Life is too sober at fifty-one: No longer I worship the witty and clever; Things that amused me I loathe and shun. I have come to the summit and now begun To sink to the vale on the other side;

the sun, Whose warning the vapors of Orcus hide. And my fellow-travelers, left and right,

To their several homes; they are not in sight: But I hear the bells as they bid good by;

How lonely I feel as I get more nigh To my destined inn, a dismal place! Shut from all glimpse of the goodly sky, And the sunshine of every friendly face. Yet what is to dread? there's a Master

Full of pity, to welcome the weary guest; Who will bind the footsore, and have a good care

Of every poer soul that seeks his rest, I tremble to ge to him, unconfessed, I bear him no letters from priest or pope, But I carry a passport within my breast Of his own sure word, and a deathless

MY GIRL LIZZIE.

hope.

In the year 1861 there resided in the tack of fever, had become blind and partially helpless, passing her time alblindness, the old woman was very disposition, and, she often declared, blessed in her children.

"My girl Lizzie" and "my boy Tom" were perpetually in her mouth, and in some respects the old woman was entirely right. "My girl Lizzie" was an angel, as far as such beings ever inhabit the earth; and her mother was her baby, her pet, and no baby was ever petted and waited on with the care and assiduity that Lizzie waited upon her mother. With Tom it was different, He was not a bad boy, only what people call wild; but this his mother did not know, for to keep the knowledge from her was part and parcel of the

the care of Lizzie. When Tom was supposed by his mother to be working on the farm he would be carousing at the village tavern, and when he was under the influence of liquor he would be quarrelsome to the former could do anything with him, and the later was in profound ignorance of his shortcomings, and only came in contact with him when, as Tom himself said, he was "entirely Tom Waldron."

It is an entirely natural sequence that Lizzie, with all her good qualities, and as pretty as she was good, should have a sweetheart, and that sweetheart was the son and only child of their next-door neighbor, a German farmer by the name of Ullman, an assertion that must be taken with this reservation, that Gustave Ullman was not the son of his father at all, but was simply an adopted son, who did not know who his own father was, and had almost forgotten his own name, which was

George Stanton. His history was that he was one of scores of little waifs sent West by a New York charitable society for adoption among the farmers. Old Ullman and his wife, who were childless, had seen the boy, liked him, and had taken him. He was then 10 years old and Lizzie was six, and boy and girl had been daily together ever since, until Lizzie did not recognize any difference between Gustave- the old folks had

er Tom.

Gustave had little to complain of in his life. It was poverty, but not want. The cld couple saw the affection growuntil the death of her father, which would involve her knowing all about it, about her son. Of course this settled can be too high. occured when Lizzie was 10 years old, and this Lizzie knew would kill her, or it, they held the power; and when he and the quickly following blindness of | render her future life miserable. her mother, that their faith in such a tion; yet when, a year after his father's were simply this: Gustave must, as year of the war rolled by.

every possible way to win Tom from kept reiterating: his reckless ways, but without success. Many and many a time had Gustave for three days," and she began to lag ow of the wood. Lizzie stood para- They are almost worshipped by the taken hold of Tom's neglected work over her knitting, and so Gustave came lyzed, and in another moment was in people who are about them. The priupon the farm and brought things up in and played Tom successfully with the arms of Tom. to standard, though it must be con- the blind mother. fessed that when Tom was himself, a condition that would sometimes broken out and a cry had gone up will give me a chance to get away." last for weeks at a time, he worked through the length and breadth of the with a will that would soon catch up land, a cry of patriotism from old and house, they went, and there Tom told University he is toadied and flattered.

with lost time. strange story, for it is a true one, was mother and sister had been silent. be pursued, and that his pursuers plays, seeing that privilege is a pleasant the remarkable resemblance between Gustave had talked of it, but Tom had would come there first, and yet ha the two boys in many things, and yet, decided that they could not both go, could not help coming there himself. emerges into the world privilege follows tune has denied it. when seen together, the absence of all and only the day before his arrest he He wanted to see Lizzle. He wanted him everywhere, Some noblemen pass likeness. In age, size, form, feature had said to his mother: and manner they were alike, and stranger still, in the tone of voice and to go to the defence of my country, of flitting shadows about the house standard of duty and responsibility. manner of speaking, and yet they were and if Gustave will pledge himself to soon convinced him that he could not But if the greater number are spoiled nation. "I am on the right tack, but not alike on comparison.

declared that even with all her atten- and I shall come back a colonel, mother; the ground, got away, and Lizzie, from tion it was only with great difficulty perhaps a general; who knows?" that she could distinguish the talk of The mother only smiled a sickly the house, and was there a short time the two boys apart. But at last came | smile, but said nothing. Now, on the a trouble out of Tom's wildness that day that Gustave assumed the charac- who were looking for Tom. was greater than had ever been dream- ter of Tom Waldron, he took up the sub-There's a damp in the air, there's a gloom on ed of. There had been a squabble and ject where Tom had left it off, and said: general fight at the village tavern, and a map had been killed, several witness- stay home, and see to our farm and es swearing positively that Tom Wal- their own, and his father and mother Fall away from the track, as we downward dron struck the blow. Tom was ar- have forbidden him going. I shall rested and fully committed for murder. | therefore enlist to-morrow." The news, as ill news always does, flew fast to the blind widow's house, and the of he calls for you I must be content," messenger found Gustave and Lizzie sitting on the front porch, talking, for the first time they had directly broached the subject between them, of their love, as she could speak Lizzie's first ex- evils choose the least," Lizzie said.

"Oh, Gustave! mother must not know anything about this."

county town, which he did sometimes help of a friend who will not let me men who were looking for a farmer western part of the State of Illinois a to get farming implements, seeds, or mention his name, but will lend me a named Gustave Ullman, or rather for a family by the name of Waldron, which such things as might be wanted on the hundred dollars for three years if you boy he adopted fourteen years before consisted only of the mother and two farm, and as it was now the spring of will sign a note for it." children, the eldest, Tom, aged 20, and the year, when he generally did go, and To this Mrs Waldon at once confound in the person of Gustave, and Lizzie, 16. Mrs. Waldron, from an at- so between Lizzie and Gustave it was sented. Three years was a long time informed that his father, who had most entirely in knitting, in which she could conclude what they would finally had the mortgage ready, and her mother on his death bed, and left him a couple of was rapid and skilful. Despite her do, and while Gustave hurried off to the signed it, believing she was signing a hundred thousand dollars. happy, being of a naturally contented into the house to watch her mother and was taken to Tom, who knew all about in to tell her mother the bad news.

had been recommended by the prison | mother and sister. officials to go see a celebrated crim- Now, for a while, Lizzie and Gustave Ullman, alias George Stanton, married inal lawyer and had done so. That had a hard battle to fight to keep this imy girl Lizzie. gentleman had promptly told him that terrible secret from the blind mother. the best he could do would be to save She fretted for letters, and they were Tom from the gallows and have him obliged to write them, and read them brought in guilty of manslaughter, to her, feeling all the time the deceit, which would be imprisonment for life, but believing they were doing right. this he would do for a fee of five hundred | Very soon the neighbors began to know dollars, a sum he afterward reduced to the story and realize the situation, and three hundred when he heard of the very few called on her blind mother, these relationships follow a recognized blind mother and the young sister, and those who did, were guarded in though, at the same time, he warned their talk. Gustave was a son to her, to priority of place and position in everybody but Lizzie and his mother; them that they would need two hun- and both he and Lizzie said to each dred dollars more for contingent ex- other that it must end somewhere, and deference, to honors, and precedence

Five hundred dollars! Where was | world, must be so to his mother. it to come from? The entire money of | They had read the accounts of the and to a kind of fellowship which as a the household did not amount to fifty battles he was supposed to be engaged rule, is accorded only to patricians. dollars, and that Mrs Waldron kept in, and tried, as far as could be done, The ambitious plebeian can with difficharge of, and despite all her love for to prepare her mind for bad news at culty struggle into the charmed circle. "My Girl Lizzie," was not likely to any monent, and at last they thought It is no exaggeration to say that those deliver it up without knowing who it the time had arrived when they could who are not born or married into the was for, and all about it. Gustave was | tell the old woman that Tom had fallen | circle of privilege are weighted in the knew that Father Ullman had about ment in one of the battles in Virginia handicap which will thoroughly neuthe same amount, and would, on de- a little over a year after the outbreak | tralize the advantage of the blue blood. mand, let him have it, but would of the war. How much better, they Public examinations have, doubtless, strongly object on knowing the pur- thought, than the truth, and the tale come to the assistance of the multitude

Tom himself the next day. Lizzie and said, with a gasp: having charged Gustave's mother on the matter of secrecy, left her in charge to see Tom. After they had talked it over in every way Tom said:

"Now, Lizzie, you know that if they There's old Pierce, he will lend the money on a mortgage on the farm. Whether mother would rather have me been really blessed. leave it to you."

about it, nothing was said in opposi- end justified the means. The means death, young Tom began to develop his far as he could, personate Tom, and wildness the careful old Germans began | the rest must be left to chance. What | Lizzie had just parted from Gustave. | if the minister overlooked them, and to look with serious apprehension on that chance was to be it was impossible | She had walked down to the garden | bestowed a vacant ribbon on a man of the ultimate result of such a marriage. to say, but the risk must be taken; but gate, and stood there a minute watch- humble position, no matter how great Gustave and Tom had always been it was not taken until the old lady her- ing his receding figure up the road his scientific or literary or parliamentary

But the strangest thing of all this field. Tom had talked of it and his of course, his knowledge that he must it matters little whether he works or

and if Gustave will pledge himself to soon convinced him that he could not by their surroungings it is the natural shoot me if I am't son the wrong end of became converts to Swedenborgianism, It was upon the voice that Mrs Wal- see that everthing goes right, and my the darkness for a while, and then result of obvious causes.

dron first drew attention, and she soon pay will hire a man to do my work, from his superior knowledge of

"Mother, Gustave has promised to

said the old woman, resignedly. And that afternoon Gustave kissed and embraced the old woman, and went forth, leaving her to believe that Tom and, as a consequence, of their mar- had followed his desire and become a

"God knows best, my dear son, and

riage, and the news of the great trouble | soldier. And now there was one more fell upon them in the birth of their trouble, and that was the mortgage. happiness with terrible force. As soon It was terrible, but it was "of two "Mother, I should like to see Tom

have a comfortable outfit, and take a in the meantime, she was receiving little money with him. You know it Gustave agreed with her, but how is doubtful whether he will get any pay was it to be managed? It might be for three months yet, and as you have vate to send. kept from her for a day or two under only enough to keep us until the crops the pretense that Tom had gone to the begins to come in, I have asked the short, there appeared in the village two

agreed that this course should be pur- to pay a hundred dollars in, and poor chosen to abandon him when he was sued for a couple of days until they Tom must be made comfortable. Lizzie three years old, had done what was right country town to see Tom, Lizzie went note for one bundred dollars. Then it see that no indiscreet visitors dropped it and who signed it. Then Lizzie signed it. The money was paid by In the evening when Gustave came John Pierce, the lawyers' fee paid, and back, he had much to tell. He had, of every effort made on behalf of the course, found Tom in prison, having heart-stricken Tom, and a better result just awakened from his drunken slum- than that promised by them realized, ber, horrified at what was told him, Tom got off with his life and a twenty and at what he had done of which year sentence, and went to State prison, was settled is too long a story to tell, he remembered nothing. Gustave people said, from sympathy with his

But the problem was to be solved by ble, but the old woman bowed her head lege, and, so far, it is well. But exam-

of her mother and went with Gustave I am glad that if he had to be taken If the bestowal of the most envied disdeath for his country's sake."

don't get this money they will hang me. Tom it was in the same strain, and nize the claims of the great nobles, then Luzzie felt sure she had done right, though they may have rendered no imand that the evil she had chosen had portant services to the country. The

fast friends, and the former had tried | self forced it. On the third day she | when she heard her name called in a | service may have been, we cannot wonlow tone, and instantly saw a figure der. They are taught even in the nurs-"Where's Tom? He's been away advancing toward her out of the shad- ery that they are privileged beings.

"Come into the woods, darling," he

into the woods, within sight of the young, and all were rushing to the the story of his escape from prison, and, "Mother, I believe that God calls 150 see Gustave; but the sight of a couple and place before themselves a high

the same cause, got back unseen into afterward to receive the two detectives She managed to get rid of them,

that was certain, no matter what her story was, and a month after she received a letter from New York. Tom had enlisted and his name was Brown. The letter was written in such a way that even if it had fell into the hands of detectives it would not have been supposed written by the escaped convict, nor could he have been traced by

Then another year rolled on, and another trouble came up. The mortgage became due, and there was no money to pay it, though the interest had been paid punctually. John Pierce wanted his money, or he wanted Lizzie Waldron for his wife, when he proposed to cancel the mortgage. Lizzie demurred. Anything for time, and, letters from Tom with more money inclosed than it seemed right for a pri-

Then, one day, to make a long story named George Stanton. He was soon

A month settled it with the aid of money, though the latter could have settled it without the month. The two farms were sold, the mortgage paid, and John Pierce escaped without being kicked, and, finally, the whole party emigrated to New York, where, at the end of the war, they were joined by Colonel Brown, but how all that part just now.

Oh! I forgot to say that Gustave

The Circle of Privelege.

The qualification for admission into this great association is chiefly by consanguinity, and also, in minor degree, by affinity with noble families. From social claim, more or less determinate, society, to favorable consideration, to that Tom, who was really dead to the of various kinds, to the entree to the most fashionable houses in London,

was told. At first the shock was terri- standing outside of the circle of priviinations do not touch or regulate the "God's will be done, children. Tom subsequent fortunes of competitors; was a good boy and a dutiful one, and and privilege soon resumes its influence. from me that he died an honorable tinction is examined, it will be seen that the minister of the day, however And ever after, when she spoke of powerful he may be, is bound to recogexalted order of the Garter, the Thistle, New York, lies the old frigate Shannon, hanged or not I don't know, but I But how about her marriage with and St, Patrick are exclusively confer- a crack frigate in her day, commanded

vate tutors at Eaton are too apt to regard a young nobleman as a godsend. The war of the rebellion had just said, "I may be pursued now, and it The patrician boy of noble family is humored and pleased, and so induced to praise his tutor. If he proceeds to a He discovers in a thousand ways that substitute for industry. And when he Prudence Catafol.

francs, left to the town by Prudence Laos out of the question, since it pays Batifol. Off the Faubourg Montmar- tribute to Siam, that part of the great tre there formerly existed the Passage peniusula properly termed Cochindes Deux Sœurs, and Prudence was a China is now composed of four great daughter of the janitor of this private provinces: Tonquin, on the north, lying thoroughfare. The tenants were prin- adjacent to China; Anam, just beyond cipally working people, for which her the Makong river; Dangtrong, on the mother made dresses at a reasonable eastern coast, and the French colony, rate, and little Prudence was early in- on the south. itiated into the mysteries of the mater- The northern and eastern part of nal handicraft. She succeeded to her Cochin-China is mountainous, the mother as dressmaker in ordinary to western covered with dense forests, the the Passage des Deux Sœurs, but her southern an alluvial plain. The climate ambition was to have a handsome apart- offers great extremes, being generally ment of her own with richly furnished | cool in the north, warm in the central After a while she got married, and little by little her establishment took rank among those of the best couturiers a facon of Paris. It was a period before the man milliner had come into existence, and the universal practice-one which now can hardly be said to exist -was for the customers to purchase their own materials and turn them over to the dressmakers to be made up. Very few ladies of fashion nowadays do this; the conducier keeps everything, the materials, the trimmings, the lining, the buttons, laces, furs, flowers, not unfrequently even the underwear, and the day might not be far distant when shoes, stockings and jewelry will form a part of his stock. In the palmy days of Prudence Batifol, at each change of the seasons, the grandes dames du monde would make a tour of all the principal shops, picking out the silk iu one, the lace, fur or flowers in another, the buttons at a third counter, and in some cases even the spool of thread to be used in stitching the dress together. When all the elements of the future costume were collected they would be turned over to Prudence, whose deft fingers would make them up into things of beauty which were displayed in the ball-rooms and at the court of the gay capital. To the last she stuck to this system, and though of late years she was unable to compete with the great dressmaking establishments which have acquired a world-wide reputation, she had already amassed a comfortable fortune. A few of her old customers remained faithful to Prudence and their early habits. Among these was the mother of the Princess de Sagan; also very much in the same position. He while gallantly fighting with his regi- race of life. For them there is no Mme. Thiers, who, however, finally own dresses, and Mlle. de Tiffenbach, took to cutting and making her the lady that afterwards became Mme. Emile de Girardin. In despite of her wealth Prudence always remained a simple "ouvriere," pious, econonomical and charitable. Her bequest to the city is accompanied with the condition that a portion of the interest of her

The Old Frigate "Shannon."

business for berself.

some meritorious work-girl to set up in

At the foot of West Eleventh street, Chesapeake to close.

King of Sweden.

Of the remains of Gustavus Adolphus, King of Sweden, killed in Germany during the thirty years' war, the larger portion, including the heart, was sent home and laid in the Church at Ridderplaced in an urn, and deposited in the Cloister Church of Weissenfels. The latter edifice being now in a very decayed state, it has been determined to send the urn with its precious contents to Sweden, in order that it may be added to the rest of the heroic King's known as the New Jerusalem. Adjoinremains at Ridderholm.

Contentment gives a crown where for-

to see his blind mother. He wanted to through the fire of flattery unscathed, the pilot's wife, when the hardy son of keeps watch over the books. The numthe loud-sounding sea sat down on it, ber of Swedenborgians in France is and rose with the usual exclamations. "No," he replied, after a critical exami-

Customs of Cochin-China

The city of Paris has just inherited | Leaving the vast and, for all practia fortune of something like 400,000 cal purposes, unexplored country of

waiting-rooms, filled with well-dressed portion, and very het in the south. ladies who would accept her opinion as Typhoons sweep the coast with great law in matters of fashion and style. She force. No part is considered healthy worked early and late, saved up all pen- for Europeans. In most respects the nies, and at last the day came when she fauna and flora resemble those of Siam left the janitor's lodge and moved up- and Cambodia. There are no sheep or stairs to a first floor apartment. She asses. The squirrels have enormous no longer took home the dresses which tails. Immense ranges of "bold, bad" she had made, but handed them over monkeys, 3,000 strong exhaust themalong with a paper of pins and the bun- selves in exhausting the vegetation. dle of cuttings to a trottin or errand The Cochin-China fowls seen there are girl, or insisted that her customers certainly not the breed called by that should come to be fitted in front of the name in America. There are derived classic "Psyche," which was all the directly from the jungle fowl of the mirror that the ladies of those days country. They are not reared for food, needed in which to study the appear- but cock-fighting-an amusement to ance and general effect of their toilets. which the natives are passionately addicted. Rice yields crops in July and November. Flowers abound, The tea has neither the taste nor perfume of that from China. In Anjou the French have established a large botanical garden, where they have introduced, and with considerable success, many foreign plants for propagation in Cochin-China. The population cannot, of course, be accurately determined, but it is estimated now at 13,000,000.

The Anam states have recognized the supremacy of China ever since the first century of the Christian era. The name Anam signifies "southern repose." the name Tonquin "the external country." The Anamites consider the Chinese as belonging among the great ones of the earth. The former are small and wiry in structure. Both whiskers and mustaches are so attenuated as scarcely to be visible. Many of the women, however, are as white as the women in Southern Europe, but the nearer the shade of their countenance approximates that of the full moon the handsomer they are considered. It is an interesting fact that the Anamites claim to have had written characters and a literature of their own long before the conquest of their country by the Chinese. There are very few remains, however, of their popular songs. The language is grammarless, and consists mainly of monosyllables. It very freiently happens that a word will have several meaning, and that these meanings are conveyed by inflection. A great many Chinese as well as Spanish and French words have been absorbed. New ones are constantly being created by their literateurs. There are certain renowned native poems with which all the nation is familiar. An Anamite scholar has made translations into French of thirteen works-sufficient to give an idea of this unique language.

The traveler finds more civilization

here than among the generality of Asi-

atics. There is a strange commingling

of the vices and the virtues. Great hospitality, for instance, is marred by the practices of thieving and lying. The money shall be used each year in aiding dress consists of a series of colored chemises, the number being regulated by the season. Both sexes wear trousers, sometimes silk, sometimes cotton. White is the mourning color. Men wear turbans of black crape, women of blue. Overcoats consist of palm leaves stitched together. The hat is made Gustave? After the supposed news of red upon noblemen. No English peer by one of the best single-ship captains with a sort of brim, which throws off From Tom's cell to John Pierce, Liz- Tom's death, Gustave had laid before below the rank of an earl is thus disby that of the old man—and her broth- zie went immediately, and found that his adopted parents his wish to make tinguished by the Garter, and it is said victor in the only sea duel where the be. Women either let their tresses fall Pierce, an old, crabbed, quarrelsome Lizzie Waldron his wife, and was met that the late Lord Palmerston was the gridiron flag went down before an equal down to their slippers, or coil them up a man, was perfectly willing to lend the by them with the most determined op- only viscount ever so decorated. In adversary. The stout old ship is stately la chignon. Silk purses, sometimes colmoney on getting a mortgage for the position. At first they opposed it on the some cases ancient lineage, blue blood, and distinguished-looking still, in her ored and embroidered, are worn on the amount on the Waldron farm. So far, ground of their youth and afterwards and eminent services combined to ob- degradation, as a carrier of chalk from left shoulder, and contain betel or toing up between Gustave and Lizzie and so good. There was no doubt that the on account of Tom, threatening that tain the much-prized ribbons. Such England hither, and of Standard oil bacco, With the rich these purses are approved of it. They looked forward mother would be perfectly willing to if he persisted they would appeal to were the circumstances of the earl of from here to Englind. She is like a borne by servants. The great staple is to an early marriage, and it was not give the mortgage, but the doing so Mrs. Waldon and tell the whole story Shaftsbury, for whom no earthly honor queen dethroned, and in exile is queenly rice, but bacon and eggs are as much to the end. With unusual consideration | relished there as in England, So are But an examination of the orders and reverence, the various owners of jellies and roast game. Eggs are never told Lizzie, she declared that their mar- proves at once that high rank and other the Shannon, since she ended her last eaten fresh; the worse they are the Between herself and Gustave the riage must not be spoken of again, but personal or political circumstances, and public service as an Indian transport, higher price they bring—especially if result was somewhat staggered, though, matter was discussed that night, and finally they both agreed that they would not great services rendered to the counas nothing had been openly spoken the conclusion arrived at was that the never marry any one else and that they try, are the qualifications that have for and the old hull is practically in the employ swallows' nests in order to "size" would wait for years, and so the second the most part obtained these honors. same condition as on that of the day in soup. Upon some occasions the flesh That these great personages would 1813 when she put her helm up and ran of an elephant is handed round. It is One evening in the early summer deem themselves neglected and injured off under short canvass to allow the the test of good teeth and good digestion. Tea and rice beer are common beverages, but water-drinkers abound. Tiger-baiting with elephants is one of favorite amusements. In this case the tiger's mouth is sewed up, and his claws are clipped. Cock-fighting and quailfighting contest the supremacy with chess. Small boys do not play marbles as with us, but amuse themselves with holm, while the rest was embalmed, battles between grasshoppers. In fight ing the heels are used to kick with,

The New Jerusalem.

The Swedenborgians have built in the University quarter of Paris, beside the Lycee Henry IV, a small temple ing it is a library restricted to the works of Swedenborg and the commentaries thereupon of his disciples. A lady "You are on the wrong tack," said attired in black receives visitors and very small, and has shown a diminution for many years. At one time all the