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atly . 11) comptly expented at the

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AT THE BAR. the great white Throne, Veiled in its reseate clouds the voice came forth : efore it stood a parted soul alone,

and north, The Mighty accounts summoned quick and dead : "Who speaks for this man, ero his The subscriber in returning thanks

doom be said ?"

Had passed in dull, unnoted calm high reputation of our bread and

BREAD, BUNS AND CAKES Born in the shadow, dying 'mid the stock always on hand at the Bakery Lo. from the selemp concourse, hushed

The widow's prayer, the orphan's No credit given except to prompt Wedding and Fancy Cakes Made to order on the shortest possi-The lonely oft cheered hours and softble notice, and satisfaction guaran-And like a chorns spoke the crushe

nothing but the best material is used. he had :"

> And tender thoughts and help in time of need. Sprang up like leaves by soft spring showers fed, In grateful wonder heard the modest

Such trifles gathered to so blest a Day's New Bookstore o ye, by circumstance, strong fetters The store so little and the hand Do but the best yo can for all around Let sympathy be true, nor courage

Some witness at your trial hour The Child and the Book, by

WHO WAS MY QUIET FRIEND?

The Four Gospels of the one The voice was not loud. The Art of Teaching in a Sunday clear and penetrating. I looked vainly up and down the narrow fringe of alder ahead; no one on

the gullied slope behind. A cheap, big stock at Bay's book-" U. stranger !" This time a little impatiently. The Californian vocative,

I looked up, and perceived for the first time, on the ledge, thirty feet above me, another trail paraldown upon me through the buckoye bushes a small man on a black

Cash Asses \$,954,000 the locality-lonely and inaccessable and away from the regular Policy-holders 1,170,855 faring of teamsters and miners. Huxley or Darwin I could not my back, why it's all the same to that he was well armed and equip-Fourthly, that he was better PANY and writes Life Policies upon the Low Rate all-cash plan. No unmounted. Fifthly, that any discertain promises of impossible "dividends," but a reduction of the precontemplation of these facts had

All this passed rapidly through cies combined as cheap as most my mind as I returned his salutacompanies write life policies. It is tion "Got any tobacco?" he asked. I had, and signified the fact holding up the pouch enquiringly. "All right, I'll come down.

better be kept to one's self.

accident policy costs but a trifle. No Ride on, and I'll jine ye on the pretty much all the time." medical examination required. Get policy and share in the general geographical discovery as odd as novelist, which for intelligent symthe second trail. I had ridden pathy and hearty appreciation I over the trail a dozen times, and had rarely heard equalled. Not seen no communication between only did he dwell upon the exuberthe ledge and trail. Nevertheless ance of his humor, but upon the I went on a hundred yards or so, power of his pathos, and the all when there was a sharp crackling prevading element of his poetry. in the underbrush, a shower of I looked at the man with astonis stones on the trail, and my friend | ment. I had considered myself plunged through the bushes to my rather diligent student of the great side down a grade that I should master of fiction, but the stranger's

fact to be noted.

public generalls that he is prepared to then puffed away with the nervous had softened considerably; offered eagerness of a man long deprived to change horses with me, read of that sedative. Finally, between justed my saddle with professional

I replied from "Lagrange."

should remember either. I replied, were evidently pursuing a route supervise the care of his own beast, that was the Sheriff and his posse mother,

'Who speaks for this man?" From other side of Indian Spring, it was the fact out to my companion a the puzzled Sylvester aside. as an act of more perfunctory lect. And rolling cast and west and south (politoness, I asked him where he came from.

> " Lagrango." "And you are going to-"Well, that depends pretty that I preferred the old trail. much on how things pan out, and "Mebbe you did. But you'r whether I can make the riffle." He jist now taking a pascar with me

He brought no glory to its daily strife, his dragoon revolver, yet with a and no questions asked. Don't strong suggestion to me of his you mind now, I'll see you Weak, lone, ungifted, quiet and ob. ability "to make the riffe" if he through. wanted to, and added: "But just It was necessary here to make now I was reck'nin' on taking a some stand against my strange little pascar with you."

the reflection, perhaps, that friend The struggler told of trouble shared by | whether I objected or not, he was quite able to do as he said. I only replied that if our pasear was prolonged beyond Heavytree Hill, I in the locality for his fastidiousnes should have to borrow his beast, and his habits as a recluse. He gave us all he could, and what To my surprise, he replied quietly, misanthrope of ample family and "That's so," adding that the horse means, he had chosen a seclude And little words of loving kindness was at my disposal when he wasn't but picturesque valler in the Sie using it, and half of it when he ras, where he could rail against the was. "Dick has carried double world without opposition. "Long many a time before this," he con- Valley." or "Boston Ranch," as it

give you a lift, and room to spare." both foared and respected. idea of appearing before the boys at affiliated with "the boys," Red Gulch en croupe with the had he ever lost their respect being oddly affected by the sugges- If seclusion had been his object tion that his horse had done double he certainly had been gratified

and why?" was a question I kept shadows of the night, and on to myself. We were ascending lonely and unknown trail; I hesi Winning among your neighbors poor | the long rocky flank of the Divide; | tated a little repeating his name to so that there was little chance for conversation, had he been disposed | hands

to satisfy my curiosity. buckeye giving way to chisimal, | yet and Indian Spring whar yo can the westering sun, reflecting again stop, and that's Sylvester's." from the blank walls beside us, blinding our eyes with its glare. The pines in the canon below were | lv. and with a strong suggestion of olive gulfs of heat, over which a conferring a favor on me, "Ef darkening trail. No one in the hawk here and there drifted lazily, you're pointed for Sylvester-why or rising to our level, cast a weird -I don't mind stopping than with

ing wings on the mountain side. some time-but taking it by the The superiority of the stranger's large I don't much mind." horse led him often far in advance, and made me hope that he might as I could, that my acquaintance forget me entirely, or push on, with Mr. Sylvester did not justify grown weary of waiting, but the introduction of a stranger to regularly be would halt by a his hospitality-that he was unboulder, of reappear from some like most of the people here-in chisimal, where he had patiently short that he was a queer man, etc, halted. I was beginning to hate etc. him mildly, when at one of those

Secondly, the stranger's superior have been more astonished. me. I'll play alone. Only just fact that the trail was unknown to that he referred to some local the time. That's me !" the ordinary traveller. Thirdly, celebrity of Lagrange, I said hesitatingly. "You mean-" "Charles Dickens. Of course

trust or timidity arising from the you have read him? Which of his books do you like best ?" I replied with considerable embarrassment that I liked them all-

as I certainly did. He grasped my hand for a moment with a fervor quite unlike his usual phlegm, and said, "That's me old man. Dickens ain't no

slouch. You can count on him

With this rough preface, "The slide?" Here was a new launched into a criticism of the scarcely have dared to lead my felicity of quotation and illustra-

horse. There was no doubt he tion staggered me. It is true that was an accomplished rider-another | his thought was not always clothed in the best language, and often ap-As he ranged beside me, I found | peared in the slouching, slangy unwas not mistaken as to his size; dress of the place and period, yet he was quite under the medium it never was rustic or homespun height, and, but for a pair of cold and sometimes struck me with its gray eyes, was rather commonplace | precision and fitness.' Considerably softened toward him, I tried him "You've got a good horse there," with other literature. But vainly Beyond a few of the lyrical and He was filling his pipe from my emotional poets, he knew mothing. pouch, but looked up a little sur- Under the influence and enthusiprised and said "Of course." He asm of his own speech, he himself

the puffs, he asked me whence I skill, transferred my pack to his were already at the ranche. The versation between my host own horse, insisted upon my sharing the contents of his whiskey He looked at me a few moments | flask, and noticing that I was uncuriously, but on my adding that armed, pressed upon me a silver | I briefly introduced Mr. Kear- import. As the cavalcade rode ing. I had only halted there for a few mounted derringer, which he assur- ney. "Kearney will do-Kear- away I raised the window. TOB PRINTING of all kinds hours, he said : "I thought I knew ed me he could "warrant." These ney's good enough for me," comevery man between Lagrange and various offices of good-will, and mented the soi-disant Kearney half Indian Spring, but somehow I the diversion of his talk beguiled aloud, to my own horror and Syl. "Only one of those playful homici have eight children, the cldest of of the fields, or, if able to indulge

"Well, I reckon one trail's as not Kearney. He is well armed wanted rest." good as another, and what hev ye and quotes Dickens. With care, got to say about it ?" I pointed out with some dignity,

let his hand rest quite unconsci- This yer trail will bring yer right ously on the leathern hostler of into Indian Spring, and unnoticed

companion. I said firmly, yet as There was nothing offensive in politely as I could, that I had prohis speech, save his familiarity and posed stopping over night with a

I hesitated. The friend was ar occentric castern man, well known tinued, "and kin do it again; was more familiarly called, was In some waste corner sown by chance | when your mustang gives out, I'll | the one spot that the average miner I could not help smiling at the Sylvester, its proprietor, had never stranger; but neither could I help any active opposition to their ideas.

duty before, "On what occasion, Nevertheless, in the darkening the nerrowness of the trail obliged a stranger of whom I knew us to proceed slowly, and in file, little. But my mysterious companion took the matter out of my

"Look yar," he said suddenly We toiled on in silence, the |"Thur ain't but one place between

I assented a little sullenly. "Well," said the stranger, quietand gigantic shadow of slowly mov- yc. It's off the road-I'll lose

I stated, as rapidly and strongly

To my surprise my companion Five things to be noted here by reappearances he drew up to my answered quietly; "O, that's all fair auditors, was evidently the cording to law or any other nuisthe circumspect mountaineer. First side, and asked me how I liked right. I've heard of him. Ef you hero, he stopped suddenly. don't feel like checking me though Had he asked my opinion of or if you'd rather put 'C.O.D.' on

What could I oppose to the man's quiet assurance ! I felt myself growing red with anger and nervous embarrassment. would the correct Sylvester say to each other with cheeks pink with me ? What would the girls-I was a young man then, and had won with quiet absence of ceremony great way, so they use it sparingly." teach him that his previous views an entree to their domestic circle by my reserve—known by a less complimentary adjective among | Kute, gasping for breath, "and so the "boys"-what would they say to my new acquaintance? Yet 1 certainly could not object to his assuming all risk on his own per-

sonal recognizances, nor could resist a certain feeling of shame at my embarassment. We were beginning to descend In the distance below us already man that was bung, I saw the twinkled the lights in the solitary ranche of Lone Valley. I turned to my companion. "But you!

'Now let's see, "Kearney" would quiet, observant, unassuming." be a good name. It's short and easy like. Thur's a 'street in Friscoe the same title. Kearney

"But-" I began impatiently. " Now you leave all that to me, he interrupted, with a superb selfconfidence that I could not but admire. " The name ain't no account. It's the man that's responsible. I was to lay for a man that I reckoned was named Jones, and after I fetched him I found out on the nquest that his real name was Smith-that wouldn't make no matter, as long as I got the man.

The illustration, forcible as it was, did not strike me as offering a | the sound of horses' hoofs and prepossessing introduction, but we jingling of spurs below. barking of dogs brought Sylvester some mysterious personage in the to the door of the pretty little cot- darkness was carried on in such tage which his taste had adorned. low tone that I could not learn its

trail was beginning to become ob- blandly excused himself for a mo- A man was shot by Cherokee Jack There are no twins, and all legal the harmoniou, blending of colors Not particularly caring that he scure and unrecognizable. We ment that he might personally over at Lagrange this morning, and children of one father and one which Nature. Thillits in all he

half laughingly, that as I lived the | unknown before to me. I pointed | When he was out of ear-shot, I drew | hunting him / I told him I had quite natural. He took the rebuff little impatiently. He instantly "I have picked up-I mean I friend. By the way, I hope the -if such it was-so quietly, that resumed his old manner and dia- have been picked up on the road cursed noise hasn't disturbed him by a gentle maniac, whose name is The poor fellow looked as if h

> acquiescence in his views on all subjects, and general submission to was empty. My impression was of him. his commands he may be placated. | that he had distanced the sheriff of Doubtless the spectacle of your Calveras about two hours. helpless' family, the contemplation of your daughter's beauty and in-

nocence may touch his fine sense of humor and pathos. Meanwhile Heaven help you, and forgive me." I ran up stairs to the little den that my hospitable host kept al- Chinamen was the complaining wit- caprice and the change, which agiways reserved for me in my wanderings. I lingered some time over my ablutions, hearing the languid, gentlemanly drawl of Sylvester below, mingled with the equally cool, easy slang of my mysterious ac-

quaintance. When I came down to the sitting-room I was surprised, however, to find the self-styled Kearney quietly seated on the sofa, the gentle May Sylvester, the 'Lilly of the Lone Valley," sitting with maidenly awe and unaffected nterest on one side of him, while on the other that arrant flirt, her cousin Kate, was practising the

itiless archery of her eyes with an excitement that seemed almost real. "Who is your deliciously coo riend?" she managed to whisper to me at supper, and I sat utterly lazed between the enwrapt May Sylvester, who seemed to hang stance?" upon his words, and the giddy gir of the period, who was emptying the battery of her charms in active rivalry upon him. "Of course we out. know his name isn't Kearney. But

now romantic! And isn't he perectly lovely! And who is he !" I replied with severe irony that was not aware what foreign potentate was then travelling incognito in the Sierras of California, but that when his royal highness is pleased to inform me, I shall be glad to introduce him properly

ganatic. "You're only jealous of him, she said pertly. "Look at May, ades," said a beautiful lady to s she is completely fascinated. And her father, too." And actually, the languid, world-sick, cynical Sylves- | so much execution unmasked." ter was regarding him with a boyish interest and enthusiasm almost incompatible with his nature. Yet I submit honestly to the clear-headcould see nothing more in the man than I have already delivered to tor.

"It's only some pack train passog the bridge on the lower trail

said Sylvester, "go on." "It may be my horse is a trifle oneasy in the stable," said the alleged Kearny; "he ain't used to boards and covering." Heaven only knows what wild delicious revelation lay in the statement of this fact, but the girls looked at excitement as Kearney arose, and quitted the table.

"Ain't he just lovely!"

"Witty !" said the gentle May, with just the slightest trace of defiance in her sweet voice. " Witty, my dear? why don't you see that his heart is just reaking in pathos Witty, indeed; why when he was speaking of that poor Mexican wetears gather in his eyes. Witty

"Tears," laughed the have forgotten that I don't even Sylvester, "tears, idle tears. you silly children, the man is a in a carriage, he ran up to him and emotion which can either elevate "That's so," he said, musingly. man of the world-a philosopher,

> "Unassuming!" Was Sylvester intoxicated, or had the mysterious stranger mixed the "insane herb with the family pottage. He returned before I could answer this self-asked inquiry, and resumed cooly his broken harrative. Finding myself forgotten in the man had so long hesitated to introduce to my friends. I retired to rest early, only to hear through the partitions, two hours later, enthusiastic praises of the new guest from the voluble lips of the girls, as they chatted together in the next room before retiring.

At midnight I was startled

"What's the matter?'

seen nobody but you and your

I thought so, too. Nevertheless, I went softly to his room. It

In a Shape to be Answered In one of the courts of Sacramento, two or three days ago, there | circumstances. came up for trial a case in which a The doubt and the fear, the ness against a white man. During | tate the surface, swell also the tides the empanneling of the jury one of | of passion. the attorneys questioned closely the summoned as jurors, to ascertain their views on the Chinese ques-

"Would you bolieve a Chinaman under oath !" The witness answered in the

"Would you believe a China man as quickly as you would a

believe him as soon as I would and most of them are more wise

"That isn't an answer to my question. I now ask you, and I desire a categorical answer, would you believe a Chinaman as soon as you would believe me, or the attorney for the defense, for in-

"Oh, yes, sir, certainly !" The attorney did not appear to feel much better after he found

Funnigrafs. Head-quarters-A pillow.

Life and death .- A painter an impressions on the minds of others nounced in an Irish journal that, respecting facts, character and among other portraits, he had a representation of Death as large as

Symmetry.-The St. Lawrence to rest, don't live an hour of your "Until then," I added, "I fear is the only river in the world which life without doing exactly what is your acquaintance must be Mor- enjoys the symmetry of having its to be done in it, and going straight head larger than its mouth. Unmasked .- "I detest masquer-

> gallant officer. "No wonder. madam," he replied, " since you do The troubles of the Tennessee doctors are greater than they can

If the patient recovers, he ed reason of my own sex, that I never pays his doctor's bill; and if he dies, his relations kill the doc-

story of adventure, of which he, to |" Anybody sticking bills against our youth it was the reverse. the already prejudiced minds of his this church will be prosecuted ac-

> "Oh, la !" said she, "I do it to guage, as the beauty of the cup prevent fretting myself to death on enhances that of the wine. ccount of dear Tom." "Have you tasted that new thought noust, of Lesessity, become drink they've got up?" asked one wiser every day; for either the toper of another. "No; what do ideas that present themselves to

A fast youth arrived at a n staurant. "What have you got? "Almost everything," was the reply. "Almost everything! Well give me a plate of that." tainly. One plate hash!" relled

How HE GOT A RIDE. When Abraham Lincoln was a poor lawyer he found himself one cold day at everything! Such people disat a village some distance from parage, by some ludicrous associa-Springfield, and with no means of tion, all objects which are presentconveyance. Seeing a gentleman ed to their thoughts, and thereby driving along the Springfield road | render themselves incapable of any politely said : "Sir, will you have or soften them; they bring upon the goodness to take my overcoat | their moral being an influence more to town for me?" " With pleasure," withering than the blasts of the answered the gentleman; "but desert how will you get it again?" "Oh, very easily," said Mr. Lincoln, "as ducing confusion and annoyance is

Reichenbach insists on the import- | are unconspious of the habit. ance of sleeping with one's head to The greatest man is he who the pole, so as to get the full benefit | chooses right with the most invinto the north, and those of the burdens cheerfully; who is culmest

of 109 years, always attributed his God is most unfaltering. long life to his faithful, observance

Gems of Thought. The magic of the tongue is the most dangerous of all spells,

An army understands better the idea of glory than that of liberty. When fortune caresses a man too much, she is apt to make a fool

Hurry is the mark of a weak mind; despatch is the evidence of a strong one.

If industry will banish poverty, no man should complain of adverse

Want of prudence is too fre-

quently the want of virtue; nor is there on earth a more powerful advocate of vice than poverty. Amongst men of the world com-

fort merely signifies a great consideration for themselves, and a perfect indifference about others. Always act in the presence of

ahildren with the utmost circum-"Well," hesitatingly, "I would spection. They mark all you do. than you may imagine. The fountain of true politeness is a good and generous heart. It

consists less in exterior manners than in the spirit developed in conducting true intercourse of society. There are some people who, though very amiable in the main.

and obliging in their offices to

others, have yet that most unhappy propensity of being gloomy over Many who would not for the world utter a falsehood are vet eternally scheming to produce false

Time lost can never be regained. After allowing yourself proper time

through with it from beginning to Such are the casualties of life. that the presentment of fear is farwiser than that of hope; and it would seem at all times more prudent to be provided against accident, than laying our schemes of

future bappiness. As we advance in age, it is singular what a revolution takes place in our feelings. When we arrive at maturity, an unkind word On the walls of a Lancashire is more cutting and distresses us In the middle of an exciting church may be seen the following: more than any bodily suffering . in

> Language should be like the air. revealing things to us without itself being visible. Sometimes sub-A young widow was asked why liects of not absorbing interest may she was going to be married so soon have their attractiveness heightenafter the death of her first husband. |ed by the ornamentation of lan-

> they call it?" "Water, if I'm not hie mind will confirm his yet mistaken; and a little of it goes a rickety theories, or obseravtion will of things were ill founded. We are what we are; we cannot be truly other than ourselves, 'We reach perfection not by copying, much less by aiming at originality but by consistently and steadily

working out the life which is com-

mon to all according to the character which Heaven has given us.

One of the surest, ways of prointend to remain in it!" "Jump to allow die's self to form the habit in," said the gentleman; and the of taking things for granted. The

Future President had a plessant hubit is easily acquired, and is such a natural result of the lack of thoughtfulness, that many, while MAGNETISM AND SLEEP!-Baron suffering from its -consequences,

of the earth's magnetism. The in- cible resolution; who resists the habitants of the northern hemis sorest temptation from within and phere should lie with their heads | without; who hears the heaviest southern with their heads to the in storms, and most fearless under south. Dr. Fischweiter, of Madge- menuces and frowns; whose reburg, who died recently at the age liance on truth, on virtue, and on

Young ladies, if they only knew of the pole to-pole position of sleep- how disgusting to worthy men slovenliness is, and how attractive are displays of meatness and taste, There is a family in Millbrook, would array themselves in the sime "Nothing," said Sylvester. i township of Cavan, Ontario, who plicity and clearliness of the liftee sorter distremembered your face me from noticing the fact that the vester's mystification, and then he dal freaks peculiar to the country. whom is only six years of age. in costly attire, they would study

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