AFOOT.

Comes the lure of green things growing, Comes the call of waters flowing-And the wayfarer desire Moves and wakes and would be going.

Hark the migrant hosts of Juna Marching nearer noon by noon ! Hark the gossip of the grasses

Rivouncked beneath the moon ! Long the quest and far the ending

When my waylarer is wending-When desire is once afoot, Doom behind and dream attending!

In his cars the phantom climo Of incommunicable rhyme, He shall chase the fleeting camp-fires Of the Bedouins of Time,

Farer 1 y uncharted ways, Dumb as death to plaint or praise,

Unreturning he shall journey. Fellow to the nights and days ;

Till upon the outer har Stilled the moaning currents are, Till the flame achieves the gonith,

Till the moth attains the star. Till through laughter and through tears

Fair the final peace appears, And about the watered pustures Bink to sleep the nomad years ! -Charles G. D. Roberts, in Scribner.

A MUCH NEEDED LESSON.

BY GODFREY OUORLES.



OULD Paul Will iams have known the misfortune that was to befall him scarcely an hour inter, perhaps he would not have walked as jauntily down the steps of the Porter House and out into the Johnsport, the Main street of

lumber metropolis of Pennsylvanis, on that pleasant September morning five years ago. He was dressed with the utmost neatness, almost with foppishness, a high hat sat rakishly on his head, his shoes were polished to the last degree of brightness, a large ring glittered from one of the fingers of his left hand, and in the other he carried a small walking stick, which he now and then twirled through the air in a dandyish manner. Pausing before a bookstore, something seemed to catch his eye and he entered. From the papers and magazines on the counters he selected those which pleased said carelessly

"Just charge these."

The person addressed did as he was bidden, but a troubled look came into his face as he wrote down the several items, and he at last said :

"Mr. Williams your bill is getting quite large. Can't you settle soon?" "Yes, sir, of course I can. If you first of all he would draw what money were talking together, when the latter be had in bank, and as far ar possible said :

-Il take my tr

lips quivering from chagrin and disappointment. Almost unconsciously he bent his steps toward a distant hill, told her of the opportunities that lay whereon lay the city cometery, and before him and of the sacrifices he half an hour later he was walking up the hill with long, sweeping strides, totally indifferent to the fact that the dust of the road was destroying the polish of his shapely shoes which that very morning he had put on with so thought that she would take such a much care. Flinging himself upon the step he was destined to be happily disfirst bench he came to, he tried for a appointed, for her reply was: time to control his feelings, but at last he burst into tears. Paul Williams was a man of five

and twenty, and for four years he free from you, because-because I had held the position from which he love you. Go away, do the best you had now been so suddenly dismissed. He was the son of a widow, who had there is one who trusts you and is been able to give him a good educa- waiting for you." tion, and who, dving, left him a small legacy. Though he had no habits pulled out of Johnsport it was with which could have been called really mingled feelings of sorrow, remorse bad, he unfortunately possessed traits and hope that Paul gazed upon the of character which kept him from suc- lights of the town as they steadily ceeding as his friends had just reason faded from sight. The events of the to expect. He was one of the members of a band of young men who, though not really dissipated, had formed the dangerous habit of spend- him the consequences which were ing money as fast or faster than they certain to follower his hasty departure earned it. His pride had again laid a came up blackly before him, and he trap for him, and always wishing not half regretted that he had not reto appear small, he spent his money mained. By and by, however, his freely on the most trivial things. Some two years before the time of which we write he had begun to pay mind, and it was with a comparatively his attentions to a young lady who light heart that he stepped into the was now his betrothed; and wishing streets of the young and growing most of all not to appear mean in the town of the Northwest. Much to his eyes of the woman he loved, he had surprise he found his future employer, often made her presents and spent Mr. Reale, waiting at the depot to stairway, and there is a shuffly money upon her when she would have welcome him, and as he grasped the respected him just as much, perhaps hand extended him, and looking inte

nearly all of the legacy left him by his generous man. mother, the young man might not have come to grief had it not been for peet you," said Mr. Reade, noting the another habit more seductive and infinitely more dangerous than all the business is such that I will want you others-the practice of running into to make your home with me, and both debt heedlessly and without thought. | my wife and I will do all in our power It had always been a failing with him, to make you welcome." but within a year it had grown stronger than ever. His credit, borrowing when anything in shop or store caught entered upon his new duties. his fagey he would order it done up, and telling them to charge it, would from Annie Hummel, urging him to take it away with him. In this manner he had made bills which, could he have known their proportions, would have made him tremble.

for the first time, as he sat alone in him most, and nodding to the clerk, the silent cemetery. After a time he came to feel that the action of his em- in the East. When a year had passed ployers, harsh as it might seem, was he had paid everything and was benot without cause; and thon, though ginning to save. Besides, he had what he was to do in the future seemed a blank, he began to lay plans to extricate himself from a bad matter manly and independent. with an independence and self-reliance at which he himself was surprised. young bookkeeper and his employer

clerk could reply he was gone. When and try to find something to do he had gone about a mile he turned which would enable him to pay the sharply and entered the lumber dis. rest. Acting upon this resolve he triet of the city which extends for drew out his note book and noted the to save much since you came out here? several miles along the river banks. A names of his creditors; the list was a You must, for you haven't any expenfew moments later he paused at the long one, and with each succeeding sive habits." office of one of the largest mills, where he was bookkeeper. He found all the his task was finished he shut the book with a determined air, and thrusting tion, assembled within, but as this it into his pocket arose from his seat and walked rapidly away. Two hours Johnsport, and in what way the most later Paul Williams sat in his room with a package of bills, on each of which was the ominous letters "Dr. on one hand and on the other a roll of bank notes. All told he was in debt seven hundred dollars! Three times he went over the figures in a bewildered way, only to find each time that he had made no mistake. Then he turned and counted the bills before him; there was less than four hundred dollars, a little more than half what he owed. But he felt resolved to do the best he could and act the part of a man. So, after a hasty dinner, he once more sallied out on the street, and visiting each of his creditors paid what he owed them until not a dollar remained in his pocket. Three things now remained for him to do: to see his late employers and obtain a settlement; to call upon his betrothed and tell her all that had "I really don't-don't understand happened and all that might happen ; and then to leave Johnsport and go he knew not where. On visiting the office of Dodge & Co. he found but one member of the firm in, a son of the

His features were working and his tell her all. The young man told his story openly and frankly, omitting nothing and concealing nothing. He was determined to make until he had paid every cent ; but there would be a stain upon his name, and if she wished Subject: "The Excited Governor." she was free to break the engagement between them at once. But if he had

> "Paul, although I have feared for a long time tha' something like this was going to happen. I don't want to be can, and come what may, know that

When the evening train for the West day had followed each other so swiftly that it all seemed a dream. As the iron horse put mile after mile behind mained. By and by, however, his about his cloquence. Besides that the other spirits began to revive, his plans for day, when he was being tried in another the future took distinct form in his more, if he had kept his purse closed. the frank, open face, he felt that he But though in this way he had spent | was to have dealings with a just and

"Dodge telegraphed me when to exyoung man's embarrassment. "My

The next morning, with a determination to please and to speedily win the common phrase, was good, and the confidence of his employer, Paul

In a few days there came a letter persevere in the course he had undertaken, and not to mind what others said. He did persevere, and in a short time won the respect and confidence All these things presented themselves of his employer. His salary was not to Paul Williams in their true light as large as it had been formerly, but every month nearly all of it went to pay the debts he had left behind him dropped all of his foppish airs and habits, and become in every way more One day near the close of his second year the

y business is growin

fast that it needs two to attend to it, said, "Do you think there is any chance for me?" Feits trambled, and so may God grant and I want some one that thoroughly understands it. Have you been able

ing himself he told his employer in a few words how he had come to leave of his money had been spent since that time.

REV. DR. TALMAGE. THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN-

DAY SERMON.

Texp: "Phix trembled and answered, Go thy way for this time. Wasn I have a con-venient senson I will call for thee,"-Acts

\$XIV., 25. A city of marble was Casaren-wharves of marble, houses of marble, temples of mar-ble. This being the ordinary architecture of the place, you may imagine something of the spiendor of Governor Felix's residence. In a room of that palace, floor tessellated, win-dows curtained, ceiling fretted, the whole scene affluent with Tyrian purple and statars and pictures and carvings, sat a very dark complexioned man of the name of Fe-lix, and beside him a woman of extraordi-nary besuity, whom he had stolen by break-ing up another domestic circle. She was only eighteen years of age, a princess by orth, and unwittingly waiting for her doorn -that of being buried alive in the ashes and corice of Mount Vesavius, which in sudden ruption one day put an end to her abomi-

Well, one afternoon Drusilla, seated in the paince, weary with the magnificent stupidi-ties of the place, says to Felix: "You have a very distinguished prisoner, I believe, of a very distinguished prisoner, I believe, of the name of Paul. Do you know he is one of my countrymen? I should very much like to see him, and I should very much like to hear him speak, for I have heard so much room of this palace and the windows were open. I heard the applause that greeted the ech of Lawyer Tertulius as he denounced ant Now, I very much wish I could hear speak. Won't you let me hear him "Yes," said Felix, "I will. I will Paul speak. eak? order him up now from the guardroom Clank, clank, comes a chain up the marble tairway, and there is a shuffle at the door, and in comes Paul, a little old man, prema-turely old through exposure, only sixty years of age, but looking as though he were eighty. He bows very courteously before the gover nor and the beautiful woman by his side They say: "Paul, we have heard a great deal about your speaking. Give us now a speci-men of your elequence." Oh, if there ever was a chance for a man to show off. Paul had a chance there! He might have harangued them about Grecian art, about the wonder ul waterworks he had seen at Corinth. about the Aeropolis by moonlight, about prison life in Philippi, about "what I saw in These lonies, " about the old mythologies, but "No?" Paul said to himself, "I am now on the way to martyrdom, and this man and woman will soon be dead, and this is my only opportunity to talk to them about the

things of eternity." And just there and then there broke And just there and then there broke in upon the scene a peak of thunder. It was the cone of a judgment day speaking through the words of the decrepit apostle. As that grand old missionary proceeded with his re-marks the stoop begins to go out of his shoulders, and he rises up, and his counte-nance is illumined with the glories of a futures if a subscience of a state of a state of a life, and his shackles rattle and grind as he lifts his lettered arm and with it burls upon his abashed auditors the bolts of God's in-dignation. Felix grew very white about the lips. His heart beat unevenly. He put his lips. His heart beat unevenly. He put hand to his brow as though to stop quickness and violence of his thoughts. He rew his robe tighter about him, as under a olden chill. His eyes glare, and his knoes shake, and as he cintches the side of his hair in a very paroxysm of terror he orders the sherift to take Paul back to the guardroom, "Fellx trembled and said. Go thy way for this time. When I have a conventent senson, I will call for thee." A young man came one night to our ser-"Felly trembled and said : Go thy way its time. When I have a convenient

vices, with penell in hand, to carleature the whole scene and make mirth of those who should express nev " the door, his face very

tears running down his cheek, as he it may be so with others.

I propose to give you two or three reasons why I think Felly sent Paul back to the guardroom and adjourned the whole subject I religion. The first reason was, he did not want to give up his sins. He looked around, There was Drusilla. He knew that when he himself, "I will risk the destruction of my mmortal soul sooner than I will do that, How many there are now who cannot get to to Christians because they will not abandon heir sins! In vain all their prayers and all their churchgoing. You cannot keep these darling sors an t win heaven, and now some of you will have to decide between the wine cup and unlaw ul amusements and lasery.us gratifications on the one hand and eletal salvation on the other. Delilah sheared the locks of Samson : Same danced Herod into the pit ; Drusilla locked up the way to heaven for Felix. Yet when I present the subject now I fear that some of you will say : "Not quite yet. Don't be so precipitate in your doman'ts. I havan ew tickets yet that I have to use. I have a ew engagements that I must keep. I want to stay a little longer in the whiri of con-viculity-1 few more guffaws of unclean laughter, a few more steps on the road to death, and then, sir, I will listen to waat you av. 'Go thy way lor this time. When i ve a convenient season, I will call for Another reason why Folix sent Paul to the guardroom and adjourned this subject was he was so very busy. In ordinary times he found the affairs of state absorbing. but those were extraordinary times. The whole land was ripe for insurrection. The Sicaril, a band of assassing, were already prowing around the palace, and I suppose he thought, "I can't attend to religion while I am so pressed by affairs of state." It was business among other things that ruined his soul, and I suppose there are thousands of people who are not children of God occause they have so much business. It is business in the storeit is business in your law office-subpoenas, writs you have to write out, papers you have to file, arguments you have to make. It is your medical profession, with its broken nights and the exhausted anxieties of life hanging upon your treatment. It is your real estate office, your business with landlords and tenants and the failure of men to meet their obligations with you. Aye, with some of those who are here it is the annoyance of the kitchen, and the sitting room. the parlor-the wearing economy of trying to meet large expenses with a small in-come. Ten thousand volces of "business, business, business" drown the voice of the eternal Spirit, silencing the voice of the eternal Spirit, silencing the voice of the ad-vancing judgment day, overcoming the voice of eternity, and they cannot hear; they can-not listen. They say, "Go thy way for this time." Some of you look upon your goods, look upon your profession, you look upon look upon your profession, you look upon your memorandum books, and you see the demands that are made this very week upon your time and your patience and your money, and while I am entreating you ab your soul and the danger of procrastination ou say : "Go thy way for this time. When have a convenient season, 1 will call for Oh, Felix, why be bothered about the affairs of this world so much more than about the affairs of eternity? Do you not know that when death comes you will have to stop business, though it be in the most exacting period of it-between the payment of the money and the taking of the receipt? The moment he comes you will have to go. Dath waits for no man, however high, however low. Will you put your office, will you put your shop in comparison with the affairs of an eternal world, affairs that involve thrones, palaces, dominions eternal? Will you put 200 acres of ground against im-mensity? Will you put forty or fifty years of your life against millions of ages? Oh, Pelix, you might better postpone everything else, for do you not know that the upholstering

of Tyrian purple in your palace will fade, and the marble blocks of Cavarea will crumble, and the breakwater at the beach, made of great blocks of stone sixty feet loag, must give way "before the per-petual wash of the sea, but the redemption that Paul offers you will be forever? And yet and yet and yet you wave him back to the guardroem, saying "Go thy way for this time. When I have a convenient season, I will call for these."

this time. When I have a convenient season, I will call for thee." Again, Felix adjourned this subject of re-ligion and put off Paul's argument because he could not give up the honors of the world. He was afraid somehow he would be com-promised binself in this matter. Remarks he made afterward showed him to be in-tensely ambitious. Oh, how he hugged the favor of men !

I never saw the honors of this world in their holiowness and hypocrisy so much as in the life and death of that wonderful man, Charles Sumner. As he went toward the place of burial, even Independence Hall, in Philadelphia, asked that his remains stop there on their way to Boston. The flags wor at ball mast, and the minute guns on Boston Common throbbed after his heart had ceased to beat. Was it always so? While he lived how censured of legislative resolutions , how caricatured of the pictorials , how charged with every motive mean and ridiculous , how all the urns of scorn and hatred and billingsgate emptied upon his head, how when struck down in Senate chamber, ther were hundreds of thousands of people who said, "Good for him; serves him right;" how he had to put the ocean between him and his maligners that he might have a lit-tle peace, and how, when he went of sick, they said he was broken hearted because he could not get to be President or Secretary of

State ! O, Commonwealth of Massachusetts, who O. Commonwealth of Massacausetts, who is that man that sleeps in your public hall covered with garlands and wrapped in the stars and stripes? Is that the man who, only a few months before, you denounded as the foe of republican and democratic institu-tions? Is that the same man? Ye American months as available to be an available of function. people, ye could not by one week of funeral eulogium and newspaper leaders, which the dead senator could neither read nor hear, atone for twenty-five years of maltreatment

when I see a man like that, pursued by all the hounds of the political kennel so long as he lives and then buried under a great pile of garlands and amid the lamentations of a whole nation, I say to myself : What an unutterably hypogritical thing is all human contained and all human favor 4 Your took applause and all human favor & You took applause and all human lavor 4 You took twenty-five years in trying to pull down his fame and then take twenty-five years in try-ing to build his monument. My friends, was there ever a better commentary on the bol-lowness of all earthly favor? If there are young men who read this who are postpon-ing religion in order that they may have the favors of this world, let me persuade them of their complete folly. If you are looking forward to gubernatorial, senatorial or pres-idential chair, let me show you your great mistake. mistake. Can it be that there is now any young

man saying : "Let me have political office, let me have some of the high positions of trust and power, and then I will attend to refigion, but not now." Go thy way for this time. When I have a convenient season, I will call for thee !

And now my subject takes a deeper tone, and it shows what a dangerous thing is this deferring of religion. When Paul's chain rattled down the marble stairs of Felix, that was Felix's last chance for heaven. Julging from his character atterward, he was reprobate and abardoned. And so was Dru-silla.

One day in the southern Italy there was a trembling of the earth, and the air got black with smoke intershot with liquid rocks, and Vesuvius rained upon Drusilia and upon her son a horrible tempest of ashes and fire. They did not reject religion. They only put it off. They did not understand that that day, that that bour when Paul stood before them, was the pivotal hour upon which every-thing was poised, and that it tipped the when Faul and his guardsman entered the palace. It went away when Paul and his guardsman left. Have you never seen men waiting for a convenient senson? There is such a great fascination about it that, though you may have great respect to the truth of Christ, yet somehow there is in your soul Christ, yet somebow there is in your soul the thought. "Not quite yet. It is not time for me to become a Caristian." I say to a boy, "Seek Christ." He says, "No. Walt until I get to be a young man." I say to the young man, "Seek Christ." He says, "Walt until I come to midlife, "I meet the same person in midlife, and I say, "Seek Christ." He says, "Walt until I get old." Christ He says, "Wait until I get old." I meet the same person in old age and say to him, "Seek Christ." He says, "Wait until I ann, "Seek Christ," He says, "Wait until I dying couch Hed." I am entire until I ad over the couch and listen for his words. I have partially to guess what they are by the motion of his lips, he is so feeble, but rallying himself he whispers until I can hear him say, "I-am-waiting-for-s-more-convenient-season," and he is gone I can tell you when your convenient a will come. I can tell you the year. It will be 1894. I can tell you what kind of a day it will be. It will be the Sabbath day, I can tell you what hour it will be. It will he between 8 and 10 o'clock. In other words, it is now. Do you ask me how I know this is your convenient season? I know it cause you are here, and because the he. sons and daughters of God are praying for your redemption. Ah, I know it is your convenient season because some of you, like Feltx, tremble as all your past life comes upon you with its sin, and all the future life comes upon you with its terror. This night air is agiare with torches to show you up or to show you down. It is rustling with wing to lift you into light or smite you into de spair, and there is a rushing to and tro, and a beating against the door of your souls with a great thunder of emphasis, telling you, Now, now is the best time, as it may be the only time. May God Almighty forbid that any of you my brethren or sisters, act the part of Felix and Drusilla and put away this great sub ject. If you are going to be saved ever, why not begin to-night? Throw down your ins and take the Lord's pardon. Christ has een tramping alter you many a day. Au Indian and a white man became Christians The Indian, almost as soon as be heard the gospel, believed and was saved, but the white man struggled on in darkness for a long while before he found light. After their peace in Christ the white man said to the Indian, "Why was it that I was kept so long in the darkness and you immediately found peace?" The Indian re plied : "I will tell you. A prince comes long, and he offers you a coat. You look at your coat, and you say, 'My coat is good enougn,' and you say, 'My coat is offer, but the prince comes along, and he offers me the coat, and I look at my old blanket, and I throw that away and take his offer. You, sir," contin-ued the Indian, "are clinging to your own righteousness: you think you are good enough, and you keep your own righteousness; but I have nothing, nothing, and so when Jesus offers me pardon and peace I simply take it." simply take it." My reader, why not now throw away the wornout blanket of your sin and take the robe of a Saviour's righteousness—a robe so white, so fair, so lustrous, that no fuller on earth can whiten it? O Shepherd, to-night bring home the lost sheep! O Father, tobring home the lost sheep! O Father, to-night give a welcoming kiss to the wan prodigal! O friend of Lazarus, to-night break down the door of the sepnicher and say to all these dead souls as by irresistible flat- "Live! Live!"

WORDS OF WISDOM.

A man will turn over half a library to make one book. -Johnson.

The way of the world is to make laws but follow customs. -- Montaigne. The one exclusive sign of a thorough knowledge is the power of teaching .-Aristotle.

A great thing is a great book, but greater than all is the talk of a great man.-Disraeli.

For where we love is home, home that our feet may leave, but not our hearts. -Jean Ingelow.

In character, in manner, in style, in all things, the supreme excellence is simplicity .- Longfellow.

The pure and benign light of revelation has had ameliorating influence on mankind. -- Washington.

Keep your hearts warm by feeling for others, and your powers active by work done in earnest. - Hall.

As we must render an account of every idle word, so must we likewise of our idle silence. -Craumer.

What is the true end and aim of science but the discovery of the ultimate power ?-W. H. Furness.

The most modest little pond can reflect a picture of the sun, if it is absolutely at rest in itself.-Carlyle.

Do but your duty, and do not trouble yourself whether it is in the cold or by a good fire. -Marcus Aurelius.

Every evil to which we do not succumb is a benefactor. We gain the strength of the temptation we resist. Emerson.

What must be, shall be; and that which is necessity to him that struggles is little more than a choice to him that is willing. -Seneca.

A father who loves his child wishes to keep that child forever : he who can see without pain his daughter pass under the domination of another, is not a real man. -- Baizac.

Every man deems that he has precisely the trials and temptations which are the hardest of all for him to bear; but they are so, because they are the very ones he needs .- Richter.

Is Eye Power Deteriorating !

"I think the eye power of the present generation of civilized men must have deteriorated a good deal," said an occulist to me the other day. "I am called upon to examine so many young persons nowadays whose eyes show no symptoms of disease or strabismus, but are simply unable to do the ordinary amount of work required of school boys, school girls, college students or moderate readers without showing symptoms of overwork.

"This weakness seems to be constitutional and glasses are required which lessen the muscular strain on the eyes only. In spite of the invention of the typewriter, which has relieved the eye of so much work, the state of things is almost equally as prevalent in Jusiness circles as among students.

"That this is a deterioraton from the men of old is evidenced, I think, by the vast amount of work one of them are known to have done without any trouble from their eyes. Take Dickens's voluminous works, forigstance. He wrote them all with in own hand, volume after volume, and is a far greater strain on

members of the firm, with one excepwas no unusual circumstance he nodded to each one, went to cloest and pung up his coat and hat, and swinging hin self upon a high stool was about to commence the work of the day, when he was interrupted by the elder member of the firm, who, after a slight cough, as if to clear his threat, said :

"Mr. Williams, one moment, please.

Thinking that what he was to hear had something to do with the business of the firm the young man turned from his desk, pen in hand, and said : "What is it, sir?"

"Mr. Williams," with another slight

cough, "we have decided, owing to matters of which you are probably as well aware as we, that we will not need you any longer. As soon as you can secure employment elsewhere we shall expect you to resign your position with us.

you," was the reply, "Have you discovered any errors in the books?"

"None at all-none at all. We would be perfectly willing to endorse a certificate of your honesty and proficiency as an accountant. What I refer to is an entirely different thing. The fact is that we have found that you are heavily indebted in various parts of the city, much more than we desire any one in our employ to be. Several firms where you have had considerable accounts standing for some time have applied to us to secure them. This we cannot do, and so from prudential reasons-nothing else-we have decided to let you go.

"I think that this thing has-has been exaggerated," stammered the young man. "But as you may have other reasons for wishing to discharge me, I will go at once.'

"You are wholly mistaken-wholly mistaken. We have none but the kindest of feelings toward you, and should not have taken this step had we not thought it best for all concerned. We had not expected you to leave until you could find some other position fully as good, but you can do as you choose," said the lumberman, seemingly glad to get rid of a disagreeable task. "Come this afternoon and we will have a settlement," he continued, as the young man, who had | most needed friends. put on his hat and coat, was leaving the office.

the penalty of their indiscretion, that from you now and then." he had been dealt with unjustly, walked away.

man with whom he talked in the morning, not present at that time. "Paul," he said, as he handed him a

check, "I am sorry about this thing. It's a wretched business from beginning to end, and if I could have had my way about it, old boy, it would not have happened. As soon as I learned the steps the governor had taken, I wired a friend up in Wisconsiti, who wrote me some time since that he wanted a good bookkeeper, that if the place was not already filled I could find a capital man for him. I have just received an answer which says: 'Let him come at once.' So if you want to go you are not out all around. What say you?"

"I will go at once, to-night," was the prompt reply. During the next hour the two men sat and talked over the particulars of the place in question, young Dodge imparting to his friend that the man's nams was Reade, that he was a native of Pennsylvania, "a royal fellow, and a deucedly successful business man." After which Paul arose, and grasping his friend's hand, thanked him in a husky voice for the kind turn he had given him when he

"Don't mention it; that's nothing, old fellow. Just brace up and face

And then Paul Williams, feeling as the music, and all will come out right. people always do who have met with Keep a stiff upper lip, and let me hear

Paul's hardest task still lay before him, to see his intended wife, and to | Ocean.

"This is a surprise to me," was the reply; "yet I am not sorry to hear it, for it shows that you have the right stuff in you."

A long talk followed, at the end of which the two men had come to a better understanding and were stronger friends than before. Not long after it was made known that Mr. Beade had found a pariner, and the new firm bore the name of Reade & Williams. During the next two years they were strikingly successful, and this fact, at the end of the time mentioned, led the junior member of the firm to take a flying trip to Johnsport, where the object of his visit was made evident by the announcement of his marriage.

Paul Williams is now the master of a pleasant home and far on the road to wealth; but he has not forgotten the bitter experience of the past, and often affirms that never, never again will he be the debtor of any one.

An Accommodating Justice.

"There was an old justice of the peace, in Maine, who administered law with great firmness, if not with invariable logic," said a merchant, "and who in the goodness of his heart was always prepared to not only take out his costs in trade, but also to trade out a small judgment and produce cash himself for the benefit of the plaintiff. The result of this was, of course, that in the long run bad debts swamped up the entire emoluments of his office, but he kept no books of his own and never observed the fact. On one occasion I was brought before him in a case in which \$40 was claimed on the ground that an agent of mine had pledged my credit. It was rather a delicate question of law, and it is not very surprising that the good man made what I considered a mistake and decided aaginst me. I was young at the time, and demurred considerably at the judgment. This hurt the good man's feelings, and leaning forward, he said to me in a stage whisper, 'Don't fret; the court will take it out in trade to oblige you.' "-St. Louis Globe-Demoerat.

"Miss Grimley has a wonderful amount of self-control." "What now?" Littleno-"Why, when I told her I was going abroad to be gone a year, she actually smiled."-Chicago InterAt the late meeting of the Paris Society for the Protection of Animals, 719 prizes were given. One was bestowed on a dog who had caught one thief and one murderer. and saved a man and child from drowning In the Seine.

CHARLESTON, Mo., is so prosperous that all the real estate in town will be ex-empted from taxation. The saloon licenses pay all the expenses of government.

composing the eyes than mere copying or reading, since composing or studying involves mental effort as well as physical

"Dickens wrote a great deal of the time with blue ink upon blue paper, and his erasures and interlineations were done in so fine a hand that it used to be the despair of the printers.

"Scott wrote all his numerous works and poems without the aid of an amanuensis; Johnson did the vast amount of work involved in his dictionary in the same way, and Thackeray, who wrote his long drawn out stories in an almost microscopic hand, used to say laughingly and truthfully that if he failed to make a living as a novelist he could earn money by exhibiting his abilities to write the Lord's Prayer on his thumb nail." --New York Herald.

Don't Be Envious.

The man or woman who envies those who happen to be able to dress well and to enjoy the pleasures of life a little more than those who are compelled to work continuously, will be miserable all their days, for no matter how high they may get, they will find others still higher.

The envious person is never satisfied, and never can be.

Take the successful men of the city and you will find that the majority of them began just where you did. Then why are you not in equally as good circumstances?

If you ran a race with a man and lost it, you would hardly blame your failure on the race course. You started even and ran together, and you lost because you couldn't run as fast as he, or lacked the power of endurance.

So, your failure in the race of life is not due to the track but to your lack of ability as a runner. -- Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.

The Thermometer.

Hero of Alexander, who lived about 130 years before Christ, 18 said to have been the real inventor of the rude "weather tester" used for measuring the heat of the atmosphere, which was continued in use until about the time of the opening of the seventeenth century. About the date last mentioned it was reduced to an instrument more convenient and accurate by one Sanctonio, an Italian, and was afterwards much improved by various scientists. especially by Fahrenheit, who, in 1720, added the scale and other important details, converting the old "weather tester" into an apparatus of much usefulness.-St. Louis Republic.