Gold and Silver.

Along her father's field they strayed, All flecked with cowslips yellow, & little dainty gold-haired maid,

A sturdy nine-year fellow, And there love's course they two began,

(Ab, therey path for treading i) And vowed when they were maid and man The town should see a wedding.

Their golden curls were blown and blent, Through wafts of fragrance treading ; "And oh !" they murmured, well content

"Twill be a golden wedding !"

" "Tis time," said he, "to claim her vow," And forth he went and found her; But she was grown a beauty now,

And half the town was round her, ** I see," says he, "you don't want me !"

Though tears were ripe for shedding, "I'm glad your eyes are good," says she Ah, where's the golden wedding? He flung away, and left her there,

Such heart-sore tear-drops shedding, And gossips cried, in blank despair,

"He's spoiled the rarest wedding !"

He sailed the seas, he beat the French. Two-score good years he tarried, And then he thought, "That little wench-I wonder if she's married?"

Next week a bluff old tar rolled past, The gabled High-street treading, And ancient gossips crowed, "At last

We're like to have the wedding !" She'd waited for him forty years The gray their locks were threading :

And some with smiles, and some with tears.

Beheld their silver wedding.

MY GREAT AUNT'S WILL.

I am a clerk in a country store, and smetimes I wish I'd been a martyr in nose days when they stretched people n beds of spikes or roasted them on a ridiron. Then I, think I could have aken a little comfort in life.

ounter on the side where we keep wints, and there trots up to the oppoite side where we keep flannels, a cusomer neither young nor beautiful; I surry around and across, and she asks or calicoes; then I turn her about and better keep house, and I spent the next nake my way back, and I pull down fortnight house hunting with her. The salf a dozen pieces, but she just gazes at the shelves, says she'd like to look at he under piece on the top shelf; I climb up, at the risk of breaking my neck, und get the under piece out, and she concludes 'tisn't what she thought it was. Then she says she'd like to look room, having the requisite number of 'at that stripe:" I blunder on to every stripe. Then she says she wants a little or her. She wants to know how much tis a yard; I say six cents, and she says the can get better in Springfield for five. und she looks at me suspiciously as if I was a cheating youth. She wants to tnow if it'll wash, and I say I presume | cal distinctions of sex, I should make so, most calico does wash, and she looks at me indignantly, as if I was a saucy outh. Then she asks me if we take ggs, and I say we do, and we pay wenty-eight cents, and she says they're she goes, and I put up the prints, and sition of an old tablecloth. am down at the farther end of the room

amples. Wo ke postoffice, and by the

learn she was the only one on the

father's side. "As you've no mother, I feel it my duty to help make a home for you."

Louisa was worth \$75,000. I think I five years of age." learned that fact in early years at the parental knee, along with who made always stood to my infantile consciousness in the relation of a primary truth. My father, all his life, courted poverty

groceries, and went through bankruptcy as often as the law would allow. During the periodic seasons, before calling the creditors up and making an assignment, he used to clasp his hands to his head and ejaculate "Louisa might help me if she only would."

But Louisa wouldn't or at least didn't, and whatever may be thought of legally called, and with the moderator her filial affection, mature observations in the chair, I was elected one of nine on the oscillations in the molasses and prudential committeemen: duty-"to ginger market have convinced me of the see about getting the wood." Our Sabsoundness of her judgment. "I'm delighted to see you, Aunt

Louisa. I'll go right down to my boarding place with you.

Hence, with a brown willow basket in one hand and a shiny leather bag in walk by my side I couldn't see-we at the river?" meandered down the street.

We met Evelina Angelia Plimpton. I was engaged to Evelina Angelia. I July evening when there came up a sudden thunder-shower, and she clasped my arm and ejaculated she was "so tim-id." An engagement was an annual episode with Evelina. When I solemnly asked Pa Plimpton's consent, he didn't remove his pipe from his mouth, but just

This is the way of it; I am behind the of thought. Evelina smiled patronizingly upon me. Deference to the aged | irresponsible village gossip which might I knew she considered beautiful.

My aunt didn't like my boarding place, and wasn't pleased with my boarding mistress. She thought we'd great desideratum seemed to be the right kind of a "buttery;" one would have supposed butter was to be the staff of life with us. We at last found a "buttery" on the northwest corner, opening into both kitchen and dining cupboards, having shelves that admitted sther stripe before I get her particular of being taken out in house cleaning when we were assembled for the reading have determined to show my appreciatime, painted a bewitching cream color; of the will-the lawyer, the doctor, the tion of that faithfulness. I have deterigure, and I get all the little figures out and we engaged that buttery, regardless minister and myself. The instrument mined to sell out to you! of cost or the character of the neigh- ran as follows:

ment of the feminine mind to "things."

the know it, but it is one of those facts that enroute, and I had to "meet them with for the reading of this my will. both parties ignore, and I go and look, a carriage" at our depot. I felt like a ""The remainder of my property, real collector of antiquities just getting an and personal, with the exception of the ever feel grateful to the small boys of to the American Missionary Society, our village for their self restraint on this neither legacies nor bequests to be paid match a confounded bit of sllk braid, tempting occasion. I don't recol ect a until a year and a day hence.' single opprobrius epithet. They treated my loads with a respect to which nothing but hoary hairs could entitle them. There was a cheese press, and I don't that the American Missionary Society know but a cider mill; there was some- was a most worthy organization. thing, with four tremendously heavy in disguise of a bedstead. There were resignation, not to say of satisfaction, small), five feather-beds, seventeen com- had never seen why deserving merit in brown paper bag and the white cotton fortables, and a great deal of crockery my case should meet such disproportionwhich evidently came over in the Mayflower, but had much better put back to land in the Speedwell. I need not say that our residence experienced a revival of confidence in when furnished was neat but not gaudy. the equitable government of the uni- that fell upon that store that whatever I slept under a "rising-sun" quilt, and verse. Elderly friends in church and had a round braided mat to put my feet Sabbath school felt that I had cause for in the middle. Now, that man under- on when I got out in the morning. I sighed for my former cozy quarters, but | temptations which accompany wealth. I remembered my aunt's valuation, and My employer privately expressed the reasoned that if she was my only living it was cheap, I help him roll the flour, female relative on the father's side, I must of necessity be her only living taken down a peg. Evelina said: "Never male relative on the mother's side. Soon after we were domesticated I week after week, and I hate tea, detest found that my aunt was subject to myssalaratus, abhor codfish and wish calico, terious attacks, which attacks invariably ordinance was matrimony; she and I cotton cloth, drilling, hooks and eyes seized her in the night time, and made it and all the rest of the wretched necessi- imperative that I should run for the make, and she thought perhaps for the ties of an artificial civilization were at doctor. Liability to these attacks prethe bottom of the Indian ocean. I long cluded the possibility of my being away to be a savage more than I do to be an from home evenings, excepting Sunday ingel, and I shall be one of these days, and Thursday evenings, when I was expected to see my aunt to prayer meetshaving mug at the barber's marked in | ings and attend her home, though Evegilt letters, S. O. Haynes. I wonder lina went off in an opposite direction that all self-respect and sentiment of with another fellow. I didn't know tramanity hasn't long ago perished from but justice both to myself and Evelina demanded that I should have a conver-Such were my reflections one fine sation with my aunt, and set before her, morning just after train time, while I in language which even a child might was weighing out half a pound of black | understand, my views of the duties and | privileges of an engaged man; but I felt goods and grocery infliction called out: extremely doubtful of her sympathy, and seventy-five thousand was a good deal to risk. We kept one servant, whose wages stood a little woman, her skirts spread my aunt thought it right I should pay, because, as she said, if there was no one of the female tigures we used to draw but herself she shouldn't keep a girl. Our cuisine was managed with strictest make my bow, and saw she had deposit- regard to economy. We lived largely upon soup, which consisted principally sase and dropped a black glazed bag at of broth. My aunt highly esteemed her side. She wore a stringy kind of marrow-bones. I wonder if it is gener- five thousand dollars. shawl, with fearfully long fringe, and ally known among physiologists how seemed to be afflicted with numb palsy. long a healthy person can subsist on a persistently boiled marrow-bene? For two or three years I had been in the habit of smoking a single cigar at bequeath the sum of twenty-five thou- sulted his programme and criticised the close of the day's labors. One even- | sand dollars, which I direct my executor ing I was sitting on the piazza indulging to pay over to said Haynes as soon as in this luxury when out came my annt. may be convenient. I further direct my quietly said to him: "You seem to in this luxury when out came my aunt. may be convenient. I further direct my "Sam'well" "Yes'm," very meekly. "Well, said she, calmly but firmly, pay from the principal to said Haynes "none of my money shall ever go up in on his thirtieth burthday, if he be living, mers would sink and wonder they don't. eigar smoke." Then again, "How or to his heirs or assigns if deceased, the much do you pay for cigars?" "Ten cents,"

cents a day will amount to in a year, then how much in fifty years, then J want you to put this sum at compound interest, and see how much it will Instantly I remember that Aunt amount to by the time you are seventy-

It struck me that I had somehow, during my lifetime, met with similar me, and what state I lived in, I know it problems, but I conscientiously made the calculation.

"Aunt," cried I, "I'm perfectly appalled. Never did I dream of this. Of through the medium of dry goods and what mad extravagance have I been guilty!" And wildly I hurled my cigar into the camomile bed.

It became generally known throughout our village that my aust was wealthy, and I was heir-expectant, and I soon perceived that whether or not I ever obtained the gold, I was going to have the glory. At a town-meeting,

bath school appointed me delegate to a conference at Commingford: privileges -lose my time, pay my own fare, change the other and my great aunt trotting Thomas Jones; music, that rare and week and intricate composition, "Shall we gather mint drops.

I secured the position of watchman at our store every other Sunday night. Aunt asked if I expected extra pay had enjoyed that honor ever since one for this service, and I said I did. Ev elina had talked of green reps for our parlor, but I found that calculations had now ascended to some kind of rosecolored semething, value about treble that of the reps.

Aunt was at length seized with an 'attack" of more than ordinary vio- always feel confident of your friendnodded and pursued his previous train lence, I called three physicians; for I ship. shrunk from exposing myself to the accuse me of not employing every effort for the prolongation of her life. With three doctors in attendance, she not unreasonably felt that this attack would prove final, and sent for lawyer. I was in a state of great nervous intrepidation. "Is there anything I can do for you,

aunt?" "Nothing now."

"Has your nurse arranged your pillows quite comfortable?'

"Perfectly comfortable."

narrative, and I pass on to the time been faithful to my interests, and I

The next momentous step was to get faneral expenses, and providing a suita-

I went down to the store as usual the next morning, for I wished to show people that I had too good sense to have iny head turned. When I filled our best customer's molasses jug with kerosene, I knew I had demonstrated my cool-

advise in regard to rebuilding the Piper stone bridge, the doctor asked what my candid opinion was concerning the com. parative merits of muriate of ammonia and iodide of potassium in a case of minister said there was an article on "Semi-Pelagianism in the Fourteenth

Century" in the Bibliatheca Sacra he thought I would enjoy perusing. As I stood on the hall door-step after singing school that evening, Evelina came out back of me, and said she, with a little shiver, "Oh, how da-rk it is!"

It flashed across me, as I offered my arm for escort home, that to the feminme imagination matrimony on the incars twice, stage it five miles over a come of seventy-five thonsand is natucountry road and through a November | rally a less "solemn ordinance" than on landscape: prospects-address by Deacon a precarious salary of eight dollars a week and nothing found but pepper-Presently Evelina remarked, "Aren't

ou very lonely since your aunt died?" -tender emphasis on the lonely. My aunt had been dead a year, and Evelina engaged" once in the meantime.

"Not at all; my time and attention are likely to be entirely absorbed in business. "No one can rejoice more sincerely in

your good fortune than I do, Samuel." "I don't doubt it, Evelina; I shall

I leave Evelina at her cottage gate, and I feel that, of all the glad words of tongue or of pen, the gladdest are these "It wasn't to have been."

The next afternoon my employer inited me to be seated behind the railing that fenced in our office, and said he, laying his hand on my shoulder with a confidential, a parental, a sacrificed air:

"Samuel, I have been reflecting upon my duty to you. You are a young man just starting in life, and starting in

some respects under favorable circumstances, but everything depends upon Solemn scenes have no place in this your starting right. You have always

A glance at the door showed me that "After paying my just dues and my my way of escape was not cut off.

"With all the varied interests of the my aunt's "things" moved. Were I ble monument, I give and bequeath to business you are already familiar; we writing a scientific essay on psychologi- my beloved nephew, Samuel O. Haynes, are yearly drawing in more of the trade his heirs and assignes, for their use and from surrounding towns; we have the one strong point the tenacious attach- behoof forever, all my wearing apparel confidence of our customers; we have and personal ornaments, with the excep- | the confidence of wholesale dealers; we Ten thousand dollars in stocks and tion of my gold beads, which I bequeath can buy to the best advantage. To all bonds at stake in an unsettled estate to my namesake, Louisa Haynes, of St. | these privileges you will succeed. Rarehave been known to excite less interest Joseph, Missouri; all my beds and bed- ly is there such an opening for a saying thirty at the other store; and off and create less jealousy than the dispo- ding, house utensils and furniture, with young man. Consult your books, conthe exception of my great arm-chair, sider our profits, reflect upon the income My aunt was for some days in a har- which, as it came in on the Jone's side, from the postoffice- "Sir," interrupted arming fragments out of a cracker bar-rel when back she comes and wants rowing state of indecision as to whether invoiced of that family. I also give my nephew of Providence and the benevolence of as freight or to hire a car. By virtue Samuel five dollars with which to buy a of my aunt, who is to have a monument handsome figures I learned to reference Bible in my remembrance, that will bring a glow to the bosom of time I get back to my cracker barrel, make at Commercial college, I proved and also the sealed paper of instructions the president of our Cemetery associain comes a man who wants to know if to her it would be cheapest to hire the accompany this instrument, which I tion, I am now the recipient of a modest he hasn't a letter. He never had a let- car. I had to go to her former place of wish him to read a year hence in the competence; and shall I squander more ter in his life, and he knows it, and I abode to see about getting the things presence of the witnesses now assembled years of precious life on vulgar, soulwearying dry goods and groceries, subject ever to the fluctuations of Amosthat he hasn't any, and he departs in assortment over from Egypt. I shall legacies hereinafter named, I bequeath my income and avail myself of the humanizing influences of leisure and culture? Conscience and the voice of reason within my soul cry, 'Live on your income!' Never more will I lift my aching ing, I had no clear idea to whom these eyeballs to scan yon top shelf for cotton legacies were devised, but I remarked batting and Agawam mixed; never shall my trembling fingers seek to fit on warped pasteboard box covers; never shali my wearied ears be greeted by the legs, I always believed to be something public. Popular sentiment was that of ceaseless tinkle of the money drawer bell, or my sated nostrils by the odors of seven bandboxes (four large and three on my account. My companions who the grinding coffee! No more shall the

SALUTATIONS.

Forms of Greeting Among Ancient Moslems.

It is related by Sir Walter Scott, in one of his great historical novels, that

a certain chieftain possessed such The chairman of the board of select- a certain chieftain possessed such men wanted to know what I should strength that he was able to crush the hand of any one offered to him by way of salutation. That this is not mere exaggeration is evidenced from the dle age he had been a follower of railfact that there are many cases on road work and for years before his death record illustrating the Samson like pleuritis where egophony denotes slight grip of such persons, and their ad- board" coterie, or, as is more commonly

> have always been of much interest. its whole current. In early Bible times, the record reads grand epic made himself known to his working of other trains past the obstrucfriends they placed their arms about tion. This boy was intrusted with the

rites of marriage seon to be related.

same habits.

In many places the kiss is popular, outer world. on each cheek.

vogue time out of mind.

ing members into the communion. coming down in sheets. Plowing his When candidates for ordination or way through the wet snow over the unfor any important step in the course even surface of rails and ties, went the of Christian life are accepted, the boy in the direction of the expected exsecond chapter of Galatians comes to press, whose faint rumble could first be mind, and the right hand of fellowship felt, then faintly heard. Pianting himis extended. There is no doubt but self firmly between the rails, the boy that this custom of extending the right stood, a lamp in each hand, waiting to hand was introduced into all modern swing at the first burst of the headlight Christian nations. It is based upon the through the fog. Nearer and closer Scripture narrative and epistle, and came the heavy train. One second, two, while possibly not wholly new, still was three, and the headlight commences to given a higher significance through the New Testament forms. The Indians lighten up the banks and rocks of the curve. The fog lifts the light gleams of the plains and the mountains of the on the wet, shining rails. Swing goes West have the universal "How" and the red lamp as the blinding glare of the the grasp of the hand, which they have powerful headlight shoots into sight at borrowed from the white man. This the upper end of the curve. Faster habit has become fixed among almost swings the red light. No answering every uncivilized people.

ceremony is complete without it, and No answer yet. The boy leaps over the it is like the tobacco among the tribes outer rail into the ditch the sine qua non of all ceremonies, the ing himself as he jumps, an i as the In the early days in the Mississippi right arm puts an almost superhuman Valley the Jesuit missionaries said the Illinois Indians met them with both their hands and arms held high in the through the little glass door in the front air. This was also the greeting they of the engine's cab, right into the face keags and Pepperells, or shall I live on gave the sun, Waubun, on his appear- of our old friend the engineer. ing in the morning. The sign of welcome and amity has ever been the fissures of the cut, the train rushes by right hand, with perhaps some slight him harmlessly, but with a terrible variation. The right hand indicates shrick of the whistle. The old chainand signifies power, honor; the king brake snaps like an overstrained muscle held the scepter in his right hand; the great pontiff of Rome gave the baneliction with the right hand, the signet rings were worn on the right hands; and all the great and important and impressive State, religious and paternal acts were performed by the hand that moved the world.

THE BRAVE BOY'S DEEL.

The Story of How a Telegraph Lad's Good Aim Saved a Train.

A few weeks ago there passed away an old man of three-score or more, who had led a quiet and apparently uneventful life. From a little before his mida well-known member of the "footeffusion, but with strong indications of dress otherwise in court and on the called, a locomotive engineer. Some adhesion of the mediastinum; and the field. fifteen years ago an occurrence took The various forms of salutation place in his life that may have changed

> One stormy, snowy night in Decemthat Esau ran to meet Jacob, his ber a freight train accident occurred brother, and fell upon his neck and through the breaking of a car axle. kissed him. The embrace and the The scene of the accident was on a porkiss were certainly among the first ex- tion of the road very crooked. The hibitions of fraternal affection. If the wreckers had been called out, and with Hebrew habit was that, so it can be them the young telegraph boy, whose quoted from the "Blind old man of duty it was to climb a telegraph pole, Scio's rocky isle," Homer, in the make the necessary attachments with Odyssey, that when the hero of that wires, clamps, etc., and to assist in the Ulysees and showered kisses upon the important task of opening and operathead, hands and shoulders. That sign | ing an additional office. Sitting on an of affection became in time restricted impromptu chair, built of fence-rails to relatives and those by the sacred and stones, at the foot of the telegraph pole, his duty was to stop all trains In New Testament times the holy coming toward the obstruction, and kiss was enjoined upon the brethren. hold them until one of the tracks had Among less cultured peoples the rub- been cleared. It was on Saturday bing of noses was long held in high es- night, and but few trains-save the teem, and it is told by travellers that regular night express-were running. even to this day in parts of Africa the Clothed with unusual responsibility the sniffing or nose rubbing custom pre- lad sat through a terrible blinding snow vails, as also among Indo-Chinese and sleet-storm, hour after hour, nc races. Mongols, and others, while the shelter and no company save the con-Eskimos and Laplanders follow the stant tick of the little instrument that held him in communication with the

> and men kiss each other as an ex-pression of their regard. It is quite express should be there. Orders have common in Continental Europe for come from the wreek, "Hold the exparents and near relatives to quit press at all hazards." A glance at the their families and friends with a kiss watch tells the boy that he must take his lamps and meet the express as far The custom of kissing the head is above as possible. There were no air also very venerable, and has been in brakes in those days. A heavy, blinding, cheerless fog has settled down like The right hand of fellowship is ex- a thick cover over the deep cut in the tended in most churches upon receiv- rocks. The snow from above was still blast of the whistle. The red light is It is recognized as the proper act, no on a desperate, almost despairing swing.

and give him the consoling assurance

Then there is a lady who wants to trab bordering on the lilac. It takes me five minutes to find one box of silk praids, and five more to find we haven't drab bordering on the lilac. Then she wants sawing silk the same shade, and I aunt through all the sewing silks, and here's drab bordering on everything else under the sun excepting lilac; but I snow by the way her flounces sweep out that a mere mercantile house not keeping drab bordering on the lilac stands very low.

I get down to the farther end of the store again, and there comes a man to the front door, and yelps out loud enough for every customer to hear that he's brought back that barrel of flour; says the bread was black and all dough stood, when he had that flour, that it was inferior quality, not recommended. and he had it cheap, and took it because and I can see that he thinks he has circumvented a villain.

That's the way it goes day after day, hough I do wear cloth suits and have a out of my bosom.

ea, when my tellow-sufferer in the dry "Here's a lady inquiring for you Sam."

In distinct outline before the door out by a triangular hoop like the skirts on our slates at school. I came up to ed a brown willow basket on the show-"Are you my nephew Sam'wel?"

asked she. "My name is Samuel Haynes, ma'am."

"I'm your father's aunt, Loueezer Haynes.'

"I'm glad to see you, Aunt Louisa." She looked at me sharply, as if I was making fun of her. I suppose it is be- smoking?" cause the corners of my mouth turn up, de are always suspecting me of making fun of them. I wish those cor-"I'm your only living female relative

an the father's side," said she. My business experience with females

had been so embittering, I was glad to your pencil and calculate how much ten property be it more or less."

When the lawyer was through read-

The nature of the will was soon made string mingle in all my dreams! Sir, I at- reward, while their own plodded hate tea, detest saleratus, abhor codfish, along on a weekly stipend with no great. and loathe that postoffice and two-cent aunt's estate in prospective, naturally rejoicing in being spared the snares and opinion that I had been getting above my business, and he was glad to see me mind; we don't care for money." But not many days after, Evelina told me she had begun to realize what a solemn were both young, and had our way to present, it would be better for us to consider ourselves only friends.

I said, "Very well," and felt that I was a lonely bark tossed on a wild and watery waste.

I had read of instances similar to mine where the sealed packet or the old Bible proved to contain bank-notes; but finger the paper left me as I would, I could make nothing of it but paper.

For a year I went calmly but hopelessly forward in the dry goods and grocery way, and we then assembled for the opening of my sealed orders-the lawyer, the doctor, the minister and myself. The first words that met my eyes as I unfolded the paper were, "And all former wills by me made I do hereby revoke," etc. With palpitating heart I passed the document to the lawyer. After provisions and legacies similar to those in the first instrument. This lat-

ter document proceeded as follows: "To the American Missionary Society I give and bequath the sum of twenty-

"To my beloved nephew, Samuel O. Haynes, who I hope may have learned, during the year that has elapsed, lessons

of wisdom more valuable than money, I cried she, "are you executor to annually pay to said Haynes know considerable about music; are

sum of twenty-five thousand dollars,

and to pay to said Haynes on his thirty-

stamos! I was done, and I knew by the hush else I might be, 1 was an-orator.

Woman Stumps the Philosophers.

Tennyson-Women are angels.

Shakespeare-Perfidious as a wave. Balzac-Women complain of being isunderstood, . Byron-Angels have wings and al-

vays end up in flying off. Diderot-He who comprehends them

s their implacable enemy. Chamfort-The most beautiful girl in the world can only give that which

she bas. Saint Evremont-We take women and triumph. He had six cigars. He for what they are not; we quit them for | handed them to the judge. what they are.

Leopardi-When one speaks of women there is a weapon more terrible than calumny-the truth. Oriental Proberb-One leads a horse

by the bridle, an elephant by his rope, a woman by her beart.

Chafort-Love is more pleasing than marriage, for the reason that novels are more amusing than history. The Koran-It is necessary to have

at least four wives in order to find one in good health and gentle humor.

Byron-I have seen those (the tempests) of women, and I have seen those of the waves, and I pity more the lovers than the satlors. Hamilton-In matters of love noth-

the desire that another shall not gain that which she herself refuses.

chap who sat next to me faithfully conthe income from the remainder of my property, both real and personal, and to he replied, "but my sister makes piano covers, "

when nearly dry rub on a sufficient refused, though I think it carries the picture in the world-a fresco from a "Now, Sam'wel, I want you to take fifth birthday the remainder of my quantity of red bronze (bronze powder), appearance of a desperate undertaking. dry and burnish.

A Shrewd Stroke of Economy.

Ever since District Attorney Hillborn met with that accident, when he asked a Chinaman what a 10-cent cigar other day the boy was given half a doliar.

"Go out," said the judge. "to ---'s and buy me four cigars-four for a half. He knows what I get."

The boy started off and came back presently, his face aglow with pride "What are these?"

"I didn't go to ---'s, sir. I know a place where they give you six for a half."

And the boy, if he reads this story, may perhaps discover why the anticipated raise of salary did not follow his struke of economy.

A Letter of 1775.

etter, written in 1775, one can detect the simple, affectionate nature:

DEAREST LYDIA!-I received your kind letter by Mr. Burr, as also the inkstand, corn and cucumbers you sence from you. My heart is delighted in reading your letters, especially when on the countenance of them you appear to be in health, and when you appear by your letters to be in trouble, I long At a concert the other night a young to participate with you. I received yours wherein you expressed your joy in my not going to Quebec. Remember pleasant places. His occasional meet-the Psalmist's expression, "if I take ings with his operator friend were wings of the morning and fly to the uttermost parts of the sea, behold Thou art there." I doubt not but wherever the attempt to "hold the express at all I am God will be there and be my stay | hazards.' and support. My love, I had it under consideration whether to offer myself to go to Quebec, and had so far con-WILLIAM TURNER MILLER.

efforts into the last swing, the lamp leaves his hand and with a crash goes

The lad sunk back into the rocky and away rushes the express past that clicking instrument, on, on, into the darkness, out of hearing and beyond recall. Slowly and wearily the boy plods his way over the ties to his post at the instrument, pondering over his unheeded efforts and the result. "Hold the express at all hazards ?"-and where was that express? There, with his trembling fingers upon the key of the instrument, he sat trying to tell his superior officer at the wreck that his efforts to hold the express had failed. This he did without telling of the fate was, he has felt like giving up smok- of that red light. Voices are presently ing. And another experience has just heard through the darkness, and ere happened to him which makes him long the swayings of several lighted afraid to buy a cigar in case some joke lanterns are to be seen as they come will come out of it. He engaged a from the direction of the lost train. new boy for his office-a young, zeal- A few seconds later the eager, peering ous, economical, bright boy, whose faces of the train men appear, and the whole soul was devoted to his master's boy recognizes the familiar faces of the service. Among the boys duties was conductor and brakemen of the express. to go out for eigars for the judge. The The train had stopped, but only a few yards away from the wreck, and the man had come back to pick up the operator, whom they supposed was mangled and dead in the curve above. The engineer, they say, had been badly hurt by some of the broken brakechain. The boy is grateful and happy because it is no worse. In a minute or so the engineer-our old friend-makes his appearance. Face covered with blood, which he had vainly tried to wipe away with bunches of greasy waste, a long cut just under the roots of his hair,

told where he had been hurt. Throwing his arms about the brave boy's neck he whispered through his sobs of joy as the tears trickled down his blood-covered cheeks.

A Letter of 1775. In the uncouth garb of a Puritan In the uncouth garb of a Puritan a different man from to-night."

'Twas so. The true tale has never before been told. That engineer's life was thenceforth a true, honest and sober one. The chain served as the pretext sent. Every letter and present from for the wound, and the fireman, who you is like a cordial to me in my ab- was nodding on his box, too, never knew the true history. Death long ago came to him in the discharge of his duty. And now that the shades of death have closed over our old friend, peace to his memory.

He has gone to that final footboard to rest, where his "runs" will be in the attempt to "hold the express at all

The Oldest Fresco.

The museum at Boulak, in Egypt contains what has been called the oldest tomb at Maydoom representing six

To bronze zinc fret work coat the cluded upon the matter that, if I had netal with a very thin gold size, and been requested to go, I should not have metal with a very thin gold size, and

A Critic's Knowledge of Music.

