The American Volunteer PURDISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING ВY John B. Bratton.

OFFICE SOUTH MARKET SQUARE.

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Poetical.

TIRED MOTHERS. A little elbow leans upon your kuee, Your tired knees that hath so much to bear; A child's dear cycs are looking lovingly From underneath a thatch of tangled hair.

Perhaps you do not heed the velvet touch Of warm, moist fingers folding yours so tigh You do not prize this blessing overmuch, You are almost too tired to pray to-night.

But it is blossedness! A year ago I did not see it as I do to-day. We are so dull and thankless, and too slow To catch the sunshine till it slips away

And now it seems surprising strange to me, That, while I were the badge of motherhoo I did not kiss more oit and tenderly The little child that brought me only good.

And if, some night, when you sit down to res You miss this elbow from your tired knee; This restless, curling head from off your breas This lisping tongue that chatters constantly

If from your own the dimpled hands had slipped And no'er would nestle in your palm again; if the white feet into their grave had slipped, I could not blame you for your heartache the

I wonder so that mothers ever fret At little ohlidren clinging to their gown; Or that the footprints, when the days are wet, Are ever black enough to make them from

If I could find a little muddy boot, Or cap, or jacket, on my chamber floor; If I could hiss a rosy restless foot, and hear its patter in my home once more

If I could mend a broken cart to-day. To-morrow make a kite to reach the sky-There is no woman in God's world could say She was more blissfully content than I.

But ab! the dainty pillow next my own Is never rumpled by a shining head; My singlog birdling from its nest is flown; The little boy I used to kiss is dead! -The Aldine

Miscellaneous.

A OROWN, AND WHAT CAME OF IT.

It was a busy day with the florist. All hands were at work making bouquets, crosses, wreaths, and filling baskets. The florist, Karl Breitman, was at work himself. Presently a carriage stopped, and a tall, elegantly dressed young lady came into the shop. Karl stepped forward to take her order. 'I wish to leave an order for a crown of

white flowers for a funeral to morrow morning,' said she.

'I am so sorry, madame, but, as madame sees, we are so busy. A wedding to-night, a funeral to-morrow, half a dozen parties, and so many baskets ordered-it is quite impossible,' answered the little German, politely.

The young lady looked disappointed, but as she turned to go, Mrs. Breitman stopped her.

I will see to it, miss, that your order is filled. Only leave it with me.' To speak truthfully, Mrs. Breitman

was a miserly soul, and could not bear the thought of losing the prospective money, for she saw by the carriage at in new scenes. At first he grieved the door that this was a wealthy cus-'Thank you,' said the lady ; 'it is kind

flowers. 'That will be very expensive, miss.' Perhaps a little cross of violets on the felt now a sort of freedom for which he

make so many ten repro

The American JOHN B. BRATTON. Mrs. Lester at last. 'I wonder if that is

Clara Spencer, who was married about two years ago to Willard Willis. You never have thought of her again after have seen them at church, Mary? Their Thon he asked himself for the thou pew is three ahead of ours.' 'Yes, I remember,' answered Mary, sandth time, 'why did she send me this thoughtfully. She spoke little on her crown ?' Finally he concluded to ask way home, and was rallied by her mothher, which was, after all, the wisest plan. To his great disappointment she er for her absent air. 'I am thinking,' denied all knowledge of it; but when said she, briefly. She did not like to say that her thoughts were full of that convinced by her card, she recollected sending a crown to her cousin Marianne tall handsome man, with his little blonde on her husband's funeral. wife, who had sat just before them in

'It was some fearful mistake of the church. Sunday after Sunday, Mary florist,' said she at length. 'Oh. Mr. had seen them together, and she was Willis, what must you have thought me wondering if he had loved her much: capable of ? Setting my cap at you the if he grieved sorely for her loss. How sorely Mary did not know. moment you were available?' and she Willard Willis was bowed in grief for the loss of his wite, his little Clara. He buried her face, suffused with blushes, in her hands.

felt keenly too, now that she was gone, "To speak truly, I did not put that construction on, but it does loak like it. Oh, that he had not valued her enough, had Mary how could you do it? And I, a treated her too much like a child. Now poor, helpless, innocent man, have walkthat death had laid his cold seal upon ed right into the snare, 'for you have her, all her faults were forgotten, and caught me. Mary, my darling, I love you truly,' taking her hands down. only the winning, loving ways remem-bered which had won his heart before 'Don't hide your pretty face, or, if you his marriage.

must hide it here,' drawing her head to It was the morning of the funeral, The air was beavy with the scent of his shoulder. Need the rest be told? Mr. Willis No. lowers. His sister Mrs. Carr, was arthinks widowers very bold wooers, but anging the floral devices about the fair her husband says she encouraged him at marble figure in its last resting place. first, before he ever dreamed of marry-'How many beautiful flowers there ing again, and this is the only rock on re !' said she, through her sobs, to some which the happy couple split. And in of the other relatives. 'Look, Sarah. their happiness the dead is not forgot what a beautiful cross James Hubble ten, for a pretty rosey-cheeked little gir has sent her. You know people said he bears the name of Clara Spencer. wanted to marry her. And this crown

LETTER FROM MINNESOTA

[Correspondence of the Presbyterian.]

THE WINTER IN MINNESOTA.

It has been severe. There is no gain-

Messrs. Editors :-- As the winter is re-

-I. never did see anything so perfectly beautiful! Look, all roses, and none of those horrid japonicas. See these violets in the little cross.' 'It is handsome !' cried Helen Willard turning the card over. 'Mary Lester; laxing its vigor, even in this hyperborean

region, it may be expected by some of who is she. Sarah ?' Sarah Spencer, the sister of the de parted one, shook her head: 'I never | power of speech, and make report of our heard Clara speak of her.' state. First, then, a few words about 'She ought to be either a very intimate

friend or a relative to send anything so handsome as this. It never cost less saying that. But some of the statements than forty dollars.' that have gone abroad concerning it have 'I'll ask Willard,' said Mrs. Carr, starting forward with the crown in her hand. Helen pulled her dress. 'Not now .-

It is most time for the funeral to begin, and he feels so bad, and I wouldn't if I were you. 'Well, 1'll put it aside, and after the

service I can ask him.' When the last rites were over, Willard Willis returned mournfully alone. The first thing he saw was the crown upon the mantle, where his sister had placed it. All his loss rushed over him at the

sight of it, and scalding tears filled his eyes. Willard found his once pleasant cheerful home now so lonely and desolate without its presiding genius that he

could no longer bear it, and about six weeks after his wife's death he left for Europe, seeking oblivion and interest much but his wife had been really greater intellect was caught by her exof you. I want a crown of pure white treme beauty and winning ways, but these charms were beginning to lose.

greater attraction to Christian people, aretheir power before her death, and he the opportunities of usefulness. Here are laid the foundations of churches which had himself. After a year tatives (grow rapidly, and the rep of absence he returned to America and many countries are brought under the inreopened his house. One day as he fluence of the gospel of Christ. entered the long unused and darkened As respects the suffering incident to the past winter, contrary to the impression parlors, he saw on the mantel the wire frame-work of the once fresh and lovely which some have received, it was concrown, with the faded flowers hanging fined to a few days. The great storm from it. Detaching the card he rang which was destructive to many lives was of short duration and limited as to extent. for the maid to remove it, and he stood by the window in the flood of sunshine The morning preceding it was mild and beautiful. There were no indications of he had just let in, watching her. She the "windy tempest" that arose late in was shocked. 'To think of dear missus the day. This unusual circumstance only gone a year, and he ordering that furnishes an explanation for the unparalcrown, which she was sure he was leled loss of life. Many were enticed keeping as a soveney, away to the ashfrom their homes by the promise of pleasant weather. Farmers started with His reverie was interrupted by Mrs. their produce for the distant market, and Carr. 'Oh, Willard, I am glad you are others remote from the railways set out at home. Now, do be a good brother on long journeys across the prairies. and take Helen to Mrs, Hubbell's party When the day was well advanced the this evening. I cannot go, and she has storm arose. The air was soon so filled set her heart on it. Don't disappoint with the snow which the winds hurled the child. Oh, I know you are in upon the travellers that the nearest obmourning,' seeing him glance at his jects were obscured, if not entirely hidden dress, but Clara has been dead over a from sight. Of course, all who were exyear now. Sarah Spencer is going, posed to such a blinding storm became and she was Clara's own sister. Don't bewildered. Some wandering in circles,

CARLISLE, PA., HURSDAY, MARCH 20, 1873.

moaning the stringency of the times, brushed with a turkey wing from the Annie, but I've a faucy that man was | DEATH OF COMMODORE M. F. MAURY. 'It is all those flowers!' thought he. and regretting the probable necessity of neat home made carpet, and Annie's 'If she had never sent them I would resorting to coercive measures to collect workstand was drawn up in front of the their dues, wondered why they received ample and blazing fire of hickory logs our casual meeting: but I wonderno response to their imperative demands, which cracked cheerily in the old-fash-

Meanwhile the debtors continued in bliss- ioned fire-place. full ignorance of the deluge of duns com- A bountifully piled' tray of red-cheek-

ing on, which, happily, did not reach ed apples and a plateful of cracked waltheir destination until the money market nuts were on it, in close proximity to of the north-west became easy, and their Annie's coquettish work-basket, made of creditors very soon thereafter received pine cones by her own deft little hands, the required enclosures. We are pro- and daintily lined with blue silk.

verbial for our honesty and promptitude On one side of the fireplace sat Mrs. in meeting pecuniary obligations. Moore, fat, fair, more than forty, and at The past winter, as most of our readers peace with all the world. She sat swayknow, has been a remarkably severe one ing backwards and forwards at intervals throughout the greater part of the world. in her low rocking chair, knitting as she In New Orleans the ice was thicker than lrocked and refreshing herself now and it has been for many years. In Penn-Ithen with a mouthful from a half-eaten sylvania, as we are informed, the mercury apple which lay within easy reach, just

fell lower than it has done since the upon the corner of the table; or touchlug memorable winter of 1855-56. In Eng- in a caressing manner with the tip o land, visited by storms of unprecedented her foot a sleek, lazy-looking gray cat violence, a hundred people were frozen that lay purring and blinking on the hearth rug before her. to death. We hope that in our own State

Annie sat on the other side of the table there will not be for a quarter of a celtury, if ever, a storm such as that which deftly drawing her needle in and out of a recently proved so disastrous, concerning long piece of white cambric, and with which the oldest residents say that they her head as busy as her hands with trynever experienced the like. There is no ing to contrive some clever way of ingood reason, that we can see, why eml- cidentally mentioning the visit, which grationshould turn aside from Minnesota, she was now momentarily expecting, to because of the recent storm, any more her mother, without exciting the suspithan that it should avoid Boston or pion of its being a pre-arranged affair. Chicago, lately visited by disastrous fires. She would have given a good deal to Here it may be well to state that there have been able to say in an off-hand manhave been no cases of suffering, so far as ner that she wouldn't wonder if Mr. learned, among any of our missionaries. Winthrop were to drop in, as he was in although some of them, in meeting their the habit of calling occasionally on Satappointments, have had to travel many urday evenings at about this time. But miles across open prairies, and the great she recollected with a twings of con-majority of the people of Minnesota have science how hard she had tried to perexperienced scarcely the least discomfort suade the old lady to accompany her at any time, or have been necessarily husband on the promised visit to Aunt confined to their houses for an hour on Ruth's in spite of her forewarnings of a the coldest days of the season. Even in- coming spell of 'nouralgy,' which had our readers that we shall recover the valids, of whom many come hither in intimidated her from venturing out into search of health, went abroad as usual, the damp night air; and also how she and children played on the streets as se- had plead headache as an excuse for not curely as if they had been in Cincinnati ging herself. She knew that her moth- it an' bring him around.' e was quite sharp enough to draw her or St. Louis. ITASCA. own inferences from these two facts and the additional one of her being dressed

A KISS IN THE DARK. with more than usual care to spend an

evening at home. 'I shall not dare to tell her now,' she said to herself. 'She'd be sure to think mer, was leaning upon Squire Moore's that I wanted to get her out of the way front gate talking to the Squire's pretty so that I might have David all to myself. 50, like a wee little puss, she was silent. Eight o'clock and past! Worthy Mrs Moore was dozing over her knitting. Her shadow on the opposite wall bobbed about in grotesque mimicry as she nod-

ded to and fro-now crushing the volum inous white satin bows on her spruce cap against the back of her chair-now almost falling forward, while her fat hands at length dropped listlessly in her lap, and her ball of yarn rolled down upon the hearth. Pussy espying it, was soon busy in unwinding and con-

verting it into all sorts of knots. All at once came a double rap at the door-an audacious double rap-which by suspense, started up with a little ream and set her foot on Puss's tail, who in turn gave ventstill more loudly

to her amazement and displeasure. All these three combined or rather rapidly successive noises, aroused Mrs.

take the candle with her; and as she

stapped out into the small, unlighted

front entry, she unwittingly closed be-

hind her the door of the room she had

just left. Almost at the same moment

she put her hand on the handle of the

outer door, and, opening it, she sudden-

ly found herself in the ardent embrace

of a pair of stout arms. A whiskered

face was brought into close proximity

with her own, and before she could ful-

ly realize her position, she received a

prolonged kiss-a hearty smack, given

with a significant gusto, which indica-

ted that the unknown was taking his

tovenge for some past slight-paying

off some old score; for it said, as plain-

ly as words could have done, 'There

take that !' And all this fell upon her

"Oh! murder! murder! 'Taint Joshua

For she had by this time divested her-

self of the impression that it was her

usually sober spouse returned home in a

strangely exal ted condition, thus to in-

dulge in such unwonted demonstrations

'Git out! Git out, I say! Murder! Fire!

Thieves! Annie! Annie! do come here!

of conjugal affection.

unoffending, virtuous matron lips!

neither.

Moore, who exclaimed : 'Bless my soul,

is,' said Annie.

David Winthrop. Matthew Fontaine Maury, LL. D., Oh! but if Annie's face didn't catch

Bolunteer.

escape the eye of the skillful inquisitive, who calmly continued : ''Pears to me ; 'cause them big whisers put me in mind of his'n ; and then

No answer. But Annie was wonderfully busy. She bent over her work and drew her needle through so quickly that the thread snapped, and then she didn't have time to talk, she was so taken up with tryiny to coax the thread through the eye again.

Inflexible Mrs. Moore went on . 'I don't believe that kiss was intended for me after all-do you, Anniel? Well, of course we know it wasu't. But then do wonder who it was intended for ? And I wonder if you don't know something more about it than you seem fit to tell?

'Me, mother !' 'Yes, me mother, you was mighty anxious to get me an' pap off to Aunt Ruth's

to-night; but I noticed you was slicked. up extraordinary for all you wern't gong.' Here Annie lost her needle, and went lown on the floor to find it. 'Now, Annie,' her mother went on, I'm gittin' old, L know that, but I have not quite lost my eyesight yet, nor my hearin' neither. I've surmised a little somethin' about these goin's on between

you playin' possum fur? Out with it which resulted in permanent lameness I say. 'Taint fair to be tryin' to come it over your old mother.' Thus adjured, Annie made a breast of it, much releived to find that mother 'hadn't nuthin' agin' him,' and 'would give father a talkin' to about 'But, Annie,' said Mrs. Moore, dryly, I'd rather he'd not make such a mistake as that again. I don't like the

feel of his, big whiskers about my face and, moreover, I dont approve of promiskus kissin'.' David never heard the last of that

kiss in the dark. Old Squire Moore, of course, heard of it, and used to take great delight in slyly alluding to the circumstance when all the parties conerned happened to be present.

AROTIO DISCOVERIES.

A young Frenchman, M. Octave Pavy, who is enabled, by the possession of considerable wealth, to indulge his taste for making scientific investigations, fitted out an expedition to the North Pole last summer, and personally shares in the dangers and difficulties of the voyage. The French Geographical Society lately received dispatches from him, dated from up the North Pacine, Lucoup. Bering's Birait and reached the coast of Wrangel's Southern Commerce," "Letters on the Land, within the Arctic Ocean, at the Amazon and the Atlantic States of mouth of a great river coming from the South America," "Relation between northwest, and not laid down in any Magnetism and the Circulation of the map. This, M. Pavy says, confirms his theory that there exists a vast polar con- Atmosphere," "Astronomical Obsertinent which stretches to the north, the | vations," "Letters Concerning Laws temperature of which is warm enough to | for the Steamers Crossing the Atlantic,"

died at Lexington, Virginia, on Saturday, the 31st of January, in the 67th year of his age. At the time of his Virginia Military Institute. It is not extravagant to say, says the Baltimore Sun, that in the death of Commodore Maury science has lost one of its most mature and creative minds. Devoted to the investigation of physical science from early manhood. he has given to it the assiduous labor of a strong intellect and he has added. more to the progress of its development than any of his cohydrographer, his works are of the best sands.-Bushnell's Sermons. authority.

Commodore Maury was born in Spottsylvania county, Virginia, January 14th, 1806. His parents removed while he was young to Tennessee. In 1825 he entered the naval service as a midshipman, and was assigned to the Brandywine, then fitting out to convey Gen. Lafayette to France. He was afterwards transferred to the sloop of war

Vincennes, and made the tour around the clobe. During this cruise, and while a midshipman; he began his treatise on navigation, which passed thro' several editions and was used as a text book in the navy. He was again sent to the Pacific as master of the Falmouth, and on his return was transferred as acting lieutenant to the Potomoc. In 1836 he was promoted to a lieutenanyou an' David afore now. What are cy. In 1839 he met with an accident and unfitted him for active service. He was then placed in charge of the bydrographical office at Washington, and upon the combination with it of the na tional (now naval) observatory, he was made superintendent of it. Before this time, however, Commodore Maury had been engaged in collecting material for phy of the Sea," which was translated into most of the languages of Europe, and obtained him honors and decorations from all nations. It threw a flood of light upon winds, currents, &c., and has served as the most reliable ocean chart. Besides these practical results, the new theory inaugurated by Commodore Maury of the crossing of the trade-winds at the equator, whereby the excess of evaporation in the south ern hemisphere is made to supply the greater requirements of precipitation on the dry land of the northern, is fully developed. Among the practical advantages of these investigations is the shortening of the passage from the Atlantic to the Pacific ports by forty days, and the voyage from Europe to America in proportion; also the discovery of the telegraphic ocean plateau. In 1855 he was promoted to the rank of com-

Twelve lines constitute a square. For Executors' and Adm'rs', Notices, \$100 For Auditors' Notlees, 200 For Assigneds' and similar Notices, 300 For Yearly Cards, not exceeding six lines, 700 For Announcements five couls per line uness contracted for by the year. For Business and Special Notices, 10 cents VOL 59---NO.41 or line. Double column adver, isements extra, So, if you are put in charge of any such effort or institution; so if you are called

Rates of Advertising.

to any work or office in the church, or to any exercise for the edification of others -say not that you are unable to edify ; death he was professor of physics in the undertake to edify others, and then you

will edify yourself and become able. No Christian will ever be good for any thing without Christian courage, or, what is the same, Christian faith. Take upon you readily, have it as a law to be always doing great works-that is, works that are great to you; and this is the faith that God so clearly justifies, that your abilitles will be as your works. Make large adventures. Trust God for great things. With your loaves and two fishes temporaries. As an astronomer and he will show you a way to feed thou

Agricultural.

HOW TO USE STRAW.

Shall we feed straw and make up with grain. Shah we be to shak the new Macks? This is in ponsequence of the high price of hay. Siraw, such as we find it, has but little nutriment, To eed stock on this alone will impoverish it; and if brought into whiter quarters in poor condi-tion it cannot be whitered on straw alono-it will die. Now it is thown by our most success-ful experimenters, that to feed grains is not nerally profitable-at present a losing operaion. Roots, unless successfully raised, come inder the same heap. As we must over view par feed with its respect to its loss or profit, it will be seen that roots and, the grains as well as straw are not the feed that gives satisfac What then shall we do with our straw? Not what then shall us do what out a hard i have put it on a pile and let it rot down. Better spread it on your wheat fields; but best of all uso it for bedding in stables. If there is convenience to run it through a straw cutter all the better. Then, in connection with the chaf the better. Then, in connection with the better for bedding or absorbents of the fluid parts of the stable. Use plontifully, so as to make the cleanings of the stables comparatively dry, so as to handle without danger from flut. This nakes a clean, healthy thing of your stables and secures you all the benefit of the urine and and sequres you all the beheilt of the urine and excrements, which otherwise to Breav extent, would be the straw to be reproduced, as it really will be. Now in feeding it, but part will be retained for the use of the animal. Still, would -not this part boof more use to the animal than to the dung heap? That depends wheth or any-thing can be raised cheaper to put in its place. Where land produces—say twenty dollars worth of grain to the acro—at present prices, this same land with a close stand, thick sowing, will real-ize about three tons of clover and some timo-thy, in two outlings—cutling both crops when green and their substance all available. Sach material is worth, according to present "prices, not this part be of more use to the animal than thy, in two duthing a contrained of a variable. Such material is worth, according to present prices, twenty dollars a ton, being the best kind of hay amounting to sixty dollars per acre. But drop to fifty and raise the grain amount five dollars?
and there will be raised as an effect to the straw. And as but a share of the benefit (hutriment) of the straw—asis, also the case with old ripe hay —can be appropriated in feeding; and as all of mearly all that of the clover can be made available, so it will be seen that straw is a comparative damage as a feeding crop. It is this, because cheaper and much more profitable feed grass. It has a health ful effect upon themproduces largely of milk, good milk, and makes a moderately rich manure if fed freely. We therefore discard straw from the feed rack, and put it under the feet or stock. It will improve a mode a comparate with under the feet of stock. It will improve the new store and a straw from the feet mark. he was promoted to the rank of com-mander. He was a membra of orman based of the feet of stock. It will improve Europe and America. He was also the author of a "Scheme for Rebuilding Southern Commerce," "Letters on the is no doubt about the other feed, the green, vell-cured clover, or clover mixed with timethy. Little or no grain need be fed with it. This is profitable.-Correspondence Utica Herald.

Linseed Tea for Sick Horses.

The American Veterinary Journal considers inseed tea not only a valuable restorative, but also useful in cases of inflammation of the membranes connected with the organs of re-Commodore Maury remained in spiration and digestion, as it shields and lubri-cates them, and tranquilizes the irritable state of the parts and favors healthy action. The charge of the National Observatory at Washington until the commencement Washington until the commencement of the late civil war, when, in common with so many other Virginians, he re-signed his position to cast his lot with his native State, and was made one of the executive council of the Confederate State especially when given to animals laboring under soreness in the organs of degl utition, which incapacitates from swallowing more solid food. In the overt of an animal becoming prostrated by inability to masticate or swallow more solid by the state of the overthe second to cont This action of his. in connection with certain rivalries and jealousies develoned a year or two previous, furnished oc food, linseed tea may be resorted to, and in case of irri table cough the addition of a little honey casion in the North for severe criticism, and he was even charged with being a makes it still more useful. In the latter form ableness of prejudiced and prejudiced and the obvioble disease of the urinary re especially of the kidneys, The linseed ing. As soon as it was known that he more especially of the kinds at a couple hand-tals of the seed into a bucket, and pour a gallon and a-half of bolling water upon it. Cover it up a short time, and then add a couple of quarts had resigned his place in the service of the United States, he was solicited to

'Will you be at home to night, Annie?' scarcely been warranted by the facts. The person who asked this question, a We have had an unusual amount of tall, muscular, good looking young far snow, and more windy weather than has been known here for many years. As a rule, when the temperature is low, there is no wind. Even a snow flake does not daughter, who stood inside of it. As the change its place. And then, the atmoample words passed his lips he reddened suddenly to the very roots of his fair hair, sphere being remarkably free from moisture, we suffer less from the cold with the as if he had just been guilty of some great impropriety. mercury twenty degrees below zero than He was bashful-extremely bashful the residents of Philadelphia do in a was David Winthrop-at least, in the temperature forty degrees higher. And presence of young ladies, most of all in taking the winter throughout, it is not only more healthful, but incomparably the presence of the girl he loved. No

young man in all Wilkes county owned more pleasant than the same season in a better kept farm, or talked with more the latitude of Washington City. After a residence of seven years in this State confidence among his cronies of stock and crop and such like. But the eight of we do not hesitate to speak favorably of the climate. There is a fascination about pretty foot or face coming his way afit. The stimulating atmosphere, sunny fected him queerly. On such occasions he never knew what to do with his hands days, brilliant nights, and beautiful sumand eyes, and seemed always to feel like mers retain as residents many who came hole was past. This state of things being considered, as sojourners. Then the physical features

of the country, its undulating prairies, falls, and rivers clear as crystal, possess no one ever understood how he contrived attractions nowhere excelled in the great West. In addition to all this, and as a to muster up courage enough to enlighten Annie Moore on the subject of his preference for herself.

David, in his awkward, blundering, frightened manner, began shyly to Annie! What was all that? Somebody

fire then ! You might have lit any number of candles by it. These suspicious symptoms did not

the awkward way he gripped me with his big paws."

top would suggested Mrs. Breitman, her eyes sparkling as the lady assented, for violets were just coming into season, and very expensive.

'Yes, that will look well. Here is my card which you must tie on it. The funeral is to-morrow, at ten, and I shall expect this to be very handsome. Mind, I shall be there and see it.'

'Yes, miss,' replied Mrs. Breitman, glancing at the book. 'Oh in Thirtyfifth street ! I thought, maybe, it was for Mrs. Willis' funeral; that is to-morrow morning, and we have a large order for that.'

'Good afternoon, miss. Shall I send heap.' you the bill?'

'No; I will call and pay you.' The florist's wife as she went back picked up the card, saying, 'I wonder who she is !' On the pasteboard she read in old English letters the name, 'Mary Lester, Fifth avenue.'

'Ha, Karl,' she called, 'I have gained a customer-one who does not care for exnense.'

'Thou wilt have to arrange the flowers thyself, Katrine,' answered he crossly. 'We will be up half of the night before.'

Katrine nodded. When the bridal banquet was disposed of and her husband had gone off to superintend the floral decorations of the church where the marriage was to be, she began to make the crown. 'Life and Death !' she muttered, as her deft fingers wove the creamy roses with the snow-white ones, arranging the odorous sprays of lillies with dentzia. 'Brides and corpses ! We florists deck them both, and flowers serve for one as well as the other.' Then she fell to thinking of the lady, Mrs. Willis, who was to be buried to-morrow. 'Four crosses, six wreaths, a crown, and loose flowers,' said she to herself. 'He of mine, who does not dance,' and loved her well. It's not two years since

I made her bridal bouquet. Dear heart! I wish to-night's bride a long life.' It was with a sigh of relief that Miss Lester threw herself back in the coupe beside a portly matron in black velvet 'Oh mamma,' exclaimed she, 'I do hate this unreal, foolish fashion of sending flowers to dead people. They have

large order for a Mrs. Willis' funeral there at the florist's, and our flowers might just as well go to her as to Cousin Marianne's. We didn't know George we don't know Mrs. Willis.'

'No love,' replied Mrs. Lester. 'But i is expected of us in one case and not in the other, and Marianne would be hurt and vexed if we send no flowers for her husband's funeral, and although I deprecate the custom as much as you, still it is as well to do as the world does.'

The world shall never lay down laws for me,' said Mary energetically, 'I think the crown. One evening, hearing her for a friend to strew flowers on the person of a loved one who has gone is beau tiful; but, oh, this reduction of poetical sentiment to fushion's edicts,' and she | card in his possession with her resismote her little palms together so violently as to make her mother start.

'Don't do that, Mary. It is not ladyon into a conversation upon the quality, probation; and as Willard knew all the failed to get far from the broad eaves of down, and the table itself, covered with and looking keenly at Annie over her style, and price of flowers. 'Making up symptoms, he soon knew he was in' the station. Some of our creditors in the a bright oiled cloth, set back against the spectacles, she said :

disappoint poor little Helen !' Willard was just going to say 'no, when Helen herself came running into the parlor, and looking up appealingly

at her brother, with tears in her eyes. He could not refuse his favorite little sister, and promised that he would go, although he feared he would feel out of to go to their houses, which were only a place in a gay assembly. But when, once more in evening dress, with his pretty sister on his arm, he entered Mrs. Hubbell's parlors, and met with gentle greetings on all sides, he felt as

if he were again in his element. After supper his hostess captured him, saying, 'Mr. Willis, I am going to introduce you to a lovely young friend | plunging through enow drifts, and the leading him to a young lady in pink, she pronounced the cabalistic words, 'Mr. Willis allow me to present you to Miss ----.' The name was lost in the

crash of the band. Willard gave her his arm and led her to a reception room on the other side of the hall. Wilard found the young lady a most

watch.

dence.

delightful conversationalist, and could hardly believe they had been talking two hours until convinced by his own refined and hospitable family, and under

The next Sunday Willard joined his "the storm was overpast." new acquaintance coming out of church, In consequence of the drifting of the and, accompanying her home, received

snow trayel was interrupted on some of an invitation to call, which he availed the rallways for days together. Our himself of very soon. He soon disworthy District Missionary visited Austin covered her name to be Miss Lester, n the line of the St. Paul and Milwaukee and soon found himself indentifying her with the lady he had sent Railroad, proposing a very brief stay, having engagements elsewhere, but the good people of that "city" had the pleas. mother call her Mary, these suspicions ure of his company for twelve days. grew stronger, and they were confirmed There was no getting away in any dlwhen he compared the address on the rection. Those were no ordinary snow drifte that could keep such a man in one He found Miss Lester occupying

place so long. On another road there was for a time what was facetiously styled the room where the daily meals of the large share of his thoughts. If he was a try-weekly train. It made frequent atpleased with a book, she must read it;

orders for Mrs. Willis' funeral?' observed | love-deeply in love with Mary Lester. Eastern cities, pressed for money, be- wall. The orumbs had been carefully

exhibit his preference for her in variou little ways. The girls tittered and nudged each oth-

r's elbows, and the young men cracked furtive jokes at the expense of her timid suitor, but she stood up for him like a real kind-hearted, independent Western lass, as she was, and tried to encourage him out of his shyness as far as she consistently could.

She never seemed to notice any of his unfortunate blunders, and very likely helped him along considerably when his eelings reached the culminating point, one moon-lighted Autumn evening, as they were walking together from a corn husking.

That had been just one week ago. Annie, who wished to put off the ordeal of avowal as long as possible-at any rate to gain time for one more confidential talk with David on the subject-said hastily, in reply to that stammered query of his with which we have prefaced this narration; 'Mother is going over to Aunt Ruth's with father to spend the evening; she wants me to go, too, but 1 guess I won't. I've been working on mistaking their almost obliterated tracks father's new shirts all day, besides doing for traces of a common road, and some the dairy work yesterday, and I'm about perished on the outskirts of the villages tired out.' Then she added, before he they wished to enter, or near the homes could reply: 'Don't come until 8 o'clock, to which they endeavored to return. In I shall be about through putting things a small settlement men were known to to right by that time.'

leave their shops, or places of business, Of course David was not too obtuse to understand that he was specially favored by this arrangement, and he so far forfound on the prairie, a mile or more away got his bashfulness as to petition awkfrom the point of starting, and there they wardly for a parting kiss, which was at had perished. A gentleman, accompanied by his two daughters, travelling in a once refused in the most inexorable manner possible. close conveyance, when two miles from

'No, you shan't! There, now! Do take his destination, was overtaken by the yourself off, will you? D'ye think I storm. 'For hours they wandered about didn't see you fidgetting around Em the shores of a small lake, and when Smith at Deacon Anderson's sociable last night? I've not forgotten that, sir?' night coming on, they almost despaired 'Oh, now; Annie ! just one !'

of escape from death, they discovered a But further appeal was broken off by a fence, and hailed its appearance with joy. tantalizing little laugh, and when, ren-Taking this for their guide, they pressed on with difficulty until they descried the dered desperate by this, he tried to revenge himself, at the very moment when he dim outlines of a human habitation, thought he was secure of the coveted which, as soon as they reached it, they bliss and stooped his head triumphantly entered without ceremony. The first over his struggling* frisoner, the rosy, sounds that greeted their ears, as they laughing face, vanished suddenly from hurried along a deserted hall, were the

under his arm and was off and away up singing of a canary bird, and the sweet the garden path leading to the house altones of a piano. It was like a sudden most before he could realize what had trauslation to Paradise. A cordial welcome was extended to the travellers by a happened. For one moment David, who stood gaz-

that sheltering roof they remained until | ing ruefully after her, thought of pursuit and recapture. But before he had time to put his plan into execution his tormentress, after stopping to give one mocking farewell wave of her hand from the front porch, vanished inside of the hall door. So there was nothing to be done but to turn reluctantly from the

gate and take the road homeward. If you could have looked into the family sitting-room at Squire Moore's shortly you would have had a cheery picture be- But Mrs. Moore was fully awake now. before 8 o'clock on that same evening fore you. The af.er-supper clearing away was over, for the sitting-room was also

family were eaten. The leaves of the old-fashioned dinner-table had been let

fit may be a queer notion of mine.

melt snow in summer. The current of se at the door? What time is it anyhow, this unnamed river turns to the east, and and who can it be? So late as this, too!'

'It is not very late, mother. Only a follows the coast with a velocity of six little after eight. I'll go and see who it knots an hour. M. Payy and his companions followed the current of the river towards the north, a distance of 238 miles. 'No ! Here, Annie, you wind up my ball and brush up the hearth while I Its bed is uniformly horizontal; its breadth varies from 50 to 60 miles, and it go to the door. Drat that cat !' is bordered by mountains of great height. In her hurry Mrs. Moore forgot to

with several perpendicular peaks. At States. 80 miles from the mouil of this river the explorers found vestiges of mastodons. and on clearing away the snow from spot whence emerged the tusks of one of that extinct race they brought to light its enormous body in a perfect state of preservation. The skin was covered with black stiff hair very long and thick upon the back. The tusks measured 11 feet 8 inches in length, and were bent back about the level of the eyes. The fore legs were bent, resting on the knees, and the become the guest of Russia, where every provision was made for his comfor posterior parts were deeply sunk in the snow, in a posture indicating that the and to enable him to continue his reauimal had died while trying to extricate scarches. This invitation, as well as a similar one from France, he declined. itself from a watery or snowy slough. From its stomach were taken pieces of Commodore Maury spent most of his bark and grasses, the nature of which ime from 1862 to 1868 in Europe. could not be analyzed on the spot. Over While in Europe he prepared, by per an area of many miles the plain was covmission, for the son of the Grand Duke ered with the remains of mastodons-in-Constantine and his cousin Alexis, an dicating that a numerous herd of these elementary work on physical geogragigantic animals must have perished ohy, which, by imperial orders, was there through some convulsion of nature. ranslated for the schools of Russia. It This region abounds with polar bears, was during the latter year of his stay which live on the remains of the mastoin Europe that he devoted himself to dens. Arctic animals are very numerous the preparation of his geographical textin this valley, and myriads of birds fly books, which have been published by above the river and over both its banks. the University Publishing Company of -Press.

Fragments of Time,

development of the South, encouraging emigration and inviting the population In order to achieve some good work which you have much at heart, you to its vast physical advantages by may not be able to secure an entire means of essays and lectures upon its week, or even an uninterrupted day. climate and soil, but more particularly But try what yon can make of the browas the work of his declining years congenial to his tastes in the instruction of ken fragments of time. Glean up its golden dust-those reapings and parthe youth of his native State in the ings of precious duration-those leavscience he loved.

which soon may sweep out into the Duty Not Measured by Our Ability. waste of existence. And thus, if you be a miser of moments-if you be fru-There are many who faint when they

gal, and hoard up odd minutes, and look on almost any duty or good work, half hours, and unexpected holidaysbecause they are so consciously unsqua your careful gleanings may eke out a to it. Why, if they were not unequal, long and useful life, and you may die or felt themselves to be equal, they had at last richer in existence than multi- better for that reason decline it; for there tudes whose time is all their own. The is nothing so utterly weak and impotent time which some men waste in super- as this conceit of strength:

Brethren, the day is wearing away fluous slumbers, and idle visits, and desultory application, were it all rethis is a desert place; there are hungry, deemed, would give them wealth of perishing multitudes around us, and Christ is eaying to us all, Give ye them to eisure, and enable them to execute uneat. Say not, We cannot, we have nothdertakings for which they deem a less ing to give. Go to your duty, every manworried life than theirs essential. and trust yourselves to Him; for He When a person says, "I have no time will give you all supply, just as fast as to pray, no time to read the Bible, no you need it. You will have just as much time to improve my mind, or to do a power as you believe you will have. kind turn for a neighbor," he may be saying what he thinks, but he should not think what he says-for if he has not got the time already he may get it by redeeming it .- Dr. Hamilton. way to keep your incapacity forever. A

A COLUMBUS bridegroom borrowed \$2 of the officiating clergyman to pay for the license.

of cold water, when it will be fit for use.

CUTTING TIMBER.-The increased value and cost of our fencing material, makes it obliga-tory upon us to do all we can to make it lasting without too much increasing the expense. I will hold too much interesting the expension was seems probable that much foncing material is greatly injured by being cut in the wrong sea-son. Our experience leads us to think that in the item of posts much is lost by putting them into the ground before they are properly dried and seasoned. They will last longer if dried and sensoned. They will have longer in prepared a year before they are needed, and af-terward kept under snelter for the above time. The main is to get the sap out of the wood as soon as possible, and during the winter there is less in it than at any other time of the year. Others piefer to out it when in full leaf, and llow the tiraber to lay until the leav This accomplishes the same result in a different This accomprises the same result of an according the -trunk, and return it in a nullified condition in the inner bark, and it runs out at the sovered end of the tree.—Practical Farmer. New York and Baltimore. He has also devoted himself to the restoration and

SUPERIORITY OF ALDERNEY MILK .-Thomas M. Harvey, formerly of the Experi-mental Farm, Mill Grove, Pa., reports in the December Practical Farmer an experiment with Alderney milk, showing its great superiority Alderney milk, showing its great superiority for butter over the milk of common stock cows. He took eight quarts each of Alderney and na-tive milk, the first weighing 17 lbs. 4 oz., and the latter, 15 million oz., when sot and obtained 9-löths of a quart of cream weighing 19 oz. from the latter, 15 quarts weighing 50% oz. from the Alderney. To churn into butter required 35 minutes for the native and 22 for the Alderney, with a reduct of 92 from the former, and 23 minutes for the hitry and 25 for hitrorhout 22 with a product of 9 oz. from the former, and 22 oz. from the latter. Lastly, the native butter lost half an ounce in working, the Aiderney nothing. The Aiderney butter was of a rich color, and needed no addition of foreign substances. Mr. H. concludes from this experi-ment that a pound of butter can be obtained from 6½ quarts of Alderney milk, while of ordi-nary milk 12 to 11 quarts is required. Mr. Harvey's native cows are also somewhat better th the average of their class.-Country Gentement ewhat better than

ROSE CUTTINGS .- Max Kiose, an experi-ROSE CUTTINGS.-Max Klose, an experi-enced gardener, says: "Instead of throwing any prunings away this Spring, I used them as cuttings, putting the whole of them, about a dozen or more, in a marmatade jar filled with course sand and water, with sufficient of the latter to be about a quarter of an inch or so above the sand. I then plunged the jar in a slight hot-bod, and let the cutting have all the light and sun possible-mover shading once. After eight weeks I examined the jar and found the roots to fill them, and the roots to be in by be a Sabbath school teacher, and you say within yourself, I have no experience, no capacity, I must decline. That is the very encouraging result; and, I shall consider it the road royal, and experiment in a simi-

truee to those cowardly suggestions. Be a Christian throw, yourself upon God's work, and get the ability you want in it. ruce to those cowardly suggestions. Be a Christian throw, yourself upon God's

Here is a man kissing me like mad! But the intruder had by this time discovered his mistake; and it did not need the indignant pummeling and pounding of the old lady's respectable fists to make him relinquish hold and race off as if pursued by some avenging spirit. Annie nearly choked with smothered laughter, in spite of her trepidation, now ings of days and remnants of hours

came to the rescue. 'Oh, I never was so took aback in all my born days! The mean scamp ! Who could it have been? Annie, have you an idea ?' But that dutiful daughter was to all

appearances as innocent and ignorant as an infantile dove. She tried to soothe the indignant matron by representing that it might have been (!) one of the neighbors who, under the potent influ-, ence of a wee drop too much, had mista-

ken the house and-the housewife ! She searched the entry for the missing spectacles, arranged the rumpled cap ribbons, wound up the tangled yarn, stirred the fire-all in the most amiable manner possible-and at last had the satisfaction of seeing her mother subside into her

rocking-chair and her usual tranquility of spirit. She had got a new idea into her head;

nap, she pursued her train of thought and her knitting, both together, with wonderful rapidity. At length, stopping

and instead of settling herself for another