WISHING AND HAVING.

If to wish and to have were one, my door, You would not be sitting now With not a care in your tender heart. Not a wrinkle upon your brow: The clock of time would go back with you, All the years you have been my wife, Till its golden hands had pointed out The happiest hour of your life;

I would stop them at that immortal hour; The clock should no longer run: You would not be sad and sick and old-If to wish and to have were one.

You are not here in the winter, my love, The snow is not whirling down; You are out in the heart of the summer

woods, . In your dear old seaside town; A patter of little feet in the leaves, A beautiful boy at your side; He is gathering flowers in the shady nook-It was but a dream that he died ! Keep hold of his hands and sing to him; No mother under the sun Had such a seraphic child as yours-If to wish and to have were one.

Methinks I am with you there, dear wife, In that old house by the sea; I have flown to you as the bluebire? To his mate in the poplar tree. A sailor's hammock hangs at the door, You swing in it, book in hand, A boat is standing in for the L. Sch, It's keel grates on the sand :

Your brothers are coming-two happy an, Whose lives have only begun; Their days may be long on the land, dear heart-

If to wish and to have were one. If to wish and to have were one, ah. I would not be old and poor. But a young and prosperous gentleman, With never a dun at the door; There would be no past to bewail, my love There would be no future to dread; Your brothers would be live men again, And my boy would not be dead. Perhaps it will all come right at last: It may be when all is done We shall be together in some good world, Where to wish and to have is one.

A JEWEL OF A WOMAN

"Where are you going this evening, Winterbourne?"

"Oh! I'm off to the Jollity. Will you come with me?"

"I was half engaged-still, I'll come to take care of you. You need looking after badly. Your infatuation about Gladys Dalton is becoming the talk of the town. A common burlesque actress-phaugh!"

"My dear Baring," answered Viscount Winterbourne, warmly, "she is the most divine woman I have ever seen, and I won't hear a word said against her. I tell you frankly that, if I could win her consent, I would make her Lady Winterbourne to-morrow."

"'Pon my life this is sheer madness!" his friend remonstrated. "The woman can neither act nor sing a bit. She depends solely on her beauty; and even that is nothing phenomenal. There are scores of others equally at- low." tractive."

"To my mind she's the only woman in the world," Lord Winterbourne replied.

"That is unfortunate," was the refort. "For she certainly does not regard you as the only man. Indeed, there are fifty other fellows whom she favors with her smile, and for the mere purpose of obtaining presents from them. You know she has a craze for jewelry."

"I know she is very fond of it, and I care to gratify her in this respect. See, here is a diamond star, from Chouse & Cheetall's, which I heard of her admiring the other day. I called in at the shop and bought it this afternoon."

"Really, Winterbourne," said Baring, as he examined the magnificent jewel, "this is a gift worthy of an empress. May I ask its figure?"

"Five hundred!" was the reply. Baring shrugged his shoulders and elevated his brows, not in surprise, but in disapprobation.

"Can you not see," he inquired, "that the woman is fooling you in order to make money out of you? She is always hinting her admiration of some of Chouse & Cheetall's treasures to one or other of her admirers. The jewellers ought to pay her a commission; she is a source of unlimited custom to them."

"You may sneer at her as you please," the other retorted, "but you 'erbourne?" be asked. "Hear what you no more!" will not make me believe that she is an amiable character this incomparanot the most divine woman under the | ble woman bears." sun, or dissuade me from my purpose of winning her for my wife!"

"Tis useless to reason with you, I see," Baring answered. "Throw away your money, therefore, if you please. yourself away on such a woman!"

"If you had only seen her, and troduction." spoken to her-off the stage." Lord Winterbourne exclaimed-"you would samity your and state a week with and

"Have you, then, so far improved your acquaintance with her since we What," (as Lord Winterbourne order-

"Yes!" was the reply; "I obtained with your charmer in Grafton street?" ber leave to call upon her, at rooms in | "She would not see me at this hour Grafton street, where she lives with I did, else I weald go and make her I

Baring, that the refinement of her conversation and manner was such as the best bred woman in town could not have surpassed."

Baring laughed, and again shrugged his shoulders. "Did you press your suit with her?"

he asked, "and offer her your hand and heart?"
"No; her mother was present during my whole visit; and besides, she treated me with an easy, graceful indifference, which quite checked all

possibility of tenderness." A contemptuous smile curled Baring's lip, as he answered :-

"Pon my soul, a very Diana among actresses. I quite believe you in that, Winterbourne. She is as cold as marble, and cares for nothing but money -or its equivalent."

"At any rate," said Lord Winterbourne, rising from the table and ighting a cigarette-they had just finished dinner-"let's us adjourn to the Jollity, else we shall miss half the piece."

"And what is of more importance," dded his friend, sarcastically, "miss so auch contemplation of this lovely dummy, Miss Gladys Dalton."

The other vouchsafed no reply exept to ring the bell of his cab, and in a few minutes Baring found himself seated at Lord Winterbourne's side in the front row of stalls at the Jollity Theatre.

The piece was already in progress; indeed the third act had been reached, and Miss Gladys Dalton was now upon the stage in the costume of a Spanish peasant girl. She took little part in the dialogue, and none whatever in the singing and dancing. Hence there appeared good reason for Baring's stricture upon her, that "she could not act or sing a bit." But her beauty was undeniable, and her figure was the perfection of natural grace. Lord Winterbourne surveyed her with raptarous eyes. But she did not vouchsafe a single glance, either to him or to any other of her numerous admirers who filled the front rows of the stalls.

At the end of the act he arose and threw her a bouquet of choice flowers, to the handle of which he had attached the diamond star. Her eyes at once detected the glittering jewel, and she made him a little courtesy and favored him with one smiling look.

"Bah!" muttered Baring. "A "I would not forego it for double the sum," replied his friend.

"My dear fellow!" Baring answered, she has probably bestowed precisely the same look on 20 other men in the course of the evening. Hark! there are two fellows discussing the woman

(Lord Winterbourne and his friend had reached the lobby, on their way

"I say," one of the men was saying (he was just in front of our two acquaintances, and they could distinctly near every word), "did you see the liamond sparkling on that bouquet which Winterbourne threw her? It ty. "I will make you the greatest was an uncommonly large one-must lady in the land!"

have cost no end." ing to outbid all others by gratifying to make a sudden resolve. it. The woman has an extraordinary craving for jewels. I should fancy

"Sells a good many of them I ex- secret?" pect," the first speaker replied. "But, for my part, I'm hanged if I'd waste swered. money on such a block of marble."

scornfal, stand-off women command you ever cared for me. I am married exactly like Bemis an' he won't give "And yet," the other said, "these more admiration than your yielding, already!" compliant ones. When a woman won't look at you, you feel inclined to make "To whom? Why did you not tell ner, aon't you know?"

"Do you?" was the answer. "As car as I am concerned, when a woman snswered, "for the seene reason which turns her back on me, I always turn now makes me pledge you to secrecy. mine on her. In any case, I wouldn't And I should not have told now, were make a fool of myself over such a it not that the words which you have specimen as Gladys Dalton."

Baring nudged his friend. "What do you think of that, Win-

"Do you suppose," Lord Winterpourne retorted, irritably, "that I care one straw what such cads as those say not?—that I am a grasping, avaricious about her? Probably they have never seen her off the stage, and never spo- valuable gifts of jewelry from my ad-But for Heaven's sake don't throw ken to her in their lives. I dare say they would give their ears for an in-

"That is easily obtained," Barine sneered. "Any man who cares to give the price of a fine diamond or ruby gains his introduction at once. last met?" interposed his friend, ed his coachman to drive "home") "are you, then, not going to have supper

an offer tonight. I shall do so to-morrow, whatever happens."

"Look here," answered his friend speaking with more serious warmth of speech. than he had yet shown, "for heaven's sake don't be a fool! Of course, the woman will accept you!" Baring repeated. "Not out of any regard for yourself-be sure of that-but out of cegard for your position, title and estate! Why, man, you don't suppose that this grasping, hardheaded Miss Gladys will reject the greatest 'parti' in London, do you?"

"I don't believe she'll have me," was the gloomy response, "in spite of what you say."

"Oh! she" have you sure enough—rather too surery, as you will find to your cost. For, when you begin to know her better, you will discover what sort of a woman it is with whom you have entangled yourself. Then you'll want to back out of the engagement. Of course, Miss Gladys will not hear of such a thing, and you will pave to either marry her and ruin your life, or else to face a 'breach of prom-!se,' have all your spooney letters read, and all your folly laid bare for the delectation of a scoffing public, to say nothing of being mulcted in twenty thousand or so. My dear fellow, is the and so stopped, asked for lodgings, game worth the candle?"

"Tis useless for you to talk, Baring. I mean to put my fate with Gladys Dalton to the touch tomorrow."

"Well," replied Baring, as they pulled up at the door of Lord Winterbourne's house in Grosvenor square, "I'll leave you to your own meditations, my dear fellow. But, for heaven's sake try to realize what an infatuated idiot you are making yourself!"

There is reason to believe that Viscount Winterbourne did not profit by his friend's parting advice. For at rested. 3 o'clock on the following afternoon his cab drew up at 1001 Grafton street, the residence of Miss Gladys Dalton. She was at home, and he was ushered into her presence. As he glanced round and that his charmer was quite alone, and he felt still more relieved when, in hey're big enough, money or no mon. that is known as "Same." answer to his inquiries after the old ty." lady, Gladys told him that she was suffering from neuralgia, and forced to keep her room.

cheap return for £500, upon my soul!" deed, and fortune had thus favored is sure as my name's Doddsworth." some time before he could screw up his courage to the necessary point.

At length, however, after some 10

drawing away the hand which he had un' argyment with her." tried to take, she rose and stood confronting him.

"Do I understand, my Lord," she said, "that you offer me marriage??" "By heaven, I do!" he cried, eager-

The expression of her face softened, "Winterbourne knows her weak- and into her eyes came a look that dess," replied the other, "and is try- spoke of pain. Then she appeared likes him."

"My Lord," she said, "you are an honorable man, and I will wrong you that she has had more given her than no further. I am about to confess to any actress on the stage. Wonder you what I would confess to no one to me is what she does with them all." else alive. You will respect my t. He's awful set, Doddsworth is.

"Before heaven, I will!" he an-

"Listen, then," she began, "you must forget, Lord Winterbourne, that

Married!" he cried despairingly. me this before?"

"I have not told you before," she spoken have touched my heart, and made me resolve that, however I may continue to treat the rest, I will wrong

"Your secret shall be as safe with me as with the dead!" he returned.

"I am confident of it, Lord Winterpourne! People say of me-do they woman, whose only object is to extort | question?" mirers !"

"Let people tell what lies they lease," he answered, "it makes no lifference to me. I know you better han they do!"

"Pardon me, Lord Winterbourne, out I fear you do not know me so well. What they say of me is quite true."

"What do you mean?" he cried. "I mean," she answered, looking straight at him, and never flinching for in instant, "that my sole object is to extort valuable presents from my ad-

He gazed at her in astonishment; the calm manner in which she made this confession bereft him of all power

"People also say," she went on, "that I part with my jewels for money. In that they speak less corthem to my husband and he sells them!"

"Who, then, is this mean scoundrel who sponges on you in so disgraceful a manner?" cried Lord Winterbourne, in indignation.

but do not forget your pledge of se- ried by Squire Quinn last night when "I swear I will never abuse your dance."

confidence," he replied. "But your

ausband-who is he?" "My husband, Lord Winterboarne, s-Mr. Chouse, the jeweller!"

A Delayed Permission.

I came upon the sod-house about lusk one evening as I was travelling 'cross country" through Western Kanas. It was rough, low, mean and diry, but nevertheless was the abode of a ively family, the Doddsworth's, as I 'ound out later. I could go no farther out up my horse and sat down to talk | We two alone. The restless ocean with my host.

"You may haf'ter sleer out ter the parn part o' the night," he volunteered. "Why?" I asked.

"Wa'al, young Bemis is comin' ove. iyar pretty reg'lar to spark Mary,

"Oh, pa! how can you talk so!" thimed in the buxom daughter of the 'amily, immediately flouncing out of he kitchen into the best room.

"You bet he is. He's over here reg-

lar. He's a nice fellow, Bemis is." "What does he do?" "Oh, he farms 'Squire Lewis' land on shares. He ain't got much money, him and find ou the drawing room he was relieved to hat's the only thing; but I don't care. say they're big enough to marry when that not even her mother was present; hey're old enough and old enough when

"Does Mary like him?"

"Yes, tolerable. She says' he's kindr bashful-not near so peart as the full intention of doing the desperate Marks; but I say she shall have Bemis trouble—quite a pleasure, I assure death of a woman, but it has never ever him with a tete-a-tete interview, it was "Well," I put in, "you had better et 'em go and marry."

"That's what I say; but, you see that he "bought golden opinion from Sally, my wife, is dead agin' it. She's all sorts of people." minutes' commonplace talk, he broke swful opinionated, Sally is, and don't through his reserve, declared his pas- 1se good sense. Now, fer me, laid his hand and fortune at Gladys t, an' let it go; but she won't. She ust sticks and hangs an' won't gin' up. A little cry escaped her lips; and You want to be careful of getting in

I said I would and remembered the cone out to milk the cows, she approached me and began to talk about that he signed the pledge?" Mary and Bemis. I remembered what re had said.

ather bashful, of course, but Mary past life. I'm all right."

"Is your husband opposed to the natch?" I suggested, to see what she "Of course, I don't like to talk much

about it, but he's kinder offish about Sometimes I think he don't use good sense. Now, when I see I'm wrong 'm willin' to admit it and drop the natter, but he won't. He jest sticks an' hangs an' won't give up. He don't ip that Mary can marry him."

ng her lover in the "best room," dress when it fits well." which was the only other room in the couse but the kitchen, in which we sat, and I concluded I'd please the pair as well as surprise them, so when the ausband came in, I addressed him:

"I was just talking with your wife, Mr. Doddsworth, and she seems perfectly willing to have young Bemis for

"Is that so, Sally?" exclaimed the nusband. "Be you willin'?"

"Well, I-" she began, when she caught my eye and frankly admitted "No, Sally, it was you that was set in your-"

"See here," I put in, "no quarreling now. You are agreed in this matter.

They had no opportunity of demurring before I opened the door leading ial life surround it.

to the "best room." There was a sudlea shuffling of chairs and feet as we entered, as though the lass and lover had moved rapidly apart.

"Mary," said I, for I rather enjoyed the theatrical aspect of the case, "your folks are willing that you should marry rectly. I cannot sell them; I give his young man if you want to. I hope you will be happy and prosper-

"Say, you city dude," drawled the young man in question, "whose funeral is this, anyhow? Do you run this household now? Mary and I don't "I will tell you his name," she said, care for your blessin'. We was marthe folks thought we was at the man of forty trying to reform.

"The folks," who had been standing in the background, somewhat awed by my officiousness, and myself, beat : precipitate retreat. Our kindness B. come too late.

I rode on the next morning and have not seen Bemis or the Dodsverthe since.-C. M. Harger.

FIRST LOVE.

The moon rose slow in silver spiendor, One great star glowed alone above, As, murmuring in accents tender, I wandered with my little love.

Broke billowy on the glistening suore; Tell me," I whispered, with emotion, "Tell me you never loved before."

Her azure eyes thro' tear drops glisten, And stifling heart throbs half o'ercome her, While wind and wave stand still to listen-Soft falls her answer, "Not this Summer."

HUMOROUS.

The police and tramps fraternize occause both are on the beat.

Very few persons can hold their "So he is stuck on Mary?" I sug- own on their first sea voyage. When the cat's away, the cook finds

it difficult to explain how the cold en his way.

Employer to clerk: "Don't know the man's addr " Well write to One of the most dangerous an

moralizing of all drinks is this beverage russet shoe fad half way with the sign,

"Boots blacked yellow." Mrs. Jones: "Don't trouble to see But though he had come with the schoolmaster that's shinin' up to Tilly me to the door, Mrs. Smith. "No

> you." Macbeth was evidently a politician with a "barrel," for he acknowledged | the opposite direction.

"What can I do," asked she, "to make my lover stick to his promises?" sion in a string of ardent words, and when I see I'm wrong, I always admit "I don't know, dear," said her playful adviser, "unless you try court plaster."

> "Mamma," said the little girl, "you aution when, after Doddsworth had the king who never smiled again?" "Yes, dear." "Well, does that mear

> He was all right. Lady (horses cunning away): "Dear, dear, what "I ain't got nothin' against Bemis," will become of me?" New Coachman, the admitted. "He's good enough boy; grimly; "Madam, it depends on your

Father: "Willie, where have you been?" Willie, the hopeful: "Upstairs, putting pepper in Uncle Rastus's shoes." "I am surprised, Willie! I thought you was above doing a mean act." "So I was, sir."

Mr. Highup (at breakfast): "Any. thing new in the paper?' Mrs. Highup (who has had a monopoly of the morning paper for half an hour): "Yes, Hard, Cash & Co. are selling Surah silks at half off."

"I bless Eve for eating that apple," Here, thought I, is a grand chance said a young lady the other day, as the bread and butter before you strike bring two clashing natures together she stood before the mirror. "Why?" the chicken in your sandwich and make them work for Mary's hap- asked a companion. "Because there piness. Mary was already entertain is such a delight in trying on a new ure a man ought to fear is failure in

The reason, Bessie: "I met Miss Shapely out shopping to-day, and I of life rush past us, and we see nothing never before realized what a loud but sand; the angels come to visit us. voice she has." Jennie; "But you must remember, my dear, that she was asking for a pair of No. 2 shoes."

"You say that cognac is the best son-in-law. Now, you expressed remedy for colie? But I find it just the same opinion to me awhile ago, and the other way. My husband used to go on. plains of colic almost every day."

Dr. Grimshaw: "Don't you know, young man, that it's very injurious to blow cigarette smoke down your nose in that way?" Mr. De Addle: "Is it? "Yes, I ain't got nothin' against him, I know it's vewy disagreeable, and then look forward. Mistakes are les-but you was always so obstinate that—" I hate to do it, but all the other fellows do it, doncher know."

carrying out the precept to do as they would be done by, through all the difficulties with which the exigencies of social life surround it.

for or it may not. The way to it may be compatible with health and happiness or it may not. These are points for the man himself to determine.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

As you learn, teach. Nature never pretends.

Sail under no false colors. Face the situation like a man. Honest poverty is respectable. Time is the chrysalis of etern ity. Character is higher than in ellect,

The man who never smiles is a centre of gravity. We may mend our faults as easily as cover them.

Love makes a woman beautiful and a man haggard.

Patience and wisdom will wear out all which is not of God. The devit grins when he hears of a

Every man is a Job when the boils are on some other fellow. Marriage is never a failure, but every

wedding is not a marriage. Imagination, too much indulged in, soon is tortured into reality.

A man's reformation always dates from the last time he was caught, The money we lay up for a rainy day is usually spent on bright days.

The secret of the smooth man's success hes in his never getting ruffled. He who can at all times sacrifice pleasure to duty, approaches sublimity. The silent man is the one we always listen to with the greatest pleasure.

When the milkmaid is awkward and fretful the cow generally turns pail. A woman's lot is made for her by the love she accepts. It's easy finding reasons why other

folks should be patient. The very truth has a color from the disposition of the utterer.

Never place so much confidence in your minister as to sleep during the ser-

It is not so much what a man has been as what he is and is striving to be that counts All things come to him who waits, if

the hungry man is patient and tips the There would be no trouble in politics if the politician were let alone and giv-

Mind is superior to things not because it is free from law, but because it is a It is better to be right than to be successful; but there isn't so much fun

Speech was given man to conceal his A Philadelphia bootblack meets the thoughts; but it was a needless precaution in many cases

> who says "I told you so" is that she generally tells the truth. Modesty has been known to be the

The worst thing about the woman

made a man sick. When a person grows weary of welldoing, look out for a br

When a woman is not contradicted she has no motive for her obstinacy in her absurdities,

It seems as if them that aren't wanted here are th' only folks as aren't wanted i' th' other world.

Friendship begins with liking or gratitude-roots that can be pulled up. Mother's love begins deeper down. Folks as have no mind to be o' use have allays the luck to be out o' the know the story in our reader about road when there's anything to be done. Why should sorrow be eternal? Men

surely weary of pleasure, why should they not weary of sorrow. Give a man an inch and he wants a foot; give a man a foot and he imme-

diately begins to kick. People who always say just what they mean seem somehow always to be thinking disagreeable things.

000 he regards himself as a rich man, but after that he gets poorer all the The man who worries most about what people think of him is usually the

When a man succeeds in saving \$10,-

kind of man people don't think of at More men have been burnt at the stake for serving the Lord than for serving the devil, and there always will

Honesty may not always pay phenomenal dividends, but it never creates deficiencies or overbooms the foreign passenger traffic. Success and happiness come to us

gradually. You've got to bite through I'm proof against the word failure. I have seen behind it. The only fail-

cleaving to the purpose he sees to be The golden moments in the stream and we only know them when they are

gone. The beginning of hardship is like the first taste of bitter food-it seems for a oment unbearable; yet if there is nothing else to satisfy our hunger. we take anothor bite and find it possible to

and as you are both very liberal in be troubled very seldom, but since I | I hate to see a man's arms drop down your views, why not unite on this have kept cognac in the house he com- as if he was shot, before the clock's fairly struck, just as if he'd never a bit o' pride and delight in's work. The very grindstone 'ull go on turning a bit fter

you loose it. When you make a mistake don't look back at it long. Take the reason of the thing into your own mind and then look forward. Mistakes are leschanged. The future is yet in your

Every man of brains makes some The ideal of high breeding is reached kind of life purpose for himself. He by those who best fulfil their duty to sets a goal before his eyes and "goes for Lets break the news to the young their neighbor, and who best succeed in it," The goal may be worth striving