and they directly to the house of her i
teaded as the street could carry hemtended as the street could earry her.
She walked into the house without
knocking-fior knocking was not theujust as they wers sitting down ty diunur.
Soup little coupuotion wass erkibited at
so unex pected and so uupusual an appar
80 macespected and so unusual an appar
itiuu as the 'hoiress in the widow's cot-
tage, but she heeded it not. Jolun looked

| new attraction for her husband ; and the latter pereaixing thrakisuon berius to brood oper not exist, aed to magnify the ills that, do exist into inatupassabte rehstacles, in: the way of his earthly felieity: This is the secret. The woman ndo chame before marriage can charm afterward, if stee will though not of course by the tapue means. There are a thousaod :ways, if she will only study thén' gut, in which she can make home so attractive that ber husband mill unconsciously dislike tu absent himself from it, axd to shéc can readily make herself the particular deity of the domestic paradise. Whis done, sle may quietly laugh at all Eemptations to alienate her husband's inclinations ;'and with those inclixutious with always 'gó; ind such cases, his uctive judgment. <br> Josh Billings on Shanghis. <br> The shanghis reuster is a gentile and speaks in a forrip tuing. He iz bile ou |
| :---: |
|  |  |
|  |  |

SARSAPARIVA:


"Johna," waid she " Mather says I may
have thee".
And John got directly up from the
dinner toule, and went to the parsun's. Iu dinerertable, and went to the parsun's. lun $^{\text {and }}$
just twenty-five minutes they were mau

## The Mother's Infuence.

 A Hother on the Green hitits of Yerby her right hand a son of fixten yenrs said she, " they tell muc that the greattemptation of the seaman's life, is driok temptation of the scaman's life, is driak
Pronise mes, before you quit your moth er's sand, that you will never driuk,
suit he, for the told me the story, " suitd he, for he twla me the story, "
gave her the promise. I went the broa globe orer ; Calcutta, the Mediterranean
San fraciseo, the Cinpo of Good Hope and duringen, fory yearrs, whonever I I saw
a, glass filled with the spirkling liyuor aglags silled with the sp:rkking liquor,
may mother's forru by the garden gate, on
the hills of Yerut the hills of Verruont, ruse pup before mine
and today pet sixty, any lips are innoce of the taste of liquor", Whas not that
sweet exidence of a singto word yet it was but balf; "firr" sard he, "yes
terday, there cane into wy countin you know me?
$\qquad$ drunk, into your presence, on ship-boar
you were a possenger, the captain kick
me aside ; you took me into your ber me aside ; you took me into your berth,
Lopt me there uutil I had slept of yay intoxication, aud then you asked me if
had a uo her. I said nexer that I

 throw its bean-the pyother's word on
the green hillside of Yernent! (iod be thauked for the atwighty, pouver
siugle work.


