ICH BIN DEIN.

erbe Journal of Education" commends thi poem, written in five languages-ench, German, Greek and Latin-the best specimens of Macaroni stence, and worthy of preservation

us old a hero lived. oved puellas deux; pouvait pas quite to say in one amabat mieux.

Die li lui meme un beau matin, "Non po-sum both avoir, Sed si address Amanda Ann, Then Kale and I have war. Amanda habet argent colu, Sed Kate has aureas curls; Et boih sunt very agathae Et quite formosae giris,"

Entin the youthful anthropos, philous the duo maids. Ecolved proponers ad Kate Devant cet evening's shades. Procedens then to Kate's domo, Il trouve Amanda there, kal quite forgot his tate resolves, Eccu sunt au goodly fair.

sed sailing on the new tapts, Between puellas twain. Coepit to tell his love a Kate funs an poetique strain.

ach virgo heard the demi-vow, With cheeks as rouge as wine

"THE OLD MAN OF THE SEA.

CHAPTER L.

It was a disorderly school-room; but en, as an austere lady, Dr. Alexan-Whitaker's second wife, the mother four unruly juveniles, and the autograt of Southfield Manor, often declared, Miss Faue was incapable of maintaining discipline. Certainly just then Muriel Fane's thoughts were far away from the educational surroundgirl's abstraction, her pupils were doing

much as they liked, One little girl meandered up and down the piano at her own sweet will; another was making a roulette of the celestial globe; a small brother was unting his marbles; and, entrenched behind his desk, armed with a toy gun, a youthful sharpshooter aring recklessly at friend or

Muriel was oblivious of all this. She no more saw it than the fair landscape before her, which lay under the sunny rightness of a spring day. For March had almo t blustered through its course, and was going out in orthodox and lamb-like fashion. A fair and winsome face was clouded. Something was glistening in a pair of mournful eyes, and ome_sad thoughts found vent in a

Toy-gons have their uses. With a not unuatural start, as a pellet whizzed very near the prettiest little nose in all the west country, the owner of that nose came back to the realities of life. She saw a rifleman trying to hide his weapon and to conjure up a look of preternat-aral innocence, and Muriel spoke:

Thilip, bring that to me There was no sign of obedience, The girl had risen to her feet, and with an ignant flush on her face, the light of battle in her grey eyes, she charged down upon the rebel, and then she was marching back with the trophies of war, followed by an andible grumble from the vanquished:

"I don't care. I know who gave it

"It is not the least consequence, The color in Muriel Fane's cheek was brighter, for there was exasperation, almost a threat, in the childish imperti-"You shall not have it

"Yes, you do, though," was the unabashed retort, 'and you won't be here away because you are in love with

"Silence, Philip! Do you dare?" There was further exasperation in the speer. The tormentor's check was invitingly near, and not unnaturally a whilom gentle hand was uplifting itso sternly that sheer astonishment subdued Master Philip, who was conscious ditional unearned increment in lieu of of an irresistible force urging him to

"You hardened little wretch! Make yourself scarce! Vanish! The offender was already outside, and, obeying a mute signal, the others ollowed, leaving Brother Paul and Muriel alone.

Dearest one, what was the brat talking about?" The doctor's son was standing by her, looking down upon er troubled face with a startled der m his own. "You leaving us?" "Has not my employer mentioned it?" with a hard bitterness, "I suppose not. It is a mere matter of detail—too trivial, possibly. Governesses are dismissed every day. This one has to seek another situation at once.

"Dismissed! What for? You shall not go. Why has my gentle stepmother "The estcemed lady is not forced to

give reasons for discharging a servant. is the ruler here, subject of course, to Mr. Lemuel Vash and his familiar spirits," with a smile that was half

"Hang Mr. Lemuel Vash and his The young man's ire the name. "Everything spirits too!" The young man's ire blazed out at the name. "Everything has gone wrong since his ugly face came into this house, and I long to kick

"It is a credi able impulse, and I should rather like to see the process. The wish was foreign to Muriel's usually gentle nature, and the frown deepened as she said in earnest: that-that wretched man to stay forever in a house where he is destested by

"That, like the great good Lemuel himself and all the spirits about which he drivels, is a mystery. I wish we money either. The dear old pater was

happy enough as a country doctor before it came to us-that is, if it did Paul's face had grown dark and

gloomy at the thought, which framed itself in a dark saying:
"Muriel, do you believe in magie?

Can this fellow have bewitched my father and all of us? Do not smile. Remember, he was Aunt Julia's friend; and Aunt Julia disliked her one brother as much as she disliked all the rest of the world. She never intended to leave my father anything. She would have made a hundred wills unless she could leave a malison with her money."
"I wish some one would leave me

four thousand a year, either with or without a malison," put in Muriel.
"I don't know," said Paul doubtfully. "Not if it is to be accompanied by a yellow-faced hypocrite who bewitches people. Remember how he turned up

"Not even if he is kicked out?" asked Paul's sweeheart with a hopeful and that iron minded relative is not too

considerate of others' feelings, as you Muriel endorsed the statement with sigh, recalling how the lady had no-tified her own dismissal in phrases re-membered with scornful indignation. "Everybody is changed," went on Paul ruefully. "My father has a pre-sentiment of coming poverty. Mrs. Whitaker, with her own charming frankness, hints of the workhouse. They both urge me to go on with my law studies, and I won't. For good and all, I have finished with John Doe and Richard Roe." Then his gay, reckless nature asserted itself in a slightly varied rendering of "Pinafore" : spite of all temptations to follow other

occupations, I remain perhaps the worst painter and the happiest Englishman in all the world." So singing, Paul caught the girl to his heart, and she would have eluded her, and the young man was gazing into eyes which showed a mournful ten-

"It is time I went away." she whispered. "I may not stand between you and a grand marriage." The whisper was barely audible, but it tried to be very decided, and it faile I. "You must

forget me, I will not win you fromfrom-so much money. "Ah, deary, deary me!" 'The young man heaved an exaggerated, a tremendous sigh. "I understand. My pru-dent stepmother has told of an imposand, taking advantage of the sible alliance with Mr. Jacob's only daughter and the eminent brewer's money bags. My dearest girl, Miss Cicely Jacobs, the vats, and shekles are not for the likes of me," and there was no regret in his laugh. "Such prizes are reserved for our friends the Levites, and the Reverend Chasbull Cope is making the running for the Brewer's Plate, leaving me a contented second with my darling. Muriel, together, we can smile at my prophetic stepmother, even at the workhouse. Together we can defy the Old Man of the Sea, Mr.

Lemuel Vash, and all his spiritualistic She shivered at the name, and her cheek flushed again.
"Do not speak of that horror. He

her hesitation, the burning crimson. his face darkened ominously.
"Poes the scoundrel dare?" The

young man's teeth came together young man's contempt was exasperatviciously, and his words were deep with concentrated scorn. worthy Lemuel may bewitch my father, worthy Lemnel may bewitch my lather, may cast his spells upon my father's wife and all this house; but if he lifts his spe to your sweet face—" Paul hesitated a moment for an appropriate menace. "If Sindbad's Old Man dares to look at my darling I will bewitch to look at my darling I will bewitch with the downway."

paupers."

It was rash, with a pauper of warm temperament and tough muscle so near, and whose angry stride was bringing him nearer; then, ere he quite realized what was happening. Lemnel "Exactly. I was told where it was, and broncht it to this house, suppos-

CHAPTER IL

It by no means fell in with the sec for a week not for a month," with grim to speed the parting guest, and the day determination. "I don't care whose of Muriel Fane's departure from Southfield Manor, came very, very soon. The doctor was sorry. His son was indignant. Mr. Lemuel Vash, too, to keep it from me. It was Brother Paul, and mamma is sending you passion which the young man dared away because you are in love with not resent. Even the servants sighed as they brought down two diminutive trunks to the hall, awaiting the station

The owner of that luggage was wait ing, also, slone in the room where the doctor's wife had spoken a chilly fare-well and counted out her salary. It was not a large sum, even with the adformal notice; and Muriel was picking up the few coins, with a sigh for each, when behind her the righ was echoed with a deeper pathos, and she was consclous of another presence, which had glided rather than walked into the

room, and was closing the door.

A hasty hand shuffled gold and silve into Muriel's pocket, and, as if avoiding some unclean thing, she would have swept past Mr. Lemuel Vash, only he

barred retreat.
This intruder might have been any age between thirty and fifty, and was not altogether prepossessing. His black hair was of the longest and straightest, his figure was gaunt and ungainly, and his features were so insignificant as to be mere outlines on saffron-tinted skin; and, furthermore, he was the proprietor of a pair of furtive greenish eyes that tried to be sym pathetic, in unison with a propitiatory smile which was almost an insult.

"Mr. Vash, will you allow me to The eyes grew more disagreeably expressive, the smile was intensified, but that was all. Mr. Vash did not move. "I must speak to you Miss Fane."

"There is nothing you need say, answered the girl haughtily; "nothing I care to hear." "Cruel!" be mouned, "cruel on your last day with one whom you are

leaving to despair." "Be good enough to stand aside. Muriel really looked cruel, and cared not to hide it. "Do you dare to detain

me? "I humbly crave your forgiveness. Mr. Vash was not to be got rid of so easily. "My heart must speak! You must listen! Miss Fane—may 1 say Muriel, dear girl?"

"You certainly may not say any thing of the kind." He was confronted by a stately little iceberg. "I do not care for the utterances of Mr. Vash's

beart. "And yet I am your devoted slave. Lemuel was looking his tenderest, as he made an abortive grab at a hand which drew away with a repulsion that might have warned a less ardent

"Perhaps my devoted slave will open that door

"I dare to disobey," he cried in des-peration, and stung by her contempt.
"You have despised a love which is not quite worthless. Muriel, darling Mu-riel—I must utter the dear name once more—why do you avoid me?" "Because, with every one else in this house, I dislike to see or even to be

near you. The knowledge that we shall meet no more reconciles me to my dismissal. Have I said enough?" "Perhaps," with an evil glance. He had almost knelt, but his knees were six months ago. It was proper witches' had almost knelt, but his knees were weather—thunder, lightning, hail, and rain—and, like Sindbad's Old Man of Besides, Mrs. Whitaker's olive-branches

the Sea, he came never to leave, but rides on the shoulders of us all, and we shall never be rid of him." were audibly playing in the hall, and occasionally rattling the door-handle, for which well-meant intention the late teacher was grateful. "You will listen "It would be useless. Lemnel would come back, and my father would be cowed and humbled as before. Even my stepmother quails in his presence,

For the nonce, astonishment banished all other emotions, and in silent wonder Muriel recalled Paul's suspicions. Had Mr. Lemnel Vash really Vash was with the m, and all the former variance. friends and acquaintances in the spirit insolence was redoubled. world? Could there be any truth in the occult mysteries that he was understood to have studied with the deceased Aunt Julia, on which he so often "is the interesting little document to

Then her pretty lips curled in deflant weary of fraud and deceit."

"Even as I am weary of all this mystery," put in his son. "Be good enough to say alter an opinion which it seems dr. Vash is too conscious of his own theu—" with grim significance. no way alter an opinion which it seems Mr. Vash is too conscious of his own theu-

him, but those strong arms were around and was replaced by a black scowl. who cannot paint."

Indignation choked back speech, but testate. A mere matter of detail, but there was no need for Muriel's indig-nant reply. An impetuous hand dash-Julia Whitaker happened to make a ed open the door, and its janitor reeled will!" awav. as the painter who could not

friendliness. Will you kindly relieve suasive accents blazed out in unmistakable wrath: "At once, or, by all made a hundred wills."

"Be careful, I say, lest you repent good friend Lemuel Vash."
your insolence in dust and ashes.
"Ah! You benefit by

"I am not altogether given to re-pentance," and Paul laughed derisiveher hesitation, the burning crimson, bounce; now I am sure. Miss Fane sneer, was a revelation to Paul Whitaker, and has had quite enough of you. Do Lient

ting, and Lemuel's frown took a deeper

and into the arms of an elderly gentle

man just entering.

"You see, sir," he panted. "You see this," extricating himself from what was scarcely a willing embrace.

Mr. Vash sat himself down in the near-their own interests."

"And I have sagrificed honor, fair or economy that the children should run wild pending the advent of another which was not forthcoming. "You are which was not forthcoming. "You are which was not forthcoming. "You are deetor. "The man 'empt d me, and I yield d. As he says, the rascal took which was not forthcoming." he did smile. "I hope there is good day by day, until exposure is better reason for what does appear just a tritan his insolence and extortion."

fle unfriendly."
"Yes; and I will be unfriendly. gasped Lemuel. "Do you think I will tolerate this insult?" "I really do not think about it,

very carelessly. "Proba do what you think best." Mr. Vash was astonished and omfortable at an unmistakable change of front. "Dr. Whitaker, am I to take this a leffance?"

lady ruler of the house, who was be-hind her lord. "Husband of what are you thinking?"

Mr. Chasbull Cope's churchwarden, and he went on with the patient sadness of a practitioner who, diagnosing his own case, can face the worst:

"Father, what is the mystery about this fellow?" broke in Paul. does it mean?" "It means, my boy, that your father

himself hand and foot in bondage, and that this day he will be free.' "Alexander Whitaker, have you taken leave of your senses?" In a dis mal perspective his wife saw riches

taking wings unto themselves, and with them Southfield Manor-all the ease and comfort so dear to her heart. Husband be wise ere it is too late.' "Admirable advice, my dear madam," sneered Lemuel. "Come,

my good doctor, yours is rather a seri ous complaint, for which silence is the best remedy," Then warningly: "Remember there is nothing to be by war. "At least there is an end to a scoun

drel's oppression. The doctor was defiant, and his hearer was startled from his assumed

"Tush!" he said, smiling uneasily "We are not children, to quarrel with our bread and butter. To-morrow we shall think better of these heroics." "To-morrow I hope we shall be well rid of Mr. Lemuel Vash," put in Paul

sternly. His hand rested on his father's shoulder with a kindly protection, and the elder man appeared to gain conrage "I am not sure that we shall part so

soon. Possibly you may all come to your senses before to-morrow." The speaker glanced from one to the other, but only the lady's face betrayed irresolution as Mr. Vash made hi exit, and his heavy tread was heard upon the stairs.

CHAPTER III. After the friend and confidant of the ate Miss Julia Whitaker, had dis ppeared there was an ominous silence, first broken by the doctor's wife, who now noted the presence of a pale and wondering girl, and the lady glanced meaningly at her watch and at the

"Miss Fane, the 'bus is overdue; and excuse my reminding you that this is a

"I beg your pardon, madam." The girl was moving away when a young man, fearless of a stepmother's frown, drew her to his side as the docto my last prayer. You, discharged at the caprice of an unfeeling woman, "No need to run away, my dear.

it is my power to make you rule. cla med his helpmate with emphatic Yes, you might be the mistress of Southfield Manor. "Listen to me, Alexander Whitaker; you will repent this quixotic business -too late.

enlarged? Was this a page from the be public property?"
"Arabian Nights," and would a pair of "Yes, and I care not how soon." For bony hands be clapped directly to sum-mon some attendant genie? once peaceable Alexander had the val-or of his great namesake. "I am

"Ce tainly," Vash bowed in "Pardon me, I begin to understand mock humility; "I hasten to obey, at last." The pleading look vanished, Mine is a simple tale. Merely this: As and was replaced by a black scowl.

"You speak so very plainly. You reject love and wealth for a rich man's heir who will inherit nothing, for a lawyer who knows as the state of the sample tale. Merely this: As next-of-kin to an only sister, deceased, Mr. Alexander Whitaker is here in comfortable possession of Southfield heir who knows as the sample tale. Merely this: As lawyer who knows no law, a painter sand a year, because that esteemed lady was supposed to have died in

"Made a will!" This was indeed unpaint, the heir to nothing, dashed in to expecte ; but Paul saw confirmation in regard the enamored Lemuel with no his father's face, and his own was sorely troubled.

"Excuse me" (Paul Whitaker's voice was resentful as his eyes), "Miss Fane, I think I am glad of it," with a certain grim despair. "The money can go. It has brought only shame and dishonor. her of an unwelcome presence? You I always expected it. My sister hated had better go." Then the almost per- us all, and, rather than we should have

"Young man, it is unwise, and worse than unwise, to insult your father's guest." It was Mr. Vash's turn to menace, but he did so with a certain trepidation in view of the dark face, trepidation in view of the dark face, cidation of 'psychical phenomena,' with taken Muriel's hand, with a professionand he took a step nearer the door, the exception of a small legacy to her al flourish, as if about to feel her pulse, the letter itself be destroyed, its mem-

able will?" "I heard what you were saying seemed by no means enthusiastic, and "It is hardly a fabulous sum." Lemuel spoke truly. His finger in-dicated a bequest of one hundred "I go when it pleases me." The pounds, and Paul's swift suspicion of would play a dangerous game for so menace. 'Remember that at my small a stake with all the board before inflexible head, Mrs. Alexander Whita-word you and your father are both him and yet the young man had a ker bestowed on Muriel the kiss of

> the doorway, and brought it to this house, suppos-ing, not unnaturally, Dr. Alexander Whitaker might have an interest in not divulging it You know," with cool day,

"Yes, I am certainly a witness." care of hims-if, by rathless plun ter. The doctor smiled ever so little, but ing, that ruised the price of his silence

"is it true, father?" The elder man bowed his head in shame as he whispered one word, and his son looked up from the document, ually a model of good manners in this days and weeks, hoping we have given not think about it," jealously guar ed by its discovere , to "Probably you will ask, "How did you become possessed

of this will?" Paul had scanned it in every detail, at the professional eye could detect no flaw. All the prescribed forms were correct. The "Juna Whitaker" was effance?"

attested by two witnesses, who had and promises to call again, which seem
"No, no!" It was the voice of the signed in Miss Julia's presence, and in to be kind of social formula with the presence of each other. And it was dated some time before her death, when, after a tremendous quarrel with "My dear, I am thinking that I have cringed to this fellow too long, and it is over, Mr. Lemuel Vash can go north, and renounced them all.

"You have the right to ask. I was Mrs. Whitaker's shrick recalled to guided thereunto by what you call the the doctor's remembrance his being dead lady; but the studies wich we Mr. Chasbull Cope's churchwarden, and he went on with the patient saddeath. Her spirit-hand give it into Who does not dread the visitor who answer one's letters, fully and clearly. my hand of flesh.'

Paul smiled in derision. "Please spare us that. This is the nineteenth century, and the pressic for occult myst ries.

better explanation to give us?" "There are things which our dim, mperiect human intelligence is power less to explain. The secrets of Nature are not all solved," said Lemuel v ry solemnly. "Miss Julia Whitaker ha left this earth, and yet her etherealized skape is lere, with me, even now."

One of the listeners winced un asily.

In the flesh, the doctor's sister had never been too a miable; but her nephe laughed as before. "I commiserate the gentleman who, by his own confession, betrayed her

ust. Our deceased relative, who is not deceased, has a genuine prievance and even a shade might feel annoyed. Mr. Vash attempted no answer to that argument. He was still jealously guarding the will, and now he looked up with an uneasy g ance, for Paul's countens ce was changing before him, as the bright spring sunshine per ein and touched the paper, and a ban-tering sternness sounded in his next vords:
"Mistakes will happen with the b st

regulated spirits, and they have be n. like ourselves, taken in by an impu-dent forgery." He jerked away the paper, and held it up so that the light could shine through the manufac urer's name woven therein. "Witterer, Jenk", and Benjason," he read aloud-' a firm that commenced business exactly twelve months aft r the date of this lying fraud. The office where I was articled happened to draw up the deed of partnership. It is a curious coincidence, but the spirits appreciate a joke on his day the First of April, you know -when I fancy we must make up our sorrowing minds to lose a valued

The guest had already vanished, like one of his own shadows, they scarcely knew how or when. "I suppose he was a rascal," wondered his unwilling host. "Of course Yet why did he risk penal servitude

for so small a sum?" "Because he was a peculiarly cun-ning rascal," said Paul, "cunning enough to avoid suspicion. The gen-tleman was not so easily contented, but he had you, sir, to draw upon." Mr. Lemuel's late banker sighed in

scrupl s. Thank Heaven there is an end to his extortions!" THEM.

In the silence which follow d Mr. Vish was heard descending the stars, as wheels grated outside which were to no this case, as in so many others, appearances are proverbially deceptive. bear Muriel from Southfield Manor, and the girl rose.

"Are you really to leave us, my In his new freedom the doctor was pitiful to everyboly, and even his austore helpmate folt a small reproach.

ray of sunshine that gladdens the house." Paul was making his confes- which we ought to devote to our corsion in his own whimsical way. "Father, we have lost one esteemed guest. Will you join me in persuading another to stay and console us-as my wife?

"Your wife!" It was a revelation to the doctor, whose late sorrows had dulled percep ion. "Dear me, I had no idea! Mrs. Whitaker will be disappointed," with a doubtful glance at that indy. "She thought of a wealthy alliance.

"Esactly so, and I am very grateful indeed," broke in the young man, with a good-humor that should disarm resentment. "It would be a brilliant alliance; but, alas! Miss Cicely Jacobs had the bad taste not to fancy me. So speaking he glanced out, and,

with a peculiar smile, led his father to the win low. It was not to see the last of Lemuel Vash. Rather he pointed where a will yet be guilty of acts of grave disgorgeously attire I lady and a clerical istic fashion, were walking side by side, and apparently oblivious of all the world save themselves; and Paul amiled, but with no resentment, as the and leave them the prey of anxiety and Rev. Chasbull Cope skipped aside with undigoified activity as the station vehicle lumbered past, and Lemuel favored

Then Paul Whitaker drew his betrothed more closely to his side, as his traced to this source, how much sorgaze came back from the window to row, how many misunderstandings rest with love and admiration on Muriel's sweet beauty.

to join it with his wife's, whilst the ory will survive to skame and confound "Ah! You benefit by this remarkthe will?"

children, peeping in, sent up a small us; therefore, of the two; the latter is the greater evil. tion. Then Mrs. Whitaker's countehas procured my dismissal because— ly. "I heard what you were saying seemed by no means enthusiastic, and nance relaxed. Perhaps it was gratibecause—" The girl stopped, but just now, and I rather faucied it was he declined to notice the young man's tude for a deliverance from the hand of the oppressor; perhaps it was con-viction of the hopelessness of her own tention to the matter, which after all, ambition; perhaps it was an unwonted desire to be at peace with all the world; forgery seemed unwarranted. No one perhaps it was a prudent concession to would play a dangerous game for so the unavoidable, but, stooping her small a stake with all the board before inflexible head, Mrs. Alexander Whitapeace.

THE ART OF LEAVING.

When Mme, de Stael visited Weimar with the avowed intention of intellectually capturing the literary lions of the Goethe and Schiller, she made one fatal mistake: she stayed too long. Goethe wrote to Schiller: "Mme. de

to go."

The art of leaving is less understood business man time is money, the throng short the parting words of an interpractice of visitors, who, commencing to leave, seem temporarily to abandon though it w re a kind of compliment

starts, then thinks of something else to say, rises, and then thinks of another subject of consideration, nearly reaches the door, and, most probably holding it open, is aroused to a degree of mentat brilliancy, that threatens his health key. and that of his host or hostess by long This is an important suggestion detaining of both in a cold draft while which we shall all do well to lay to he discours s? What a tax on the heart; it should not be difficult to act patience and politeness of the listener, upon it. and certainly we must all who vainly strives, by assenting in readily admit that a courteous letter stantly to every proposition, to end should be answered with courtesy, just the interview, and break the restraning tond of polite attention, -Phila | reply. lelphia Record.

THE first printing press in this coun-Mr. W. Lewis Fraser, the artist-lecturer, finds that the first American-made illustration appeared in Tully's Almanac of Boston in 1698. Increase Mather's "Ichabod," published in 1703, contained an American copper-plate portrait, and from 1720 books were regularly illusfrom 1730 books were regularly illus-trated in this country by American beyond our control. Such risks should workmen.

Firteen years ago there were no harmless, necessary pen. oranges supped from California. Last year more than three thousand carwere sent East. In 1875 the Southern Pacific Boad shipped five But it is rather the fault of those per undred pounds of raisins; last year twenty-six millions. In seventeer which is there has arisen an industry which is there has arisen an industry which in 1890 returned to California people eight mi lion dollars.

THE cultivation of tobacco has been prohibited in Egypt by the Khodive. Prime requires very costly food-its keeper's happiness

AUGUST.

BY NELLS H. CHAPMAN.

'Tis Angust, and the yellow green
That lay but yesterday between
The bills a sun-lif sea—
Now wind swept rolls in shining waves
Gainst burning pasture lands, and layes,
The slopes with crested gold. Tis August, plumes of golden rod Bend low above the dusty sod, The scarlet creeper twines: A bright wreath in the tangled hedge Along the mossy fern bound ledge, Where red ripe berries grow.

The August, languid breezes blow, The meadow brook forgets to flow, An title zephyr roves: Whispering low of orchard bow'rs Of Autumn days and dreamy hours, When summer joys are flown.

It seems an easy matter enough, but

pearances are proverbially deceptive. Letters are often by no means easily written, and it occasionally happens that some particularly important one is not written at all, and this not so nuch from any deliberate intention, "I hope we are not to lose the one trick of procrastination which is peculiarly apt to affect us in those moments respondence. It is a strange thing enough that many fairly well educated persons, persons not only solidly grounded in those first principles of all learning vulgarly known as the "three R's," but possessing besides much useful information and many graceful accomplishments, should broughout the whole of their lives never appear to be on terms of any-thing like intimacy with their pen and paper; to write a letter is to them lways a thing to be carefully avoided, to be put on one side and forgotten, no matter how serious may be the conse quences involved, and thus they will continually expose themselves to all sorts of unpleasantness and inconvenience rather than put reluctant pen to unfamiliar paper, and so end the matter at once. Polite people, who usually treat their fellow men and women with scrupulous consideration, courtesy so soon as it becomes a onesompanion, arrayed in extreme Ritual- tion of writing to or for them; while once remove their fears and give them an inoffensive priest with a parting that most priceless boom, peace of mind. How many estrangements between once firm friends may be There is nothing in this perplexing world of ours that causes so much that is mean and crawling on the earth,
I will kick you out!"

With a cruel mistake," he laughed. "The brewery shockels are bespoke," with a comical shockels are bespoke," with a comical cases, the ill-judged and unadvised "It is merely another First of April trouble and misery as letters, and the

> Letters, and the writing of them, being thus of so much importance, it is surely to be regretted that people do is a simple one enough. Take, for instance, the letters of acknowledgement which we all of us have to write from time to time-debts of honor these that must be paid, or how shall we look our fellow-man frankly in the face?

> Good manners lose half their charm by being delayed in their effect. If, for instance, you have a birthday, and a neighbor or a triend sends you flowers ibons, a new book or an etching, interest, always write your note of thanks before the sun goes down.

There is a special grace in a prompt ly-written letter of courtesy-a per fume, so to speak, which the laggard Stael is a bright, entertaining person, but she ought to know when it is time loses, and which is not present in a tardy note, apparently the result of a prick of conscience or an afterthought. Now all this is very true, and most of by women than by men. The habits of business, the recognized fact that to a another to appreciate the force of the illustration from practical experience. and press and exactingness of business. We know how pleasant it is to feel that life, all tend to make men who live in our effort to give pleasure has been cities the best possible exemplars of successful, and we also know too often the fine art of leaving quickly and neat- how disagreeable and unsatisfactory it respect. When he has said what he pleasure, fearing we have given pain, has to say, and listened to what there in these cases of ungracious delay the is to hear, he takes his hat, says "good- perfume is apt to exhale with a venevening," and is out of your presence geance and leave nothing but a very without giving any time or chance for unpleasant odor behind. Surely no the too often tedious and embarassing one is justified in yielding to this selfish commonplaces of mutual invitations babit of procrastination, and thus and promises to call again, which seem possibly wounding the feelings of those who sought-however imprudently-to women. In striking contrast with this neat and skilful method of cutting ing letters of acknowledgment is one of the great secrets of success in this view or call, is the too common social difficult art, and it is a rule which may be applied with equal confidence to

letters of all kinds. their purposes, and then linger, as Indeed, so far as correspondence is concerned—and correspondence enters to the visiting party to appear loath to very largely into our complex modern them be responsive to the dominant

But, after all, promptitude is, gener ally speaking, the most important, as it is too often the most neglected, poin is it in business communications and letters of real moment! Here the fatal habit of procrastination may some not be slightly run, and all for an un reasonable dislike to the use of the

It is not usually the busiest people who offend most in this respect; for grudge every moment to any, even the lightest, employment. Such persons appear to be of no practical use in the world, and merely serve to complicate matters for their busier brothers and

CONSCIENTIOUS, -Mrs. Nuclos, -"Why do you always appear in your worse gown when going out with me, Brid-Bridget-"Sure, I'm alwaysafraid the people moight mistake me fer th' mistress if I wore me foine driss,"

expensive emulation. - Dashaway. 'That was a beautiful dress your friend Bingo-"Yes. It cost me \$100."
Dashaway-"How so?" Bingo-"My wife saw it."

Carlyle says: "Do the duty which lies nearest thee-which thou knowest to be a duty. The second duty will already

"He had, and was troubled with no LETTERS, AND HOW TO WRITE A TALK ABOUT SLEEP.

Republican.

An ex-superintendent of a city hospital was asked the best method of rocuring sleep by natural means, the old-fashioned method of counting, in the mind's eye, a succession of sheep, sumping over a fence being barred. "For simple insomnia from over-men-tal work," said the Doctor, "the first thing is to stop mental and do physical of five hundred little gods. work, and rest the mind by tiring the body. Drugs should only be when the condition of the patient is such as to demand sleep immediatery. A full meal will frequently sleep in the wakeful. At the hospital, where men are sleepless from long continued stimulation by alcohol, they are New York. Pittsburg has two more put on draughts of hot milk or beef than Chicago and thirty-two more than tea every hour and a half, until they go to sleep. That treatment is good for insomnia produced by over mental for insomnia produced by over mental very similar to the banana, is found to activity and anxiety. The business thrive best in soil composed of decayed man's insomnia can, as a rule, only be relieved by lessening the amount of work he may be doing. There is no is equal to 1,300 000 earths, but owing way by which a man may violate to its small density its weight equals that natural laws and obtain natural sleep. of only 332,000 earths Life is much more rapid than it was twenty years ago, and it would be better if more of us took a Saturday halfholiday and observed the Sabbath as a day of rest. I believe if the community would take that prescription in-

somnia would be practically banished." "I think the best way to get to sleep s to go to bed, that is, make it a habit to go to bed whether you are sleepy or not. Sleep will come if a persistent and continued invitation is given. I have never failed to see any one who did not have an organic disease who could not, by sticking to it, in the way I have indicated, finally acquire the sleep habit. Sometimes it will take you two or three weeks, but sleep will ome. Its arrival may be assisted and hastened by judicious eating before retiring, or by drinking milk. I do not say drink it warm, but at a moderate temperature. This draws the blood to the digestive organs and away from the brain. A warm bath just before retiring is a very good thing, as it impels the circulation toward the skin. "It is not necessarily work that

kills nor work that keeps men awake. We are built for work, physical and mental. Our forefathers worked and thought, and we are endowed with the like ability. There are good reasons why the race is tending toward neurasthemia, the disposition to nervousness, which has given rise to what has been characterized as 'the American disease.' The increased and increasing use of narcotics has more to eral Assembly in Detroit, Mich., had do with this disturbance of the nervous do. It is a lamentable fact that the use of what are known as stimulants reparations. With this comes a per capita increase of wrecked

nervous systems. "What," inquired the reporter, "are the natural remedies for sleeplessness

nature's laws?" "The natural remedies," said the Doctor, "are to cease to do evil and learn to do well. Give up these things altogether. We have only to go back to the time of Sir Walter Raleigh to note the advent of tea, coffee and tobacco among civilized people, and all three were introduced into England within a score of years. Since that time their use has been marvelously increased, and corresponding with the increase have come these pronounced disturbances in the nervous system of the people. The best thing to induce the system to return to normal conditions is to avoid the things that work mischief and pay better attention to feeding the body; live on those things that will make good blood and rein-

force the system with nerve power." "The majority of those who come under my care who are troubled with sleeplessness are those who have been indulging in the aromatized spirit of corn.

"What's that?" inquired the re-

porter dubiously. "Whisky. Sleeplessness proper not a disease of poor patients; it is an aristocratic disease, largely caused by mental perturbation. Our sleepless patients are filled up with beef tea and milk as hot as they can drink it, and this treatment is good for any one. rich or poor. Aside from the use of alcoholic drinks, people who work with their hands sleep well. It is mental est mated to run from workers and debilitated women who 000 in value per ton. are troubled with sleeplessness. There arc some persons who sit up all night and never get anything better than two small pairs. They are troubled with sleeplessness, and if they do get sleep, do not get a restful kind, as they are upt to see flushes and four of an ancient vogue of some sort. a kind, and all that sort of thing in their uneasy slumber. There are many r long enough to rest the mental facthe habits and the constitution of the

condition of sleeplessness will disap-"What produces sleeplessness?" "Worry, overwork and haste in eat-ing," replied the Doctor, "are about the chief factors in producing it. Want of exercise and sedentary habits may e added. The remedies? Well, the chief remedies are nutritious food and good exercise, not drugs; and there must be a motive behind the exercise. A perfunctory walk of so many squares at a certain arranged time affords a very limited benefit. It is a good thing for a business or professional man to have a hobby outside the grind of his daily pursuit."

of the greatest mental activity. Re-

lieve the strain on the mind, and the

He Didn't Translate It. Mistress-Nora, what was that gib-

perish that Michael was talking to you n the kitchen last evening? Nora (who is sweet on Michael, ostler) -He was talkin' to me in Clan-na-gael, mum, an' sorra word can tell ve, for himself didn't give me he translation uv it at all, at all,-Arkansas Traveler.

whose happiness hangs or durlicity. ' hright color about it,

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-- White house changes this summer

will cost \$35,000. -The Mormon temple at Salt Lake holds ten thousand people.

-The twenty-third ward in Philadeiphia is larger in area then the city of New York. -An idolt collector in San Francis-

co, who has just died, had a collection

- L'quid chlorine is now supplied as an article of commerce by a chemical

establishment on the Rhine. -A spirograph for drawing spirals and volutes in a simple manner as one draws circles has be a devised in Parts. -Boston has two more banks than

Phila e phia. -The Manilla hemp plant, which is

-The sun is tremendously large. It

crease the amount of gastric juice sec reted in the stomach, the general acidity and the quanity of free acid in the secretion.

-Among French dairymen the use of not water for milch cows is growing in favor. It is alleged that one-third more

in King's river cannon, above the farfamed Yosemite. -The Bible of Martha Washington which was bought by Mitchell, of New

ther, of Chicago, -A piece of fine property was sold in St. Louis recently the owner of which is a native of and resident of Johannesberg, Natal, South Africa. The deed was made at that distant point and was

fishing expeditions. -The Rev. Dr. Breckenridge, who fell dead at the last Presbyterian Gen-

-The largest telescopic lens ever regards tobacco, beer and various al- measures thirty and one-half inches in

-The application of the microscope to machine shop practice, for the purpose of proving whether surfaces are brought about by these violations of true, is pronounced by experts as being the best method of obtaining accuracy thus far suggested.

thickness.

termine the weight of odorous vapor existing in a given quantity of air. The nvention is called the olfactometer. -A man named Jones, of Cardiff,

exhibited in Paris. It is said to de-

-The death of Albert Hamm, the parsman, at the age of thirty-one, revives the question of the healthful ness of athletics. Hamm's death was the result of hemmorhage of the lungs, and it is believed that overtraining

disagreeable trouble for which the following is said to be a remedy; Tinc-- Moulds for casting fron can only be

melts will burn any other material, or will stick so as to break the mould. -It is reported from Col rado that two miners have found the famous lost vein," for which prospectors have been searching for years. It consists of a six-inch streak of almost solid silver, est mated to run from \$15,000 to \$.5

of the practice in Rome 20 0 year ago. History repeats itself. Modern improvements are often only the revival of

who slept a few hours have been men of the electric current. -Slate is extensively used for electrie switch boards, and although it is liable to fracture, yet an electric construction company recently drilled 12. 000 quarter-meh holes in a slab five eigths of an inch thick and containing

but twenty-two square feet of surface. -One of the novelties at the St. Pancras Exhibition, in Lond n, lately was a sausage machine, driven by electric motor. In conjunction with this machine it has been proposed to employ an electric heating attachment, whereby the savory dish can be delivered

-It will cost \$9,478,547 to run the city of Brooklyn during 1892. This is at the rate of \$11 for every man, woman

and child in the city. -A successful exhibition was given in Philadelphia recently, of the system of storage batteries for propelling rassenger railway cars, introduced by Mes-Wright & Starr. A special feature of the new system is the recharging of the batteries by a retrograde move

-The run from Baltimore to Philadelphia of the Royal Blue Line Express largest engine in this country. It weighs 187,000 pounds, and run on four criv-

vegetable matter.

-Strychnine has been found to in-

-Recent German tests have shown that the loss in weight of steel rails from wear and rusting is in about an in verse proportion to the tensile strength

milk is yielded than when cold water is given. -A valley more wonderful than the Yosemite, except in the matter of water falls, is said to have been discovered

York, at the saic of the Washington relies in Philadelphia, has passed for \$5000 into the collection of C. F. Gun-

written in Dutch -A Camden (Me.) iady who pledged herself to earn a dollar in some unusual way for church carpets carried out her contract by digging worms for her brother-in-law to use for balt on his

\$20,000 insurance on his life. His polequilibrium than all the work people key expired the day before his death and he renewed it by telegraph. and narcotics is increasing in this ground in this country is now in course country. This is especially true as of polishing at Greenville, Penn. 1t

> -An apparatus for testing the smellng canacities of individuals was recent-

Wales is said to have patented a sewing machine without shuttle or bobbin. The thread is supplied directly from two ordinary spools and sews through the assistance of a rotary looper.

-Excessive moisture of the hands is

ture of belladonna, half an ounce; eau de cologne, four ounces. the hands several times daily. moulds chill the irou, and it does not fill well. The great heat at which iron

-History says the ancient Greeks used onve leaves for ballots, and the Australian voting system is a revival

-A Liverpool man has invented an electric organ with many novel features. persons who do not sleep sound enough He does away with stop-knobs, a touch of the button instantly putting the stop ulties, and awake unrefreshed. The in or out of operation. By the action amount of sleep required depends on of the "transposing switch" the music as it is being played may be transposed sleeper. Some light sleepers, and those to a higher or lower key by the action

ment of the motor.

is made behind what is said to be the George El. or says: "No disposition ing whee saix feet six inches in Clamis a security from evil wishes to a man eter. It is black, without a particle of