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VOLUME XIII.

And I deal it out regardles

The people they can take

like unto these

But for first-class rules

on my weddin' day my

Vith the stock an' tools

and, except the adm

my tongue,

was young.

cle and my heart:

and your food and clothes

much as I could wish

For I had a number eatin' fr

sat on my knee.

This is all I have to give

tried to court,

Then they laid their the

And said they knew

But we did not fram

ness queer to see

bors had to say,

But ran our little heaven

We started off quite jolly

And a general under

pretty clear.

family party

we lived and tolled an

that came on from heaven

and hale and hearty;

Then once he gets land-hungry, a

I could see.

-fix up new.

And to buy a covered

alvays so);

ot she went in

morigage grev

right that you should know

ough I'm very far from saying

We worked through spring and

But the mortgage worked

The weevil and the cut-

ill with falling crops and t

and there came a dark day

was cheaply sold.

yet were grown;

never knew :

hey'd ha' found

wo different kinds

cup;

They straightway tear the

tried to liquidate it in a rather common way:

used to meet in private a fellow-financier,

But still I think men often, it safely may be

Are driven to temptations, in place of being led :

and if that tyrant mortgage hadn't-cracked i

The dogs howl curses at me, and hunt me down t

few and cold

The children left and scattered when

What she died of was "a mystery,"an' the

upon the grade

est wasn't jaid

and grew weary and

the mortgage stay

t nailed up ever

nd happiness a

summer and through fall,

harm),

So I bought another eighty

Worm or beetle, drought

mer's land may fall,

they please

THE TRAMP'S STORY.

experience has gold in it (as discerning folks

But the best thing they'll find in it is some

COODRICH & HITCHCOCK, Publishers

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NUMBER 24

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BENJ. M. PECK.

just have known How to lay my road enough alone. Solicitor of Patents. Particular attention paid business in the Orphans Court and to the settle-There was too much land that didn't yet possess

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Desier is

PITTSTON, WILKES-BARRE AND LOYAL SOCK COAL. ONLY TRUTH!

the German of Ernst Wicher Author of "The Green Gate."

BY M. J. SAFFORD.

he Home Journal, New York The weather had been wonderfully beautiful until late in September. Now a sudden change took place. The morning mist, instead of melting

day, autumn! The young couple had been fortunate. The marriage had taken place just a fortnight before, and they had bastily decided to risk a little wedding journey. Not too far away. They wanted to be able to return speedily in case the sky clouded, and with the bad weather. Yesterday evening, without shawl or overcost they had watched the most beautiful sunset from the terrace by the lake,

and to night were sitting behind close blinds in the cosy little drawingroom of the new house. To-morrow the 'regular course of life' was to begin. The posters of the theatres announced 'The Caprice,' and Hermia knew that for the first time 'Frau' would stand before her name instead of 'Fraulein.' An important, very important, change for an actress! Hermia was a petted actress who, after serving an apprenticeship at several theatres in large a double supply of kindling into the my example. cities, had been for a twelvemonth a member of the company belonging to the court theatre. At her first appearance on the stage her beauty her performances ardently praised,

and everywhere became the darling of the public and the object of the devoted attentions of a throng of admirers who called themselves the friends of art. But eagerly as many sued not only for her favor, but her tender responses to his fervent passion. She wished to remain as she

was, sie always repeated, in spite of those who granted her only natural talent and an attractive person, but did not believe in ler enthusiasm for art. The assurances that such barbarians existed only in her imagination, and that it would be presumption to doubt the genius of the ac-

seek to draw her from her lofty pro- cheap. fession out of selfish motives. When she was hissed off the stage, the stage! The condition seemed im-

And now a man without a genea ogical tree or any share in the gold the petted actress. Felix was an the world knowstv by the title of 'Dr.,' which he was astonishingly little,' authorized to put before his name. was called behind the scenes, so pow- first line with it to morrow.' erful an influence? He was not even

pression on a lady accustomed to finish it now you're married.' such homage. And yet they soon became inseparable companions. The gesture of alarm. whole history of his much ended sucfice from the artiste. When he offered her his hand and she joyously accepted it, both took it as a matter of course that she should remain an ac-

cessities of a dramatic author, than short honeymoon.'

she who daily experienced what insettled in the new house, both uncon- hind the scenes, the autumnal foliage

The truth cannot be baried, ablessed, and gray may have it, as thrive on it, or ran result, as yeap please, as

ooked at her husband and laughed of affectionate reproach.

'Haven't we the best occupation in each other?' he ventured to object, though feeling somewhat incredulous. 'Ah!' she cried, and the exclamation contained a whole dictionary which he could consult at pleasure tway as usual, condensed into heavy Hermia shivered. 'Do you know clouds, which soon veiled every patch that it is really uncomfortably cold of blue, and in the evening a cold in these rooms?' she continued rain trickled down the window panes, What a pretty fireplace! I think it now of no consequence to you—such alternating from time to time with must be intended for just such days a nullity that it doesn't even seem hail. Yesterday, mid-aummer; to- between summer and autumn. Supoose we light a fire?"

He seized the bell. 'We can cal

grate and sat down. Felix followed ered flowers into the fire. and handed her a few sticks of wood your fingers, he warned her, smiling: exaggerated importance by consider-Hermia's efforts were not immediately crowned with success. The had cause for jealousy——, matches burned admirably, but the Hermia stopped him. 'Y

gained her the encouragement of en- to know how a young wife feels when annoyed him. thusiastic applause. She soon found she leads her husband to a wellspread table and can say, "I cooked He now uttered an exclamation which sounded like 'Ah'-and was capable of the widest significance.

Confess,' she continued, without -among them men of the highest allowing herself to be confused, 'did knew me-imagine your wife doing hand, it had long seemed as if her something of that kind! Be frank to read.' heart were protected by a triple mail, I'll promise not to call you an abomand only opened on the stage to the inable Philistine, if you say yes. I lover whose part gave him a right to myself feel a sort of secret attraction toward the cooking stove--'

But, child-'Yes or no?' of it!' he excluimed.

horribly tired—the leave of absence me, and shall always know it.' need not be too long.'

whole package and now, putting the ed in a different tone, 'do you hear? knight who still remained loyal to blazing splinters under the wood, Don't be too sensible!' her might come forward and rely which was already charred, turned actress of genius do you really think so?'

Felix thrust a cigar over her shoulauthor, in the opinion of his friends 'All the world!' she interrupted.

a poet also, and best known to socie- But my husband! All the world is leaves. He laughed. 'I can use that sen-The little flame in the grate again

theatrical critic, and his tragedies flickered unsteadily over the embers. pled edges showed that they had once gave Hermia no parts; a poem writ- I'm horribly awkward,' said Hermia been often read. It was not by acciten on her first appearance—expres- with comical self-reproach. This' dent that Hermia spared this memensive of warm feelings, but by no won't do. We must try paper. Will means exaggerated in its praises— you sacrifice the novel commenced fire as carelessly as the others. had scarcely made any very deep im- in your bachelor days? You won't 'Pray--' he exclaimed with a 'I know of something better,' she letters-

cess was that he loved Hermia truly cried, holding out both hands that and deeply, that she was for the first he might help her from the low stool, interrupted. It will be hard for you time overpowered by a passion which When we went away on our wedding exerted despotic sway over her feel- day I determined to clear up when I ings, and that Felix asked no sacri- returned home. This will be the very best time.' 'Clear up?' He looked at her

natonishment. author. Could any happier union stood by the window and began to hand, to win the public approval supply of material is large, we shan't not like the others.' which had fallen so abundantly to get rid of it very soon. This is the her lot; and what woman could have very occupation for this evening, you. a more subtle appreciation of the ne- with which we take leave of our

She put her hand in the drawer and tossed, out a perfect hail storm True, during the first fortnight of of letters, visiting cards, knots of their marriage no allusion had been ribbon, withered flowers, dry laurel made to the subject; they rejoiced flowers and remnants of wreaths. in traveling 'incognito' and being 'See!' she pathetically exclaimed, simply a newly married pair. Hermin seating herself on his knee and putintentionally gone away from ting her arm around his neck, these the theatre, and the doctor had not are the triumphs that once pleased my written the shortest article embody- vanity. Coroneted cards, notes filled ing the impressions of his journey, with enthusiastic praises of my infor even the humorous sketch, 'The comparable, or bewitching, or divine rior smile. 'So you really had a pas-Wedding Tour,' required more time performances, written and printed sionate love.' for preparation. But now, on the verses; sonnets to my beauty and last day of their freedom and on the genius, bold and diffident love letters, these letters—oh! it tortures my eve of the return to their usual occu- bouquets of violets, camelias Prince pations at home, and yet not quite Paul or Prince Peter presented be- all these letters seek to prove that I

sciously found themselves in that of some laurel woods stripped in my uncomfortable position of ennui pe honor—trash, trash, trash to a good culiar to such transitions, and the wife. Into the fire with them ! She took up several sheets of pa
Felix was surprised—if he had ed me, the flatteries of the daily paper, held them in the flame of a lamp confessed the truth, disagreeably surpers I doubted. I cared only for him, doctor—

thing to do with the management of effort to shake it off only made the | She took up several sheets of pa-They were sitting side by side on till they took fire, then tossed them prised. He seized the package to the sofa, he leaning back in a corner into the grate and was about to conhurl it into the flames. Oh! then the management of the place, and that the others were good works and deeds have ripened on the sofa, he leaning back in a corner into the grate and was about to conhurl it into the flames. Oh! then the management of the place, and that the others were good works and deeds have ripened on the sofa. in the new dressing gown, which was tinue her occupation when Felix certainly-

for the space of ten minutes. Here smile. It is a matter of course that flattery is so pleasant. Perhaps I to call on me and discuss the matter hand. 'Let me introduce you to my mis's head grew very heavy for a beautiful, talented actress like my might have cherished a warmer liking verbally.' noment, but the next instant she Hermia has been the object of count- for him if he had understood how to started up, pushed back the curls less hopes and struggles. All that deceive, and then-I should certainfrom her forehead with both hands, deeply interests me in the matter is ly soon have loved him no longer. that they were not fulfilled. Besides. merrily. 'It is time for us to do I willingly grant you the memory of the pleasant hours or minutes you drawer and followed her husband, owe Messieurs X. or Y., and hope who had also risen from his seat and you will tell me many of your little was pacing slowly up and down the experiences and adventures. A novelist always need material.'

Hermia released her hand. 'No.' she sportively answered, 'I shan't be caught so, dear Felix. To day, it is true, you are the tenderest and most trusting of husbands, but who will answer for the morrow? What is worth the trouble of burning-may

ing their destruction necessary. If I Hermia stopped him. 'You must

my idols. To-morrow you can empty 'Do you know what would be pleas- your drawers, if you wish. If you never showed whether he liked it or ant?' she asked after a pause, putting wish—I won't compel you to follow not, cried bravo, never applauded.

to learn to keep house. I should like tone. Something in her occupation smile, as if he felt ashamed of me. 'Here is the oddest love letter ever scanned the gallery with his opera- new authors can create nothing betwant to read it?'

'Keep it for me.' t goes.' The paper blazed brightly. this description of character. ceive more odd letters. child. Si then I hore I shall have something 'Do you mean-

'Of course. The gentlemen who state of things last? wrote them don't stop to ask whether

tress, who nightly delighted the publiced an actress of genius and don't fire. 'Is it not a bad supplement to outside the rules of society? But She had just seized and lighted a don't be too sensible, Felix,' she add- ing, when I took a new part and was the little arts in which people now they must have cleared it out recent

blazing brightly. From time to time care, a fact that so enraged me, that whirl.' a letter was taken out of an envelope, I could scarcely remember the words its contents read and a little story of my part. Fortunately the hesita- his ideal was too high for youder into the fire to light it. 'How told about it. The package fastened tion suited the situation; he seemed en calf had quickly won the hand of can you doubt it?' he asked. 'All with the ribbon was often picked up, to think I was playing with remark- she asked. but always replaced, and at last lay able naturalness; for the first time he almost alone with a heap of withered lightly touched his hands together the parts you had chosen.

What had given the 'Doctor,' as he tence in my novel. I shall fill my dently been fastened together for a long time; the ribbon bad faded and the knots were crushed, but the crum-

to. She could not throw it into the Perhaps she would not destroy 'These letters,' she touched them with the tips of her fingers, 'these old

to destroy them.' Hermia hastily withdrew her hand If you could suppose-

You see, now, that clearing up i hazardous matter,' Felix remarked. not without a certain mischievous pleasure in proving himself right tress, as he would continue to be an turned toward the writing table that and thus being somewhat incautious 'What is left, is left for good reasons, be imagined? To whom could the open the drawers. 'Please put the and thus nothing becomes something actress be a more fitting wife than to lamp here, and if you'll make your-the man who was striving, pen in self comfortable in the chair—my said thoughtfully, 'these letters are 'Quite true! They are valuable to

'In a certain sense. 'That is enough to save them from firey death. 'On the contrary. That would be sufficient reason for sacrificing them f they were valuable in your sense. 'In what other?' Each of these letters wrung the

oitterest tears from my eyes-Tears! 'Caused the most torturing anxiety deepless nights.' The doctor's lips curled in a supe

'You are mistaken, Felix. All vanity to speak of it even to you-_am no actress____'

The young wife rose, threw the package of letters back into the room. 'Such men are sare, Felix,'

she said, putting her hand through his arm, 'very rare.' He made no reply. 'Let me tell you about him,' she continued. 'I was still a novice-But why call up these reminis-

cences, child? 'They no longer cause me pain. after a time, in an evil hour, unex- but already took most of the parts I gry about it, but begged him like a first take off your coat. Frederich tion of the hearer colors the tale even pectedly become important. And I now play, and was always enthusi- child to assist me in my efforts, and is the stupidest fellow in the world as he listens, and more than this -am I so sure of myself, so certain astically applauded by the audience. allow me to read him a new part bethat this trash will always be so in- The certainty of pleasing gives one fore the rehearsal. He hasitatingly 10, she pleaded. 'Why must we be different to me as at this moment, great assurance on the stage, one consented. But I probably would reminded that there are any other which is wholly filled by love for you? feels at home, as if among friends—not follow his directions, he remark-buman beings in the world? We May I not, in some fit of ill-temper, one likes to look beyond the foot ed, rudely enough after such a humilshall be obliged to receive them soon use it to rouse your jealousy or cause lights and enjoys seeing the bright liation.' now they had not waited to be driven enough. No, we'll light the fire our some other mishap? No, we will faces of the spectators, but it is a home, but happened to arrive there selves. If it does no other good, it have a perfect understanding. Peo- long time before individuals are dis-

But you don't perceive, said Fe- of the parquet, leaning against the and a box of matches. 'You'll burn lix, 'that you are giving these things wall, a tall, thin figure, with a sallow complexion, black hair and beard. He usually remained so motionless that he might have been taken for # When the whole house was excited, My school-boy tragedy is at your when a stormy recall rewarded my disposal,' he answered jestingly, tho' efforts, he stood like a statue, per-If I could get a leave of absence there was a slight constraint in the feetly grave, or with an embarrassed creatures made up of a few poor

about it.' 'Was he a young man?' asked Fe-'No, no. At once, or into the fire lix, who legan to be interested in

'Very well,' said he. 'You'll re- 'A young man-about your age, I er than you are now. I too have grown eight years older. Well? And how long did this

'Longer than you suppose, dear.

received a note---'A singular note. Fraulein, he wrote, you make some horrible mistakes in emphasizing last evening. As public criticism does not perceive, or at least does not reprove your faults, permit a man who is your sincere friend to make this correction by

letter. False intonations of this kind as soon as possible. The only means worth a dollar. A father or mother are intolerable to a cultured ear----Felix laughed. The man is too barron or millionaire, but a man of rude to be angry with him." 'It's all very well for you to laugh,' pouted Hermia, 'but the tears streamed from my eyes. No one had ever ventured to say such things to me before. Did he not accuse me of misunderstanding my part, of a want of called himself my sincere friend. I crushed the letter and threw it on the floor. It still bears traces of my indignation. I made the wildest resolves. Hours passed before I gain.

ed sufficient composure to finish the lines. It contained a very detailed account of his assertions, and-to my shame, I was at last forced to confess that he was perfectly right. Now, for the first time I understood the meaning of the words I had thoughtlessly uttered. My anger recoiled upon myself; I was inconsolable, gave out that I was ill for several days. When on the reproduction of the piece I appeared in the same part, he was standing in his old place. For a moment I was tempted to give the words the wrong emphasis was certainly very stupid. But it of the Supreme Court, which declares in order to defy him; but a better in order to defy him; but a better produced its effect: his place in the that a person who visits a place spirit conquered. A nod—not of theatre remained empty. I soon left where a lottery is drawn, or where

be otherwise-showed his satisfaction.' 'A queer fellow!' 'Yes. But I could not laugh at

'That was imprudent."

For a young girl, but not a strug-gling actress, who wished to please He turned as he and was dissatisfied with herself, so content. My heart throbbed anx- side door.

character. Everything was frank friend gently; she probably has her in the same room for a few moments and straightforward, without the reasons. Why should you apologize? without ridiculous alterations, proves slightest attempt to make it more Felix grasped his hand and drew the impossibility of getting at the Listen, perhaps you will find some palatable to the listener. He was al- him toward an arm-chair by the fire. truth of any story which has passed material for a novel. I was a novice, ways right, and I no longer felt an- 'Sit down,' said he, 'sit down, but through many lips. The indisposi-

'So he became your teacher?' If you choose to call it so. will amuse us for a quarter of an ple must get rid of the past when tinguished. One of my admirers did not have the slightest talent for hour. There is the wood.'

There is the wood.'

There is the wood.' She rose, pushed a stool near the tossed a handful of papers and with-rate and sat down. Felix followed ered flowers into the fire.

tossed a handful of papers and with-he was standing on the left hand side ough appreciation of the spirit of the piece, and understood how to communicate this appreciation by his explation. Moreover he had a remarkably keen ear for the slightest modulations of the voice, and sufficient years No; I won't let you go stare in wonder at the speaker, you wax figure. Sometimes he raised his patience to hear a sentence repeated so soon. You must tell mewood would not take fire. She did give my words no meaning they don't opera-glass with both hands and ten times, till the sentence satisfied not weary of the task, however, and express, she interrupted. I want to gazed through it at the stage, but him. He preferred to read Schiller morrow — day after to-morrow. I Felix handed her a second box of build this funeral pyre and burn all never turned it toward me. Yet he and Shakspeare with me, and relucwatched my acting attentively, but tantly sided me in my parts in mod- I have been offered a position as ediern comedies and melodramas. "All tor of one of the departments of your this is mere trash," he used to say, principal paper. So we can see each "which has very little to do with the other again. To-day I am tired and art of acting. It ought to represent exhausted by the journey. I now higher natures, not these pitiable know what I desired to know-

jests, and these rude girls, who ought low?" If I were called to the front of the to be still at boarding school to learn 'We'll see, we'll see,' she answered. stage he turned toward the boxes or the A B C of social decorum. If the this for you; I hope it will taste well." written by a banker's pen. Do you glass. I was very much provoked ter, why not remain faithful to the rassment. 'I should undoubtedly good old ones, who wrote more for have informed you of my betrothal fame than money?" When I said and invited you to my wedding, he that this would deprive me of my murmured, "if I had known your Why should you believe a tale of whole list of characters, he replied: place of residence.' -" If I only could! And you should have another, in which each part not have come. would be an artistic chef-d'-œuvre." 'Pshaw! An idealist!'

'I once found courage to ask him what he thought of my talent? He looked at me a long time steadily an actress is married. You will re- Besides, I usually saw him among the and searchingly, and then said in his ceive more letters, poems, bouquets throng, who, after the close of the gentle voice:—" Talent in art is a and wreaths. I am prepared for such play, waited in the rear of the the-pitiful make-shift for bunglers. How The Baby Tower of Shanghai 'You would soon be horribly tired things, dearest; you can feel entirely atre till I entered the carriage. I far a little talent will go at the presat ease. I shall never torment you often saw him pass my window too ent day, if it is adorned to suit the 'I think so too. But until I was with jealousy, for I know you love it wasn't accidental, for he always whims of fashion. It is more difficult looked up. Certain boquets that train an ape to represent a man, so Hermia replaced a packet of let- came on the days I was to play and | we must not be greatly surprised to claimed thanks, I was inclined to at | without it no progress in art is posagain overwhelmed with applause, I rejoice. But if you wish to become ly. Is this a cemetery or a slaughter

Felix pressed her hand. 'And a Do you think it was too high!

'At least you remain faithful to I should soon have been spoiled to indicate applause, while the rest This hesitation had not escaped of the audience seemed to be watch- for them, for I yielded to him and -and in the sharpest of all confess-

ed his love.' 4 A h____ art, who ought to be made harmless of safety was marriage. Not with a intellect and heart. "We will study may have sold his son to a stranger, the art of the stage together when or although a mother may have sold we have nothing better to do," he her daughter to prostitution—and generous!' But this was only done ity may save lives that would other out of complaisance to his wife, and wise be destroyed; but this baby he thought—the man knew what he tower is a terrible institution. It wanted—you were not so scrupu- stands there, close to the walls of a lous; so you gained your object, crowded city, an intrusive invitation while he "So you refused him?" to infanticide.

he said aloud, in a somewhat dry Hermia bent her head. 'Not without hestation,' she answered after a

Perhaps if I had married him hould have become a great actress. I only feared that he would first When brought into court to answer ous placard that he sold yeast of a new frighten me to death with his frankness. I wrote that I could not be lieve in the love of a man who did not even profess any for me. This understanding of the recent decision friendly encouragement, but as if he the city and did not see him again. wished to say why, of course—can it You now have my whole confession." And the name of this singular fel-

'His name was----' At that moment the door opened him. Do you know I really felt and the servant entered. He handed afraid of him? For a long time Felix, who looked annoyed at the in- of lottery tickets, they choose one of 'That I never can become an ac- after the public scarcely existed for terruption, a visiting card, saying, 'The their number, and then go into court, tress in the way I have commenced. me, its applause no longer exhibitant gentleman would not be refused, in where they swear that the one select-

his shoulder. 'My old friend, Doctor He turned as he spoke, and was

ously as I offered him a seat oppo- A moment elapsed before he rea grave, kindly expression, talked so taken you into our drawing room. quietly, cleverly, and to the point, My wife was in a wrapper. We re--you are wet through.'

It is raining,' observed the guest. Felix unbuttoned his coat. 'Off with this! Frederich, tell my wife will you have a glass of wine? Or sons, while intently listening, hear do you prefer a cup of hot tea? Yes, words that are not uttered, and who a cup of tea! Tell my wife-'No, no,' interrupted the guest motioning the servant away. I am

going directly. 'What-you are going-'I only stopped here on my way from the station to the hotel to assure myself----'

But you will surely sit down. you knew what pleasure—it is eight you made any such statement, and Friedleben pressed his hand. 'Tomay possibly spend some time here. that he had bought it to please his

'What do you know, my dear fel-'That my friend Felix is married, really married.'

Felix cast down his eyes in embar-'Pon't trouble yourself, I should

Of course, the long distance-His friend shrugged his shoulders. That—but I wouldn't believe the Evans, the American dentist, who newspaper reports, that you had mar- carries the city of Paris in his coat

ried an actress TO BE CONTINUED.

that rent in the stone-work-not too close, or the stream of effluvia may kill you. You see a mound of wisps just now. I was riding through the 'These are fancies, dear, with which ters fastened with a ribbon which were evidently sent from the same see well-trained men on the stage. and bamboo straw. It seems to Park the other afternoon and my atwe ought not to trifles. I have mar, she had taken out to throw into the florist's shop, but for which no one Few possess creative genius, but move, but it is only the crawling of tention was called to a big, handsome the worms. Sometimes a tiny leg or man, sitting with a self-possession lic, only drew forth the answer that it would be still greater barbarism to little fleshless on gentus and don't have a set-possession our profession, she said gravely, tribute to him, difficult as it was to rectangle our profession, she said gravely, tribute to him, difficult as it was to rectangle our profession, she said gravely, tribute to him, difficult as it was to rectangle our profession, she said gravely, tribute to him, difficult as it was to rectangle our profession, and will doubtless win still trudes from the straw. The tower is most atrocious vehicles, a dog-cart. demeanor in the theatre. One even greater applause if you cultivate all not so full now as I have seen it; "That," said my companion.

Don't be too sensible!'

Again several sheets of paper flut
Saw him making the most horrible an actress by the grace of God"—

house? The Chinese say it is only inquired.

The came here from California upon her gratitude. Hissed off the her flushed face toward him. 'An tered into the fire, which was now es, which I had studied with great the profession, which made my brain peasantry poor. When a child dies some two or three years ago, with the parents wrap it round with bam- some contrivance for putting artificboo, throw it in at the window, and ial teeth upon natural roots so that all is done. When the tower is full nothing could remove them without the proper authorities burn the heap hauling out the whole tooth. It is and spread the ashes over the land, called the Richmond crown setting, There is no inquiry, no check. The I believe. The crack dentists of the parent has unlimited power to kill or city went wild over it, but he had save. Nature speaks in the heart of patented the whole thing, and had a Chinese mother, but want and them where they couldn't move. He Felix's notice. The letters bad eviling anxiously. The next morning I began to play according to his ideas, shame shout louder still. There is a came here with only a little money The people in the parquet shook foundling hospital in the Chinese and no practice. Now he imploys their heads, and the manager sent a city, with a cradle outside the door seven skilled workmen, has offices physician to visit me. But he meant | and a hollow bamboo above it. Strike | that are simply palatial, and is enahonestly by me-just read his letters a blow upon the bamboo and the cra- bled to support the style you saw dle is drawn inside. If it contains just now. He is, in a word, a sensaan infant it is taken and cared for, tion, and will make \$100,000. That and no questions asked There is shows you what a little ingenuity In it he called me a destroyer of also a system of domestic slavery in will do for a man."-New, York China. At an early age a child is Letter. may for money delegate without

losing it; for although the father wrote in conclusion; "and if you atconcubines in China are only thus to
paltry sum of ten dollars. If the prize
tain a perfection which is worth the be obtained—the duty from child to
had been twenty dollars, no doubt he sacrifice of happiness, I will not opparent remains unimpaired, and is pose your return to your profession." strictly performed. The incentives age" with "peritonitis." There's nother than the profession age with peritonitis. Felix tried to laugh. 'Very gen-thus offered by Mammon and the erous—ha! ha! — really very alternative preferred by native char-Herald.

ONE OF THE TRICKS OF CHINAMEN. For some time the Chinese, whose passion for gambling leads them to run all sorts of risks to satisfy their plied the manufacturer. - Boston Tran ambition to win a few dollars at script. games of chance, have been devising A PACETIOUS baker in Auburn put a all sorts of schemes to beat the law. broad grin lately on the faces of all his to charges of visiting gambling places kind which made bread so light that a or keeping a place for the sale of lottery tickets, they have come to a full where a lottery is drawn, or where tickets are sold for the same, cannot be convicted of being visitors to a place resorted to for the purpose of same, is a very pretty picture, young man, yo where a lottery is drawn, or where gambling; and now when several keep that picture all your days, or wheth-Chinamen are arrested by the police and charged with conducting a lottery or keeping a place for the sale in the heat of summer day. The two pictures in the heat of summer day. thing to do with the management of autumn, rich with golden sheaves, where demning my little errors, rarely add- he? he exclaimed, evidently greatly cases the evidence is purely circum

all are ready, the person appointed takes his right hand neighbor saids and whispers in his car a short story : it may be about some one present, or about some public personage; but whatever it is, he must write it down and keep it as a proof of what the statement was. The neighbor, in his turn, repeats the story as exactly as possible to the person on his right hand, and he, having listened, passes it on. At last the tale returns to its original narrator, who writes it down as he received it. It is said. and I believe truly, that never once has it come back as it started. The most astonishing alterations occur. Innocent jokes have turned to frightastonished to find the room empty. ful accusations, and only the reading long as a single individual was not Hermia had disappeared through a of the first can convince any one that he did not repeat exactly what he heard. There is no better type than site me; I no longer had courage to covered from the surprise. 'Pardon this amusing play of the time worn speak. He looked at me with such me, he faltered; 'I ought to have game of scaudal that the world is playing, and has been playing ever since it began. That a number of treated me so respectfully—only his turned this morning from a short innocent people, with no intention of words, though softened by the gentle journey, and to-morrow Hermia—, distorting facts, cannot hand the tone of his voice, retained their harsh 'All right, all right,' said his simplest story from one to another

The Game of Scandal.

There is a game called "Soundal," which creates a great deal of assume

when if it is played properly. The persons who are engaged in the game-stand or sit in a circle. The more

the better; thirty or forty will make more fun than ten or twelve.--When

nevertheless, say to you, with a bland smile : "I have told every one that you told me that Mr. X's beautiful young wife had eloped, and they are sorry for him,"-And while you deny that remember having told her that "Mr. X.'s new country house was situated on a beautiful slope of the hill, and young wife." I, myself, no longer believe anything I hear and only

many persons are deaf without being

conscious of it, and in peculiar ways.

There is an auricular illusion as well

as an optical illuson. I know per-

in repeating the impression that has

been made upon them, do not in-

tend to tell falsehoods, but who will,

half that I see. When you hear an evil story of any one you know to be good, discredit it, and say so. Grapes are not gathered from thistles. Neither do thistles grow upon grapevines. The fruit tells you from what tree it came; but you know also what a tree is likely to bear. One you know to be good and sweet and kind and noble, is not likely to have done bad or cruel or spiteful or petty things. him who is the subject of scandal.

WHAT INGENUITY WILL DO .-Everyone has heard, I suppose, of pocket. He was the Emperor's protege, and he has given European royalty more pain, for cash, than any man in the world. He operates in a dress suit, drives superb horses and Richmond, the new dentist."

"Who is he?" I not unnaturally

Fun, Fact and Facetize. eries" rhyme with "whaver is." A poet couldn't be expected to do better for the

licemen miss mad dogs and cripple re-spectable citizens. When a policeman shuts both eyes, screws his face into a

acrrible shape and pulls the trigger, something is bound to be hit.—Detroit Free Press. "I see," said Fogg to a manufacturer, "that your baking powder is sold by all respectable grocers. Now, who are the respectable grocers?" "The grocers who sell my baking powder, of course," re-

pound of it only weighed twelve ounces.

—Albany Journal. A LEAFY background, two noble trees, a hammock awinging beneath, and she on whom your heart is fixed lazily awinging in the same, is a very pretty picture,

more beautiful in the evening; or like the