Gransir. A grand old man, Built after the olden plan; A muscular body, a massive head, A man to value the longer he lives, A man to remember when dead. I wish you might see him Sit back at his ease (Awake or asleep, as you please), While he whiffs and he whews

And I read him the news.

"Who's killed to-day?" He asks in his ancient way; "And what have they stolen this time, my lad The rascals they thrive like 'pusley' in peas-Bad works, boy, bad-very bad !" Then for that ludicous perch of the eye While the pipe gets a slide To the other side, Where he puffs and poohs, Keeping up with the news.

A character I When he begins, "I tell ye sir,"-'Tis worth a whole book of your modern talk Then the silence after his 'say"-The solemn shuffle of his walk And tamping of his cane. You may put down When you see that frown, And the dim gray lights unusually clever, He's about to settle some subject forever.

He's so complete From his head to his feet, Inside and out so made to keep! There's no one feature before the rest; He makes you laugh and he makes you weep, He stops the hole in your soul; He softens the tough And levels the rough, As he snoozes and smokes And preaches and jokes.

His children and wife Have gone to the better life, And not a companion is left; But he says: "They've only the start—that's

And you never would think him bereft. He wears the calmest face on the farm, And with a genuine stamp of joy Often declares he's "young as a boy !" Still he smiles and he smokes Between sermons and jokes.

A grand old man, Built after the olden plan; A muscular body, a massive head, A man to value the longer he lives, A man to remember when dead. Years yet may he limber his cricks. This peerless old son of the past! And may I be the last While he whiffs and whews, To listen or read him the news! -Sunday Afternoon.

He was a poor little fellow, errand boy in the large grocery of Rice, Cloves & Co. (I don't mean the brown dog, but Harry Jacklow), and he earned just two dollars a week.

Sixty cents of this went for car farehe lived so far from the store that he was obliged to ride to and from it—and the rest to his mother, who, with that and the eight dollars a week she received from the cloak factory where she worked, women or child, with the exception of a supported herself, her children-Harry, twelve years of age, Eddie, seven, and Jennie, two-and Mr. Jacklow.

Mr. Jacklow was her husband, and the less said about him the better. I'll merely state that he could sit in a rocking-chair and smoke and think longer than any man I ever knew.

But besides this two dollars a week, Harry, who was a bright-eyed, willing, whistling young chap, sometimes got a two or five cent piece, or, more rarely, a dime, fr. m his employers' customers when, the grocers' wagons being overloaded or the customers in a great hurry he carried home their purchases for them. And it was this money he had been saving ever since the 1st of January, for the purpose of having a good time on the next holiday.

On Christmas day they had a real nice time at his house. His "boss" had given him two dollars, and the superintendent of the place where his mother worked had given her one, and somebody (they had never found out who) had sent them a large turkey, and the dressmaker down stairs had put a box of tools in Eddie's stocking—dear me! what am I saying? she couldn't have done that; I meant to say she had given Ned a box of tools, and Jennie a doll, in the name of Santa Claus-and Harry had presented his mamma with a new coffee-pot, and his mamma presented him with a woolen comforter and a pair of woolen gloves, and Mr. Jacklow had bought himself a new pipe; and when Harry saw how happy they all were, he quickly made up his mind to give them a party on the very next holiday, which would be the Fourth of July.

commences, and Harry had kept his res- was poking chips in the stove to make olution of saving every penny outside of the kettle boil, and I heard him calling his wages. He had had to pass many a like he was in some trouble, and I run heap of rosy apples without glancing at out, and two awful men had him in a anim nds, force himself not to look into going to take him to the pound. So I affords tempting windows of the candy run after the cart without putting my gentleman followed with the little girl to Mr. Coxeter. Accordingly the sheep gard for the public safety and a fine ous inj and go by on the other side when hat on, and soon it went so fast I couldn't and her dog; and when they were all in were shorn, the wool spun, the yarn sense of our duty in such matters was grudge at himself near a well-known see it, and then I asked every body grain scatt, do so; but he had done so, where the pound was. I'membered the patted Prince on the head, at the same cloth burred, milled, rowed, dyed, soda is composed of sawdust, gravel, old patted Prince on the head, at the same

house, in his reward was near.
in the house, at in which he lived was an attracts a swarm he in an up-town street.
den is uprooted, tury ago it had been a pieces, the victim prounded by meadbeset by the pests; and a large tenement should he injure one day a large tenement should he injure one day whole row of the termeleome visitors.

In the house, in his reward was near.

In the house, at in which he lived was an sugar; and at last I got here, and it was shut up, and so I staid here all night; and do you think they'll open it soon?

"What are you going to do when they do open it?" asked Harry.

"Go in and beg the dog man to give Prince back. He's such a little dog

the door-"Bully to tack pin-wheels on," said Harry to himself, and there was any number of children around to cry "Oh!" and "Ah!" as the fire-works went off. I have always noticed that when a boy is setting off fire-works, the more ah-ing and oh-ing there is, the brighter the fire-works look to that boy, Well, Harry had laid out the supper in his mind as follows: ice cream, a whole quart, twelve cent sponge cake, five sticks of molasses candy, pitcher of lemonade, apple pie, half a pound of cheese and some baked potatoes-Mr. Jacklow liked baked potatoes. And he meant to get his mother and the rest of them out of the room (send them down to go." visit the dress-maker, who at the last moment was to be let into the secret), set the table himself, and then, when all was ready, call them up again. Wouldn't it be fun to look at their faces when they saw the ice cream, and the sponge cake, and the molasses candy, and the lemonade and the apple pie, and the cheese, and the baked potatoes ! It would be almost as good as the circus. Harry had been there once, and had never forgotten how delightful it was. And then after the supper was over, and they thought the entertainment at an end, wouldn't it be fun again to see their faces when he invited them down on the front stoop to see the pyrotechnic (look in your dictionaries) display

So Harry had been saving, and saving, and saving, until he found himself on the evening of the 3rd of July with one dollar and eighty-two cents in his right-hand trousers pocket. Times had been hard, very hard, since the new eighteen cents" year began, and people had looked very sharply after their small change, or it is likely he would have had double that you want it scearly in the morning?" amount. "But," he said to himself, "a dollar will get the feast, and the rest will buy at least a dozen nice fireworks."

He got home from the store that evening too late and too tired to go out for the things he wanted, but the next morning he was up before the sun rose -and the sun rises pretty early during the summer months-and dressed and out in the street as the first sunbeams told the eastern sky morning had come. The streets were almost deserted, and no fire-crackers or pistol-shots yet broke the silence. But before he had walked a block some cannons boomed in the distance, and a peal of bells nearer by began ringing "Yankee Doodle" very merrily. Whistling, and jingling the coins in his pockets in tune and time with the music of the bells, and wishing the stores where he meant to buy the materials for his party would open, he ers set off, andall the bells began ringthe dog pound—a place where all stray stand, which the owner—a jolly-faced dogs are taken in hot weather and kept a day or two, so that their owners may, if bag and a baslet of fruit, cakes and canthey choose, seek and reclaim them. If dy-was preparing for the day, and at an found to be friendless at the end of that time, the poor things are put in a large tank prepared for that purpose, and drowned.

Harry heard the imprisoned dogs barking and yelping; and stopping a moment to listen to them with a pitying look on his face-for, like all kindhearted boys, he dearly loved animalshe saw, sitting upon the door-step, a very pretty little girl. She wore a faded apron; the apron she held gathered up | dog?" in her hand, as though it held something of value, and her head and feet were bare. Her large eyes were of a soft brown, and her hair, of the same color, hung in straggling curls about her face. There wasn't another creature, man, milk man on the next block, in sight, and Harry looked at her with surprise. At last he said, with a smile, "I thought I got up early, but you must have got up much earlier than I did."

"I've been here all night," said the child, in a sweet, patient voice. "Here all night!" repeated Harry

with a long whistle. "Good gracious what 'd you do that for ?"

"'Cause I want to go in the very minute the door opens. My Prince "-with a sob-" is in there." "Your dog?" asked Harry.

"Yes. He's the dearest little brown dog in all the world, and I love him best of every thing 'cept granny, and I love him just the same as her when she scolds, and my mamma brought him home one day just before she went to heaven, and I've had him ever since, and he's the best dog that ever lived, and never did anything wrong in his life 'cept once, when he stole a piece of boiled corned beef somebody 'd set out in the back arey to cool, and he wouldn't have done that 'cept he knew how hungry granny and me was;" and the tears roll-

ed down her cheeks. "Oh! I'm so sorry! Don't cry," said Harry. "Here, take my handkerchief and wipe your eyes."

"They'll kill him," commenced the child again, "if I can't coax them to let him out, and I don't want him to go to heaven that way. I'd rather we'd both so together; and he could run on in front, and then mamma 'd say, 'Why, here's Prince-Nellie must be coming. "Are you sure he's in there?" asked

"Oh yes. He was playing by our door

It was the 3d of July when my story yesterday afternoon, 'most night, and I tem, run away from many peanut cart, and Jimmy O'Neil said they was

stood before they won't miss him,"

"But he wolt give Prince back unless you pay two dlars," said Harry. "I haven't ny money-not a cent,"

said the child; but I've brought these," held a tiny chia doll, a headless cat of the same marrial, a string of glass beads, two plk motto papers, and a round white sell. "These were all give to me Christas," she said; "and I've kept them gol, all 'cept the cat, and her head's inmy pocket, and he can stick it on somhow, and the candies out of the mottog-I ate one and gave the other to grann-and the man may have them every onif he will let poor Princey

"I'm afraid e won't take them," said Harry, shakin his head. "He won't? Oh, dear! what shall I

do?" cried th child. "My dear little

dog! my deardear little dog!" "Don't! doit!" begged Harry, the tears starting n his own eyes. shall have Pripe. I have a dollar and eighty-two cets, and I'll borrow the other eighteements from my mother."

The little gl's face lit up with joy; she thrust to toys into his hands. "Take them, yu good, good boy!" she said, "and I'llell my mamma about you when I say m prayers to-night."

Harry put them back in her apron. "You keep thm till I come back," he said: "I won be gone but a little while;" and aray he ran to his home, There he foun his mother making the fire, and his ther smelling the coffee she had measted out ready for boiling. "Mother," sid he, "will you lend me

"I intendedo give you ten," she said, "for your Forth of July. But why do

"Please, mmmy," coaxed Harry, "make it eigheen, and I'll pay it back to you soon; ad may I have a slice of bread and bufer for a poor little girl I'll tell you al about it by-and-by?'

"I can't mke it eighteen," said his mother; "I hven't another cent. Take the ten if youwant it. It's in my pocket-book in the top bureau drawer, and the bread's on the table. Don't bother me any more-I'm in a hurry."

Harry helpd himself, and then he ran away to where Nellie patiently upon her lips

"It's all right," said Harry, putting the bread in her hand (an uncommon thick slice it was, too, with plenty of butter); "eat hat."

By this time there was a number of people in the street, and pistols were being fired and torpedoes and fire-cracksauntered slowly along until he reached ing. And Hary looked at the ice-cream old woman, wlo had just arrived with a early rocket that was going up in the sky; and he thought of the long time he had been saving the money, and of the intended supper, and the fire-works and the tenement-house children oh-ing and ah-ing; and then, the door of the pound being opened, he took Nellie by the hand and marched in.

"Is there a little brown dog here?" he asked.

"Named Prince?" said Nellie, her calico dress and a blue checked gingham love making her bold-" a dear little

" Ha! ha!" laughed the man; "that's good. Why, there's fifty brown dogs here, and all of 'em 'dear,' I think. Two dollars apiece. Dy you want to get one out?"

"Yes, sir," said Herry "if you'll take a dollar and ninety-two cents-all I

At this moment, a tall, dark, oddlooking gentleman came into the doorway and stood just belind the children. "Can't do it," said the man, "it's against the law to take less than two

dollars." Nellie began to sob again, and the tall gentleman came forward.

"Your dog?" he asked Harry. "No, Sir; hers," replied the boy.

"Your sister?" was the next question. "No, Sir. I never saw her [till this morning. I came out to buy some things for a Fourth-of-July party, and I took a walk down this way 'cause the shops wasn't open, and I found her sitting on the door-step, and sho'd been sitting there all night.

"All night!" repeated the gentleman just as Harry had done, only without the whistle. "Tell me all about it."

And he looked so kind and good that Harry did tell him all about it. And when the story was finished, the gentleman said to the man at the door, "You'd better take the money Lewis. But wait -we'll see if Prince is really here."

And led by their new friend, the chil dren went in. There were dogs of all kinds there, all shapes, all sizes, all colors that dogs could be-yelping,

barking, growling, and moaning. Nellie looked eagerly around, and shouted "Princel" as loud as she could shout, but could scarcely hear herself, so great was the noise. But a little brown dog, whose ears must have been much sharper than hers, sprang forward with a cry of delight that seemed to come out of the very top of his little brown head.

"It's Prince! it's Prince!" cried Nellie, clapping her hands in delight; and the next moment he was in her arms, coreving her face with dog kisses.

"Go in and beg the dog man to give threw her arms around Harry's neck and with it before an assemblage of upward turnip. Thousands of people have Prince back. He's such a little dog gave him a good hug, and told him she of 5,000 spectators, who rent the air drank fountain soda. We are no alarmshould love le forever, and made him with their acclamations.

promise to come and see her and Prince;

and they parted. "And that's the end of our Fourth-of-July party," said Harry, a short time rising and holing out her apron, which after, to the Jacklow family, as he finished his breakfast and his story at the same time.

"You're a good boy, and did just right," said all the Jacklow family, with the exception of Mr. Jacklow, who remarked mildly that "that dollar and ninety-two cents would have kept him in tobacco a long while."

And baby Jennie came and gave her big brother a sweet kiss-in fact, a very sweet kiss, for some of the sirup which she had been eating on her bread and butter went with it; at I as she toddled away, Harry pulled out his handkerchief jo wipe his mouth. It came out with a terk, and four bright new silver half dollars came with it, and falling on the floor with a pleasant sound, rolled away toward the corners as fast as they could. But they were pounced upon before they had rolled a foot.

"The tall gentleman !" said Harry. "God bless him!" said his mother. "Three cheers for our side!" shouted Eddie, and proceeded to give them.

"I wish I had the morning paper," said Mr. Jacklow. And there was a party, after all, and besides the family there were three other guests-an old woman, a small

girl, and a little brown dog .- Harper's Weekly.

Heating Cities by Steam.

The American Architect says: The experiments that have been made at Lockport, and, we believe, at Buffalo, have proved, seemingly beyond peradventure, the feasibility of heating a large number of building by steam supplied from a lars. common source; though the possibility of supplying in the same way steam for manufacturing purposes seems not to be so clearly established. A number of citizens of New York have lately purchased the right to introduce into that position has just been opened, which city the Holly system of town heating, and already more than \$1,000,000 have been subscribed for the purpose of making preliminary experiments; these proving satisfactory, it is supposed that there will be small difficulty in awaited him, a smile of perfect trust obtaining money to extend the system so as to embrace the whole city. The scheme so far as at present developed is ultimately to divide the city into five sections, in each of which is to be a battery of fifty boilers, which, it is thought, will be able to meet all probable demands. These batteries are to be placed in fourstory brick buildings, presumably isolated, having an aera at the ground of some 200 square feet. Starting from these centers a system of mains and connecting pipes will be laid throughout the city, and each consumer will be furnished with a meter, so that he may be called on to pay for only as much steam as he uses. Means are provided for heating the condensed water by live steam, and causing it to circulate over the house by a separate system of pipes. No statement is at present made of the first cost of the plan. But some idea of the running expenses may be conceived from the statement that the five batteries are calculated to consume about 2,500 tons of coal each day. In the economical introduction of the system the shape of the island may be of use, as it is stated that a battery of the size mentioned is capable of sending steam to points two miles distant without much loss of effective power.

Fashion Notes.

The small round turban is again worn by young ladies.

Lace bonnets for young ladies are made of silk covered with lace, almost like babies' caps.

New bonnets are seen in lilac-colored straw, and are trimmed with bunches of white and purple lilacs.

Large buckles of pearl, like those worn generations ago, are fashionable for the wide belts so popular.

Pins for the hair are ornamental balls. Some are of red gold and others are of

the palest yellow Roman gold. New silver ear-rings are in the shape of a sailor's hat, with a pair of oars con-

nected by a slender silver cable. Collars and cuffs on thin dresses are made of shirring, and yokes and vests

are sometimes similarly composed. Small white handkerchiefs, with the

edges scolloped and wrought with a color, are formed into pretty pleated bows for the throat, to wear with morning dresses.

The Breton dress was so becoming and pretty that the ladies are loth to give it up, and since fashion has decreed it may no longer be worn, the style is used in underwear.

New linen-lawn and muslin dresses are made with yoke waist, the yoke entirely covered with rows of narrow lace laid on flat. The ruffles that trim the skirt are edged with the same lace.

Making a Coat in a Day. Some years ago a gentleman made

would have a coat made in the course of a single day, from the first process of shearing the sheep, to its completion by the tailer. The wager was decided at Newbury, on the 25th of June, 1811, by

Items of Interest. Elephants are fond of music. An odd affair. - A dull paper. A strapping fellow: The barber.

A bat that flies without wings A brick-bat. Cats are known to reach the age of

twenty-one years. Slave of the still—Servant in a deaf

and dumb asylum. Among the latest curiosities is a whetstone to sharpen the water's edge. The wool clip of 1878 is about three

per cent. greater than that of 1877. The annual potato crop of the United States is about 200,000,000 bushels.

If a good face is a letter of recommendation, a good heart is a letter of credit. Spiders seem gifted with a nearer approach to reason than any other insects.

Early to bed and early to rise Will save you some trouble from hungry flies. Twenty-four million dollars will be coined at the Philadelphia mint this

Bogge says the times are so dull that it is difficult for him to collect even his ideas.

A cistern ten feet in diameter and ten feet deep will hold 5868 wine gallons, or a little over 186 barrels.

A railroad train moving twenty miles an hour day and night would reach the planet Neptune in 16,000 years.

A fashion item says "marigold" is now a popular shade of yellow. The ladies always were partial to marry-gold. Mr. Robert Bonner, of New York, is said to be worth \$10,000,000. He has spent in advertising over a million dol-

The Princess of Wales, the Crown Prince of Denmark, her brother, and the heir to the Belgian throne, are all partially deaf.

A court on the French side of the Exillustrates the perfection to which Paris artistes in hair have arrived.

Turkeys are natives of America, and were consequently unknown to the ancients. They were first brought to England about 1523, and to France about 1570.

An American merchant in Japan says an evening stroll through some of the towns in that country reveals a petroleum lamp in nearly ever y store, burning American oil.

A doctor went out for a day's hunting and on coming home complained that he "That's be hadn't killed anything. cause you didn't attend to your legiti mate business," said his wife. The same backsche which makes a boy

howl when he's digging potatoes wreathes his face in smiles when he slips off the back way to the picnic. Boys are curious insects. - Bridgeport Stand-The worst slave in the world is the

man who is ever and anon con olled by hot temper. He can undo the work years in a minute when under his crue master, or do what years of regret cannot erase.

If you take one of the new silver half dollars, pour a little muriatic acid or the figure of the eagle and set it in the sun for twenty minutes, when you come to look at it will be gone. And the man who took it will be gone also,

Beside the grand old ocean She stood in rapt devotion, With a look that seemed to grasp some vision. ary land; Then turned about her paces,

One of the bare-foot graces, And her fairy feet retreating made post-holes -Boston Pos in the sand. So disgusted was a farmer who had

taken a two-horse load of corn to Dallas, Tex., on learning that the buyers would pay no more than thirty-five cents, that he paid forty-cents to drive his wagon to the middle of the toll-bridge, and there solemnly emptied the grain into the Charles Reade is mistaken. There

are men who could never learn to use both hands with equal facility. We saw one last evening grinding a handorgan in market, and to save himself he couldn't budge the crank with his left hand. He had neglected to bring it home with him when he came out of the army. And now let the old mudslinger call us a bald-headed horsethief, if ne dares. - Cincinnati Break Table.

Sir Hugh Flatt relates "that Sir Francis Carew once making a splendid entertainment for Queen Elizabeth at Beddington, led her majesty after dinner to a cherry-tree in his garden, which had on it fruit in their prime, then above a month after all cherries had taken their leave of England. This retardation he performed by straining a net or canvas cover over the whole tree, and wetting it as the weather required with a scoop; so by obstructing the sunbeams, they grew both great, and were very long before they gained their perfect cherry color; and when he was assured of time her majesty would come, he removed the tent, and a few sunny days brought bet of one thousand guineas, that he them to their full maturity."

The ex-deadhead of the Burlington Hawdeye sounds this note of alarm: Last week the proprietor of the lead ing soda water fountain on Jefferson Mr. John Coxeter, of Greenham Mills, street took up and canceled our annual near that town. At five o'clock that pass. We do not regret this act on his Harry marched out, handing the door- morning, Sir John Throckmorton, Bart, part. On the contrary, we are rather man the money as he passed. The tall presented two Southdown wether sheep glad of it, because a conscientious retime tucking Harry's handkerchief, dried, sheared, and pressed, and put in- glue, aqua fortis, leather chips, tan which was lianging half way out, into to the hands of the tailors by four bark, iron filings, marble dust, sand, his jacket pocket, and saying, "You'll o'clock that afternoon; and at twenty river water, red ink, orange peel, yellow lose that if you're not careful my boy." | minutes past six the coat, entirely fin. soap, syrup of rhubarb, ammonia, fuse Then he hissed both children and ished, was presented by Mr. Coxeter to oil, hoof parings, scrap iron, soot, lard went into the pound again. And Nellie Sir John Throckmorton, who appeared oil, lampblack, boiled tallow and India ist but-where are those people now?