Mad River, in the White Mountains.

TRAVELER.

Why dost thou wildly rush and roar. Mad River, Oh Mad River? Wilt thou not pause and cease to pour Thy hurrying, headlong waters o'er This rocky shelf forever?

What secret trouble stirs thy breast? Why all this fret and flurry? Dost thou not know that what is best In this too restless world is rest From over-work and worry?

THE RIVER What would'st thou in these mountains seek. Oh stranger from the city? Is it perhaps some foolish freak ine, to put the words I speak Into a plaintive ditty?

TRAVELER. Yes; I would learn of thee thy song, With all its flowing numbers, And in a voice as fresh and strong As thine is, sing it all day long, And hear it in my slumbers

THE RIVER. A brooklet nameless and unknown Was I at first, resembling A little child, that all alone Comes venturing down the stairs of stone, Irresolute and trembling

Later by wayward fancies led, For the wide world I panted: Out of the forest dark and dread Across the open fields I fied, Like one pursued and haunted.

I toesed my arms, I sang aloud, My voice exultant blending With thunder from the passing cloud, The wind, the forest bent and bowed, The rush of rain descending.

I heard the distant ocean call. Imploring and entreating. Drawn onward, o'er the rocky wall I plunged, and the loud waterfall Made answer to the greeting

Men call me mad, and well they may, When, full of race and trouble I burst my banks of sand and clay, And sweep their wooden bridge away, Like withered reeds or stubble.

Now go and write thy little rhyme, As of thine own creating. Thou seest the day is past its prime; I can no longer waste my time; The mills are tired of waiting.

-H. W. Longfellow, in the Atlantic.

MY WEDDING.

How Cupid managed to send Stephen Barker after me I never could find out; but that is between themselves, and is none of my business. A man good enough for Elizabeth and Janet, and all such ornaments to their sex, to lay his hounest heart at my foolish little feet! I own that for a day or two the honor almost turned my head.

Then I began to consider. I had loved Norman Strong eversince I could remember, and Norman had been my friend when no one else said a kind word to me. The case stood thus: I was an orphan, left to the care of an uncle and aunt remarkable for that to oppose it. And really Stephen man- them my new things, and I dare say kind of propriety that wins our admiration and awakens our hearty desire to kindness and thoughtfulnesss that I get away from it. I had a small fortune | could not bear to oppose him. of \$25,000; that is, I was to have it if I remained unmarried until I was thirtyfive, or if I married previously with my

uncle's approval. Now uncle did not approve of Norand commercial standing. social Stephen Barker's offer was therefore acto church together.

After this public avowal of our intentions the marriage was considered in to secure my happiness and rights. do not expect censure from any one

I think it was no later than the third night after Stephen had spoken to my uncle that I frankly told him I thought I ought not to marry him. He asked me why; and I said: "All my life long, Stephen, I have been such a crushed, unhappy girl. I have been afraid to speak, or laugh, or sing, and no one but Norman Strong ever said a kind word to me until you came."

"And you love Norman?" he asked, bluntly.

So I answered, "Yes, I love him, and he loves me, and when he got the position of cashier in your bank, he wanted to marry me; but uncle said we were neither of us to be trusted with my \$25,000."

"So you have \$25,000 ?"

"Papa left me that much; but Uncle Miles can keep it until I am thirty-five, unless I marry to please him, or unless he is so satisfied of my good sense that he voluntarily gives it up to me. He will never do that,"

Stephen was silent a long time, and then he said, a little sadly: "You are a "I shall call you about 8 o'clock, if women don't give them opportuni-good girl to be so honest with me. If Frances," said my aunt, as I bade her ties? I think that is wrong, and I inyour little fortune, do you think you half past 8." could use it wisely?"

"I could-with Norman to help me." Then we had a long conversation, which it is not necessary for me to repeat; it will be understood by what follows. There was no change apparent between Stephen and I. He behaved exactly as a lover of his age and character would be likely to behave. He sent aunt presents from his hot-houses, and he made me presents of pretty jewelry. He spent the evenings at Uncle Miles's house, and sometimes we were left alone together, and sometimes we went out for a walk. Norman came to see us occasionally on a Sunday night, and my aunt said he had really behaved with more good sense than she expected. I banker, it might not be a bad thing for

to marry the banker's cashier. Everything went on with the greatest propriety. I had announced my intention to have an extraordinary trousseau, and this being a point on which aunt could feel with me, the next four months were pleasantly spent in shopping and sewing. Never in our little town had there been seen such dozens of elegantly trimmed undergarments, such lingerie, such hosiery, such morning dresses and evening costumes, such wonderful boots and slippers and jewelry. We held little receptions every afternoon a month before the wedding, and my wardrobe was laid out in the best bedroom for comment and inspection.

my Cousin Malvina, who was very plain.

It was about this time that Stephen Barker said to my uncle: "I understand Frances has \$25,000. I wish her to have it so settled on herself, and for her own absolute use, that I propose, Mr. Miles, if you are willing, to add \$10,000 to it, and buy for her the Stamford estate. It is only three miles from changes come, it secures her a compe- possible. tency, for as soon as the railway is finished it will be worth double. What do vou sav ?"

"I think your offer extremely generous, Mr. Barker, and of course for such a purpose I am willing to hand over to you at once Frances' fortune. The interest has been applied to her own use always. Will you look at the his losing his position knew in five is evident that the outlook for winter accounts?

"Your word is sufficient, .Mr. Miles." So in about two weeks the transfer Stamford Hall and estate were firmly and surely made over to Frances Halliday, spinster, for her and her heirs forever. I must state here that I opposed as strongly as I thought right Stephen's gift of \$10,000, and his subsequent outlay of \$1,000 on furniture, but both uncle and aunt said that the sett ment was small enough for a man of his made them all welcome. I told them means, and that it would be affectation about my wedding trip, and showed aged the whole affair with such fatherly

At length the wedding day drew near. It had been arranged for Wednesday morning, and we were to leave for New York immediately after the ceremony. Cousin Jose, who had preman. In fact, uncle never approved pared himself to look down on all the of any one that I liked. But with world from the pulpit, was to perform Stephen Barker disapproval was out of the ceremony. This showed in Jose a the question. Stephen was the great very Christian spirit, seeing that he had man and the good man of our small once looked on me and my \$25,000 with let me tell any one that it was he himtown. To have insinuated that Stephen affection, and I had not appreciated was not worthy of a saint, a beauty and the honor. However, he forgave me at an heiress united, would have been this interesting epoch, and came bea heresy seriously affecting my uncle's nignly to bless my venture. He brought me as a present a black onyx seal ring, on which was set a cross in seed-pearls. cepted, and the next Sunday we walked He had offered me it once before, with his affections and his manse, and I had then refused it. I took it this time.

It helped to swell the list of my presmust do myself the justice to state that show. First there was the Stamford I never regarded my engagement to estate from my father and Stephen Bar-Stephen seriously; it was part of a plan ker, and the settled bills for \$1,000 worth of new furniture which Stephen And as Stephen fully coincided in it. I had sent to make the old rooms pretty and comfortable. Uncle gave me a set of silver and aunt some fine china, both of which gifts I took care to send to Stsmford before my wedding day. My cousins and aunts and friends gave me all sorts of jewelry and pretty personal knickknacks, and these I carefully packed in the half-dozen trunks which were already corded and directed two days before the marriage day.

my trunks to our New York hotel two days before we left, in order that we might have no concern about them, and that I might be sure to have all I wanted on my arrival. I opposed this myself. Dear me, I think Love must plan at first, but aunt said "it was eminently proper and thoughtful." So all my wardrobe except my wedding dress and a traveling suit arrived at the Fifth Avenue hotel, New York, on the 1 st day of my maiden life.

wished me every happiness, and was his behavior charming-so unselfish

I said, "Very well, aunt," and went to | -Harper's Weekly,

my room. The first thing I did was to pack my wedding dress in as small compass as possible, and then put on my traveling costume. This done, I sat down in the dark. About 1 o'clock I heard the signal I watched for. I went softly downstairs, unlocked the back door and walked out. Norman was there. We did not speak until we were outside the grounds. There a buggy waited, and we drove rapidly to a main line about three miles off. Here we caught the 2 o'clock express, and were safe in New York and very respectably married by 10 o'clock. My trunks, which had arrived the day before, were then redirected for Washington, and think she thought that if I married the after a delicious little wedding breakfast-all by ourselves-we left for that city.

In the meantime there was trouble enough in Millford. Our flight was not discovered till near 8 o'clock, and then Uncle Miles sent word at once to Stephen Barker, who secluded himself for that day entirely. My aunt and cousin's chagrin and disappointment were very great; in fact, when I considered the amount of condolence and gossip they would have to endure, I felt that for all the slights and scorns of my unloved girlhood I could cry quits. And I had got my fortune also, and Norman and I were so completely happy! We had not a care, for Stephen had given him a \$500 bill and a month's holiday, and told us to get all the pleasure we could out of it. We obeyed him implicitly.

During that month things settled down a little. I did not expect to be forgiven all at once, and I was not: but then I was in a position not to worry particularly about it. We returned very quietly, after dark one night, very like two children who have here, the house is a very fine one, the land excellent, and then, whatever at night-fall with as little ostentation as

But at Stamford Hall everything had been prepared for my comfort. The fires were blazing, the gas lighted, and an excellent supper waiting. The next morning Norman went back to his desk, and Stephen took no more notice of his return than if he had never left it. People who had been speculating about minutes that there would be no change. And every one took his tone from Stephen. We were treated very much like was safely and amicably effected, and two children who had been forgiven, and whose fault was not to be thrown up to them.

That was the way the men took it. and Norman pretended to be satisfied. The women acted with a great deal more intelligence. They all came to see me, and though I did not give them all credit for the very kindest of motives, I the men talked everything over with them afterward.

But what most puzzled everybody was that Stephen Barker came so often to see us, and was so friendly with Normar. Some thought it very meanspirited in him, and others remembered that when he was very young he had loved my mother dearly. Even those who spoke kindly of him did not give him credit for half the noble unselfishness he had shown; for he would not self who had planned everything about my property and my wedding.

'Just let them say you jilted me, Frances, if they please to do so. We know better, and we will keep our secret until Uncle Miles comes round." Aunt and uncle both came round

sooner than we expected. When it was his time with us, Aunt Miles considered and give me the kiss of reconciliation.

was just a little too late. Norman's sister, who was a teacher in one of the public schools of New York, came to spend her vacation with us, and Stephen fell in love with her in a way which convinced me that his love for Frances Halliday had only been the shadow of the love he had for her mother. Why. Norman himself never behaved more foolishly about me than Stephen about For Stephen had proposed to send all this little plain Ruth Strong; for she is plain-every one must allow that.

And the preparations that are going on for the marriage quite amuse me, who might have been the banker's wife often laugh at the kind of people he comes in contact with. But I hope

Stephen will be happy; I do, indeed. That is all I have to say about my marriage. I think it was rather peculiar. Some women will doubtless say Norman Strong called that night, and they don't believe such men as Stephen was in remarkably high spirits. He exist. But let a girl when she discovers she does not like a man, tell him so, very attentive to Malvina. Aunt thought and ask his advice and help, and ten to one she will find another Stephen. How and I was also very well satisfied with it | can men be chivalrous and self-denying your uncle could be made to give up good-night; "the hairdresser comes at tend always to give Norman every chance to cultivate such noble qualities.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

Jay Gould has established an experimental farm on the Staked Plains of North Texas. The section is known more familiarly as the "Great American Desert," and the general idea is that it is sterile and uninhabitable. Mr. Gould and others think that the whole section may be turned into a fine grain producing country.

Electricity has been adapted to purposes of personal adornment. At the London Crystal palace exhibition there is a diminutive breast-pin, which can be illuminated by a two-inch Faure battery carried in the pocket of the wearer. Fancy the effect produced by some pro fessional beauty at a fancy-dress ball, with glittering tiars necklace and bereastplate, all illuminated by the electric light!

The great comet of 1882 will come within a thousand miles of the sun. A magnificent display will take place about the middle of June unless astronomers are at fault. This visitor from space was first discovered by Mr. C. S. Wells, of the Dudley observatory, Albany, on March 18, and from all appearances it will attract great attention during the summer months. It seems to be a large comet, and is approaching us at the rate of about 2,000,000 miles a

The cultivation of broom-corn is being tried with great success on many farms in California, the crop being very productive and commanding a high market price, as the following facts and figures show: An acre of land will yield one-half ton of corn and a ton of seed. The former commands from \$40 to \$160 per ton, and the seed sells at from \$15 to \$25 per ton. When harvested and ready for market the cost per acre rarely exceeds \$25 and never goes above \$30.

Portions of the West seem to be unusually favored this season. In Kansas they are counting on large crops. The mild winter and heavy spring rains have been of incalculable advantage to the farmers, and from reports obtained from twenty-one counties in the State it and spring wheat, corn and grass, and the prospect for the farmer and stock raiser generally, was never so flattering as now. The farmers in the Northwest also anticipate bountiful crops. Those immense wheat fields, dinnesota and Iowa, in all probability, will yield bountiful crops.

The machines ordered by the United States government for testing iron and steel structures are being built, and the tests are to be in more capable hands than those who conducted the boiler explosion experiments some time ago. The lives of millions of people depend daily on the strength of iron bridges. Yet the knowledge we have of them is almost purely empirical. Lots of iron bridges have broken down, and what is needed now is a thorough investigation into the changes brought about in the iron and steel subject to continuous vibrations and variable strains. It is known that iron changes if so subjected; in the course of years the finest and most tenacions of charcoal iron will be as brittle as the commonest red short pig iron.

An exchange, referring to the enormous investments of capital which our industrial system is bringing to this country, states that the purchase of great blocks of land in the Southern States by European capitalists has been a marked feature of the past few weeks. known that Stephen spent so much of Sir E. J. Reed, representing English investors, and Dr. Jacobus Westheim, the advantages of having her daughters of Amsterdam, representing Dutch, they will pass through. Nothing will about these goods, but I have been in brought familiarly in contact with him, have bought 2,000,000 acres in Florand for their sakes she came to see me ida; while Phillips, Marshall & Co., of London, have bought 1,300 acres in But as far as catching Stephen's heart Mississippi. Nearly half the latter are 'in the rebound" was concerned, she leves lands, situated in the Yazoo delta, and are fine cotton and timber lands. The object in both these purchases has been to colonize and cultivate the lands, and the effect can hardly fail to be felt in the future of these States when the cultivators of the soil have to pay their rents to English capitalists.

> . In an interesting article on the recent auroral displays an exchange says the cause of the auroral outburst is a question of universal interest. There are now huge spots on the sun, and a condition of great disturbance agitates his flery mass. There is little doubt that sun spots and aurora bear to each other the relation of cause and effect. No human being has ever yet found out why a storm in the sun is followed by a display of auroral light in our atmosphere so sublimely beautiful as that of Sunday evening. Nothing in modern astronomy is more desired than a solution of the mysterious relation between the sun and his family of worlds, for, doubtless, when our skies are illumined with auroral light, every planet in the system responds to the same all-pervading power. No one knows how many centuries of observato solve the p oblem; but in some un-expected hour light will break forth it gives him to write, you know.

rom the darkness, and the secret of the sun's physical structure will be com-

Sheriff Whitehill, of Grant county, New Mexico, has in his possession a letter written by Secretary Hoffman, of the American legation at St. Petersburg, in behalf of a Russian lady of rank and wealth, whose wayward and adventurous son came to this country years ago. She had not heard from him since May, 1871, and hoped through the good offices of the legation to get news from him. It was the painful duty of the sheriff to send word to this unfortunate woman that her son, Waldemar Tethenborn, was a notorious cattle thief for several years in New Mexico, where he was commonly known as "Russian Bill" and was finally hanged, with two of his comrades, by vigilantes in an old hotel last October. Their bodies were found suspended from a beam, the feet shackled and their hands tied behind their backs. The coroner's jury brought in a verdict

Latest mails from Australia describe the fearful heat and drought which still prevailed at the time of their departture. For several months scarcely any rain had fallen, and widespread disaster seemed unlikely to be averted by the steady and lasting downpour which alone could prevent it. The heat in the inland districts has been terrific, the mercury once reaching 124 degrees in such shade as, was obtainable. Morning after morning for weeks together the sun had risen in a cloudless sky and set at night " like a huge red ball of fire at the edge of a copper dome." The losses of station-owners are extraordinarily heavy, and the grain harvest will be below the average all over the continent, though in isolated districts the crop is a good one, owing to heavy local rainfalls. In Queensland the drought had broken up, and heavy floods had done much damage; at one station alone 2,000 sheep had been drowned by a freshet. It has been said that Australia is a land of contradictions; this, according to the nineteen years' cycle theory, was to be a wet year; thus far, in four of the five colonies, it has been a year of drought.

Insect Pests in South America.

Mr. Ernest Morris, the young American traveler and naturalist, who recentgeneral observation of explorers that the exuberance of insect life is the principal obstacle to the enjoyment of a sojourn in that part of the world. Cockroaches swarm in every house despite the inroads of an army of spiders which sally forth from every chink to prev upon them; scorpions are intrusive and dangerous; a small red insect called the 'mecuim' is an intolerable annoyance; at certain hours of the day the air is black with flies and mosquitoes; and ants are a universal plague. To baffle these last-named foes of peace Mr. Morris was obliged to keep his entire collections on hanging sherves the cords of which were soaked in the oil of copaiba. "The most destructive ant in Brazil," says Mr. Morris, "is the sanba. It will strip trees of their foliage in a single night, and in many places orange trees cannot be grown for this reason. The tocandeira is a very large ant, the bite of which is poisonous and makes a painful sore. I was once rendered unable to work for a week from a bite received from one of these ants. Some species travel in large bodies, marching in straight line and never turning to the track of one of these marching bodies, graph." be injured, but every crack and cranny will be explored, and not a spider or cockroach will survive the visitation. They are, therefore, regarded as friends, and their advent is always welcomed Go where you will in Brazil, you wil' meet ants. You live, sleep and eat with them-and eat them too.'

The Editor's "Treats."

The editor's hardest task is to dispose of his time. His would be a monotonous life, indeed, were it not for the kindness of a few hundred people who call upon him every day to enliven his dull life with stories of their grievances, of their brand new enterprises and with antediluvian anecdotes. When you grow up to be men and women children, remember this, and spend all the time you can in the sanctum of the editor. He loves company so very minute. Is it not too bad?

The business of the editor is to en tertain itinerant lecturers, book canvassers, exchange fiends and other philanthropists. He gives his whole days to these. He writes his editorials at night after he has gone to bed.

The edit r is never so happy as when he is writing complimentary notices. For ten cents' worth of presents he will tion must pass before the key is found gladly give ten dollars' worth of adver-

Opportunity.

In harvest time, when fields and woods Outdazzle sunset's glow,
And scythes clang music through the land. It is too late to sow.

Too late! too late! It is too late to sow.

In wintry days, when weary earth Lies cold in pulseless sleep, With not a blossom on her shroud, It is too late to resp. Too late! too late! It is too late to reap.

When blue-eyed violets are astir, And new-born grasses creep, And young birds chirp, then sow betime And thou betimes shalt reap. Then sow ! then sow ! And thou betimes shalt reap.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

It may not be amiss to inquire if a kettledrum is a pound party. Oleomargarine, despite its high-

sounding name, is butter fraud after all. The absent-minded hen is a great trouble to herself. She forgets where she laid her last egg.

Oscar Wilde has made \$25,000 out of his lecture, but none of his hearers could ever make anything out of it.

The safest way to curry a mule is not to begin the operation until you have etherized him. His natural sleep is treacherous.

A gentleman who was asked for his marriage certificate quietly took off his hat and pointed to a bald spot. The evidence was conclusive.

A Cincinnati journal remarks that for men to stand in front of churches when the ladies are coming out is small potatoes. As if there could be no small potato mashers.

Sophronia-"Can the weather prophets foretell sudden rain storms in summer?" They could, probably, if they knew the dates on which Sunday-school picnies would be held.

A man does his courting in private and seclusion. John Henry, as a boy, goes behind the woodshed to suck his orange. Not because he is ashamed of it, but because he wants it all himself.

A little kiss, A little bliss, A little ring-it's ended. A little ;sw, A little law, And lo! the bonds are rended,

A pretty girl in Sweden turned up her nose at her poor but deserving ly returned from Brazil, repeats the lover and it froze in that position. Now she doesn't know whether to retire from the world or hire out to stand in somebody's hall as a hat-rack. If a young man expects to rise in the

> world he should go West. In Wisconsin the other day, after a cyclone had passed over, it took the fire department half a day to get a boy out of the top of a tree, where he had lodged. Brown pointed his gun at a partridge;

> the cap snapped and the bird flew off. "Just my luck!" exclaimed Brown; "miss fire every time." "Have patience," counseled Fogg; "you may have better luck in another world."

> A little girl of seven exhibited much disquiet at hearing of a new exploring expedition. When asked why she should care about it, she said: "If they discover any more countries, that will add to the geography I have to study. There are countries enough in now."

A stranger in a printing office asked the youngest apprentice what his rule of punctuation was. Said the the boy: "I set up as slong as I can hold my breath, and then ut in a comma; when I gape I insert a semicolon, and right or left. If a house lies in the when I want to sneeze I make a para-

"Some other folks would dethe business twenty years and never told a lie," said the guileless drygoods clerk. "And why do you begin now?" said the gentle fair one in front of the counter, as she gathered her draperies together and glided away.

The American palace hotel, to be built on the Thames embankment, London, will be nine stories high, coom modate 1,300 guests, and will be conducted strictly after the American fashion. An expedition will soon start for Africa in search of a suitable dismond for the clerk's breastpin.

Superstition in India.

The magistrate of North Arcot has addressed a very strong appeal to the government of Madras in favor of prohibiting the ancient religious rite of "passing through the fire," in con quence of the number of deaths which much, you know, and sometimes has to have been caused by its observance. sit silent and alone for a whole half He states that notwithstanding the progress of education, and the diffusion of enlightenment, the practice is still in vogue. The governor of Madras, however, does not consider the question as one in which the interference of the government would have a good result. Mr. Grant Daff points out that the practice complained of is somewhat similar to that of leaping through the fires of St. John, which existed in our own days in Bohemis, and whice it took centuries of civilization to eradicate,-London News.