A SONG OF THE EARLY AUTUMN.

When in late summer the streams run vellov Burst the bridges and spread into bays : When berries are black and peaches are me

And hills are hidden by rainy haze; When the golden-rod is golden still, But the heart of the sunflower is

and sadder :

And brooklets crinkle o'er stock and stone. And thick lies the shade in the heat of no

And the sky is red with the harvest moon O then be chary, young Robert and Mary;

If the fiddle would play it must stop And they who would marry must be do

with their mooning: Mind well the cattle, let the churn go rattle, And pile the wood by the barn-yard gate! -Scribner's Monthly.

that age, with a sweet baby-face, and evidently so much of a child that it seemed perfectly natural to see her with younger children, and as much interested in their childish games as themselves. A most efficient nursery governess Mrs. Langley found her, as she therless, and without a blood relation gave the children their reading and in the wide world. way to make the horrors of arithmetic quite fascinating. She slept in their of shame and despair. Fedward was the tenderest hearted of morning, and romped with them all mortals, and felt infinitely grieved at day, as well as kept a gentle surveil-such a spectacle of grief. He sat down his aunt's for nearly a week, and the lance over them at the table, where she beside her, and drew the little hands always sat with the family, except on grand company occasions, when she disappeared with them into a small said, kindly.

As Nelly Langley told her cousin with a laugh, she was not shocked. elder sister except when she was in the humor. It was a perfect comfort to have a girl like Hattie. She took all I'm sure you must be mistaken.'

Consin Edward laughed, too, when she said it; but perhaps it occurred to him that a little responsibility about the children now and then would do Nelly Edward. good, while a little less might occasionally relieve Miss Thorpe, for Artic and Louis, though cherubs in a general way, were not always angels. But he way, were not always angels. But he felt no disposition to argue the point with the handsome, brilliant girl, who always received him with smiles, deferred to his opinions, played her best music for him in her finest style, and showed in her whole manner that she showed in her whole manner that she

secreted it; but questions, complaints, threats, were all in vain, the tarquoise was gone as much as if Jessica had ex-changed it for a second monkey.

the late evening, carrying in his breast pocket a small velvet case, inside of tended as an engagement ring; and Edward, smiling to himself as he walked up the garden path round by the sumslipped it on her finger, to wear it

there in token of a promise to give him not only that finger, but her whole hand and heart. As he passed by the sum-mer-house the sound of smothered weeping from within smote painfully on his ear. Could it be Helen? He rushed in, and nearly stumbled over a little black bundle of something that bent over its arms, crying and sobbing in a perfect tempest of tears. Edward nearly fell, and did, in fact,

A Turquoise Ring.

Hattie Thorpe, the nursery governess, sat playing at building block-houses with her two little charges, Artie, aged ways and Louis aged again. The same light shining on its little flushed, tearwith her two little charges, Artie, aged wet face, and its luxuriant brown hair nine, and Louis, aged seven. She was only eighteen herself—a tiny girl for that age, with a sweet baby-face, and "Miss Thorpe! Why, I'm so sorry!

little governess was fatherless and mo-

and sank down on a seat in an attitude

"Do tell me what is the trouble," he

temporary salon a manger, where they "Oh, Mr. Edward," sobbed the poor three dined together, enjoying these child, "how can I say it? Miss Helen "Oh, Mr. Edward," sobbed the poor "Impossible!" exclaimed Edward.

impossible, but she thinks so.'

anyway, I'll get you another, and a know it had first been intended to signettier one without people on it and a life Halon

then you won't have to remove it all the next day, Miss Langley spoke of her missing ring; the servants were interrogated; manma was complained to; Artie and Louis were ordered to divulge its hiding place, if, in the spirit of practical joking which these young gentlemen often indulged in, they had

placed her two hands before her face,

been, and was still to a certain extent;

lady's pale cheek; "but if you choose and memory hallows all the scenes of to be impertinent..."

and for your favor I thank you, but I don't think I shall require it."

The color on Mrs. Langley's cheek deepened to an angry red; she bade her little governess "Good-morning"

hands. The envelope was very elegant life, when the fostering care of a mother and betrayed the nature of its contents and the loving sternness of a father at once. Mother and daughter smiled, the loving sternness of a father formed their habits and controlled their formed their habits and controlled their wording an aspect of grace and refine is pursued and the extreme arduousness. seal, "I wonder what two turtle-doves

his engagement; and Hattie had little inducement for confidence on her part.

Mrs. Langley believed Edward to be really attached to Helen, and so he had mother lives there. Ah! what more her duties sadly and quietly, with such home comes in sight, when returning sweetness and gentleness toward her from his daily task, feels a swelling in sweetness and gentleness toward her young pupils.

"Whatever I can do, Miss Thorpe, you must command me," said Mrs. Langley, on the morning she paid the young girl's wages. "If you should need a reference, you know—"

"I would send to you, madam, and you would say I was a thief," Hattie interrupted, bitterly.

"I would do nothing of the sort, Miss Thorpe," and a faint blush tinged the lady's pale cheek; "but if you choose land in the lady's pale cheek; "but if you choose and memory hallows all the scenes of

How sweet is it to retire from the deepened to an angry red; she bade her little governess "Good-morning" stiffly enough, feeling justly aggrieved; and so soon as they were alone she remarked to Miss Langley that such were a lady's thanks for trying to be kind to "that sort of person."
Hattle said, "Good-morning, Miss Helen," kissed Artie and Louis, who

have paired now."

A couple of cards dropped out that solved the question at once, and not to Mrs. Langley's satisfaction, for she be-I'm sure you must be mistaken."

"I'm not mistaken, sir. She said so, plain, two or three times—that I stole her ring because you great It oher, Mr. and the counting you too."

Edward, and that I would like to steal you too."

Edward laughed; but a warm blush stole over his cheek. The silence but a duff fluor as the warm blush stole over his cheek. The silence but the warm blush stole over his cheek.

during the Winter. Fish become so seen leaning against the wall on their tails, no matter what their length of weight may be."

marked to Miss Languey that a large. Philosophers may say that sort of person."

Hattle said, "Good-morning, Miss helen," kissed Artie and Louis, who set up an ear-piercing wail at losing her, and then walked quietly away. The mind of a nation. The lessons of plety her her. It is the lesson of plety at the New York terminus she was met by Mr. Edward Montague, and the walked ware specially driven to the house of a clerical friend, and in ten minutes more were specially driven to the house of a clerical friend, and in ten minutes more were specially driven to the house of a clerical friend, and in ten minutes more were specially driven to the house of a clerical friend, and in ten minutes more were specially driven to the house of a clerical friend, and in ten minutes more were specially driven to the house of a clerical friend, and in ten minutes more were specially driven to the house of a clerical friend, and in ten minutes more were specially driven to the house of a clerical friend, and in ten minutes more were specially driven to the house of a clerical friend, and in ten minutes more were specially driven to the house of a clerical friend, and in ten minutes more were specially driven to the house of a clerical friend, and in ten minutes more were specially driven to the house of a clerical friend, and in ten minutes more were specially driven to the house of a clerical friend, and in ten minutes more were specially driven to the house of a clerical friend, and in ten minutes more were specially driven to the house of a clerical friend, and in ten minutes more were specially driven to the house of a clerical friend, and in ten minutes more were specially driven to the house of a clerical friend, and in ten minutes more were specially driven to the house of a clerical friend, and in ten minutes more were specially driven to the house of a clerical friend, and in ten minutes more were specially driven to the house of a clerical friend, and in ten minutes more were specially driven to the house of a clerical formed their habits and controlled their Ward Howe is a fine-looking woman, actions. In fact, wherever we turn our wearing an aspect of grace and refine-

Service of the first and the following of the first and th

down towards the object he wishes to "draw a bead" upon. At gray dawn the chamois hunter is on the alert, and by the aid of his clear-eyed Swiss guide and one of Steward's best deer-stalker's glasses, he sweeps the rocky peak and ledge within his ken. If he is lucky enough to spot the sentinel chamois perched on some pinnacle of rugged granite, the party separate in order to discuss the corn in the ground and grow; but drops it into the ground and covers it up, and then leaves it to God. God takes care of it. It is he who sets

which be some with the secrety size of the control is the completed by the

yet."

"It seems to take a long while to make a slice of bread," said Johnny.
"Perhaps you don't know, Johnny, how long it does take to make a slice of bread," said mother.

"How long?" asked the little boy.
"The loaf was begun in the spring."
—Johnny opened his eyes wide—"it was doing all summer; it could not be finished till the autumn."

Johnny was glad it was autumn if it took all that while; for so long a time to a hungry little boy was rather dis-

to a hungry little boy was rather dis "Why ?" he cried, drawing a long

successful of chamois hunters. According to this gentleman's experience, getting a shot at a red deer is mere child's play compared to getting within range of the lynx eyed and keen-scented chamois. No one need to sleep out all night upon an icy mountain ledge to kill a red deer; but, in order to circumvent a chamois, the sportsman is often compelled to adopt this course for many nights at a time before he even sees his quarry. Then, again, deer-stalkers

said Johnny.

Sportsmen- we mean the genuine ar- troublesome child, the loud-voiced la-

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Secretary of War Taft is a native of

-The Chattanooga Commercial nominates Frederick Douglass for Vice Pres-

-A salmon was caught recently in

-The lead district of Illinois, Iowa

-A man in New York has been arrested and shut up for stealing umbrelas to the amount of \$20,000.

-The Massachusetts House of Re-

—Grasshoppers have made their ap-pearance in New Jersey, to the great consternation of the inhabitants. -Of making many books there is no

righted in this country last year. -Dinners of the future. There were 1,568,747 hogs slaughtered in Chicago last season, and 63,783 cattle were salted and barreled.

-"Millions in it." The total capital ployed in gas manufacture in New York is \$19,750,000, and the average ividends are thirty-five per cent. -Professor James J. Sylvester, of London, is to be offered the chair of nathematics in the Johns Hopkins

-Governor Connor has appointed ex-Governor Chamberlain, now President of Bowdoin College, as Centennial ora-

been found near Monticello, Ga. Some of the stones are very large and bril-

-An English stock company are ing up all the wild pine lands in Geor-gia. They will send over immigrants, get out the turpentine, and then the lands.

delphia this Summer, and of that num-

-Two women of Michigan have sent Mrs. Grant two dollars to help toward paying off the national debt, and now it only remains to resume specie pay--The savings banks of New York and Brooklyn now owe their depositors \$232,585,000 and have a surplus of

profits over and above this amount of -The decline of the granger move-ment in the northwest is partially at-tested by its condition in Iowa, where there are 75 fewer lodges than there