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IS IT FAR?

Is it far to the river?

Oh! tell me, I pray,

Is it far?

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SING GLADLY. Oh, poet, when you tune your harp, Set not its strings to notes of gloom, Let no sad tale of trust betrayed Amid your flowing lines have room. Tell us of true and faithful love. And not of hearts that break with woe; Tell us of manly, high resolves, Brave deeds that make the warm blood glow

And, singer, let your liquid notes, That thrill our hearts' responsive chords, Give utterance to joyful themes And merry, mirth-provoking words. Pour forth upon the air gay songs, Like sunshine after days of rain; Let laughter wakened by your spell

Make brooding spirits glad again. HORSE-SENSE. "No, young man, I'll settle that right

on the spot, and there ain't no use o' your fidgeting about it! You can't have her, and that'll have to settle it!" Uncle Seth Whitney loomed up forbiddingly in the barn door, his full and florid face, with its fringe of white beard. standing out with aggressive sharpness

against the dark background. boarders at Uncle Seth's next-door neigh-And Harry Nye, one of the summer bors, facing him, in a tennis-suit and a polo cap, from outside, suffered a poignant sinking of the heart. Out from Uncle Seth's substantial house

came the odor of the preparing supper, and Harry's eager ears caught the tread of a light foot on the kitchen floor, and the notes of a sweet voice in some bright

He looked up at Uncle Seth—he was not short, but Uncle Seth was alarmingly tall-with his handsome face unhappily "I love your niece—I love Janie more

than anything else in the world!" he said, "Pshaw!" Uncle Seth laughed, shortly. "And I think-I haven't asked her-

but I think she loves-" "And you won't ask her!" said Uncle Seth, with short decision. Harry bit his lip to keep back a warm

"What are your objections to me, Mr. Whitney?" he demanded. There was a whinny from the barn, and Uncle Seth stepped back.

Wal, Dan, what's up? Topsy been poking her nose over? Jest keep to your own stall, Topsy; so there! now you hear unfortunate lover. There was a caress-

ing softness in his tones. He stood stroking the two horses in turn—the lame and worn-out old bay and the sleek, dappled -colt-with lingering hands. And indeed, Uncle Seth's horses were, next to his blue-eved niece, the objects of the best His gentleness had vanished when he

came back to the barn door. "What's my objections, eh?" he repeated, sharply. "Wal, I'll be plain, seeing as that's what you want. I ain't going to have my niece marrying no slick young city feller like you, that can't turn his hand to nothing, and spends the eternal time batting balls over a wire, and laying round doing nothing!"

He eyed Harry's tennis-suit with much of the grim dislike with which he would have regarded a convict's stripes. Harry was warmly flushed.

"This is my vacation, Mr. Whitney," he rejoined, with a sturdy effort at calm ness. "I am spending it in the idleness which I consider my health demands once a year. And as to my abilities-I am not a farmer, certainly, but-I say it in self-defence and with no vanity-1'm and I work as hard in my way as any farmer you can mention."

Uncle Seth grunted. And, in truth, no immediate and satisfactory response and Janie was beside him. occurred to him. He shook his obstinate

to my asking her, sir!" said Harry, hope- | womanly tact and rapidity. fully. "I know I can make her happy-" and with his red face redder. "Ain't no marry jest who I say, and you needn't and smiling. hope for nothing from her!" Uncle Seth

means of preventing disrespect to Uncle Seth's white hairs-heard him talking to and in calm forgetfulness of the "slick" young city man who loved his niece.

the nasturtium-bed in the side-yard. her new blue calico, with her wide hat swinging from her hand, looking shyly at the young man who boarded next door. Of course it did not take the young man long to reach her.

"Will you have one?" she said, smiling up at him, with a bright blossom in her

"If you'll fix it on," he responded. There was no visible buttonholes in his tennis-shirt, and it took some time to pin

it at the proper point. Janie's hands fluttered as she dropped them, and her lover's heart beat fast. He | with the latent good sense which Harry looked at her, from her fluff of hair to her | had counted upon. pretty chin, and then into her eyes.

"Do you know what I was saying?"

with a tremulous smile.

range of the barn door and took her hand. You've got something in you, I'm free to cover from the effects of his own suicidal if true, they show a man his weak points, "Could you care for me, Janie, if-if | confess!"

Uncle Seth were not quite so abominably a prejudiced old party?" Janie laughed, with a sort of frightened "You know I could!" she said, with

soft timidity.

"I told him sol" cried her lover, ar- chain, from her Uncle Seth. dently.

And then-at that of all points-Uncle Seth came out of the barn, turning back for a parting look at Dan and Topsy. with her lover's hand tight upon hers.

he called, with bold firmness as the blue | end of the world. dress fluttered away. And he went home and played a game of tennis quite light-heartedly, with

"Uncle Seth roused his niece at twelve repeats itself in trade as well as in any- dutiful child, an upright man, or a right- will peep out and betray herself one time will be the peep out and betray herself one time will be the peep out and betray herself one time will be the peep out and betray herself one time will be the peep out and betray herself one time will be the peep out and betray herself one time will be the peep out and betray herself one time will be the peep out and betray herself one time will be the peep out and betray herself one time will be the peep out and betray herself one time will be the peep out and betray herself one time wil o'clock that night, with an exasperated thing else.

growl in his voice, and he could hardly be blamed. It was another attack of rheumatism; and Uncle Seth's rheumatic attacks were no light matter.

It was not a bright prospect for Janie, but she entered upon it cheerfully. She rubbed the afflicted leg, and applied the liniment and bandaged it carefully, and fixed Uncle Seth comfortably in two chairs, and offered to read to him by the lamp; but Uncle Seth rather snappishly refused to listen.

"If this is going to be a two weeks' affair,"he growled miserably,"why, I'm willing it should carry me off and be done with it. I wan't counting on this. Dan, he hain't been feeling jest smart; I can tell in a minute, and I was going to doctor him up-he needs it. And Topsy she wants breaking the worst way; it's high time, she's jest ready for it. I'm needed jest at this partic'lar time more'n l've been for years. I don't know what'll become of 'em. The dickens is in it!" And Uncle Seth fretted and growled a quite touching combination of mental

when he had bounded over the fence to

"I wouldn't have you any other way," her lover declared, in warm admiration of the gentle pity in her eyes. "You see," said Janie, with both her hands in his, "it's the horses. Dan isn't in good condition, and he wanted to doctor him; and Topsy ought to be broken, and he was going to do that. He won't let anybody touch those horses but him-

for him!" "Horses!" said Harry, reflectively. "If He paused at that puzzling point, rumiabout him was his never-failing good

Uncle Seth was laid up for two weeks', he would not have dreamed of getting up | ing to recklessness.

He got no response to his calls for his on to the front porch and sat down, in no

down the road—a carriage with a familiar look. Was it the carriage, or the horse, or both, that were familiar? Uncle Seth stared. Was there some-

The equipage came on, with smooth

him, and he's better again. He used hot lotions, or something-what did you do, Harry?"

said Harry calmly. Uncle Seth's face expressed a variety of stared at Janie, and stroked his lame leg

"You done that, did you, young man?" "I've been talking to your uncle, Janie," he said, almost smiling on Janie's lover. he said. He had never called her Janie "Wal, you couldn't ha' done nothing I'd aiming at, and I s'pose it was," said Uncle siderable, and I'm free to confess it. A "And-you know your Uncle Seth, feller that's got that much knowledge o' Janie; you know what he said!" the young | horses ain't no fool, after all. And now |

"Thank you, sir!" said the city man

And one of the prettiest knick-knacks which Janie received on her wedding-day was a tiny gold horse's head for her watch-

HISTORY. Years of success in business are often | feeling and right doing must keep pace | truth is not at the bottom, nature will | followed by years of depression. History | with right knowing if we are to have a always be endeavoring to return, and | couldn't name one!"

It was not strange that Janie should have wanted a breath of air, out among the flowers; the odd part of it was that Harry Nye should have been getting a breath at the same moment. "Well, girl of mine?" he said, brightly,

"He's got an attack of rheumatism," Janie whispered, laughing softly, and trying not to reflect the involuntary joy on her lover's face. "And he's worrying himself to death. Yes, I know he's been horrid, Harry; but I can't help being sorry for him now."

self, and now he's laid up. I do feel sorry nating in silence for a moment, and with

defiant pleasure, therefore, when he got

thing wrong with his eyesight.

less, sat gazing at Topsy-Topsy in har-

occupant of the porch, and a little gasp, reproach.

"If you would give your consent only and then rose to the emergency with She gave Topsy a light touch with the | was for several years one of the most | White river, Arkansas; Middle Depart- | Mr. Pike was on the front veranda, "Seems as if I'd made myself pretty whip, and the little mare flew up the active and efficient members of that ment, West Mississippi, till January, 1865; reading. Perhaps he was waiting for plain on this subject, Mr. Nyel" Uncle | road, past Uncle Seth's dazzled eyes, and | highly important body. As a member of | 1865, Fourth Brigade, Reserve Corps, | her! And she hastened forward, love in a breath flew back and halted at the the Board of Health he was noted for his Military Division of West Mississippi, till guiding her steps. gate. The boarder sprang out and helped power and influence in debate whenever February. In command of Third Briuse having no more words. Janie she'll Janie to the ground. She was flushed any important sanitary question came up gade, First Division, 13th Corps, Feb-

concluded, in shrewd response to a flash do you think of that? And Harry has Office. He was generally recognized Wis. regiments; during the seige and cap-was growing young again. of defiance in the young man's honest done it all himself. Come in, Harry, and as the ablest member of the Board of ture of fort Blakeley and Spanish fort, tell him about it. You see, Uncle Seth, Health during his connection with that Mobile, Ala., March 27 to April 8; Dishe stayed last summer with some rela- body. Topsy and Dan in mild and tender tones, and taking care of them. He knows Knights Templar Commandery, No. 54; Court Martial, at Barranca, South Flormore about it than you do," said Janie, and also belongs to the Kensington Masonic ida, during July and September; sub-dis-Somebody else had not quite forgotten horses, like you. Hasn't he done it nicely? cient Order of United Workmen, Inde- Department, till mustered out; mustered gate, and looked with brightened eyes at touch them; but he said he wasn't afraid Great Regent; and he is also a prominent to try, and Topsy just needed breaking. member of Post 2, G. A. R. Janie never watered her nasturtiums at He's extended his vacation purposely to

been worse, and Harry's taken care of in this city, in three of which he served bimself as Register of Wills.

"Yes, hot brine the day he was worst,"

emotions. He stared at the boarder, in contemplative silence.

"I hope I have not displeased you, sir?" Uncle Seth went straight to the point,

before, but she did not interrupt him. liked better, if that was what you was great riches; and a man who does busi-'Do you know what I was saying?''
She did know, and she did not pretend
She did know, and she did not pretend sh that she didn't. She dropped her eyes, "You're smarter'n I took you to be, con- straits. But the man who, for some pres- of the family to sit down at the table and seem a day older than—your nephew, respective undertakings have given the man concluded, with something like a I reckon you want my gal worse'n ever?" said Uncle Seth, with some excusable de-Then he boldly screened her from the liberation. "Wal, Janie can settle it. long years may elapse before he can relift true they show a man his week points."

modestly. "And Janie has settled it Uncle | faithful and true, and if you have no

WORK AND PRAY.

laws of health, yet, without exercise, have a feeble body; he may be crowded with Do nothing but work and smile, work | knowledge, yet, without mental activity, and pray, work and give work and never | have a feeble mind; and likewise he may | two temporal biessings, health and money: "Oh!" murmured his startled niece, fear what men shall do or say; for God be well versed in theories of right doing, Money is the most envied, but the least twenty years." has promised to be with his working, yet, without the habit of practicing them, enjoyed; health is the most enjoyed, but "Don't imagine I shall give you up," obedient followers always, even unto the he may have a feeble moral character that the least envied. has no power to resist temptation and no courage to do his duty. Teaching and training must go hand in hand; right

GEN'L WILLIAM B. KINSEY,

THE PRESENT EFFICIENT REGISTER OF WILLS AND TRIED SOLDIER.

a private in the Union Army during the the other as Director.

vania, quickly joined the ranks of the worth's Brigade, McDowell's Division, "been wanting her a year or two." Union Army, animated by one single pa Army of the Potomac, Oct. 15, 1861; Sectriotic impulse—the preservation of the ond Brigade, Second Division, 1st Corps, Thomas Gray. And he was invited to and—and we'll ca-call it square!" fighting Quaker." His jump from vice in Elmira, N. Y., during the sum- ance."

brief sketch, is the scion of an old Eng. Y. Volunteers for conspicuous gallantry him! and to Janie's expectations, and he felt a lish family. He was born in Willstown, and eminently distinguished services at Then she fell to wondering why poor, Society of Friends. Young Kinsey re- 1862; 1863, Plain's Store, La., May 21; him out at the first opportunity. A carriage was coming at a brisk rate at Benjamin Swayne's Academy, Mr. Texas, Sept. 8, 1864; Henderson Hills, his love-blinded eyes she no doubt seemed

of the Board of Health in 1878, and he | till December; U. S. forces, mouth of | dered back to the house. for action, and for his complete mastery | ruary 11; the brigade consisted of the | Her girlish gleefulness astonished him. "There, Uncle Seth!" she cried; "what of all business connected with the Health 29th Ills., 161st N. Y., 30th Mo., and 23d He mentally decided that old Miss. Dalton

tives in Kentucky, and he learned all | He is a member of Kensington Lodge, | till June; district West Florida Departabout horses, and all about breaking them No. 211, F. & A. M.; Chapter No. 233; ment, Florida, till July; President of with pretty impudence. "He's fond of Relief Asso'n. He belongs to the An- trict, Key West, district middle Florida And Topsy's going to be a splendid trav- pendent Order of Odd Fellows, and the out September 20, 1865, at Elmira, on ac- at a smail's pace, with the beach for their eler. I told him you didn't let anybody | Order of Sparta, of which he was elected | count of expiration of term of service.

CHARACTER IS CAPITAL

A good name is rather to be chosen than ness year after year prudently, honestly the heart. Pleasant, cheerful conversation have left all that nonsense behind us." ent advantage, condescends to cheating, falsehood and rascality, will soon find that for a temporary gain he has suffered an ciety watches him as it does a thief, and body. If false, they cannot harm you, irreparable loss. His character gone, so-

Young man! Old man! Be honest, other wealth, let your character be your | Great merit or great failings will make

FEEBLENESS.

A man may be well grounded in the eous nation.

When a man voluntarily enlisted as as President, in one as Treasurer, and in the exalted rank of General, his mili- writer has seen a very beautifully execut- there was another Morpha Anybody in tary record is one of which any one might ed, illuminated escutcheon, belonging to all Atlantic City. feel proud and which has been equaled by General Kinsey, and it contains a faithful

unteers, mustered Nov. 1862; Lieutenant | mus wrote that he would "like her." Of William B. Kinsey, the subject of this Colonel, June 13, 1863; Brevet Colonel N. course he would! Why, she'd just make think it over, and—" establishment, and ultimately graduated | First Division, 19th Corps, Sabine Pass, | had been very good-looking once, and to

Swayne being a grand-uncle on his May 21; Wilson's Farm, April 7; so still. She would certainly be "sure to Sabime, Cross-Roads, Louisiana, April | suit." When quite young he entered the drug 3; Pleasant Hills, April 9; Cane And the best of it was, they were stopbusiness, and then became a traveling River Crossing, April 23; Clouteren- ping at the same house. She had been salesman, he being well fitted for the lat- ville, April 24; detailed to service, acting meeting him in the dining-room, mornter occupation by reason of his energy engineer staff of Joseph Bailey, April 30; ing, noon and night, for exactly two rapidity; and Uncle Seth, struck speech- and good address. He lived for some May 10, Department of the Gulf; he as- weeks. He had always bowed politely years in Wilmington, Del., and Elmira, sisted in the construction of the Red but-that was all. Yet there had been N. Y., and in 1866 he took up his resi- River Dam for the relief of the Mis- mad, consuming love in his bachelor It was his bewilderment at that fact | dence in Philadelphia, where he engaged | sissippi squadron; Mansura, May 13-17; | heart the while! Well, this night she which dulled his astonishment at a sec- in the coal business and took an active Bayou de Glaize, May 18; in engineer | would give him an opportunity to claim ond surprising apparition—one which interest in Republican politics, but never Department of the Gulf till August; in her for his own. There was always danwould otherwise have been sufficiently sought office. The position of Register command of the 161st N. Y. Vols., pager in delay. exciting in itself. The boarder next door of Wills was awarded him by a nomina- trolling the Mississippi river during the She kissed the precious letter, and

trict of Florida, Department of the Gulf,

There is no glamour or embellishment

in the above account of the military During the past fourteen years he has career of General Kinsey, but the facts that particular time of day; and they did do it. And Dan-I didn't want to worry taken an active part in organizing five of tell their own story. It is generally con- husband, if she is fortunate enough to not want weeding. But there she was, in you, and I didn't mention it—but Dan's the most successful building associations ceded that General Kinsey will succeed

MANNERS.

The man who is known to be honest | Manners are of more importance than and of sound judgment commands the laws. Upon them, in a great measure, While men will not trust a rogue out of but here and there, now and then. Mantheir sight, they confide in the integrity ners are what vex and soothe, corrupt or | doubt. Take an old man's advice, and | of an honest, upright man. He may be purify, exalt or debase, barbarize or re- remain single." in debt; he may have need to borrow; he gne us, by a constant, steady, uniform, may be dependent on the help and good insensible operation, like that of the air will of others; but so long as he will tell we breathe in. They give their whole ting older every day. A poet would say, the truth, and honestly try to fulfill his form and color to our lives. According engagements, his character counts for to their quality, they aid morals; they thousands, and is worth to him more than supply them or they totally destroy them.

CHEERFUL CONVERSATION. Cheerfulness is the bright weather of

CRITICISM. and forewarn him against failure and

LITTLE ATTENTION. you respected or despised, but trifles, little attentions, mere nothings, either done or neglected, will make you either liked or disliked in the general run of the world. MONEY VS. HEALTH.

There is this difference between those

It is hard to act a part long, for where | who would't have you!" or another.

Oh, traveler, say! For my feet they are weary, And dark is the way.
The clouds they have hidden

Is it far to the shore Where the river I ford? May I journey by faith? Shall I soon see the place Where the sanctified arejust as you will." Bachelor Pike groaned, and wildly

Is it far to the city Whose streets are of gold? Whose treasures are boundless. Whose joys are untodl? Of the saints are aiar. Where my soul may have rest-

LETTER-WRITING. "NEPHEW TOM: Miss Morpha will be mine at last. You know I've been wanting her a year or two. Come down at once and make her acquaintance. You will like her. Rather high-spirited, but deucedly handsome, and sure to suit.
"Rasmus Pike."

This note was picked up by Miss Morpha Dalton, while sedately treading the beach. Indeed, her Argus eyes alone buried in the sheltering sand, with only a small, uplifted corner giving the clew to its unfortunate presence, and in a single brief, fateful second, she had discov- suit." ered its contents. Triumphantly she glanced at the signature "Rasmus Pike."

Why, this was the identical gentleman she had long since despaired of capturing for a husband; and here he had written | convincing letter. war and by his own force of character, Allusion has been made to the military that she, "Miss Morpha, would be his at without political, social, or other assist- career of General William B. Kinsey, and last." Of course, he could only mean dare you, disown your own handwriting?" ance, rose step by step until he attained it was a gallant and honorable one. The herself, Morpha Dalton. 'Twasn't likely

Lucky her parents had named her that Nephew Tom about-" few. Register of Wills General William official record of his military services. As instead of plain Jane or Mary, otherwise B. Kinsey is such a man. Without pre- the facts may speak for themselves, an in- she might never have known how much vious military training, he rose from the scription on the escutcheon states that Rasmus Pike loved her. Well, it would his opinion of-" ranks to the position of Brigadier Gen- General William B. Kinsey enlisted as a be a very suitable match. Though she eral, simply by meritorious and gallant private in Co. A,23d N. Y. Volunteers and was over forty, he could never be less ant and First Sergeant; assigned to sight was poor, he had a very perceptible Saunders, and her name shall be changed out, William B. Kinsey, a member of a Hunter's Brigade, Division of the Poto- limp and stammered besides. They were to-morrow." quiet, peaceful Quaker family of Pennsly- mac, August 4, 1861; attached to Wards- indeed well-matched. No wonder he had

Union-and he became a veritable April 1, 1862; detached on recruiting ser- come down and make her acquaintcarrying a musket to wearing a star was mer of 1862; discharged for promotion Why, she had attended his christening, and if it had not been for Dan and Topsy the result of bravery, almost amount. Sept. 8,1862; Adjutant 161st N. Y. Voland nursed him a hundred times. Ras-

Chester county, Pa., on the 11th of May, Sabine Cross-Roads April 8, 1864, to date dear Mr. Pike hadn't spoken out long 1836, his father being Dr. John Kinsey, from March 13, 1865; assigned to Third ago. According to his letter, he must went down stairs, one afternoon, groan- (who was born in Buckingham, Bucks Brigade, First Division, 19th Corps, oc- have been loving her for months. Well, county, Pa.), a well-known member of the cupation of Baton Rouge, La., Dec. 17, if he kept on being so bashful, she'd help niece. Janie was nowhere. He hobbled ceived a regular private school educa- seige of Port Hudson, May 22 to July 8; And Mr. Pike had written that she was tion, then entered a Friends' educational Cox's plantation, July 13; First Brigade, "handsome and high-spirited." Well, she a-a-a precipice. Retreat I beg of you.

-the young city fellow-held the lines; tion of the Republican Convention that summer and fall; Third Brigade, Gulf placed it just under her corsage-bouquet. was practically unanimous, and his rec- Division, 19th Corps, till October; District | She would keep and value it the balance Janie gave one alarmed glance at the ord in office has been honest, able, above of West Kentucky, Department of Ohio, of her life. Some day, when they were till November; Third Brigade, Second | safely one, she would show it to Rasmus. General Kinsey was elected a member | Division, 19th Corps (or Reserve Corps), | Like a woman in a dream, she mean-

"Good-evening, Mr. Pike!"

He looked up and bowed in return.

"Have you seen papa?" she continued. He confessed that he hadn't. "Would you mind going with me in

No, he wouldn't mind. In fact. Mr. Pike's greatest weakness was his utter nability to refuse a lady's request. So Miss Morpha's eager hand was on his arm in a second, and away they went

"I always take the best care of papa," Miss Dalton began, sighing deeply. "A woman's first duty is to her father-or

possess one." "But few women know their duty," aughed Mr. Pike. "Papa can tell you I know my duty, and do it well," replied Miss Dalton. "When I marry I will be my husband's willing slave."

"Yes, he'd make a slave of you, no "Why, Mr. Pike, you are not old!" "Fifty-one last week, ma'am, and get-I am looking toward sunset." "What a beautiful idea! You must be a poet yourself. And what a perfectly

lovely evening! Just the happy time for love and lovers." "Then it is fortunate that you and I and uprightly, will not often lack for should be the rule at the table. It is a "Why, how you talk! I feel quite as "Glad to hear you say so! But To m is

> "Yes. I telegraphed to-day, and he'll attention. be sure to arrive on time. It's a bit of important business, and I want his opinion, you know. But where's the plague of society than of solitude. Noth- possessing herself of a long blade of grass. is an augmenting quantity—knows no do not make yourself miserable by old—a thousand pardons! I don't see ing is so apt to narrow the mind; nothing your father, Miss Dalton."

replied, as they reached the board-walk. occupied, we only speak when we have But it is still early, and so there is little something to say, but when we are doing Pansy prepared for flight. cause for haste. As you were saying, nothing we are compelled to be always you want your nephew's opinion on-" "Yes, Tom's coming down on purpose. most annoying and dangerous. He's been wife and son to me these "But you may yet have a wife of your

own, Mr. Pike." "Tain't likely! Who'd have me?" arm.

"I will name but one-myself!" "You-you-you are joking, ma'am!" "Oh, Mr. Pi-Rasmus! Surely your heart must tell you I am in earnest!" "But-but, I say, this-this isn't leap

"I know it. Yet modesty and cowardice | Our brothers' claims to help we recognize. shall no longer keep us apart. You have loved me long and well. From this night, Rasmus, I am yours, and yours alone!" "Zounds! I-I-I couldn't think of marrying! I was born a-a-a bachelor!" "So was papa. But he married at last,

looked around for protection. There were fifty people in sight, but not one Miss Dalton dropped his arm and faced him resolutely. "You love me, Rasmus Pike! Deny it

"I-I-I do deny it! I've never given you, or-or any other woman a-a And lives which promised, each, a barren field, Miss Dalton's thin face took on a smile of content.

"Why, Rasmus, dear, I have it in black and white that you've been wanting me a year or two." "Must be mistaken, ma'am! I vowed could have discovered it, for it lay half- I ever marry, my wife-wife must be young and pretty." Miss Dalton frowned.

"Mr. Pike, you said I would be sure to | forget the fishing." "Bosh! Never said that or-or anything else about you, ma'am!" Miss Dalton tore off her corsage-bouquet, and triumphantly drew forth the

"Deceiver! look at this! Would you, Mr. Pike tried to laugh. "It's all a mistake, Miss Dalton—a—a wretched mistake. I wrote that letter to

"About me." "No-a hundred noes! I only wanted "Your future wife."

"I'll not believe it!" "You must. I beg ten thousand par-"Nephew Tom" could only be young | dons. Give-give me back my letter, "Never! Marry me at once, or I'll seek redress in the courts, and this shall be my

weighty proof!" Rasmus Pike groaned again. "Give me time, Miss Dalton. I'll-I'll "Sir, this is a matter that can only be settled at once. Set the day for our union, or I'll throw myself into the ocean and make such a sensation as Atlantic City hasn't had this season. Your vil-

lainy shall be unmasked, and-"

"Madam, yon-you are on the brink of You know not what you-you ask! I'd make the worst husband in-in America! I smoke, drink, chew and-and gamble. Think of that, ma'am!" "Your reformation would be my life-"But our lives are half over. I'm a

woman, and deserve some one more-"Rasmus, I want but you!" "But-but-I say you can't have me!" There was an awful glitter in Miss Morpha's eyes.

lost man already. You are a-a good

I tell him all, he will kill you!" "I hope-he-he does." "Or-I will kill myself!" And Miss Dalton broke down utterly. bravado took flight. "Don't cry, ma'am-now-now don't!" he said, consolingly. ""If you do, we'll

get in-in the papers yet. There's a crowd two young adventuresses who were runof folks coming down the board-walk, and - Hang it alll, if-if you keep still, I'll-I'll marry you, after all." With this promise, Miss Dalton was beaming in a moment; and before they parted, their wedding day was set. Rasmus Pike unwillingly kept his word,

for he married Miss Morpha the following week. And his nephew, Tom Gray, received this enigmatic telegram:

"Am now a Benedict. Never write letters." SPENDING. Simplicity of expenditure is important to peace and happiness. By this is not meant mere retrenchment, but that wise and independent manner of spending that chooses comfort, health, education and real refinement, and refuses vanity, selfindulgence and display. The spending of money always involves choice and usually some sacrifice. One thing must be given up for the sake of another, and the art of selection is one on which much of life's happiness depends. Emerson well says, "Spend for your expense, and retrench the expense that is not yours. We are sympathetic, and, like children, we want everything we see. But it is a large stride to independence when a man, in the discovery of his proper talent, has

sunk the necessity for false expenses."

A PURSUIT. No human being, however exalted his position, however enlarged and cultivated his understanding, can long be happy without a pursuit. Life is a ladder on which we rise from hope to hope, and by expectation strive to ascend to enjoyments; but he who has fancied that he has reached his highest hope or who enjoys the utmost of his gloomiest description of the emptiness of human pleasures. The pursuit alone a gay dog, and equal to anything. By- can yield true happiness, and the most Censure and criticism never hurt any- the-way, he's coming down here to- trifling object that has power to fascinate the hopes of man is worthy his

YOUR BETTERS.

IDLENESS.

The want of occupation is no less the

produces more trifling, silly stories, mis-

Might I give counsel to any young averted and crimson face sought the boat. attempting to overtake time that had hearer, I would say to him, try to fre- Posy, looking at the bewildered hero with been lost. quent the company of your betters. In | wide, black eyes said: "Why, there isn't a girl in New Jersey | books and flie that is the most wholesome society; learn to admire rightly; the great | might be lying here murdered, or lost, or great men admired; they admired great | Robinson Crusoe." worship meanly.

SORROW. Dark hours are needed. Not from lives unclouded

Our noblest actions spring; The flowers of friendship bloom when hearts are By sorrow's drooping wing. Only when trouble dims our own bright skies The seeds of kindness scattered in the heart

May lie ungrown for years,

Waters their bed with tears;

Fill sad affliction, drawn from joys apart,

When lo! upspringing, rarest flowers are found That, rich with fragrance, shed their perfume The shining stars of night's celestial forces Are all unseen by day, And yet we know that in the appointed course They wheel their silent way. Let us not judge because we may not see Some life's full works that it must fruitless be,

Some seeming cloud may serve life's course to lighten,
And bid new hopes to rise, Beneath whose influence kindly deeds shall brighten. Like stars in midnight skies;

Through adverse fate may golen harvests yield. A SEARCH FOR LUCRE. "Hang it all, Harry, I can't stand this

stupid place much longer! I'm bored to The speaker yawned, and stretched to die a-a bachelor years ago. If I-I- himself upon the grassy mound of a little island in the clear mountain stream. "I grant you it is not the liveliest plac imaginable," said his companion; but you

"Fishing!" echoed the first speaker. suppose there are fish somewhere about f one had the energy to tackle them. I'd like to catch a fish of a more practical kind," he added, looking ruefully at his friend. "A fellow hasn't the heart to do anything when he's heels over head in

"That's the game is it?" said the other, smiling. "Well, she came last night. Go in and win."

"Who came?" "Why, the 'heiress;' and, as well as I could see a deuced pretty girl with her." the two girls. ing up with energy. "1've got a scheme! | your, nice, poor,' etc., etc., young man," "No, again! It's a little bay mare that You are such a lucky sinner, that all the said her irrepressible cousin. conduct on the field and the excellence of bis judgement and good sense displayed as Corneral May 16 and then promoted to be independent and good sense displayed as Corneral May 16 and then promoted to be made as the same of the promoted to be made as the promoted his judgement and good sense displayed as Corporal May 16 and then promoted to worn a wig these five years; if her eyerich fellow, and you the poor one, just for fun, you know, to see how it feels. Then | want a rich husband, I'd marry Robert

> for me to offer a rich girl my poverty and my debts." "But what good will it do, Rob? She'll have to know in time." "Ah, but she may fall in love with me," said the other, with a satisfied air of prophecy. "After that, it makes no dif-

ference what a fellow is, you know. A girl will stick to him." "All right," laughed his friend. "You have my blessing. For my part, deliver me from heiresses." "Hurrah!" said Mr. Robert Forsythe. 'Come, old fellow, let's go back to Sublimity Rock and haul in a few trout be-

fore beginning the campaign. It's too early to go back." "No, I thank you. I believe I'll take a nap on the strength of your project." And Mr. Henry Mitchell proceeded to arrange a pillow with one of the cushions of the row boat.

sleep." And with decidedly renewed spirits, the speaker jumped into the boat and made off up the stream. Swiftly played the oars of another row boat farther down the river, and nearer to the large white hotel where two or

"Papa is coming," she said, slowly, "if "Say, Pansy, I feel as if I were running away from school. Don't you?" "What will Aunt Lucy say when she misses us?" said Pansy, doubtfully. "Oh, she won't wake. She's good for At sight of her tears, poor Mr. Pike's a two hours' nap," said Posy, laughing gleefully as she rowed. They were very unlike-Miss Panthea Ward and Miss Josephine Russell-the

> ning away for an escapade upon the river. Pansy was as fair as a lily, with a new illness, which had made it desirable to seek change of air. Posy was a gypsy, man of character and will makes circum- gance.

agine how delightful all this komage is to art, science, literature, and in every callone who has always been poor." "Well, I'm sure I hope you may enjoy it to the full. I confess I am worn out something to turn up," keep on the old with such empty devotion;" and the blue | beaten track and never improve it. They eyes looked wearily over the water.

"Posy, how I wish I could be loved for what I am," sighed the girl. "If I meets and surmounts them manfully and could only find a nice, agreeable, manly, without murmuring. This is the kind of to make them often. poor young man-one who is quiet and men the world wants and respects. They domestic, and who will love me for my- build up trade and commerce, and make self alonel" "Well, I don't believe you will find him. The loving you for yourself alone is an easy matter, you know, dear."

ing laugh rippled on the air.

have no faith if he knew me as the "No poor young man for me!" emphatically said Posy. "And after I catch my | itable gladdening of the heart; it seems rich adorer, he will forgive the joke." "Thus rowing and chattering, as girls passed upon them. They give light will, of their little longings and belong- without meaning to shine.

"No, I don't know," said Pansy. "No

ings, they made an abrupt turn in the "Oh, Posy, look there-there-right ahead! What is it?" exclaimed Pansy. of bad men. Virtuous men pay the State soul's supremacy over it. wishes is miserable indeed; for many "A desert island, as I live," said her bills of dissipated men. Patriotic men Nothing is more common or more fatal Alexander Selkirk, as sure as I speak." A few vigorous pulls brought the little penses of politicians that go racketing A sure way to give credit to what you boat alongside. Softly the girls ran her about the country and do nothing but know is never to decide concerning that aground and lightly leaped ashore. Trip- mischief. ping gently toward the outstretched figure of the exile, they beheld a face and form quite as manly as any ideal of a romantic girl.

"Papa is no doubt further ahead," she chief-making lies; when everybody is he's waking—let's gol" And hurriedly and the day of the good man has no has a reputation for integrity, attracts pulling the other along, the more discreet | sunset. But Posy wickedly caught her little talking, and of all torments that is the foot gainst the polished boot of of the sleeper, which summarily brought him to and you will not only accomplish more, a sitting posture.

"We beg pardon-but we thought you

the thing, "and my man Friday has de-

"Come, Posy," said her cousin in painful confusion. Posy, "the heiress!" Did he hear aright? Here was an opportunity. And that beautiful, blushing nymph beside her! "Stay, Pansy," persisted the saucy girl. 'We must rescue him. He'll wet his waste. boots if he walks home." Then to him: 'You do live somewhere, don't you?"

By this time Pansy was tugging at the "If you ladies will kindly permit me to row you a little further up stream, I think

I can find my deserter," said Harry, in the past. his own irresistible manner. There was nothing to do but comply. In a few moments they had reached the . A FRIEND should bear his friend's inamazed angler, and by Posy's unfailing audacity mutual introductions went round. Posy, "the heiress," was already known. Her fame had preceded her It was easy to convey the impression of Harry, the poor, and Robert, the rich,

young idler; and they did. If they had dared, they would have the virtues. erafts kept alongside down the stream, | self-interest. and the day closed eventfully for all. Aunt Lucy was appeased and became a left in them.

That night Pansy, in simple white muslin, acted her role of the poor cousin, and completed the conquest of Harry Mitchell's heart. He had determined not to fall in love with a rich girl. Posy, in gorgeous lace and jewels, took family matters. Mr. Robert's affection by storm.

Two weeks later the young men were | leads to greatness. still at the "stupid watering-place." to distraction. If she were not worth a copper 1'd marry her. As it is, I'm afraid to tell her the truth."

are somest soured.

Put not your trust your money in trust. "You are welcome to the heiress, Rob; I have found my Pansy blossom. She is | yields a fine crop of it.

the wife for me."

Just overhead in a cosy chamber, were giving with judgment. "See here, Hal," said his friend, jump "At last, Pansy darling, you have found son is temptation free.

"Happy? Why, Pansy, as much as I I can 'go in and win.' It will never do | Forsythe if he were a beggar!" Thus matters stood. The next evening a full moon rode in the sky. Two row | rather than those of others. boats moved quietly up the river. "Can you forgive me, Pansy? I can't | tency with tranquility of mind.

> nestling close. "I am not the poor relation. I am your despised 'heiress.' "What!" exclaimed he. "You?" "Oh, Harry, don't toss me overboard!

I can't help it," she mimicked; "but I am—the heiress." Farther up the stream: We'll call it quits. I've been just as gion itself has no profounder lesson. wicked as you, I'm as poor as a churchmouse. Pansy is the real heiress. But, dred years but might die to-morrow. you see I wanted a rich husband, and the only way to catch one was to play rich

"So be it," said Rob. "I'm off. I'll "Not the only way, my darling," rapcall for you later. Don't walk in your his arms and running aground as he let body; and you are mine, rich or poor." "But, gracious!" she said, "I don't

want to starve, or have to skirmlsh around for bread while you find the water." "I'll be a man, Posy, and work out of debt. On my honor, I will." "Well," she assented, with comic despair, "but I thought I was getting a rich husband."

four heads sought the pillow, Aunt Lucy with a promise to set them up in house- sure.

Some say that man is the creature of the weak and not of the strong. The "I tell you what it is, my dear," said human skill. The word "can't" is oblit- handles. circumstances, or Micawber like, "for never make a new pathway. They pass "Not a bit of it!" said Posy. "It is around an obstruction that is in their way charming. Why, I've already had-let's rather than lend their aid in removing it. see-three, yes-four offers, all on the They fall by the wayside and are soon forstrength of my vast fortune;" and a ring- gotten. The aggressive man, however, rarely if ever sees any, and if he does, he their presence felt not only in the present

but also hereafter.

JOY. There are souls in the world which have matter how devoted he might be, I should | the gift of finding joy everywhere, and of leaving it behind them where they go. Joy gushes from under their fingers like jets of light. Their influence is an inevas if a shadow of God's own gift had

THOSE WHO PAY.

THE BAD MAN, Every moment is a moment tikeed off— heads and become inflexible. "Let's tickle his nose," whispered Posy, it is one fewer. But the good man's day "Not for the world!" said Pansy, catch- diminution. While it wastes, it grows; wishing for what you have not. ing the mischievous hand. "Sh-sh- every passing hour brings the day nearer; A MERCHANT, wholesale or retail, who

A TIME AND PLACE.

LOVE. True love is eternal, infinite, and al- apply.

GRAINS OF GOLD. BEWARE of the man of two faces. Persevere against discouragement. TAKE a cheerful view of everything.

In all promised pleasures, put self last. TACT is the oil that lubricates society.

A MOMENT of time is too precious to

Most great works are accomplished MORAL strength is the highest kind of

THE best of prophets of the future is TRUST in God and mind your own

firmities. PRIDE costs us more than hunger, thirst PRAY for a short memory as to all unkindness.

GOOD nature should lead in the list of paired off at once. As it was, the two THE friendship of the artful is mere EVEN the worst people have some good

WIT is folly, unless a wise man has the keeping of it. THE reward of one duty is the power to fulfill another. Do not talk of your private, personal or

FIDELITR in trifles is the ladder which LITTLE maids, like weakest liquors, "Harry, I'm in a fix! I love that girl are soonest soured.

Pur not your trust in money, but put CULTIVATE forbearance till your heart

> No place, no company, no age, no per-GIVE your tongue more holiday than your hands or your eyes. IT is a good discretion not to make too much of any man at first.

THE office of liberality consisteth in

be no devotion to country. EXAMINE into your own shortcomings SMALL and steady gains give compehelp it. I would be poor for your sake, if A GOOD man always profits by his en-I could; but unfortunately the money is | deavor; yea, when he is absent. mine, and we must make the best of it." DISHONESTY, duplicity and falsity of "Can you forgive me?" said the girl, character are business mistakes.

THE wise man knows he knows nothing; the fool knows he knows all. A COXCOMB is ugly all over with the affectation of the fine gentleman. "Not a bit of use to be tragic, Rob. | BLESSED confidence of childhood-reli-

To see what is right and not do it is

who has no motive for performing it. A WISE man will be more anxious to turously exclaimed Rob, catching her in deserve a fair name than to possess it. fall his oars. You are worthy of any- ever you give in exchange for learning. THE man that has lived for himself has

THE easiest labor is a burden to him

THE injury the world does us is seldom equal to the injustice we offer ourselves. HE who buys hath need of a hundred eyes, and he who sells hath enough of

to endeavor to be what you desire to ap-By-and-by the two crafts were again alongside down the stream; and ere the | pear.

crop of short curls, the result of recent circumstances. This is the argument of IN adversity most men discover prudence; in prosperity, folly and extrava-

the merry girl at the oars. "I like this erated from his vocabulary. Men of his ilk MEN love to hear of their power, but heiress role very much. You can't im- are leaders in every avenue of trade-of have an extreme disrelish to be told of

> KNOWLEDGE without discretion is like force without direction—never useful but

MERCHANDISING represents the cold logic of facts and figures, as shown in purchases and sales. EAGERNESS for enormous gains too

and, if one won't do, there are a dozen others ready at hand. HE alone is happy and great who needs neither to obey nor to command in order to distinguish himself.

IT isn't the attainment that always

Citizens that stay at home pay the ex- cost of ten times its value.

MAKE the best of what you have and

GENERAL observations drawn from par-Have a time and place for everything, | ticulars are the jewels of knowledge, comand do everything in its time and place, prehending great store in a little room. FRUGAL and industrious men are but have far more leisure than those friendly to the established government, Then there was a tableau! Pansy's who are always hurrying, as if in vain as the idle and expensive are dangerous. IT is sometimes in life as it often is in disease, that the evil we complain of is more easily borne than the remedy we

without violent demonstrations; it is sary in any matter. We rate ability in as he rose, and catching at the spirit of young in the heart. they attempt.

WITHOUT devotion to home, there can

want of courage or of principle. ACT as if you expected to live a hun-

the privilege of being his own mourner.

THE way to gain a good reputation is

WE should not imagine that all are re-assured the two poverty-stricken ones | friends that flatter, or enemies that cen-BE content to do the things you can and fret not because you cannot do every-

with her dark olive complexion and jet stances to serve his purposes. He yields A MERCHANT should familiarize himto nothing, except that which is beyond | self with every line of goods which he

> SEASONS of depression in trade are generally followed by years of success and

angry word; it is the second word that makes the quarrel. EVEN reckoning makes lasting friends, and the way to make reckonings even is

often defeats itself. Immense profits involve immense risks. INCLINATION never wants an excuse,

measures character. Sometimes it is the struggle for attainment. THE more our animal nature is curbed Good men, you know, pay all the taxes and restrained, the greater becomes the

of which you are ignorant. Errors such as are but acorns in our The bad man's day is a wasting day. | younger brows grow oaks in our older

considerable custom by that alone.

"Fu dge!" stammered Mr. Pike. "You pleasure of life is that. Note what the something; instead of that you are only a ways like itself; it is equal and pure, LEAVE nothing undone that is neces-