a blank. gether." A dark, quiet room, a light hand on

ward the adjacent buildings.

in the burning building."

us stay here."

successful!"

There is such a crowd that I could

"Oh, yes, Walter-stay, stay," cried

not be able to give any help, Don't let

house. "I am safe here, and I must

see if any one is saved. See!" she con-

tinued, turning toward the fire, "there

reaches the window. Oh, may he be

his way through the crowd, had ascend

ed the ladder, and stretching forth his

arm, was soon seen rapidly decending,

most burnt up, and by the time we get

up there the flames would reach the

ladder, and it would fall, then where

would we be, I wonder? My life is too

"Will no one do it?" exclaimed the

The answer came from all, "too

"Then you must have an example,"

bearing a child in his arms.

then a whisper "Oh, doctor, will he die?" These sounds greet the sufferer, and he opens his eyes and tries to raise

Jessie Ashton bent over him and took his hand.

"Do you feel better?" she asked, tenand her tears flowed afresh.

"A little better," replied the invalid, with a smile, then gazing earnestly at her sweet face, he continued: "Have we not met before? I seem to remem ber you. Your name, sweet lady?" "Jessie Ashton," was the reply; "and

"Edgar St. Clair," said the young

Jessie turned away for an instant to hide her emotion.

"'Tis he, indeed!" she murmured. need be, to save another. That's the "I knew it. I felt it. Ob, Heavenly

"Do you feel well enough to talk a little?" she said, approaching him again. "If you do, tell me how you could ascend that fearful ladder so disabled?" "I do not know," returned Edgar, with kindling eyes. "The child was all that was in my thoughts. I did not feel the pain or see the danger. But what happened as I grasped the child?"

"The ladder gave way, and came crashing to the ground," replied Jessie, shuddering; "the child fell from your arms, and was caught by one of the crowd, but you struck the ground. I how earnestly we watched for the first signs of life, and to-day we were almost

despairing. The doctor was almost certain you were dead."

"I have been mercifully preserved," says," she said. I'll die an old maid said Edgar, and the doctor coming in at that moment, prohibited further conversation at present.

The months wore away, bringing strength and health to the invalid. Jessie was his constant nurse, and when his brow was heated with fever, no hand could soothe like hers, no touch feel so refreshing. Perhaps it was partly this that helped him to recover so soon, for he loved his sweet little nurse with all the ardor of his strong nature. For hours she would sit by his side, with her soft, cool hand on his brow, and he would sink into slumber. "I guess I did," replied Jessie: "I for which he awoke strengthened and efreshed,

Bears and Wolves.

It would be difficult in all nature to these tactics fail to release him from find two wild animals so diametrically the hook, the chances are that he may opposed in appearance, habits and take it into his head to seek another character as the bear and the wolf, part of the river, and down the stream Yet it would be difficult in all poetry he goes like a race-horse. to find two wild animals more intimately associated. The shambling, fruit miles, keeping your attendants busy at eating, retiring, straightforward and the oars, and yourself on the alert for mild-mannered bear has nothing in any sudden change in his manœuvering. common with the agile, flesh-preferring | It may be that, after the chase, he will wolf. Nevertheless, in poetry they are bave recourse to his former tactics, and as punctually, and arbitrarily bracketed give you a lively struggle for half an together as larks and linnets, or apes hour or so. By and by, however, disor asses. Bruin has had to suffer much couraged and exhausted, he will give in consequence, first of all, of the igno- up absolutely, and allow himself to be minious familiarity which its dancing reeled in and gaffed. The whole fight and being baited have induced; and has been science and skill against cunsecondly, of its unfortunate personal ning and strength, and the former will appearance. But when it sets itself go. win every time. ing after one it wishes to catch, the bear displays an agility and address which those who have been hunted by it declare to be amazing. And when it wishes to get beetle-grubs out of the ground, ants out of their nest, honey out of a bee-tree, fruit from a slender bough, or birds' eggs out of a nest, it shows itself to be as ingenious and skilful as any other animal that has to live by its wits. To get, for instance, at the beetle-grubs, it scratches off theupper earth and then sucks them up out of the ground-an application of a scientific process which no animal without a prodigious reserve of air-force could hope to accomplish. When it wishes to empty an ant hive it knocks the top off with its paws, and then, applying its mouth to the central gallery of the nest, inhales it breath forcibly, thereby setting up such a current of air that all the ants and their eggs come whirling up into the mouth like packets through a pneumatic tube. When robbing bees it does not get stung, and when after wild apricots or acorns it not only balances itself with all the judgment of a rope-walker, but uses its weight very cleverly so as to bring other boughs within reach of its curved claws. Nor while doing this does it conceal what it is about. On the contrary, when sucking at an antheap or grub-hole it makes such a noise that on a still evening it can be heard a quarter of a mile off, and when up a ree, and not alarmed, it goes smashing about among the bough- as if bears were not only the rightful lords of the nanor, but as if there were no such hings as enemies in the world.

Humanity judges humanity by it

scribing a capricious are in mid-air, falls back into his element again, quiv-

ering with excitement and pain, and sparkling with spray. Finding that

"He may lead you a mile, or two

# The Herder's Enemy.

The coyote is the Oregon herder's wily enemy. He is constantly on the warpath and takes no pains to conceal the fact. If the sheep wander away from the camp at night, the covete is apt to find it out before the herder does and at once proceeds to feast upon the finest of the flock. If very hungry he will kill one and devour nearly the whole of it; then summon his confederates, and lead them to the slaughter for fun. The sheep soon scatter in frightened squads all over the range. The coyotes will then quit, as though aware that a more vigilant watch will be kept, and will turn their attention to some neighboring herd until the previous night's raid shall be in some measure forgotten. Coyotes are constantly being killed off, either by being shot or poisoned. The latter mode is more effective, but 18 attended with serious danger to the shepherd dogs, which in spite of the utmost precaution often hunt up the poison and eat it.

### In the Woods,

In one of the Philippine Islands it is customary when a young fellow asks the old folks for their daughter to send her into the woods at sunrise, and if the lover finds her before sunset she is his. If not, he forfeits all claim. The girl is given one hour the start. This gives her a fair chance, and she can use her own judgment about hiding after she gets in the woods.

Truth may be defeated, but never onquered. When the judgment is weak the pre-

adice is strong If you wish to reach the highest begin at the lowest.

piecemeal.

To sum the whole matter up: A business that is illegitimate in itself, and draws to its support criminals from every walk in crime, must on it face be demoralizing.

Cheese as Food.

Cheese when properly made, and thoroughly cured, so that all of its substance is available for food, has twice the value of butchers' meat for sustaining life, and is quite as easily digested, and as wholesome. But all cheese, even when well cured, is not equal to its highest possibilities. Many circumstance interfere with its perfection. In the first place, good cheese can only be made out of good milk. and this is not always at the command of the cheese maker. The milk which was good when it came from the cow may not be so when it reaches the cheese vat; it may be sour or stale, or uncleanly; and, further, milk itself is liable to wide variations in its constituents, thereby varying the quality of cheese made from it. But these are only accidental irregularities, that are not always present, and cheese made from milk which is free from them should not be condemned on their account. They are avoidable, and do not, in fact, give much ground for complaint against the use of cheese.

There are other things connected with the use of cheese equally avoidable, which give rise to well-grounded complaints, that are telling heavily against its good name and use. Bearing in mind the indigestible, and consequently unwholesome, condition of newly-pressed curd, or, as it is called, green cheese, and remembering that this condition only abates gradually as the cheese advances in curing, the ill effects of putting it into consumption too soon, while it is yet in the green state, will be understood. Those who are at all familiar with the traffic in cheese know very well that much of the cheese of commerce, when it goes into consumption, is too imperfectly cured to have its food value fully available. It is so indidestible as to be unhealthful, and it is used at a loss because much of it is not digested at all. Thus the practice of thrusting green cheese upon the markets gives rise to just grounds for objections to its healthfulness and value, and greatly restricts its consumption, all of which would be obviated by retaining the goods m the curing room till they are fit for

What is mine, even to my life, is hers I love; but the secret of my friend is not mine. Discouragement is not a fruit of humlity, but of orade.

Charity is a principle of prevailing love to God and good will to men, which effectually inclines one endued with it to glorify God, and to do good to others.

Whosoever commands the sea commands the trade; whosever commands the trade of the world, commands the riches of the world, and, consequently, the world itself.

In religious concerns, reason without faith tends to casuistry. Not in jurisprudence alone applies the ancient maxim (Apices juris non sunt jura)-Subtleties of law are not law.

He that bath wife and children hath given hostages to fortune ; for they are impediments to great enterprises, either of virtue or mischief. Certainly wife and children are a kind of discipline of humanity.

One of the surest evidences of friendship that an individual can display to another is telling him gently of a fault. If any other can excel it it is listening to such a communication with gratitude and amending the error.

Those boast of abstinence who have lost their digestive power ; those boast of knowing how to be silent who have nothing to say. In short mankind make vices of the pleasures which they cannot enjoy, and virtues of infirmities to which they are subject.

Speak kindly in the morning; it lightens the cares of the day, and makes the household and all its affairs move along smoothly. Speak kindly at night for it may be that, before dawn, some loved one will finish his or her space of life for this world, and it will be too late to ask forgiveness.

A poor widow, not having bed-clothes to shelter her boy from the snow which blew through the cracks of her bovel. used to cover him with boards. "Mother," said the boy, "what do poor folks do this cold weather who have no boards to put upon their children?"

When we get to heaven, no doubt there will be great surprises for nearly all of us. Here we are like chestnuts with the burrs, on; there we will be without the burrs, and many of us will be astonished to find there that we are not half so big as we thought ourselves on earth.

Wait not for your difficulties to cease; there is no soldier's giory to be won on peaceful fields, no sailor's daring to be shown on sunny seas, no trust or friend. ship to be proved when all goes well. Faith, patience, heroic love, devout courage, gentleness, are not to be formed when there are no doubts, no irritations, no difficulties.

Exquisite fineness of nature is quite compatible with heoric bodily strength and mental firmness; in fact, heroic strength 18 not conceivable without such delicacy. Elephantine strength may drive its way through the forest, and feel no touch of the boughs, but the white skin of Homer's Atrides would have felt a bent roseleaf, yet subdue its feeling in glow of battle and behave like iron.