

I did not speak to him while he was in | said something queer, neighbor," added Athe shop, and in hearing of my good friend mos Blake

the shopkeeper and the other customers. I knew Amos Blake too well to venture queer-much worse." on doing it. It would have made him augry, and put him upon his mettle; and said he. what good would that have done? But presently, when he had bought the gar-

ment he went to buy, and Amos had left the shop, I followed him. "I am goilg your way, Amps; shall we walk together ?" said I.

"All right, sir," said he. heartily. So we walked on in company till we

were out of the village, and out of earshot also.

"There's one thing I like in you, Blake." "Is there, though? Well, sir, I am glad of it then :" he laughed is he said this, in a good natured way. "And what may it be, sir ?"

"You never stop at the public-house; at any rate, you never get intoxicated I think."

"Well, sir, not much merit in that, either, to my thinking. But 'tis true I never do get drunk. I don't want to make a beast of myself, as some do; worse than beasts, as a fellow may say, for beasts never do get drunk.'

"I had the misfortune to travel forty miles, not long a go, with a person it that state."

"I dare say that put you about a Ittle, sir," said Amos. "Yes, not a little, for he made hinself

so offensive to all his fellow-passengers that they were glad when he arrived at his destination."

"I wonder you could stand it, sir," slid my neighbor.

"It could not be helped when once ye were in the same carriage. As to saying anything to him, it would have been only throwing words away. Indeed, I thought that any remonstrance at that time would have provoked the poor drunken man t great violence."

"I reckon I should have told him of i though," said Blake. "A man hasn't a right to make himself unpleasant it company without being told of it, whoev er he is.

"Do you really think so, Amos ?" Amos not only thinks, but is sure of

it. "But suppose the mnpleasantness to they will slip out at times without my consist in some other habit or practice.- knowing it almost." For instance, suppose you had been pres- "But do not quite; you generally keep ent, and the man I am telling you of, in a cleap tongue while you are talking to ly to them than annoying to us.-Housestead of being noisy and tipsy, had used me, for instance, or to the minister, of the words and expressions very offensive to a parish, do you not?" dear friend of yours, what would you have

done? "I should have told him a bit of my mind. whether he liked it or not," said A-

mos Blake, with great decision. "Even if the man had been your neighbor, and one for whom you had felt respect?"

"It shouldn't have made any difference.

right in standing up for your friend. By

about what I bought at the sh "No, it was you who said something

day ma'am." "Wait a minute," I said. "I want to "Blamed if I know what you mean, sir,"

"I will tell you; and if there is blame, ee what you carry." let me bear it. But do you not recall to mind the words you spoke while bargaining with Mr. Scott."

Amos did not or would not reccollect. "Listen again, then; do you know you told Mr. Scott that the devil might take you if you gave more than three shillings

for the garment, for which, almost directly afterward, you laid down the full price sunken blue eyes looked into mine when Mr. Scott had asked ?"

"Oh ! bnly words, words, words," said I paid him ! Amos, lightly laughing; but yet I thought "You don't ask me to take a cent less," he seemed uncomfortable—"idle words, to said he, after hesitating a minute; "I be sure; but only words; no meaning in think you must be very rich." them: van can't think thev meant any- "Oh no!" I replied; "I am far from

that, and these things are worth more to thing, I should hope?" he added. "Neighbor Blake, in that book which I me than I gave you for them. Will you

know to be God's own are these words come again ?" "Yes, ma'am, if I don't go to mother spoken by our blessed Savior Himself: "I say unto you, That every idle word that soon.'

"Are you hungry ?" men shall speak they shall give account "No, ma'am, I never feel hungry now. thereof in the day of judgment. For by thy words thou shalt be justified, and by sometimes think mother feeds me when thy words thou shalt be condemned.-I sleep, though I don't remember it when I am awake. I only know I don't wish

to eat now since my sister is dead."

"Did you feel very sad then ?"

I'll go before Christmas."

"I felt very big in my throat, and tho't

was choked; but I didn't cry a bit,

"Who told you you were going to die?"

"Nobody, but I know I am. Perhaps

I could not endure that, and tried to

BORAX.-Borax cannot injure clothes

though I felt very lonely at night for a

while. But I'm glad she's up there now."

Now, pu confess to idle words, and so condemp yourself." Amor winced a little at this.

"You are not angry with me for remindng you of these things, are you?" "Oh! all right; you mean well, sir, so

no offence," said Amos. "I do mean well, I trust ; at any rate, I mean what I say; and you, do you mean

what you say?" "I mostly do sir," said Amos uneasily "Then you did and do mean that you

make him stay, but he would run and have willingly made yourself over-given tell Mrs. Brown what good luck he had met with. He bade me good-day again yourself, body and soul-to the great enemy of mankind ?" "Der heart! you don't suppose such a

thing, sir ?" said Amos. "No I do not suppose you had any such with you, my child."

intention or wish, but those were your

vours. knock be heard at the door of those who "I am sorry I used the words, sir, but like myself, forget the necessity and stern want that often sends about these wanderes from house to house, and that their

employment might be far more unseemhold Treasure.

"I guess I do, sir; you see I know you don't like such talk, and no more would

in washing, hence it should be used to sof-Mr. H----' ten hard water. A handful is sufficient "And vet-only think, Blake-this al- for ten gallons of water. As a way of

nost aggravates your guilt, for it shows cleansing the hair, nothing is better than a solution of borax in water. Borax is hat you pay more respect to your fellow-reatures than to your Creator." also excellent for cleaning the teeth. dis-"I know, sir, I know; and I wish I solve in water, it forms a most valuable build always think of what I am saying; tooth wash. It is also valuable as a cock-

"Well, I think you would have been | br it is a terrible had habit I have got | roach exterminator, while perfectly harmhto. But I am afraid I never shall get less to human beings.

"No ma'am, I thank you ; mother took than smiles. Buds and flowers were fromedicine, and it didn't help her, though | zen, ice formed half an inch thick; corn she wanted to stay. And, you see, I want | was killed and the fields were again and again planted until deemed to late. to go. It would not stop my cough. Good

June was the coldest ever known in in this latitude. Frost, ice and snow were common. Almost every green thing was

He opened his box, and for once I found killed. Fruit was nearly all destroyed .--what I wanted. Indeed, I don't think it Snow fell to the depth of ten inches in would have signified what he had-I should Vermont, several in Maine and three in central New York, and also in Massachuhave wanted it; for the little peddler had changed in my eyes-he had a father and setts. Considerable damage was done at mother in Heaven. and so had I. How New Orleans, in consequence of the rapstrange that peddlers had never seemed id rise in the river; and the roads were only passable in boats. like human, soul-filled beings before !---July was accompanied by frost and How thankful he was, and how his great

ice. Un the 5th ice was formed, of the

thickness of a common window glass, throughout New England, New York and parts of Pennsylvania.

August was more cheerless, if possible, than any of the summer months passed. Ice was formed half an inch thick. Indian corn was so frozen that the greater part was cut down and dried for todder. Almost every green thing was destroyed in this country and in Europe. Papers received from England stated that it would be remembered by the present generation as a year in which there was no summer. Very little corn ripened in New England and the Middle States .---Farmers supplied themselves from corn

produced in 1815 for the seed of 1817.--It sold at from four to five dollars per bushel.

September furnished about two weeks of the mildest weather of the season. Soon after the middle it became cold and frosty and ice formed a quarter of an inch thick.

October produced more than its share of cold weather, frost and ice particular-

November was very cold and blustercheerfully, and went out into the cold ing. Enough snow fell to make good rain; While I could only say "God be with you, my child."

He never came again, though I looked for him every day. At length, about cold summer of 1816," as it is called in New Year's day, I went to the place he order to distinguish it from the cold sea-"I say lots of such things, without think- called home. Mrs. Brown was there; ing," shid Amos, "and so do other people." but the little pilgrim—his feet were at "Yes, to their own hurt, and you to rest, and never more would his captle vear. Very little rest, it would be set the Eastern and Middle States. The sun's rays seemed to be destitute of heat through the summer, all nature seemed to be clad in a sable hue; and men exhibited no lit-

tle anxiety concerning the future of this life."

The entire alphabet can be found in these four lines of Dr. Watts. Some of the children may like to learn them :

"God gives the grazing ox his meat, He quickly hears the sheep's low cry; But man, who tastes His finest wheat, should joy to lift His praises high."

It is a sure sign of an early spring to

A new name for tight boots-A corncrib

and prodigality. Others supposed the Daniel Drew, at 70, is as active and cause arose from the fact that great wealth wiry as he was 30 years ago, and more is seldom amassed by one man except at than a match for the youngest and shrewdthe expense of many others, in short, withest operators of Wall street. out injustice: and for that reason the tears George Law, about the same age, atof the widows and the sighs of the poor tends to his vast business precisely as he

curse it so that it fritters away.

A third party did not object to either seldom requires the services of a physician. theory, but insisted that while both causes might be right in particular cases a more charitable one could also be assigned for who are as full of vitality and energy as such an incident. To the children of the rich, he said, poverty comes a blessing in disguise, to subvert the course their fond that to be 60 was to be old; but here I have learned by actual observation that to parents would give their lives to leave be 70 is to be almost in the prime of life. them, inasmuch as it takes from them the key to all sin and evil.

How few of those who have accomplished anything in the world have been born

in wealth, since it appears that the hope a hallowed pleasure it is to turn back the of amassing wealth, or at least the energy leaves of time, and find in our books of which is developed in their struggling to life, pages, if only scattered here and there. succeed in earning a comfortable living, upon which no spot or blemish appears is that which prompts them to undertake to mar the retrospective joy that a well any work of magnitude and self-denial .-- | spent life affords. How true that we live When men, therefore, are intent upon | twice, when we can reflect with pleasure leaving great riches for their children to on the days that are gone. Thrice blessinherit, let them be aware that they are | ed is he who is philosopher enough in carloading them with fetters, which will keep | ly life, to build his character with a view to its pleasant contemplation in later them from doing anything or being anyyears. What an unspeakable pleasure body but stupid dolts or sickly hot-house

plants in our lively, progressive world. must it be, after years of wanderings, vi-Nurtured in superfluity and indulgence cissitudes, struggles, temptations, and sore of all kinds, in total ignorance of duty trials, to give the memory a recreation they owe the world, and indifferent to the day and let it bound with the impulsivehardships and miseries of their fellows, ness of youth, back to its childhood home, they live a lazy, selfish life, unless God and the pleasant reminiscences of carly permits their wealth to melt away from life. The cares and trials of life are for them that they might thereby be led to do | the time obliterated ; the world becomes some good in the world and seek with again a never-ending Paradise; such as greater ardor the riches of the world to the glorious and buoyant expectations of to sind my wile down here to scratch youth only can paint it. In a moment

BIG SUNDAY DINNERS.-A Sunday's such a flood of joy as to sweep away for dinner is made the most sumptuous meal the time being every remembrance of the of the week in a great many bouseholds, and the guests retire from table more like gorged ancondas than intellectual human | earth seem indeed a very Heaven. beings, with the result that during the whole afternoon there is such an amount of mental, physical and religious sleepiness, if not actual stupidity, that no other duties whatever are performed with alacrity, efficiency and acceptableness. The Sunday dinner made of a cup of hot tea, some bread and butter with a slice of cold. meat, and absolutely nothing else, would nity or private family, is not to be con- ets." be wiser and better for all; it would give | cealed. All that we do, even the smallthe servants more leisure, the appetite est action of our lives, is tinctured by the would be as completely satisfied half an condition of our minds. If we are ill-disure to ourselves and with greater efficien-

Neglect the duty of an hour, and it is long as we are happy, we are eager to anan hour irretreviably lost. Crowd this nounce it by smiles, bright looks, cheer-and I noticed the poor little servant girl neglected duty into the next hour, and fulness, energy, and activity. We think whistled gaily all the way up stairs with you will crowd out of it its own appoint- of a hundred means of awakening delight, the dessert, and when I asked my genered task, and some task out of life. A lost which could not have suggested them- ous friend what made her whistle so haphour is lost beyond recall. Time not on-pelves to less contented minds. The world pily, he said, "Why, I keep her whistling ly lapses unimproved, but it works chang-

saw, sir. Oh, you want the saw; why didn't you say so.

A young man, who knows all about it, states that his experience has taught him that a flirt is a fool, who delights in fooling fools, and the fool who is fooled by such a fool is the foolishest kind of a fool He's been fooled badly we judge.

A French gentleman, learning English to some purpose, replied thus to the question :- "How do you do, Monsieur? "Do vot?" "How do you find yourself?" "I never looses myself." How do feel ?" "Smooth, you just feel me." "Good morning, monsieur !" "Good. No, it's a bad one, it's vet and nastv."

In the evening of life, especially; what

did a quarter of a century since, and very

I might mention any number of New

Yorkers, ranging from 60 to 70 years old

Retrospection.

cloudy part of the past, leaving only the

sweet, glorious, sunny side of it, making

Pleasant reminiscences are to the ad-

vanced in life, what health and happy

not the heart accompanies the duty. As

upon that other shore of life immortal.

A son of the Emerald Isle, says the Woodford Sentinel, whose wife had the day before bought a box of matches of Sam Miller, a prominent grocer in . Minonk, came into his store the other day, and presenting the box to Sam, says:

"Mr. Miller, my wife says these matches are no account.'

"How is that?" asks Sam. "I keep the best of everything."

"Well," says Pat, "my wife can't light em, and she told me to go back with thim."

Sam thereupon takes out match after match, and striking them upon the leg of his pants holds the brightly burning fuses before the astonished Celt, exclaiming :---"There, don't you see, they are good matches; not one has missed.'

"Do you take me for a d-d fool ?" asked Pat. "Do you suppose that I'm going matches on your dirty ould pants ivery the pleasures of years rush upon us with time she wants to light the fire ?"

This brought down the house and Sam willingly paid the cigars.

THE MEANEST YES .--- Some gentlemen were talking about meanness when one said, he knew a man on Lexington avenue who was the meanest man in New York.

imaginations are to youth. They keep them fresh and green until, they debark "How mean is that?" asked a friend. "Why, he is so mean that he keeps a five cent piege, with a string tied to it, to THROUGH THE WINDOW .- The existgive to beggars, and, when their backs ence of happiness, whether in a commu- are turned, he jerks it out of their pock-

"Why this man is so mean," continued the gentleman, "that he gave his children ten cents a piece the night before the 4th hour afterward, while the body, brain and posed, those things which have been per- of July, but during the night when they heart would be in a fiting condition to formed with cheerfulness and alacrity are were asleep he went up stairs, took the perform the duties of the day with pleas- not done merely because there is a sort of money out of there pockets, and then necessity for their perfomance and the ob- whipped them in the morning for losing servant eye will soon detect whether or

"Does he do anything else?"

"Yes; the other day I dined with him, is peeping through your window. Let it so she can't cat the raisius out of the find you making happiness in your house. cake."

cy to others.

see a cat intently watching a small hole.

come.