notes foretell. How its ding, ding, ding tells you of the

How its ding, ding, ding tells you of city's sin:
Gather in, gather in,
Gather in, in, in,
We gather in, mather in, gather in.
Heedless of the bitter wailings,
Of the mockings, jeers and railings,
Of the curse of human failings
Which brought about the sin!
Gather in! gather in!
'Mid the din, din, din,
We gather in, gather in, gather in!

We gather in, gather in;
Hear the merey bell!
What a story full of sufferings its rapid strokes foretell.
How its bang, bang, bang makes you feel a twinge of pain:
I have a being slain, a human being slain!
There's a sob in every stroke
For the bones that may be broke—
Hissing steam and stifling smoke
Sounding in your ears quite plain:
I have a being slain, a human being slain!
Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang.
I have a being slain!

Hear the cash-box bell!

mear the cash-box bell!
What a tale of joy and sorrow its silvery
sounds foretell.
How its tinkle, tinkle, tinkle seems to say in
store and bar:
Here we are, are, are,
Here we are, bare we are

Here we are, sre, are,
Here we are, here we are.
Visions of fine silks and laces,
Unappy children with wan faces,
Crabbed men with wooden mac.s
Come to you in store and bar.
How its silvery jingles jar
If your credit's down to par,
While you hear in store, or bar:
Here we are, here we are,
Here we are, here we are,
Here we are, here we are, here we are;
How the jingle and the chinking
Sets your muggy mind to thinking
Of the cost of love and drinking
As you hear in store or bar:

As you hear in store or bar

Here we are, here we are, Here we are, are, are; Joy and sorrow, here we are, are, are. Here we are, here we are!

—[Pittsburg Dispatch.

THE BURNED WILL.

BY MARY KYLE DALLAS.

I had been engaged to my cousin Kenneth for two years, and the course of true love had run as smoothly as pos-

sible. Nobody objected. Nobody prophesied evil for the future.

In fact, my uncle Graham, Kenneth's father, had been delighted when he discovered our liking for each other.

'It was what I hoped from the first,' he said. "Bessy will make a good wife, and she is the only girl I know that I should like to have about the house. Of course, you will both live with me, and everything I have will be Kenneth's when I go."

when I go."

Was ever beginning more auspicions?
When I left boarding-school and came
to my uncle's to live, I had never seen
him or my cousin. I had been left an
orphan as a little child, and knew I was
to keep house for my uncle Graham when
I was old enough; but he had been
abroad, Kenneth at school and college,
and I had only been able to wonder what
my unknown relatives were like.

How delightful it was to find them
charming, to be made much of by them,
to be petted by the servants so that my
housekeeping was a mere position of
dignity involving no responsibilities,
and finally, to know that in Kenneth I
had met my fate.

I had nothing to lose, as those have
who leave a happy home for an unknow
future, but everything to gain.

Life had just begun for me. For six
months no cloud arose upon my horizon.
How could I fancy that a storm was
brooding? It came in a most unromantic
shape.
That important period in a young Was ever beginning more auspicions? When I left boarding-school and came

proached him also, though rather by tears than in words.

Of the question itself I knew nothing, looking away from but my uncle was a large man with a loved him so, who lor loud voice, and a confidence in himself into his arms and cry of thank Heav

Then he fell into a rage that was, I believe, his death warrant, for he died that night. I was alone with him. I had sent for the doctor, but he had not When all was over I kissed him, and

with all was over the work of the was a solid aloud:

"If your spirit is aware of what I do, it will thank me for it. I cannot take my cousin Kenneth's fortune."

Then I opened the desk where private papers were kept, found the will, glanced over it and saw that it indeed gave everything to me, with the proviso that I should, under no circumstances, aid my cousin, and folding it again thrust it deep into the heart of the gratefire, and watched the flames consume it.

fire, and watched the flames consume it.

"You will be glad, dear uncle," I said, "when soul has triumphed over the body, and you know how anger warped your mind."

At that instant feet flew up the stairs, and the doctor, followed by the servant I had sent for him, entered the room.

After the funeral I packed my small belongings, put into my purse the money which my uncle's generosity and my natural economy had made my own, and left the house.

I had seen my cousin in the great drawing-room in which we assembled. He was thin and wan, and did not look toward me. In common with everybody else, he still believed himself disinherited, and I resolved that he should always believe that his father had relented and destroyed the will.

I had made all my plans for leaving the town, and soon found a situation as teacher of a country school many miles away.

Through a friend I heard that Kenneth

away.

Through a friend I heard that Kenneth had come into the property, and that everyone felt that my uncle had done well in forgiving his son, and the popular opinion was that he would have left me something had not death come to him so enddenly.

suddenly.

I was not happy in my new position.

I did not fill the place well. I had no proclivity for teaching, and I had been too long used to being petted and cared for to take kindly to the hard life of a new tree school-teacher. but never once

for to take kindly to the hard life of a country school-teacher, but never once did I regret what I had done.

Shame would have been mine if I had taken Kenneth's fortune—grief if he had been in need, and I unable to help him; for though he had forgotten me so easily I still loved him fondly, and always should, I knew. Even though I should one day hear that he had chosen another for his wife, I could still give him a sister's tenderness while life lasted.

The winter massed suring came. The

and I had only been able to wonder what my unknown relatives were like.

How delightful it was to find them charming, to be made much of by them, to be petted by the servants so that my housekeeping was a mere position of dignity involving no responsibilities, and finally, to know that in Kenneth I had met my fate.

I had nothing to lose, as those have who leave a happy home for an unknown future, but everything to gain.

Life had just begun for me. For six months no cloud arose upon my horizon.

How could I fancy that a storm was brooding? It came in a most unromantic shape.

That important period in a young man's history, the election day on which he casts his first vote, had arrived for Kenneth, and he voted for the wrong man. I still think it was for the wrong man, for it is not in a woman's nature to set politics before love.

Kenneth voted for the man of whom his father disproved. It was a terrible surprise to my uncle, a great shock, an unendurable oflense.

He believed that Kenneth respected his opinions, would be guided by them in all things.

He reproached him bitterly at first, and placed the matter in such a light thar ys sympathies were his, and I reproached him also, though rather by tears than in words.

Of the question itself I knew nothing but my uncle was a large man with a loud voice, and a confidence in himself seldom equaled.

Besides, he had been in office, and it is not in a done with a loud voice, and a confidence in himself seldom equaled.

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Besides, he had been in office, and it is not in a done with a loud voice, and a confidence in himself seldom equaled.

His spirits left him. His temper grew outrageous. He refused to see his friends, and at last he took to his bed. I nursed him tenderly.

One day, as I sat beside him, he said, more gently than usual:

"Bessy, you will be a rich woman very soon. All I have is left to you. I have heard of my son. The unfilial and unatural boy has not prospered. He is in need, I believe. I am sorry."

I sunk on my knees and implored him to send for Kenneth, to forgive him, tembrace him once more.

"He is your natural heir," I said. "I hope you may live many years. But pray alter your will. Give him your blessing, and forgiveness, and his portion. You will be glad when you have done it—glad whether you live or die."

He shook his head.

"Neither will I give him, 'he said. "And I have made my last testament so carefully that you cannot help him, as no doubt you would. Anything you attempt to bestow on him you will only lose yourself. He shall live to regrethis disobedience and ingratitude to a good father."

Then he fell into a rage that was, I the shook of the family history is gas and paper. His family history is gas and paper.

John Heffner's Big Family.

The death near Allentown, Penn., I few days ago of Reuben Heffner recalled the fact that he was one of forty-one children. His father, John Heffner, wa accidentally killed by the cars six year ago at the age of sixty-nine years. At that time he was still in the vigor of health. He was sorn in Berlin in 1816, and cam to this country in 1843, settling in the city of Reading. Until his death he made a living by collecting and selling rags and paper. His family history in part of the records of the Berks County courts, it having been told by him is short time before his death while he was a witness in a lawsuit.

He was married first in 1840. In eight years his wife bore him seventeen children. The first and second years of their marriage she gave birth to twins. For four successive years afterward she gave birth to triplets. In the seventh years he gave birth to one child and died soon afterward. Heffner engaged is young woman to look after his large broad of babies, and three months lates she became the second Mrs. Heffner. She presented her husband with two children in the first two years of her wed ded life. Five years later she had added tun more to the family, having twins five times. Then for three years she added but one a year.

At the time of the death of the second wife twelve of the thirty-two children had died. The twenty that were left did not appear to be any obstacle to a young widow with one child consenting to become the third wife of the jolly little man, for he was known as one of the couple were proverbial. One day in the Fall of 1885 the father of the forty-one children was crossing a railroad track and was run down by a locomotive and instanly killed. His widow and twenty-four of the forty-one children are still living, most of them in Reading. They are thrifty and respectable people.

New York Times.

Some Modern Names.

The following are derivations and

The following are derivations and meanings of names of some prominent men of the present day as given by Notes and Queries:

Pattison—This is an Irish name and means the son of Patrick. The name Patterson is the same. Patrick is derived from the Latin Patricius, meaning noble, a senator. The name was bestowed upon the eldest sons of the Roman senators.

This is a Franch way.

stowed upon the eldest sons of the Roman senators.

Delamater—This is a French name from Le Maitre, meaning the preceptor, a master, or landlord.

Cameron is Gaelic, from Cam, crooked, and sron, nose, hence crooked nose. Blaine—This name is from the town of Blain, in France. It also has a claim to Welsh origin, and in that case it signifies the summit or top.

Tilman—The farmer or alliance governor of South Carolina, is well named, as his name means tiller of the soil.

Parnell—The Irish leader has not an Irish name, It comes from Italy and is derived from Petronilla, a pretty stone, and also an immodest girl.

McCarthy—This name is pure Irish and means the son of Canthack, who was an Irish chieftain of the eleventh century.

Dillon is Welsh, from Dillyn, meaning.

nry. Dillon is Welsh, from Dillyn, meaning Dillon is Weish, from Dillyn, meaning handsome, brave. Vanderbilt is Dutch, from Byl, a hatchet or bill. The ship carpenters in Amsterdam were nicknamed Die Byltye, the hatchet or bill men. Van, the Dutch for the word of. Hence Van die bilt, of the bill m

Astor is Scandinavian, from the town of Oster, in Jutland, meaning star.

Intelligent Leaf-cutting Ants

The leaf-cutting ants of Texas and The leat-cutting ants of Texas and further South are great pests, usually destroying the most valuable trees. We have received many complaints and specimens of these ants from Texas in years past, but what seems most strange is that those who have the opportunity of experimenting and discovering means for destroying them rarely or ever attempt it. These ants are certainly very intelligent, and when about attacking a texas. of the question itself I knew nothing, but my uncle was a large man with a loud voice, and a confidence in himself seldom equaled. Besides, he had been in office, and it appeared to me that he must know which was the right man in the right place. Kenneth talked a great deal about his principles and how a man could not change them to please anybody. The house rung with reproaches, arguments, and finally with abuse. Kenneth tuttered words he never should have spoken to his father, and my uncle was horribly offensive.

One day they were at it hammer andtongs, and in order to escape the noise I went out for a walk.

On my return I found my uncle, what as a sheet, pacing the library floor. He paused on seeing me, and lifting his had to ward heaven, cried out: I stared at him astonished.

went out for a walk.

On my return I found my uncle, white as a sheet, pacing the library floor.

He paused on seeing me, and litting his hand toward heaven, cried out:

"Stand where you are, Bessy, and listen to me. From this time forth Kenneth is nothing to me, nothing to you.

To both of us he is dead."

"Uncle? I gasped.

"Not a word," said he—"not a word. I have turned him out of my house: I had reason. I am justified. To-morrow I shall alter my will. Kenneth shall never have one penny of mine. I'll make you my heiress—you—you: I by you had me? You stuck by me. You are all I have now!"

And my uncle flung himself upon a sofa and huived his face in the pillows. In vain I pleaded, in vain I wept. Nothing towheel him.

I hoped time would change his resolution, but he never fastered.

What had become of Kenneth I did not know. He never wrote to me. He never seate any message. He had been a hele, hearty, middle aged may hen the gasperation made me very miscrable.

The Monarch of Trees.

The Monarch of Trees.

The Monarch of Trees.

The monarch of the free that you despissed to com unch to wish to hear from me and listen from me and kept constantly sneared with soft tar or wax would prevent the ants from the getting at the leaves,—[New York Sun.]

I stared at him astonished.

I stared at him astonished.

I tree received a letter!" I cried.

"I wondered that you did not care to the getting at the leaves,—[New York Sun.]

I stared at him astonished.

I tree received a letter!" I cried.

"I wondered that you did not care to the five with soft in a row was would prevent the ants from the getting at the leaves,—[New York Sun.]

The passed on the same iustant we both understood that in some way my uncle hut let me senging the leave me false to him.

The pool specific of the line anything.

And my uncle full pellows.

I had become of Kenneth I did not know. He never active to me. He held out his arms and I crept into Sunch the provided the message when the held of the message who was a start of the place of the place o

AMONG THE BOERS.

STRANGE SCENES WITNESSEI IN SOUTH AFRICA.

People Who Seldom Wash, and Who Look Upon People That Do as Being Filthy-Their House and Customs.

and Customs.

Vasca da Gama, the Portuguese mariner, might be said to have discovered South Africa as much as Columbus discovered America, writes a correspondent of the Atlanta Constitution from South Africa. No landing was made and no colony established by the Portuguese in that place, but the Dutch, who were at that time the foremost navigators and colonizers of the world, soon established a settlement here.

The first ship which sailed for that

settlement here.

The first ship which sailed for that purpose was wrecked, and only one or two persons escaped the vengeance of the sea. After great hardships and suffering they landed and called the place "Good Hope." Others followed from the old country, and the Dutch East India Company established a trading station.

ed from Holland in large numbers and founded a colony under the home government.

This colony was soon augmented by numbers of the Hugenots, who assimilated with the Boers. The latter ruled with a rod of iron, and the former found it all the easier to submit to the inevitable, and a few settlers from other nations had also to bend their necks to the yoke. Hence the power to rule supreme remained with the Boers until the English conquered and drove them from Cape Colony to Natal and Orange Free State, a country at that time the home of lions, tigers, (leopards are called tigers in south Africa,) buffaloes, and all kinds of wild game. These, however, soon disappeared before the vortrekkers' (first settlers) rifles, or escaped into the interior. This brings us down to about 1830, when the Boers got embroiled with the Kaffirs, especially the Zulus, the most powerful and warlike tribe in south Africa. Their efforts to subdue the Zulus were buffled, and the English profitting by their helplessness, seized what is now Natal colony, and again drove the Boers back, this time across the Vala river, where they formed the now famous south Africa republic, with Pretorius as president, naming the country, Transvaal.

The Boers were most inhuman in their treatment of the Kaffirs. As a rule the

mow famous south Africa republic, with Pretorius as president, naming the country, Transval.

The Boers were most inhuman in their treatment of the Kaffirs. As a rule the Boers are a lazy, idle, drunken set, They do not work except oversee the Kaffirs, count their cattle once a day, go hunting and keur (visiting) with their pipes as constant companions, and the Cape smoke (whiskey) bottle always at hand. They generally hire the Kaffirs by the half year, the copper-colored servant's pay being a heifer or two sheep for six months' service. In two cases out of three the Kaffir thus working was made to have a wholesome fear of his master by being every now and then tied to a wagon wheel or a tree and flogged unmercifully, and it was not an uncommon occurrence for these poor victims to die under the chastisement. As late as 1882, since the terrocession by the English of the Transvani to the Boers, a certain half-breed Erasmus, an influential Boer, fastened a poor Hottentot to a wagon wheel, brutally flogged him, then deliberately shot him. No punishment followed th's outrage, although it happened within six miles of Pretoria, the capital of the Transvanal. Conduct of this kind, together with appropriating lands belonging to the natives, brought them into collision with the Kaffir tribes, the Zulus on one side and the Sicooconis on the other. Pretorius, being an ignorant man, was altogether incompetent to carry them successfully through these difficulties. He was soon deposed, and Burghers, a well clucated and enlightened man, chosen in his place. In thought and action this man was about a quarter of a century ahead of the times, and worked hard to civilize the Boers, who had by this time sunk almost to the level of the natives themselves, but was unsuccessful, as he was not supported in the least by the Boers, although the promised anything asked for. The British government then stepped in and took charge of the country, restoring peace after a terrible war with the Zulus and Sicoocoonis. The Boers finding everythin

English were defeated.

Boer etiquette demands that when a stranger arrives at a house he must shake hands with the inmates all around without speaking, beginning with the eldest down to the youngest. This is found not to be a very pleasant task, as the hands to be shaken are never very clean. One of the favorite bommots of the Boers is that the English (meaning all foreigners) must be a very dirty neotle foreigners must be a very dirty neotle Boers is that the English (meaning all foreigners) must be a very dirty people as they find it necessary to wash so frequently, when they (the Boers) do not do so oftener than a week at most. They generally seize the opportunity of the presence of a stranger, who is a guest, to indulge in a slight ablution, which is done as follows: Before dinner the household assemble and seat themselves in a semi-circle form. One of the girls brings a basin of water and a towel, (soap is an unheard of article) which she presents to the head of the family first.

and so on around a circle, containing, perhaps, a dozen, without changing water or towel, the stranger's turn coming last. Refusal on his part to participate would be considered a great insult to his hostes.

The Boen houses are built of either stone or mud. The rooms, as a rule, are large and airy. In many cases the Boers sleep on the mattings spread on the floor, only the fathers and mothers having the luxury of a bed. In cases where beds are used, they are on the Brigham Young plan—large—and five or six people sleep in one of them. The sleeping places are none too clean, and have more than a suspicion of disagrecable insects. There are no schools amongst the Boers. A wealthy man with a family often permanently engages a schoolmaster or tutor, who lives as one of the family and is but barely paid for his services, receiving little more than board and lodging. In the poorer families the children are taught what they do know by their parents. The sum of this teaching amounts to little more than being able to read the Bible, a book found in every been house. The Boers are very devout; attend well to their religious duties and never omit to say grace before and after each meal, and copiously interlard their conversation with plous cjaculations. As a rule they are very hospitable to strangers, providing they are not English, for whom they have a great antipathy. They will often turn a sick and hungry traveler empty from their door if they know him to be of that nationality.

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