Eventide.

E. S. PHELPS.

Take unto thyself, O Father,
This folded day of thine,
This weary day of mine.
Its ragged corners cut me yel,
O still the jar and fret
Father! do not lorget
That! am tired,
With this day of thine.

Breathe thy pure breath, watching Father, On this marred day of thine, This erring day of mine. Wash it white from stain and spot. O, cleanse its every blot, Reproachful eyes! remember not That I have grieved thee On this day of thine.

BEN'S ONLY SISTER

"Ben! 'most six o'clock." "Yes."

"Breakfast's all ready." "I'm coming as quick as I can."

The door at the foot of the stairs closed with a light bang, and Ben discontentedly stretched himself.

"I'm sick of that old mill. Droning and droning there day after day, never seeing anything, and getting such miserable pay."

Ben forgot to think, as he slowly dressed himself, that no very long time had elapsed since he had thought himself a very lucky fellow in getting a situation at the mill, with a prospect of better wages if he proved himself faithful and capable.

"Hurry, now, you've no time to lose," said Susan, following him to the gate after he had finished his breakfast. "Work begins pretty prompt, doesn't

"Prompt? Yes, I guess it does, and keeps up pretty prompt all day. Work, work, work, all the time. Jim Slade says a smart fellow can get twice as much pay for half as much work in the city, and have a chance of seeing something a little lively, too."

"But you wouldn't think of going anywhere to leave mother and me,

Ben?" "P'raps I would for a while, Sue, if I could make lots of money for you. And then you and mother'd come to where I was. Wouldn't that be fine? But I must go now."

Susan stood for a few moments at the gate with a heavy misgiving at her heart. Ben had seemed unsettled ever since Jim Slade had come home from the city, taking less interest in his work, and appearing less anxious than formerly, to do his best. She did not know that Jim's reason for coming home to take a little rest just now, as he had given out, had been a dismissal from his situation under circumstances which he was anxious to keep hidden from his country friends; and that his strong mterest in her brother Ben arose from the fact of his guessing that he had a little money laid by, and feeling desirous of sharing it with him through coaxing him to return to the city with him. But Susan had an instinctive distrust of Jim, and had not liked to see his growing intimacy with Ben.

She looked anxiously after her brother as he took his way along the pretty mountain road. "I'd like to work in that mill myself-such a nice one," she said, half laughing at the idea. She had a boyish taste for strong, large things, and had been greatly interested in improvements which Mr. Graves had made in his sawmill, new machinery and conveniences which were novelties to the country folk.

At dinner-time Ben seemed restless and uneasy, avoiding her eye, she fan-. cied, and talking in quick, excited tones about matters of no importance to their mother, who was an invalid, and had drifted into a way of leaving hidden foc. everything to Susan's capable ordering and performing.

"I'm in a dreadful hurry," said Ben, at length, springing from his chair. "Good-bye, mother." He kissed her, and then with an awkward laugh and heightened color hurried out of the house.

"You've forgot your handkerchief," said Susan, making a pretext of it again to follow him as he was hastening away.

"You're ever so good to me, Sue," he said, making a snatch at it as he held it out to him. "You've always been good to me, and I'm going to be zood to you-you'll see."

He was off without a look at her, and Susan went back to the house feelrible suggestion flashed upon her mind. | holding on to the hose. Could Ben be intending to leave home know. It would be unlike him to do

satisfying to him. To do the boy justice, his strongest feeling in the matter was the desire to playing around it? But how else could be helpful to the others.

"I'll fix things so poor little Susy won't have to work so hard any more," woods, he turned for a glance back.

She was carrying out a basket of

tween her and hard work.

The weight at Susan's heart grew heavier as the afternoon wore on. The looking like woven snow, the little sun-bonnet and went out saying to her mother: "I'll walk towards the mill and meet Ben."

He was not on the road. She had scarcely expected it, for she was a little in advance of the usual time for leaving work. She caught sight of Mr. Graves, the mill owner overlooking the construction of some improvements in the boom, and as she drew nearer could see that most of the force of workmen were engaged there. Ben would not be there, for his duties lay in the lighter work under Mr. Grave's direction or in the office.

"Ben?" she said, looking into the office.

"He's not here," said a workman, calling good-naturedly to her from Jim. where he was setting some machinery in order, "But I guess you won't be long finding him for I seen him come out o' there not five minutes ago."

"Thank you," said Susan. "I believe." she added to herself, feeling more tired than she had before realized. "I'll sit down here and rest a minute and watch for Ben. He can't it matter what 'tis?" be far off.

Another man passed the door and,

seeing her stopped. "Here," he said, giving her a piece of folded paper. "Ben gave me this and made me promise I'd go round and give it to you to-night. But I guess it'il do just as well new."

In surprise and dismay she opened the paper; then sat for a few moments in a maze of despair.

"Dear Susy," it read, "I'm going away for a little while to make a strike for something better; and saying good- shall only have to get a little farther bye is such hard work that I don't away and never come back. want to. You'll hear from me soon, and then you'll say I did best to go, though I'm afraid you won't think so now. Wait till you see what I'm going to do for you and you will know how I love you, so good-bye, dear Susy."

How long Ben's sister sat half stupefied by the terrible blow she never could tell. The sounds about the mill lessened as all hands gathered for an effort of strength at the boom. It could not, however, have been many minutes before her eye, always quick to observe his post. And in the confusion he had that quarrels are almost unknown; hos virtue does not exist occasionally, and surrounding objects, took in, at first gathered that she had put it out at the pitable, docile, keenly appreciative of was never, as far as I recollect, taken vaguely, a thread of smoke which peril of her life. slowly curled up in a corner of the of- It was a long time before Ben found bite with their white visitors; willing stern view of humanity Shakespeare fice. Very thin it was, but growing courage to tell Susan that Jim Slade to work when opportunity offers; and joined a sorrowful view of Fate, thicker with every moment.

"Where there is smoke there must be

No one ever knew that less than a quarter of an hour before a match had been flung by the careless hands of Jim Slade as he stood at the office door and lighted his pipe, while he waited take but little hold,

But it sometimes seems as though influences for mischief are carefully fostered by the hand which works mismoment. The office was only a corner boys," of the mili railed off by a high baulsan unfinished state, and it chanced together. that a vaste basket of loose papers and a pile of dry shavings lay close to the

Into these it leaped just as Susan approached, and the dread flame flew up before her. With every sense called into active play by the sudden emergency, the young girl sprang toward a hose connected with a force-pump fed by a stream from high up the mountain side. Ben had shown it to her with great pride one day before Jim Slade came, dashing the water about and wetting her from head to foot, in displaying its convenience for putting out fire, if fire should come.

The hose was only a few steps from her, and as she caught it in her hand she fully expected to put out the fire without difficulty, but in the same moment it burst into a fierce flame, blazing far above her head, With foud ing more and more perplexed and un- cries for help she ran out of the office, easy. As she resumed her work a ter- still, with great presence of mind,

Those who know anything about sawwithout letting her and his mother mills will readily understand the danger now imminent. The greater part anything which he must realize would of the building was old, and every be such a sorrow to them, but she knew | beam and ledge covered with the fine that Jim's influence over him had been dust, the combustible nature of which growing stronger and stronger, and he forms a constant source of anxiety to had succeeded in filling the mind of the mill men. The needful precautions foolish country boy with the idea that | had been taken, but the hand which he could do far better for himself and had been trusted to apply them had for those two who were partly depend- failed in the duty of the moment. Just ent upon him, by leaving the home beyond reach of the flames Susan which had until lately been perfectly turned. She had the hose, but the cutoff at the pump was unturned. How could it be turned when the fire was the mill be saved? She threw her light shawl about her head, rushed back and turned the cut-off. But a breath of he said to himself, a mist rising to his the flame had seized her throat, and as dressel in Nineteenth century clothes eyes, as, reaching an opening in the she reached the fresh air she sank down

helpless and insensible. Her work, however, was done, clothes to hang in the sunshine, and he | Stronger hands than hers seized the

her with very loyal desire to stand be- her eyes under the ministrations of

rough, kindly hands, the fire was out. Ben and his friend had walked up the mountain above the mill, taking a clothes were dried and brought in, short cut over to the town in which they expected to take the cars for the house in order, and then Susan took her city. At a bend in the road Ben

paused and looked down at the mill. "Come on," said Jim, "Wait a minute," said Ben. "I ain't in any hurry. Maybe it'll be a

long time before I see it again." He sat moodily down, shaking off Jim's hand as he would have urged him

"You ain't going to weaken down, are you?" asked Jim, with a half

"No, I ain't," said Ben impatiently. "But I wish I knew how Susy'll feel about my going; and I feel rather sneaky about stealing off when Mr. Graves left me in charge of the of-

"Nonsense. Come on." repeated

"What's that noise?" said Ben, springing to his feet. Sharply upon the

clear air came the cry: "Fire! Fire!" "What's that!" he exclaimed, listen-

ing intently. "Oh, come along," said Jim, "you've left things here behind and what does

But Ben still listened, his quick ear tracing the sounds of increasing confusion to the mill.

"It is there!" Forgetting all else than that his mill was burning he dashed down the rough surface of the hill, picking his way among the rocks, ravines, logs, and bushes. Jim looked after him with a face of anger and contempt, succeeded by an ugly smile.

"It's just as well for me," he said, taking from his pocket a wallet which he examined with great satisfaction. "I

of the transfer of "O Ben!" His face was the first to greet Susan when she opened her eyes and tried to draw a free breath. "Where have you gions to the north and south of Hud- ate, another base and cruel; and he disbeen?" she added.

now, and-" with a choke in his wonderfully patient and enduring in much implying the the government or throat-"I'm going to stay, too." He times of trial and suffering; honest change of nature by any external prinhad guessed that she had come seeking and intelligent to an unlooked for de- ciple. There can be no question that him, also that the fire had in some way gree; perfectly fearless in the chase, in the main he is right in this view of originated through his failure to be at | yet so peace loving in their disposition | human nature; still, the other form of | ed, but it injures the exhibitor.

years' work which he had foolishly many good points have they, indeed, fire," said Susan, going toward it. entrusted to him. And in her glad that the sad certainty of their gradual "What can it be? How would the fire realization that Ben had come to his extermination is rendered all the sadder senses and concluded that he was well off at home she felt that the money their numbers in the Hudson's straits was well lost in showing him the real region at present is 1,500; but this, of character of his false friend. But she

was too wise a little body to say so. She went with Ben when he made for Ben to join him. It had fallen an honest confession to Mr, Graves of many," renders anything like an accuupon a morsel of sawdust in which it the fault which had led to the disaster, rate census impossible. Each year had smouldered, appearing at first to concluding with: "I s'pose you won't finds their food supply diminishing, need me any longer, sir."

"I think I shall," said Mr. Graves. "A boy who has the good sense to see his mistake and the frankness to own decrease also, and the end, though it chief alone, for the glowing spark it is worth more than he was before. may be long delayed, seems inevitable. reached from one to another grain of And a boy with a sister like yours ought sawdust, growing stronger with every to be worth three or four common

The Love of Humbug.

If one may be indulged in the use of a little slang, it makes a wise man tired to see how persistently his compeers run after and are beguiled by the latest shams, and seem never so happy as when they are being deceived, Especially is this trait noticeable in the matter of physicial ailments. The family physician may measure out his prescribed dores of quinine or senna, give the patient a plain, practical talk, and depart with the consciousness of duty done and the certainty that the subject will leave the powders untouched on the mantel, unless he becomes frightened, and that his reputation as a physician will suffer in consequence.

But let some traveling fakir come along, pitch his tent, swing out his flag. with ringing of bells and blowing of horns, and lo! the public is at his feet ready to be healed, willing to swallow the most nauseous mixtures, if only they be christened with unpronounceable and untranslatable names, anxious to pay double the fees of a respectable. responsible physician, and bold to assert after a week's diet of bread pills and rain water sweetened with molasses, that they are perfectly cured of imagined ailments, and are urgent that their friends shall share in their good for-

Science doesn't always receive the support of the universal public; humbuggery does. The street wizard, with tangled hair and picturesque garb, can extract teeth painlessly by the same process which nearly murders the patient if performed by an educated dentist, and located in a well appointed office. The noble aborigine, in war paint and feathers, dealing out "Sagwa" and mystic oils, will carry off all the spare at a farm-house near by. He gazed at formed, and before Susan had opened lage physician grows poverty stricken. They connect themselves with a sad the remainder is dissipated in space.

HOW ESOUIMAUX LIVE.

Custom of a Peculiar Race of Northern People Who Are Disappear-

Their social customs are full of interest and individuality. Their way of eating, for instance, is decidedly peculiar. Cutting a long strip of gory, greasy meat from the mass before him the Esquimau gourmand takes one end of it in his mouth, and then, pulling the other until it is strained tight, month. The pocket of an elderly with a quick slash of the knife past his mouth and nose severs a mouthful and swallows it without mastication, repeating the operation rapidly until the limit of his storage capacity is reached. A civilized spectator watching an Esquimau family at dinner cannot fail to be struck with the wisdom of Providence in giving these people such short noses, as, were the features any longer, they would infallibly suffer early abbre-

In the matter of amusements the Esquimaux are not badly off. They have a form of cup-and-ball, the ball being a block of ivory pierced with holes at police, the note was stopped at the extinguished. different angles, into one of which the bank, and nothing more has been heard players strive to insert an ivory peg as of it from that day to this. But the the block falls, the position of the hole determining the value of the stroke. another. The bank kindly offered to Another game closely resembles dominoes, and contains pieces running as them the interest. But the Bills of Exhigh as "double thirties," but sequen- change act, passed in 1822, gives the pubces are not regularly carried out, the breaks in them seeming to be without system. They have a game exactly the holder may obtain a similar one by like solitaire, with the exception that ivory pegs take the place of the glass balls. The special amusement of the women is a species of "cat's cradle," which has been brought to such per- been ordered to pay them the sum defection that they develop from twenty to thirty different figures in it. Indeed, they are extremely clever in performing tricks with string, winding dead loss to the family of £1000. and twisting a piece in and out among their fingers, and then disentangling it

by a single pull on one end. Such are some of the manners and customs of the quaint, harmless and thereby. The most careful estimate of course, is only an approximation, as their own system of counting, which generally runs "one, two, three-a great thanks mainly to the enterprise of the whalers and sealers. As the number of seals decrease the number of Esquimaux

Suffered From His Politeness.

Ex-Governor and Representative "He's right there, if ever a man McCreary, of Kentucky, is noted for trade of light pine. Everything was in was "said Ben, as they walked home his politeness. On one occasion he was is a moment too late at the prison, and When he sat down to supper the lady lips. Salisbury a moment too late at but with her left to pain. of the house asked him whether he wished coffee or tea. The Governor dead. Goneril and Iago have on the replied:

"Coffee, if you please, madam," His tondness for hot coffee is known to his friends, who can well imagine his Death pierces the king's fortress' walls feelings when the hostess informed him that the cook had neglected to warm the coffee for supper, and that it was cold. Even this information of the cook's neglect did not affect the Governor's politeness, and with a smile he

"How fortunate, madam. Do you know, madam, that I am so eccentric display they appear happy and "at happy, too. . as to prefer cold coffee and do not care home." A well dressed woman is "in for it in any other way. Your cook's her element" at public entertainments, neglect is good news to me."

with well-feigned pleasure.

The weather the next day was cold as to make the heart of a coffee-drinernor McCreary had forgotten the incihis hostess

"I have the coffee cold for you this morning, Governor," she said sweetly; "you see I remember that you said you never liked it in any other way."

The smile on Governor McCreary's face was hardly as angelic as it was the night before, but he drank the cold coffee without a murmur. It was with difficulty, however, that the other guests restrained their laughter over the unfortunate predicament in which the Governor had placed himself by his

tale of the dangers incurred by inheriting a fortune. Edward Gillett, the last owner of the subject of this memoir, was a bricklayer, who, in his old age, became possessed of considerable wealth. Thereupon he followed the example of the man who was told that the authenticity of the Three Heavenly Witnesses had been disproved, and "took to drinking." In December, 1879, he received the note as part of his legacy, and kept it in his pocket a drunkard is no place for a respectable note to remain, and at the end of the month this specimen of portable property took its flight. At the time of the escape Gillett was helplessly intoxica- friends. ted, and he spent the evening of his days in Darenth Asylum. Mr. Gillet 18 described by his daughter, with filial out first. insight and candor, as "childish, selfwilled, obstinate and hardly ever sober." He was in the habit of "flourishing the note about," and the only wonder is that it was not speedily flourished into the pocket of somebody else. The son gave the number to the Gillett's have succeeded in getting invest £1000for them in consols and pay lic better terms than these. It provides that where a bank note has been lost giving an idemnity in case the note makes one weary. should turn up and should have to be cashed. This the Gillett's were willing to do, and the bank has therefore manded. This is obviously fair, for nobody loses, whereas if the plaintiff had failed there would have been a

Shakespeare and Dante.

Shakespeare almost always implies a total difference in nature between -despite their dirt-lovable people, one human being and another; one bewhose home is among the dreary re- ing from the birth pure and affectionson's straits. They have many admi- plays each in its sphere as having the "No matter where I was, I'm here rable traits of character. They are nature of a dove, wolf, or lion, never kindness, and ready to share their last much note of by him. And with this He is distinguished from Dante eminently by his always dwelling on last causes instead of first causes. Dante invariably points to the moment of the soul's choice which fixed its fate, to the instant of the day when it read no farther, or determined to give bad advise about Penestrino, But Shakespeare always leans on the force of Fate, as it urges the final evil; and dwells with finement, and then translated into beinfinite bitterness on the power of the wicked, and the infinitude of result dependent seemingly on little things. A fool brings the last piece of news from Verona, and the dearest lives not stumbled as he walked. Othello shine. mislays his handkerchief, and there remains nothing for him but death. Hamlet gets hold of the wrong foil, and the rest is silence. Edmund's runner the tower, and Arthur lies on the stones whole in this world, Shakespeare sees, much of their own way, though they come to a bad end. It is a pin that with; and Carelessness and Folly sit, sceptered and dreadful, side by side with the pin-armed skeleton,

Self Possession of Women.

Women are more self possessed than men. On occasions of ceremony and and she moves calmly and gracefully The relief of the housekeeper can be under the gaze of numerous eyes, while understood as she handed Governor her male attendant is self conscious McCreary the coffee which he sipped and flurried. Observe the placidity contrast presented by the nervousness God. ker long for his favorite drink. Gov- and lack of repose in the motions of man. It has often been remarked that by which we are surrounded. dent of the night before when he sat | brides are generally collected and se- yet it is the surroundings that engage down to breakfast. But if it had es- date during the marriage ceremony, caped his memory it had not that of while bridegrooms are bashful and awkward.

The Force of Evaporation.

An average of five feet of water is estimated to fall annually over the whole earth, and, assuming that condensation takes place at an average height of 3000 feet, scientists conclude that the force of evaporation to supply that laboreth to overcome himself? rainfall must equal the lifting of 322,- This ought to be our endeaver, to 000,000 pounds of water 3000 feet in every minute, or about 300,000,000,000. stronger and to make a further growth horse power constantly exerted. Of in holiness. A One Thousand Pound Bank Note. created a very small proportion is Bank notes for £1000 are not so com- transferred to the waters that run back mon but that the adventures of this through rivers to the sea, and a still set, promise and fulfilment, life and knew they were for Summer boarders hose; a bucket-brigade was instantly change of a community, while the vil-

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Every good act mad does is shaking hands with God.

Be specially careful of draughts and udden changes.

Do not overwork. Of what use is

wealth without health? Happiness is the uniform serenity of well governed mind.

It is the foolis's aim of the atheist to scan infinitude with a microscope. Be not ostentatious in dress or deportment; nothing can be more vulgar.

come, and let them go just as they It is much safer to learn from our enemies than to try to instinct our

To be happy, take things as they

Remember, weary farmers, that it is the men who have little to do that wear

Reflect that life like every other blessing, derives its value from its use

alone. People seldom improve when they have no other model but themselves to copy after.

If a bed or curtain is on fire beat on the flames with a woolen garment till

Never urge another to do anything against his desire, unless you see danger before him.

I wish that there were more attachment to the truth, and less to the man who delivers it,

It is worth a thousand pounds a year to have the habit of looking on the bright side of things,

It is very monotonous to be rich, but there is a variety about being poor that

The feeble tremble before opinion, the foolish defy it, the wise judge it, the skilful direct it. Humflity is most serviceable as an

undergarment, and should never be worn as an overcoat. There are some men to whom the loss of their reputations would mean

mighty good luck. Do not wait for extraordinary opportunities for good actions, but make use

of common situations. Forgiving our enemies has the same refreshing effect upon our souls as it

does to confess our sins. If we always tell the truth we stamp our words with a mark that makes them current everywhere.

Application is the price to be paid for mental acquisition. To have the harvest we must sow the seed.

Rudeness harms not even the humblest and poorest to whom it is direct-A sociable man is one who, when he

has ten minutes to spare, goes and bothers somebody who hasn't, Excess of grief for the deceased is

madness; for it is an injury to the living and the dead know it not. There are plenty of people who know how to make money, and how to waste it, but few who know how to

spend It. Blessed is the hand that prepares a pleasure for the child, for there is no saying when and where it may bloom

Remember that good manners are thoughts filled with kindness and re-

bayior. There is a great deal of artificial honesty in this world; it wants a heap of watching, and should be labelled "poison,"

Better follow the sternness of a truth of its noble houses are lost; they might than the glittering delusion of a lie. have been saved if the sacristan had Men often follow lies because they Life hath no blessing like an earnest frien ; than treasured wealth more

and the people's loud applause. Sensibility would be a good portress if she had but one hand, the guest of a friend in the country. the feather will not move at Cordelia's right she opens the door to pleasure,

precious, than the power of monarchs,

As there are no laws extant against ingratitude, so it is utterly impossible to contrive any that in all circumstances shall reach it.

Good breeding is the art of avoiding familiarity, and at the same time making the company satisfied with you and pleased with themselves. An eagle measuring something over nine feet from tip to tip of its wing

was shot in Leon county, Fla., after it had made off with a pig. Some people are never so happy as when they are making other people feel bad. Such people are generally

Be not discouraged if the tide of fate. Drifts you beyond the harbor's gate: The tide will turn, hope on and wait. He is happy whose circumstances suit his temper; but he is more excellent who can suit his temper to any circum-

stances. You and I, toiling for earth, may at which characterizes a handsomely the same time be toiling for Heaven, dressed we man as she takes her seat in and every day's work may be a Jaand bracing. It was just such a day a church or concert room, and the cob's ladder reaching up nearer to

Our happiness depends upon which is within us, and not upon that most of our thoughtfulness. Trust in God does not supersede the

employment of prudent means on our To expect God's protection while we do nothing is not to honor, but to tempt, Providence. Of all religious things we

speak hopefully, even against hope, because of the faith we have in the promises of God. The end must be good, for He has so decreed. Who hath greater combat than he conquer ourselves and daily wax

this prodigious amount of energy thus What a book! Vast and wide as the world, rooted in the abveses of creation, and towering up under the blue secrets of Heaven. Sunrise and sun-