Realisation

now ?" .

vou.'

he ran.

of sugar from the shelves, and away

Yes, the staid, sober John Thur-

good, aged sixty-seven, ran down the

and half-frozen puddles like a school-

Why did not Margery ask her hus-

departures of his were not uncommon.

away, and she loved him the more, if

such a thing were possible, the often-

good deed, and in a few minutes

was unconscious of their presence.

In her hand was a piece of bread,

inst at the boy, who stood bewil-

Poor boy."

him to pray.

Christmas had come.

ises abide forever.

"I have brought a little stranger

ily, as his wife opened the door;

"he's not very big, so I dare say you

The boy looked timidly in Mar-

. Harry ate little, and when he spoke

"Margery," said John, after a long

After another long pause, he said :

er he obeyed her summons.

Reputter.

REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, JANUARY 4. 1877.

Selected Hoetry. ONE BY ONE BY ADELAIDE PROCTOR.

Kent & Bliss.

KENT & BLISS

Have just opened another large steck of

Consisting of

FOR THE HOLIDAYS!

READY-MADE SACQUES

SEAWLS,

HOSIERY,

CORSETS,

&c., &c., &c.

SKIRTS,

GLOVES,

ZEPHYRS,

CANVASS,

CARD-BOARD MOTTOES.

Cheap as the Cheapest!

Boots and Shoes-Crockery.

FALL TRADE.

BOOTS AND SHOES

&c., &c., &c.,

REMEMBER THE PLACE-Humphrey's

AT COST!

MUST BE SOLD!

CROCKERY,

CHINA,

GLASSWARE,

de, de, de,

At the old stand of

O. A. BLACK.

LAMPS,

Towards, August 2, 1876.

POSTPAID .- \$1.6 THE NURSERY. A VONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR YOUNGEST READERS.

Streamy theremated, go Send ten cents for a sample number and premium-list.

JOHN L. SHOREY, 25 Bromfield Street, Beston.

BABY WAGONS,

Towanda, Aug. 10, 1876.

1877.

KENT & BLISS.

FULL LINE OF FURS,

AND NOTIONS!

Some are coming, some are going, Do not strive to grasp them all. One by one thy duties wait thee, Let thy whole strength go to each; Let no future dreams elate thee.

One by one the sands are flowing,

One by one the moments fall;

Learn thou first what these can teach One by one (bright gifts from heaven), Joys are sent thee here below; Take them readily when given, Ready, too, to let them go.

One by one thy gr'efs shall m et thee,

Do not fear an armed Land: One will fade as others greet thee. Shadows passing through the land. De not look at life's long sorrow, See how small each moment's pain; God will help thre for to-morrow.

So each day begin again. Every hour that fleets so slowly, Has Its task to do or bear; Luminous the crown and holy, If thou set each gem with care Do not linger with regretting,

Or for passing hours desp and; Nor, the daily toll forgetting, Look too eagerly beyond, Hours are golden links, God's token, Take them, lest the chain be broken

Ere the pligrimage be done. SYMPATHY. O, mothers, whose children are sleeping, Thank God by their pillows to-night; And pray for the mothers now weeping

O'er pillows too smooth and too white Where bright little heads oft have lain, And soft little checks have been pressed; O, mothers, who know not this rain, Take courage to bear all the rest! For the sombre-winged angel is going With pittless flight o'er the land,

And we wake in the morn, never knowing What he, ere the night, may demand. Yes, to-hight while our darlings are sleeping. There's many a soft fittle bed, Whose pillow is moistened with weeping, For the loss of one dear little head.

There are hearts on whose innermost altir There'ls nothing but ashes to-night, There are voices whose tenes sadiy falter. And dim eyes that shrink from the light O mothers, whose children are sleeping, As ye bend to caress the fair heads, Pray, pray, for the mothers now weeplig O'er pitiful, smooth little beds!

Hliścellancous.

The Last Customer.

gland a prettier little town than Willing woman had been a true mother ton. Since the days of railway trave to the trembling boy that knelt beeling commenced it has almost been side him, and, in the millst of her forgotten, lying as it does far out of many troubles and afflictions, had the route of any of the lines which ever turned his youthful thoughts to now, like a net-work, cross and re- that all-loving Saviour, who blessed eross England.

But in the days of stage coaches, they should be partakers of His when the "Highflyer" or the "Rapid" | heavenly glory. Short and fervent rattled along its street, the passen- was the prayer of the good-man, and gers beheld with delight the neat vil- when he arose he saw the doctor lavlas, the clean, comfortable-looking ing across the throbless bosom of houses, and rosy-cheeked children the woman the arm which he had that shouted merrily as the coach been holding. Then he knew that the shop who holds not forth his went by. There was a dark side to the boy was motherless, and he led this brightness. The great northern him away, unresisting, from the presroad led through the town, and it ence of death, and giving the keeper was consequently the halting place of the lodging house some money in genteel beggar; Harry asks him how of beggars and tramps of all kinds, order that the body might not be The lodging houses that gave accom- disturbed, the three, the motherless modation to these wayfarers were boy, the doctor, and John, passed situated in dark, dirty alleys, unseen out into the lane. by the passing traveler, who could have little suspected, as he gazed on the bells in the church tower anthe vine and jasmined-trellised porch- nounced with a joyous peel, that es, and the trim front gardens of the main street—the High street—that

behind a scene so fair lurked so much the stars were twinkling brightly in foulness and misery. On Christmas Eve, 1825, John that shone on the shepherds of Beth-Thurgood stook at the door of his lehem when the angels proclaimed shop, which was rarely seen open at the birth of Him who came to cal so late an hour; but a number of earth's weary wanderers to His Fahad been making their purchases for a Father to the fatherless; who has saying: the holiday season, and John had said that those who seek Him early been unusually busy. He had put shall find Him, and that none who last look at the snow, which was has promised blessing and comfort whirling in big flakes down the High to those that mourn, and whose prom-

"Well, I'm thankful that this day's work is done," he said to himself, to-night, Margery," said John, cheer-TRUNKS, TRAVELING BAGS, and going in, closed the door. He had just turned the key and shot the bolts, when he heard a low, will be able to find room for him."

timid tap at the door. coming, annoying people."

at that time, but would have growled | couldn't if she had tried. sulkily. "Go along with you, whoever you are. A pretty time o' night to be and welcome!" and Margery kissed But John Thurgood had a kindly upon John blew his nose most viounderstand or appreciate him said he boy i (whose name was Harry Fieldwas led more by his heart than his ing) upstairs to supper.

head. And perhaps he was, and better it was for the poor and distressed it was only to say, "Yes" and "No." The kind couple saw that his heart of Wilton that such was the case. The rector excepted, no man was was full, and did not trouble him looked up to with more respect by with questions. After supper, he DLACK'S CROCKERY STORE the townspeople. Often would many was shown into a snug little bedroom, of his poorer customers get into his which looked as if it had been spedebt; but if he found that their ina- cially designed for a little fellow like bility to pay arose neither from idle- him. And so it had been. ness nor dissipation, he never pressed | John and Harry sat long over the them for his money. Like his Divine parlor fire, talking about Harry, and Master, whose example he tried to propounding many schemes concernfollow as closely as frail humanity ing what should be done regarding can, he went about doing good, and him. John listened without objecthis deeds of charity were done in ing to any of the proposals Margery secret, To feed the hungry, to com- made, although he had settled it in fort the afflicted, to smooth the bed his mind that, if the thing was possi-

of death, his purse was as ready as ble, the boy should remain in the his prayers. Many of his brother house. shopkeepers envied his prosperity in business, but they had not a word to pause of silence, "don't you think say to his discredit. The highest actual the boy is very like our Willie, whom cusation they could have brought it pleased God to take from us so against him was his overflowing long ago?" .

That low, timid rap did not fall a econd time on the door, for it was kissed him, as he stood, timid and instantly opened by John. Before trembling, at your side." him, with upturned eyes, in which there was a strange look of appeal mingled with terror, stood a decently taken possession of me to night. I low added, "The friends of the deceased dressed boy of about eleven years of somehow think that heaven has sent are cordially invited to attend.' this boy to me as a Christmas gift."

"Well, my little lad, what brings "A very strange thought, John,"

thing was amiss, and he put the question in a somewhat legal form.

"Mother and I, sir, have just come to the town; we have been walking in the snow all day, and she is very unwell; and she thinks, sir, if she had something to eat; she would get better."

Ithat we must all give an account of who wore patched trousers, got up and have evidently prepared for a good get this boy God's Christmas gift to us, and let us bring him up in such a manner that, when the time comes, we shall not be ashamed to render an account of our steward-better."

Ithat we must all give an account of who wore patched trousers, got up and have evidently prepared for a good demand, and the staple goods, already of the pole, at another close to the hor, and, ready to buy. The salesmen have evidently prepared for a good demand, and the staple goods, already onto the left. In England the form and the world, sun of the soul, brighter far than that which cheers and some small enter the pole, at another close to the hor, and they down over less worth in the population.

It is to us, and let us bring him up in enormous heaps on the convenient packages, are plied in enormous heaps on the convenient packages, are plied in enormous heaps on the convenient packages, are plied in enormous heaps on the convenient packages, are plied in enormous heaps on the convenient packages, are plied in enormous heaps on the convenient packages, are plied in enormous heaps on the convenient packages, are plied in enormous heaps on the convenient packages, are plied in enormous heaps on the convenient packages, are plied in enormous heaps on the convenient packages, are plant up in convenient packages, are plant up in convenient packages, are plant up in enormous heaps on the convenient packages, are plant up in enormous heaps on the convenient packages and be only the policy and the stop of the policy and the stop

"It shall be as you say, dear John .--"And where is your mother just Yet if a day should come on which his friends or relations claim him! Oh, "She is in a house in Poplar Lane. think the woman told me Poplar I know you too well not to guess our grounds is a mountain ash. It is her goods, and moves away as quick-

John's eyes were growing watery; would be!" he knew the house well. It was one of the lowest haunts in Wilton. "There's the loaf, my dear. Hurry

Harry Fleming followed the re-The form of the boy disappeared in the darkness. John went to the She was decently interred in the which it shaded from the hot breath back shop, where hung his great-coat, churchyard of Wilton, the expense which he flung over his shoulders; then calling up stairs, "Margery, come down and bolt the shop door, being shared by the rector, the docgether to do good. lass; I won't be away long," he snatched a parcel of tea, and another

According to the story which Harry told to his kind protectors, while sitting on his stool between them at the fireside, one evening, it appeared that his father had become, shortly street, bounding over the snow-heaps after marriage, a drunkard and a gambler. He used to absent himself from home, frequently for many days, and would, when he returned, beat or winter-killed, or lightning-struck? band whither he was going at so late his wife and otherwise treat her cruan hour? Ah! but these sudden elly. At last his property was seized by his creditors, and he fled, no one She knew well that mercy called him knew whither, leaving his wife and

child to the mercy of the world. The poor deserted wife had neither friends nor relations. She thought if John was soon at the house of the she could but make her way to Londoctor, his fellow-worker in many a don she might find some employment. She started on foot, along with her afterward both stood at the bedside son, to the great city, selling her watch and chain in a town on the —if a bundle of straw may be called a bed-of the dying woman. She road to get money with which to pay for food and lodgings; "and," said Harry, as he concluded the melanwhich her son had broken off the loaf choly tale, "I brought the last penny and placed there; but the arm was of the money to your shop, good, too feeble to raise it to the quivering kind Mr Thurgood, and good, kind and yet we cannot tell how we get lips. The doctor stooped to feel her Mrs. Thurgood," and saying this he them. There is a sort of influence Above-stairs, there are lialls and corpulse. As he gently touched the un- laid his head in Margery's lap and they let off, which tells the truth of ridors packed from floor to ceiling resisting arm, he looked sadly for an wept.

was dimly lighted by the sputtering the shop of the kindly old grocer, our tree. It kept up a good appear- into every nook and corner, besiege oil-lamp, and whispered to himself, His highest pleasure was, when the lance, but there was a blight on it, the salesmen, and drive a lively hours of business were at an end for and we felt it-very faint to be sure, trade. These busy shoppers and John knew the meaning of the the day, to sit beside his kind protect but still a blight. look and the words. The end was tors, by the fireside in the winter, or come! Stepping over to the boy, he in summer in the little arbor, and took him gently by the hand and read the Bible to them or talk about roots of the ash caught my eye; legal owners of this building, the knelt known. The boy instantly did the events of the days gone by, grains of saw dust here and grains thirty branch stores, the shoe manu-While old John listened to the voice of saw dust there. Taking out my factory, and the great flour-mill at A happy feeling shot through he loved so well, a pang of fear knife, and getting down on my hands Marshall street in the Holbeck dis-John's heart, for the quick movement | would sometimes for an instant touch | and knces, I closely examined the | trict. Every man and woman of this of the boy told him that some one, his heart. It was the dread that "his lower part of the trunk, down by the company has five or more shares in

perhaps his mother, whose tide of life boy"-though Harry was entering roots, and soon I spied a little hole the society, or has paid down good was almost at its ebb, had taught upon mannood, he was still "his boy" here and a little hole there—two, shillings to let them earn the shares. Yes-kind, good John, although that he could only have looked into secret! The borers were in our tree, ed in that handsome dividend of the future and seen that his were groundless!

Ten years have passed away, and of the season, John has—a rare thing mischief they can do. They are share capital of £122,332 17s. 111d the little children, and promised that now-taken his place behind the counter. He has enough to do. Everybody will shake hands with the silver-haired old man, and every body will wish him many happy returns of the seasom A man enters hand, and speaks no words of joyous greeting. He is about middle age, and has the appearance of a shabbyhe can be served. "I am clerk out of employment,

whines the man, "and I have not tasted food since morning. Look sir, at these documents, and they will When they reached the High street tell you that I speak the truth." Had it been any other time, Harry

would have given the beggar a copper or two, and troubled himself no. The snow storm had passed, and more about him, but being the eve of Christmas, he, busy as he was, took the unclouded sky-the same stars the packet. He ran his eye over one of the papers. It was sufficient.

The man who stood before him was his father. Harry wrote on a country people many from a distance, ther's eternal peace and rest; who is piece of paper which he gave to him, what it was they could not tell, but I am now going to tell you about a "Take that to the coffee room as

addressed, where you will be providup the shutters, and was taking a come to Him shall be cast out; who ed with food, and remain there till I lieve there was one; and yet there The man, with a stare of astonish-

ment, took the note and left the As soon as the shop was closed

Harry told John of his discovery. "Do not bring him here," said John, "lest I might say unkind Now there was not a shop-keeper gery's face, as if fearful of her answer. for it is a dreadful thing for a son to in Wilton who, had he heard that tap Margery give an unkind reply?; She speak like a condemning judge to a father. Speak to him gently. Tell him that God is long suffering; that "Room, John! ay, plenty of room, Jesus died for sinners, no matter the boy, who burst into tears; where- how deep sunk in iniquity; tell him that while there is life there is hope. heart. Some folks who could not lently, and hurried his wife and the 41 he shows any signs of true repentance, tell him from me, that I will introduce him to a friend of mine, a

merchant in London, into whose office he will be received as a clerk, long as he conducts himself well. Who shall attempt to describe the

when the tears of the prodigal hus- sobriety and thrift. band fell on the snow-covered mound. there was joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that had repented. Robert Fleming may be seen any

day behind his desk in Leadenhall street. He has been in the situation twelve years, and enjoys the esteem bion street, Leeds. It may be Satur- means of knowing where lie the carand confidence of his employers.

FUN, FACT AND FACETIE

Answering the question whether she ever had any experience with amateur "Why, John, that very thought passed! through my mind when I An Illinois minister announced on his

Sunday night bulletin, "The funeral of "Margery lass, a strange idea has Judas Iseari t." To which an obliging fel-Ax emigrant hearing the sunset gun at New Yor..., asked a sailor: "What's that?" "Why, that's sunset!" was the reply.

BOYS, BEWARE OF THE BORER.

what a heartbreak his departure our pet tree. Its lithe and graceful ly as possible to make room for branches; its spray of wavy leaves; others. Near the door, in a tiny "It would be a hitter parting for its clusters of white June blossoms, office, such as is sometimes used for the breezy air and slant sunshine; from the chamber window, from the time it first tipped our upstairs' view. Our mountain ash was the family pet.

This year, gradually, day by day, week by week, we came to feel it did not look so well as usual. It leaved out fully? yes, oh yes. Branches dead ?-no. Not bent, or toppling. -no, it bore no marks of injury. It as much of heaven and earth as even trouble; your tree is well, enough." them without their knowing it. This with boots and shoes, brushes, kitch-In the lapse of years Harry-rose is sometimes called unconscious in- en-ware, household goods, and ready dered in a corner of the room, which from errand-boy to chief assistant in fluence. It was pretty much so with made clothing. The people swarm

One day, stooping down, some lit-the Leeds Industrial .- a few of the tle particles of saw dust round the sixteen thousand share-holders, the slowly but surely working its destrue-VEY 6.506 17s, Sd. that was paid last tion. You have seen them. The quarter day. That is more than two borer is a small fat white worm, with pounds a year apiece, or two shila black head, which gnaws into the lings and a trifle over in every two heart of a tree and makes a hole to hundred and forty pennies they spent again is Christmas Eve. In order to lay its eggs in. Their teeth must be at the stores, besides the interest at wish his customers the compliments but pin-points, yet it is amazing what live per cent. a year on their united

death to a tree, for all the use it will __Charles Barnard, Scribner for Well, boys, this made me think of the moral borers that sometimes A CLOCK IN THE SKY AT NIGHT. worm their way into character; a bosom sin, a bad habit, a secret dishonesty. A youth may appear as fair England which have clocks showing pretation to the complaint.—Pall Bank for Losings." as ever, his reputation may be as the time with only one hand-the spotless, the world at large may sus- hour hand. I dare say that it will pect nothing wrong; but if the borers seem very strange to active and busy are at work, he can't hide it long, minds in America that such clocks The don't-care swagger, the careless. as these should still continue in exist irreverent tone, the restless eye, the ence. A slumberous place it must reckless spirit, that unconscious in- be, truly, where men are content to fluence which goes out of a person whether he will or no, will certainly no note of minutes. Or, if that is disclose it, and we say with sorrow. "The horers, the borers are at work." quaintance, the joy of his parents and the idol of friends, with a fine mind, fine education, fine prospects,

a fine fellow every way, beginning life under every advantage. After a while, his more discerning friends noticed a change in him; precisely there was a change, and a change for the worse. What borer was gnawing at his life-blood? How hard to bewas. It soon came out. It was in temperance, and it is working his

Beware, boys, of the borers. Secret sins cannot remain secret. You soon show the harm they are making with you. Their teeth are small, but they of the stars should be the recognition of the pole-star, becau-e the pole of are sharper than a two-edged sword, things to him; do not upbraid him, and slowly but surely they will work the heavens being the point round your ruin-your present and your eternal ruin .- Heart and Hand.

-----WORKINGMEN'S CO-OPERATIVE to speak, from which we can pass to SOCIETY.

The concentration of-population in the manufacturing districts of England is past belief till one has seen some such a centre as Leeds. Here the British workman may be seen at his best and at his worst. and in which he will be retained as His liberal patronage of the ginshop, and his love for the gentle bullpup, have been a fertile theme for meeting between father and son! official pens. It is more agreeable dow in your house, the pole-star can While the joyous bells were ringing to report what he has done to help forth a welcome to the Christmas himself, to organize his idle shillings morn, Robert and Harry Fleming into a federal union of dividends, stood by the mother's grave, and and to teach himself and children

Here is a tangible expression of some lour story block of stores, splendid in plate-glass, carved stonework, and architectural display,- knowledge of the pole-star give you the stores of the "Leeds Industrial a known central-point whence to pro-Co-operative Society, Limited," Al- ceed to others, but it gives you the day afternoon, a half-holiday in the dinal points round the horizon; for,

mills and the streets swarm with of course, when you face the polework people of every age and condi- star, the, north lies before you, the tion. Albion street is none to wide south behind you, the east on your for the traffic that pours along its right, the west on your left. histiropics, a New Jersey woman said sidewalks and road-way, and gathers she had; but they always yielded to a about the open doors of the "Leeds to begin with the dipper. This well-smelling bottle without the help of a doc- Industrial," actually struggling in marked group includes two stars and out, and pressing thickly up to which are called the "pointers," bethe counters. One door leads to a cause they point to the pole-star. grocery store, the next to a drapery | The dipper is so conspicuous and store, another door leads upstairs to well-marked a group that it is easily the house-furnishing warerooms, the learned and cannot easily be foroutfitting department, and the boot gotten. Although not very near the and shoe store. There is no display pole, it is fet not so far from it as to in the windows (after the co-opera-range very widely over the heavens; the spirit. To a man laboring under prizes of life, and they are surely the spirit. To a man laboring under prizes of life, and they are surely the spirit. "is it too late to have a penny loaf?"
"Why have you not come sooner, my boy?" he asked, for he saw something was amiss, and he put the question in a somewhat legal form.

"Mother and I, sir, have just come to the town; we have used the source of the town; we have used the segifts. Let us to the town; we have been walking of the service of the town; we have been walking of the service of the town; we have been walking of the service of the service of the spirit. To a man laboring under strength of the north at any hour of any clear night you will saddness in it. Then there is a kind of contempt of the landscape by him which as just lost, by death, a dear wife, who was prepared for a good to the town; we have used these gifts. Let us to the town; we have been walking gift to us, and let us bring him up in the formal of the spirit. To a man laboring under calamity the heat of his own fire has a that?"

The following was the reply to the spirit. To a man laboring under calamity the heat of his own fire has density to the sadness in it. Then there is a kind of contempt of the landscape by him multitude inside to watch the active any hour of any clear night you will seldom require many seconds to find the familiar set of seven bright stars; the friend to the town; what is Indian meal composed of or a man laboring under calamity the heat of his own fire has defined to othe town in the start of the north at any hour of any clear night you will stand the start?"

The following was the reply to the dearwing the from their toil, they press up to the counters, cash in the familiar set of seven bright stars; the familiar set of se

tear off the voucher (or half-leaf). and give it with the change to the One of the handsomest trees on customer. Each one takes his or

me; still, for all that, let us do all like a young bride; its rich coronet the cashier in American stores, sits a the good for him we can, until that of red berries in harvest time; its young girl. Each one presents the home. I'll not be long in following day comes, if it must come, Margery, airy foliage, letting through the blue Hy-leaf to her, and receives a tin or sky, yet dropping cool shadows on brass token representing the amount the grass. Year by year we watched of the purchase. This is the evimains of his mother to the grave. its growth-from the parlor window, dence of trade at the society's stores and will be a guide in estimating the of summer afternoons; from the allocation of profits next dividend kitchen window, where it stood in lay. For every bag of flour the tor and John, who often banded to- full sight on the green, sporting with member may buy he will receive back a bonus or dividend of two shillings and sixpence. On all other goods, the bonus will be two shillings and twopence in every pound these tokens represent.? This is the key to this active trade; this explains this

eagerness to buy; this is the "exeuse for being" that the society can The shops seem to be equal to the best of their class in London or New was as green and as graceful, it had York. The stock is very large, of apparently the best quality, and is the year before. And yet it did not admirably put up, ready for immetook right. We examined the bark diate sale. Going upstairs, we find and the branches, and found nothing. the building blockaded with people "You are suspicious; you borrow intent on trade. A woman coming down-stairs, her three boys making "Something is the matter with that much clatter with their new wooden tree," we said, "sure: something is shoes, brushes past a man with a working death in it." People looked wicker baby-carriage under one arm at it. and took hold of it, and said, and a mop broom under the other. "Pshaw! it is growing as finely as There is plenty of roughness, broad ever; it is all in your own eye." But | Yorkshire dialect, toil-stained clothwe sometimes get impressions, and ling, and good English push and correct impressions, of persons differ- scramble; every man for himself; ent from what they at first appear, but, with all, there is a feeling for order and honest good nature.

December.

clock in the sky, though at present

the knowledge will help rather to

to describe has only one hand, and

not only so, but that hand goes the

wrong way round, and only once

The first step toward a knowledge

which all the stars are seemingly car-

ried. So soon as we know the stars

around the pole, we have a center, so

other groups until we know them all.

Once known, the pole-star can always

be found by the learner, supposing

he observes the heavens always from

the same station; for it lies always

in the same position (or so nearly so

that the change can scarcely be notic-

ed). If, for example, you have once

been shown, or have found out for

yourself, that from a certain spot in

your garden, or from a certain win-

be seen just above a certain chimney

or tree, then at any night when the

customed chimney or tree. It is

it be day or night. Not only does a

But to find the pole-star, it is well

round in a day.

at last lost their patience with this the alms-house," folly, which "really seized the imlike a mania, and severely punished one or two of the natives who ought anxious buyers are the members of did, and after this the nuisance abated." The writer adds that the universal name for the Masonic lodges among the Malays is "Roema Setan," or "devil's houses." Both these incidents are curiously illustrative of the unexpected difficul -would be torn from his side. Oh, three four, five! Ah, there was the Each one of these people participations by Europeans rulers; and it

ties which may spring up in the government of ignorant Asiatic popula- It will be a rotten support. superstition has not arisen out of Christ. our unguarded English habit of selfdepreciation. May not the natives. perhaps, have overheard some dis-

contented Anglo-Indian declaring that "we want heads in our intelli-There are some old churches in simplicity given this hideous inter- outside of the "National Brandy

Mall Gazette. GOLDEN ADVICE.

Lover's quarrels arise from different causes: Sometimes from mere in exactions, and at others from causes know time by the hour, and to take which, properly understood and appreciated, would warn the parties of not really the way of it, still it must the imposibility of their ever living be a strangely backward world where such clocks, once sufficient for their happily together.

For instance, a young man who i purpose, have not yet been replaced engaged finds his aflianced very jealby time-measures better suited to active, business-like folks. When such clocks and watches less used (and great coolness. This chills his ardor, probably very seldom in order), it and makes him discontented, so would have been useful to know what much so that he is in doubt about marrying her at all. He has in fact come to the conclusion that if he believed she would treat him after marriage in the same way that she does teach young folks the stars, than to now, he would never marry her. show them how to learn the time As a general proposition, it may from the stars; for the clock I have

be laid down that persons will not change essentially after marriage. A belief that they would, has been the cause of many an unhappy marriage. They will be just about the same after as before, and, if anything, a little more likely to give way to strong naturnal proclivities, or peculiarities of temper.

Many and many a girl has made hip-wreck of happiness for life by marrying a young man in the confi dence that after marriage she would influence diminish rather than increase, after marriage, and disapointment, disagreement and misery Marry no one with whom, without

any change of character, you are not | who, having mastered the details of

of a few companions at the expense to rise. sky is clear, if you betake yourself to of a friend. Be anxious, when you relate anything, to tell it just as it his employer is unfortunate and comthat spot, or look through that winoccured. Never vary in the least pelled to retrench, he is the man who you will see the pole-star over its acdegree. The reason why our ears will not be dismissed, and who will Yorkshire common sense,—a hand- there, indeed, all the time, whether are so often saluted by false reports not lose time in seeking work, when the sky be clear or cloudy, whether something entirely different. So that you have seen with your own his employer wants a partner, he is eyes, relate it correctly in every par- the man likely to be chosen. ticular, and as you grow older you will reap the advantages of this course.

> Man's love to his God is like the changing sand; His is like the solid rock. Man's love is like the passing meteor with its fitful gleam; His is like the fixed stars, shining far above, clear and serene, from age to age in their own changeless firmament .- Rev. J. M'Duff.

domestics; some are poor widows laying by a few dollars for their fatherless children. herless children.
But on the same street the **Tempter** \$2 per Annum in Advance. NUMBER 27

[For the REPORTER.]

S. G. GOULD.

WOBDS.

If words could satisfy the heart,

And leave but empty air.

Finds often what it needs,

As just so many weeds.

A little said, and truly said,

But never touch the heart.

A lonely home to cheer,

The voice that wins its sunny way

Hath oft the fewest words to say,

But oh! those words how dear.

ASIATIO SUPERSTITIONS.

A correspondent of the Times

British soldiers have orders to de-

political intrigues."

capitate all natives found abroad

. In illustration of the common ten-

dency of all Asiatic people to these

lates that when gas was introduced

some years ago into the city of Ba-

Can deeper joy impart.

. The heart might find less care,

The heart, a pilgrim on the earth,

That words are oft as little worth

Than hosts of words which reach the head,

But words like summer birds depart,

has opened more than one bank for Losings." In some parts of the city there is one on nearly every corner. In almost every rural hamlet, too, there is a similar institution. New York City contains six thousand of them. In each of these Banks for Losings

A BANK POR LOSSESSE.

BY BEV. T. L. CUYLER, D. D.

Some are mechanics; some are Irish

On the chief thoroughfare of this city I often pass a stately Savings Bank, built of freestone, and I see groups of working people going in to deposit their hard earned money.

is a counter, on which old men and young, and even some wretched women, lay down their deposits either in paper or coin. The only interest that is paid on the deposits is in redness of eyes, and foulness of breath, and remorse of conscience. Every one who makes a deposit gains a loss. One man goes into the Bank with a full pocket, and comes out empty. Another man goes in with a good character, and comes out with the word "drunk" written on his bloated countenance. I have even seen a mechanic enter in a bran-new coat, and coming away again as if the mice had been nibbling at his

communicates some curious facts by elbows. way of parrallel to the absurd belief has lately seized on the naleave his "situation" behind him in tives of Dinapore, Patna, and the one of the Devil's Banks of Losings. neighborhood, to the effect that "the | Several prosperous tradesmen have lost all their business there. Churchmembers have been known to reel after sunset or found in secluded out from these seductive hauntsplaces, the heads being deposited in trying to walk straight but backthe Masonic lodges, so that by their sliding at every step. What is worst means intelligence may be gained of all, thousands of people go in there and lose their immortal souls. 5. If the cashiers of these institutions were honest, they would post on the door some such notice as this:

childish superstitions, the writer re-"Bank for Losings. Open at all hours. Nothing taken in but good tayia, the natives got an idea into money. Nothing paid out but disgrace and disease, and degradation their heads that under each gasometer two barrels full of children's eyes and death. An extra dividend of were to be put, a sort of ghost called delirium tremens will be given to old a "choelik" going abroad at night depositors. A free pass to Perdition and scooping them out of the child- given to those who pay well at the ren's heads; and the impression was counter; also tickets to Greenwood so general that, like the natives of and other cemeteries, entitling the Patna and Dinapore, the Malays of holder to a Drunkard's Grave! All Batavia would not leave their homes | the children of depositors sent withafter dark. The Dutch authorities out charge to the orphan asylum or

Young men! beware of the Bank mense native population of Batavia for Losings. Some bait their depos-like a mania, and severely punished itors with champagne; some with ale or Bourbon; some with a pack of to have known better, and possibly cards; and others with a billiard table. If you wish to keep character -keep out!

Young ladies! never touch the and that touches the wine glass. Never wear the name of a man who s enrolled on the deposit-list of the devil's bank, Never lean on the arm that leans on the bar-room counter, The best savings-bank for a young

would be worth while to apply the man's money is a total abstinence ationalist method carefully to all pledge. The best savings-bank for such superstitions, with the view, if his time is honest industry and a possible, of discovering their origin. good book. The best savings-bank The gasometer myth, indeed, seems for his affections is a true woman's to defy explanation by this method; heart. The best savings-bank for his but we are not sure that the Patna soul is a faith in the Lord Jesus

But if you do not want your greenbacks turned into black eyes and red noses; if you don't want your pocket emptied, and your character wormeaten, and your soul drugged with gence department," and have in their the poisons of the pit-then keep

STICK TO YOUR JOB.

Many employes who wish to increase their income take a very shortsighted way of doing so. Considerng themselves fairly entitled to all he compensation they can get, they emand more than employers are able or willing to pay. To such an extent does their acquisitiveness in nany cases go, that four or five men, if left to themselves, would often appropriate the just pay of ten; and the most difficult task of an employer ladies in society, she treats him with or superintendent frequently is to decide what portion of employe's demands to concede.

Pay is commonly a compromise between the amount of work desired and the amount of remuneration claimed; and with a free market the sum given will closely approximate to just wages. The true question of an employe is, not how much he can get forthwith, but how much he can keep steadily employed. The men who get rich are not usu-

ally the strikers who refuse to work for particular wages.

Those who increase their income are the men who accustom themselves to regular industry, who keep steadily at work for such compensation as they can get, live within their means, and invest it. Thus they keep up a good income and increase wield such an influence over him as it from year to year; quite as fast, o reform his habits. She finds her in both cases, as they become able to manage it with judgment.

. The employe who takes the most pains to find out exactly what service his employer wants, to render that service carefully and generously, and his work, does not leave it to go into some other employment when a larg-Never deceive for the sake of a er but uncertain compensation is foolish jest, or to excite the laughter promised, is the man who is certain

is because people, in telling real he would of necessity be eating up things, add a little to them, and as his savings till he found it. When they pass through a dozen mouths, vacancies occur in the establishment. the original stories are turned into he is the one who will be intrusted with ithe most valuable work, which when you attempt to tell anything commands the highest pay. When

When others are discharged for incompetency, he will be retained. for his knowledge of the work and his known reliability make for him a good position, in which he is sure to be able to do well. True, this way of life is not always easy; it requires self-control, conscience, and steadfastness; but it is the way to selfrespect, honorable standing, legitimate wealth and happiness. Hence, though it be often hard, it is after all Nature always wears the color of the easiest way. It offers the great