For Father's Honor. ${ }^{6} \mathrm{~S}^{\circ} \mathrm{O}$ MuCCH Gons: Imight have Steringg, hookting bup tit trom a mominimg papert, mith an sterilisg:
Steringen money I was foolish onought to

 surprite an
 come thak exopept inhis confin Why will




 these two yearme,
remonatrated Mme. Berving. $A \mathrm{~A}$ kinder

 if he had feed and of corthed theo them beterer.
 But he checked for shime- -not for fred.
ingso the atmoot brutal worts this heart



 The hand of t tasto mas exen everymber
 than uhis in nall tho pieanant town of C -. Well might Mrrage Sererling pity them. Whate

 Then woeping over her in childidih teroror.

 thens theou I len homeme." Three days anter witing this leterer there came a audden
 and no medialad dill mas mandicint for tho -went amay two or three monthas betore, his
 Mru. Granger was a gemile trusting woman

 But they "She campot stand alone." fuut temid love and honer



My humbid"



 paid. But you will hare to ben intito pa "tanit vilu mery

 noblo womant Mhatat ano omote of hono
 her hablanad.
Verr mach Very mach to Mr, Bentioght aurpritioe
 was mistaken in hisestimate of Mra, Gran-
ger. The pale, sad, fragile little woman hronght him the sum of twenty-five dollars.
Ho did not nee the tears in her eyes as displayyed her husband's note, with his dear familiar writing, and made theroon, with
considerable formality, an endorsement of the sum paid. She would have given been able to clutch the document from Mr. Sterling's hand. It neemed tike a blot on the dear lost ono's memory.
1 ever knew " mother on the evening of the very day the


| $\mathrm{rl}, "$ | ten in clear figure ty of this had been |
| :---: | :---: |
| returned the child, | de |
| queer. Oh, uhe lan't | two |
| girls. She said the | thit |
| I almont laughed ont: | moncy so well to co |
| '1t. Three of ne, Katie | issu |
| I were walking round | and the not |
| time, when uncle | the w |
| ing out three br | but a sad, pl |
| ; "here's a dime |  |
| did to buy sugar plums,' | tence: <br> honor: |
|  | The d |
| of the mm | over. |
| 1 cried. She |  |
| 0 and |  |
| going to buy som |  |


ly of this had been paid. If he gave up or
cestroyed the slip of paper ho would lose
Wo hundred and thirty dollars. It was
mething of a trial for one who loved

## and the note of the hand. He did not gee the writing and fligures of the obligation, but a sad pleadigh litte for,



## Wer debate in Mr. Sterting's mind wiss ce of Mr. Grap aper's hote wrote theross the word "can-

 olled," and handed it to the widow."What does this mean ?" sho asked,
"It means said Mr. Storling, "that I
hold no obligation against your husband."
Some moments went by ere Mrss. Granger's
thoughts became clear enough to compre
 "So she is nice," returned tho child,
"but then mbo Is so queer. Oh, she fan't
like the rest of the girls. She said the oddest thing to-day. I almout laughed out,
but Tm glad didn't. Three of ns, Katie
Iillio Bonfield and I were walking round
the muare at recese ram oame along, and talking out three bright
ten cent pieces, he said; "'here's a dime fo each of yourgirld to buy sugar plums,
Lillic and I screamed out, and stanted away
for the candy-कhop maninstrint but Tat stood still with hier shareo of the money in
her hand. "Cone along !" I cried. Sh didn't move, but looked ntrango and ser
ons. "Aren't you going to buy some
candy with it t " I anked. Then she whook her bead gravely and put the dimio In he
pocket, saying (I don't think she meant m
to lear lier words) -"Te's for fathet's to hear her words)-"It's for father's hon-
or", and leaving us, went back to the
sclool-room. What did she mean by that,
 replied Mrs. Sterling, laying
mark to be pondered over.
"She
mark to be pondered over.
"She must be strange," said Flora, "for
sho's worn the same frock to school for
'most three months."
Mr. Sterling, who did not let a single Mr. Sterling, who did not let a single
word of this conversation eseape him, was
far from foeling prospect of gotting baok the money ho hai
loaned Mr. Granger, as he lad felt an hour before. He understood the meaning of
Katie's remark, "It's for father's honor:" The truth fluabed at onco throngh his mind
Thother period of three months and then Mrs, Granger called again on Mr
Sterling and gave him twenty-flve dollar impression upon bim. It troubled him
lift the money in her small fingers, in whic the blue veins shone through this transpar
ent skin, as she counted it out. He wishe she had sent thic money instead of calling. I
was on his lips to remark, "Do not trouble or pinch yourself to pay, faster than is con-
venient, Mrs. Granger," but cupidity whi pered that she might take
kindness so he kept silent.

## No, dear, it's for father's honor.

 Mr. Sterling was passing a fruit shop,where two children were looking in at the Whis cars.
"Ana
An apple won't cost but a penny, Ka
tie; and I want one to badly," answere
the younger of the to girl not five years of age.
"Come awny, Maggie", arawing her sister back from the window
"Don't look at think about them,"
Katie," pleaded the child.
It was more
stand. Every want of hispown children wa And here was a little child pleading for an apple which cost only a cent; but the penfather's honor. Who held that honor in
pledge? Who took the pledge? Who took the sum total of those
pennies, saved in the self-denial of little brimming coffers ? them to his already apon the cheek of Mr. Sterling.
"Here little ones?" he called, as the tw shop window. Ho was touched with the turned at his invitation.
"Come, "repeated
"Come, "repeated Mr. Stering, speaking him into the ehop, and he filled their aprons
with apples and orangen. Their thankfal eyes and happy faces were in his memory
all day. This was his sweet.
Three months more, and and it was ling had a visit from the pale young widow.
This time the bad only was all she had been able to nave, she said, cot she made no excuso and uttered no
complaint. Mr. Sterling took the mone The counted it over in a hesitating way gers, for he loved the money. But the vis on of sober child faces was beforo his eyes,
and the somud of pleading child yoices in

## Thirough

 wial of herself and little ones, the poorwidow gathered this was now paying it into his handd, to manke husband. He hesitated, rufling her a deaid
abment way the edges of the littlo pile of
bills that lay bills that lay under his fingera,
One thing was clear to him,
 The balance of the debt must bo forgiven.
People would get to underatand the wid. ow's case, they would hear of self-denial and that of her children in order to pay tho
huiband's and father's debt, in order t kepp pure bis honor; and they would aik,
naturally, who was the exaeting erediton This though affected him umploanantly.
slowly, as one in whose min Slowly, as one in whose mind debate
atill weut on, Mr, Sterling took from hif denk a jargo pocket book, and selected fron
one of the copartmente a note
thoughts became clear enough to compre-
hend it all. Then she replied, ans she reuel-
ed back the note:
"I thank you for you generous kindiness,
but he Tef his honor in my keeping, aud I
must maintaiu it spotless," "That you have already done," answer-
cd Mr. Sterling, speaking throughemotions
hat were new to him. "It's as white as

## Then he thruat back upon her the twenty dollars she had just paid him. "No, Mr. Sterling," the widow said. "It hhall be as I will !" was the response. <br> I would ruther touch fire than your money every dollar would burn my conscience ilike <br> 


therr payment. But he leffy bourden anothe
and most sacred obligation, which you have
overlooked in part,"
"What?" aaked the widow, in an almost
startled voice.
started vicis.
"To miniter to the wants of your chit-
dren, whom you have pinched and denied in their tender years,- giving their meat
to cancel an obligation which death paid.
And you have made me a party in the And you have made me a party in the
wrong to them. Ah, "Madam""Mr. Ster-
ling's voice softened, "if wo could all see ling s voice sofened, if wo could all sec
the right at the right time, and do right at
the right time, how much of wrong and the right time, how much of wrong and
suffering might be saved! I honor your
true-hearted self-devotion, but I shall be no party to its continuance. As it is, I an
your debtor in the sum of fifty dollares, an will repay it in my way any time",
Under Providence this circumsta

## the means of breaking the hard crust of

around his heart. He was not only gener-
ous to the widow in after years, but a doer of many deeds of kindness and humanity
to which he had been in other times a stranto whi
gor.

Mravelling stones.
heard of the farmous travelling stones of unstralia. Similar curiosities have recentscribed an almost perfectly round, the majority of them as large ns a wainut, and of
an irony nature. When distributed about an irony nature. When distributed about
upon the floor, table or other level surface, within two or three feet of each other, they immediately begin travelling toward a com-
mon center, and there huddle up in a bunch, like a lot of oggs in a nest. Ap in a bunch, removed to a distance of three and a half
feet, upon being released at once started off, with wonderful and somewhat comical
celerity, to join its fellows; taken away four five feet it remains motionless. They are found in a region that is comparatively
level, and ts nothing but a bare rock. Scat.
tered over this barren region ins, from a fow feet to a rod or two diamcter, and it is in these that the rolling
stones are founc. Thoy are from the size stopes are found. Thoy are from the size
of a pea to five or rix inches in diameter. is doubtiens to be found in the material of to be loadatone or magnetic fron ore. Made ilim Pay. When Gen. Jackson was President, ment ran up an indebtedness wit
landlady to $\$ 00$, and then turned landindy to 860 , and then turned her as he did overy other creditor. She finally and anked if he could not compel the to pay the bill. "He offors pols note," she
"Herk naif, "but his note is good for nothing."
Said the Prosideut, 4 got his note and bring Sald the President, "got his note and bring
it to me." The clerk gave ler the note sto me." The clerk gave her the note
with the jeering reguest, "she wovld te vith the jeering request, "she would let
him know when ahe get the moncy on it" Taking it to the Pronident ho wrote, "A hrew Jacknon " on the back of it, and told
her that could get the money at the bank. When it became due the clerk refused to pay the note, but when he learned
who was the ctiderser, he made hanto'to Who wat the chidorner, he mado hante"
"ratioe the wind" The noxt morning Cound a note on his desk naying that oervices were no longer requiriod by
goromment-aid it norved him right.

lips upon her choek, she was swept away,
and was seen no more. Cliristian mothers
what a lesson is here for your sober reflec-
tion, and to arouso your most anxious solici-
tude. These littlo ones that hang around
your knees-oh, how strong, and deep and
how irrepressible is that how irrepressible is that love which they
lavish upon you? Think about the love.
and cherish it ns you would hidden treat und cherish it as you would hidden treas
ures ;and then again, think of this incident
as expressive of tho real apiritual condition of your children. If you are a a Christion.
you know the dangers that encircle them. Thestorm of sing is already raging, and a
round you are dashing the wrecks an ruins of other souls, There is a thit
darkness that has setted down upon th world, and if in your terrible anxiety you
will only listen, you can hear the slluieks of others that are perishing, and the mad-
dened rush of pent up waters that are
LegaI Jokes.
When Chief Justice Shaw, was on the
bench, a distinguisted member of the then bench, a distinguistied member of the bar
met the following reproof: " Where did you get the money with which you made
the purchase spoken of?" nsked the "learned brother" of a witness under the tortures
of cross-examination. "None of your
(gentle expletive) business!" thundered the victim. "Now, may it please you, are
counsel to be insulted in this manner?" appealed the lawyer. "Witness,"
Chief Justice, compassionately,
wish to change your last wish to change your last answer?" "No,
sir, I don't", "Well, I wouldn't if I were
in your place "' And the ohuckle that
shook the bench was audibly echoed. "Everybody reeollects Uncle Van Mete
the colored philosopher of Barkersville, w1 died some months since. Van was as n
character. He was summoned on one ocea sion as a witness in the Supreme Court
a cow case at the time of the beuevolen
Judge Hathaway presided. The couns
竍 on either side, out of sheer fun racked
their brains to offusticate the veteran
African boy by plying tions pertainin gtoevery othene topic but the
cow. The experiment was successful, and poor befogged Van answered as wildly
as a blind pugilist strikes out his antage nist. Judge Hathaway willing to enjoy a little sport, but with a view of getting the
bewildered philosopher back to a rational stand point, turned beniguantly toward him and put a simple question. This was
more than the illustrious voudoo conld stand; a magasine never exploded quicker.
Lifting both hands above his head quid with a countenance beaming with despair, sez now, you old gray-haired gemmen up
dar on de bench, don't you interfere wid dis matter. I've just as much as I can
to take care of dese chapa down
t27- President Hopkins of Williams College is thoroughly good and groutly loved,
and he is a atately and diguified old gentleman withal. All these excellent qualities
added a quaint added a quaint effect of contrist to the
suddeness of the following answor which the worthy president once received, and which illustrates the principle that "ridi-
oule is the test of truth." In the railroad cars one day the Prosident descriod one of
lis stadents, a youth of regrotable babit in point of dissipation, and wearing at
that momment the haggered and dishev elled looks of one not yet over the effects young man, lookking him stepping up to the
the face, the Prety yet sadly in the face, the Prenident said in a deep and
impremive tone : imprespive tone :
"Been on a dre

 Tirbume rivi







 Remem









 and










 Nomem






 Namand Hisamion Mouma WEATHER STRIPS TORREY'S PATENT. QUALITY MAINTAINED. prieks compete with the

## E. S. \& J. Torvey,

$\mathrm{R}_{\text {(Yormerly kept by Woopruffand Turbets), }}^{\text {OBinson- HoUse, }}$ Noe Bloomyledt, Pary Cownty, Pa.
AMOS HOBINBON, Pioprletor.
 HE $2=2$


