# The Volunteer Organist.

The gret big church wuz crowded full uv broad The gret big control was crowden into a produ-oloth and avsilk, An' satins rich as cream that grows on our ol' brindle's milk; Shined boots, biled shirts, stiff dickeys, an' storepipe hats were there, An' doods inh trouserloons so tight they couldn't brind dorp in prover kneel down in prayer.

The elder in his poolpit high said, as he slowl "Our organist is kep' to hum, laid up 'ith roo-An'as we hey no substituot, as Brother Moore Will some 'un in the congregation be so kind's to volunteer?"

An' then a red nosed, drunken tramp of low toned rowdy style Give an interductory biccup, an' thon staggered up the alsle, Then thro' thet holy atmosphere there crep' a sense er sin, An' thro' thet air of sanctity the odor uv

Then Deacon urington he yelled, his teeth all The network of the set o

He then went pawin' through the keys, an' soo ed to jest bulge out the heart, an' 'leo Thet seem rife according to be a bulk out the hear, and too trift the brain; An' then he slapped down on the thing'ith hands an' head an' knees, He slam-dashed his hull body down kerflop upon

an' head a He slam-dashed the keys.

The organ roared, the music flood went sweepi The organ rosted, the music hood went sweeping high and dry.
It swelled into the rafters and bulged out into the sky.
The ol' church shook an' staggered, an' seemed to reel an' sway.
An' the elder shouted "Glory!" an' I yelled out "Hooray!"

An' then he tried a tender strain that melted i our ears, Thet brought up blessed memories an' drenchod 'em down 'ith tears; An' we dreamed of ol' time kitchens, 'ith Tabby

on the mat. on the mat, Uv home an' luv an' baby days, an, mother an all that!

An' then he struck a streak uv hope-a song from souls forgiven-Thet;burst trom prison bars uv sin, an' stormed the gates of heaven;

stars they sung together-no soul The morni was left alone-We felt the universe wuz safe, an' God wuz on his throne !

An' then a wail uv deep despair an' darkness

An' then a wait uv Geep despare and one egain,
An' long black crape hung on the doors uv all the homes uv men;
No luv, no light, no joy, no hope, no songs uv slad delight,
An' then—the tramp he staggered down an' reeled into the night !

But we knew he'd tol' his story, tho' he nevel spoke a word, An' it wuz the saddest story thet our ears had

ever heard; He hed tol' his own life history' an' no eye wu dry thet day, dry thet day, a the elder rose and simply said: "My brethren, let us pray." W'en th

-S. W. Foss in Yankee Blade.



ARomance of Georgian Life

" Bacheldrin, Henry Dawster, now they may be some kind of men that bacheldrin suit; but they monst'eous few, and preacher, speshual Meth'dis', not among 'em. Make no odds how much a young preacher in the first off-start in his man careers, so to speak, may think more of hisself than other people think he's liable to, and he mayn't feel like he want to bother and hamper hisself with one single female section of people, yit he'll find in time that the time will come, and that mayby suddent, when his holt will begin to loosen, and it'll keep on a loosenin' tell he'l have to let her drap. And it't speshual the case when he have good looks, but which I've never ben oneasy about your settin' River afire on them score. Yit so it is, and I have yit to see the bachelder preacher that won't knock under in the course of time. Because for why? In every com-bunity that I've ever ben anywhere they time. always girls, and not only them, but wid ders and old maids of all age and descript ion, that in a case like the present they everlastin' workin' up shoe alippers, o money-pusses, or dressin'-gownds, or neck hankchers, or somethin' of some kind that no nation of men of no kind ever had any use for, but which in the first place that they'll go to conwince him, if he don't look out, that he's too good to go and preach to common poor people at ill-convenant places. And, at last, he'll see that sech foolishness have to stop, and 'stid of sech onuseless articles, which nobody, much less a Meth' dis' preacher, have no yearthly necessity fer, he'll find that what he wants is a wife, not only for company, but for makin' and mendin', and keep him decent respectable. Now it ain't that I would ricommend an young man to go into the very market of young women, as it were, like he was after a horse or a piece of prop'ty. No, sir; and if a man is any account he'll wait, no matter how long time it take, tell he fall dead in love with jes one lone partic'hr one by herself, and feel like, thoo every bone in his natur', that she's the onliest nink of perfection they is, make no deffunce how much the gittin' of married bound to take the aige off sech as that. No, sir; and I tell you now, Henry Dawster, 'twer'n't for sech as that, that aige would be took off a heap sooner and a heap more of it. Yes, sir, my boy, wait till she strike you a center shot, and you feel like the ground ain't hardly good enough for her to walk on it Of course a feller bound to find out in time, and when it's all over, that his wife ain't of that angel kind of women love tales tells about; and you mayn't believe it, but often Free sot up a mighty night believe it, but otten I're sot up a mighty nigh all night with a toller candle, and sometimes nothin' but a light'rd knot fire, a purusin' "Alonzer and Melissy," and "The Bandit's Bride," and sech, and cried, and wastin' to be thar, and, jerkin' out my knife, hack them villion's heads off and takin' them wimmin off somewheres and live together, jes me and them, by ourselves. Yit I know, well as anybody that aip't a borned fool obleeged to know, he can't expect a wife who have the keer of a family to be always a settin' up in the parlor with her best frock on a listenin' to him a everlastin' cotin kiss verses, like he used to did And, besides, what's a heap more, if any thing, for the argyment of this p'int of the case, he have ben conwinced long before now, and that without her a tellin' him, that he ain't, nor he never were, nother the General Wash'n't'n nor the Jul'us Cæsar he want to make her believe when she took him. But, Henry Dawster, sech idees does a man good in the first offstart ; and when he's done married and settled down, fa'r and squar', if he'll be true, and he won't be too fault-findy, he'll yit think his own wife is the best of the whole kerhoot of 'em, jes as every married man had ought to think of his wife : and as for old bachelders, he'l always feel sorry for any sech a cold froggy set, like I've ben sorry for 'em even sence me and Hester took up together. No, sir; or, I may ruther say, yes, sir; you should ought to wait tell you find one you think is a Wenus or a Juberter, or what them po-uts calls 'em in their po'try; and when you do, then far'well world." It was interesting to see the relations be tween them, one with the unstudied speech and manners of a rude pioneer, the other with those of a culture needed for the worl of new social conditions. The younger, while he could not but be amused at what must soon become obsolete, yet reverenced with all his heart the honest earnestness that persisted in methods which he would not have known how to attempt to change. The elder was as courageously upright and as fondly affectionate as he was barbarous in outward appearance and demeaner. The love he had for his protege, especially his eager wish that he should make an early happy marriage, led him often to talk of his own young time and of his conjugal life, in which it was easy to be seen that much of true love's fruition had failen to his lot.

music —

The new preacher boarded with the Ingrams, whose handsome mansion, in a grove of red oak and black-jack, stood at the head of a street called Maiden Lane, on the side of which, where it made a bend was Mr. Wyman's academy. Behind, ex tending south and southwest, was their plantation of two thousand acres. Here also had boarded Harriet and Ellen while at school ; for in those times families who were at the highest in property and social position, for the sake of the school and the churches, teok boarders, and that at nominal charges, considering the living dis-pensed by them. Mrs. Ingram, a niece of

Mrs. May, had been brought up a Baptist but after her intermarriage ha the faith of her husband, a Methodist class had leader. As neither of the congregations could afford to hold public worship every Sunday, the members of each commonlattended that of the other on alternat meeting days, notwithstanding the oft dis cussion of denominational differences. These, even sometimes when acrimonious

were ignored in neighborly intercourse; for indeed the Rev. Mr. Bullington, a near Ellen. Therefore, when courtship began neighbor of the Ogeechee Dosters, who Hiram indignant, though much frightened, served both Horeb and the Baptist church when their proposals were checked by the in Gateston, was believed by his brethren to know, when duly roused, about as well as Mr. Swinger, how to meet blows and to give. Mr. Wyman not olten preached there, suspecting that his brother Bulling. ton's feelings were a little hurt sometimes at the praise bestowed upon his more learned discourses, and when he did, re cognizing the policy and the duty, as far as possible, of being all things to all men, sel-

dom preached mere doctrinal sermons. om presence mere accernal sermons. Our girls occasionally visited the In-grams, Ellen as freely, because she knew that she was as welcome, as Harriet. Henry Doster had seen them seldom, and

not at all since he had first gone to college. One, day, when he had been in the village several weeks, Mrs. Ingram, happening to enter one of the stores, met at the door Harriet May, who was about to return home in the family gig, in which her brothe had brought her.

"Caught you at last," said Mrs. Ingram. just as you were about to steal off. What have I done to all you people that not one of you has darkened my doors in weeks on weeks? Will May, you may just go home by yourself, and tell Aunt Martha I kept Harriet and carried her home with me that being the only way that I could get her there. You young folks ought to be schamed of yourselves for not calling on my boarder and showing him some attent ion. I tell you now that he is as good com-pany as anybody, if he is a preacher."

"Why, Cousin Emily," answered Har-riet, looking down at her plain gingham, "I couldn't stay to night. I just came to town to get some things for ma, and -----' "You need't say you can't, for I say you shall; and if Will is too busy with the plantation work, or rather with his hunt-

ng and running about, to come for you in two or three days, I'll get Mr. Ingram to take you, or I'll send you in the carriage " Stay, Harriet, if you'd like," said Will. "I'll come for you whenever you say. You ueedn't be troubled about your dress. That's

good enough for kinfolks and a preacher, Methodist at that."

"Methodist at that!" retorted Mrs. Ingram. "I wish you were as good as Henry Doster : and if you didn't think so much of your own good looks, you'd wish you were as handsome. But you are a good boy for giving up so nicely for Harriet to stay. Now do, my dear Will, you and Hiram please make a set call soon on Mr. Dester, and tell Eilen as you go by there that is she has anything against Emily Ingram that respectable lady would like to know as soon as convenient, what it is; and you tell her further that if she does not come to my house within less than one week from this day I will see if it is possible to know the reason why, and tell her that I said it in earnest and without cracking a single smile. Hear?"

"I hear, cousin. If Ellen wants to come. I'll bring her up to-morrow in our carriage. Maybe I'd better be with her when sh meets the Doster that's so awfully goodlooking." "I didn't so describe him, you conceited

fellow. I only intimated that some people might dare to think him handsomer than even you. Well, off with you. Good by My love to aunty and all the Joyners."

"How did you girls like the young preacher?" Mrs. May asked of her daugh ter on her return. "Oh, ma, I was glad Cousin Emily kept me, although I felt not quite comfortable in

an everyday frock in presence of a young man so well dressed and so cultivated However, the next day, when Ellen brought me another, I was already at ease.

"Yes; Ellen sent me word by Will that he was going to join you at Emily's, and "I can't say. If they are not, it "I can't say. If they are not, it suggested that you might like me to send you something." "Blees Ellen's heart, and yours tool You are both so thoughtful. Henry Dos-ter doesn't look like a preacher, ma. Ho's amounts to about the same. It has been understood always that it is to be so some time or other, and the girls, knowing that, feel I suppose, that they needn't be in a hurry. Those boys, I think I have noticed, have been getting impatient about matters. handsome too, and a good talker, and a good listener." "What did he talk about?"

sired to each have the other's daughter for the house, when, checking their horses her daughter-in-law, though the contemplation of the other's son in corresponding relationship was far from eager. The young men had received many an earnest parental admonition of the danger of losing what they had been counting on always in security; and for more than a year past they had been growing more anxious upon the subject than they would have admitted head upon his breast, was silent for a min-to any. Especially was it thus with Hiram, uto. Then, lifting himself upright, he said who, of the two, was more single-minded, of with glowing face : far greater persistence in sullen purpose, and capable of deep resentment of injury done or suspected to be intended. Not courteous by nature, he had ever deported himself toward both the girls as if neither had ght to opinion as to the disposition mine ! which circumstances had destined. William May, gay, volatile, was fond of teasing his little sweetheart in all ways within the limit of impunity. In neither case had been that ardor of pursuit which is always becoming, and which is almost always necessary with such girls as Harriet and

to be avowed, the men were surprise when their proposals were checked by the girls, who said, smiling, that, having been confined at school so long, they must have rest of indefinate duration, with as much freedom and fun in it as possible. They were lovely girls. None knew that fact better than Hiram and Will, and, I may add, Tom Doster, who lived so near, ye regarded himself as so far away. No doubt from childhood they had looked forward to the destiny which to all minds seemed in-evitable. Yet now, become women, they felt that influence of a kind hitherto un known must accrue before they could con-

sont to take such steps. Although Tom Doster had never shown as he was aware of, any preference for either, Hiram, particularly since his own most unexpected discoursgement, suspected him of wishing to marry Harriet, and for some time past what had been meant for condescension toward him had given place to a reserve that ill concealed his jealous

hostility. If Tom's preference had been for Ellen, such hostility would have been as deep, though different in kind. But in that one he could have given as he knew that case he could have given, as he knew open and effectual expression to it, and this he would have done with his native arbit-rary resoluteness, knowing well that his hances of getting Harriet, uncertain, as he had been startled to find them, would be reduced to nothing unless Will was to have Ellen in exchange. Tom was aware of this suspicion, which, whether well founded or was then known to none besides him. self. He had been meeting Biram's new manners as he had his former, apparently not noticing that they were different from what he might have been better pleased to

see. His visits, especially at the Joyners', continued as theretofore, infrequent and seemingly, it not really, accidental. Several times, however, within the last six months, when the girls, together or singly, were visiting friends in town, he went th -generally with his cousin-called upon them whenever they were elsewhere than at the Ingrams'. In this time Henry Doster had become well acquainted with both but it was near the end of the spring before he made his long promised visit to Tom. This occurred only a few days after a call which Hiram, responding to many suggest ions from both families thereto, had made

upon him. During the sojcurn of a couple of days the cousins paid a visit together to the Mays and Joyners. The casy courteous-ness of the preacher made a good impress ion on the mothers. Mrs. Joyner, a much more ardent partisan of Horeb than Mrs. May, said that she could not but wonder and be sorry that such a fine, bright young man could ever have become a Methodis preacher. Will and Hiram, as in their mothers' presence they must, behaved with lecent hospitality, although Ellen thought

her brother might have made fewer allusions to the profession of the principal visitor, and perhaps Harriet would have been more pleased if Will had been less punctiliously gracious.

"Two remarkably fine young women "Two remarkably his young women, Tom," Henry said when, having parted from the Joyners, they had mounted their horses for the return. "I wonder you haven't fallen in love with one of them. Indeed, I am inclined to suspect you have --perhaps with Miss May, as I noticed that you had rather more to say to her than to the other." the other."

Tom laughed and answered : " Yes, they are very fine girls; but I've never indulged what thoughts I may have let come into

my mind occasionally." "Why not?" "Oh, reasons enough, Henry, for that.' "Are they actually engaged, think you, either couple ?"

OHAPTER III.

simultaneously, they dismounted. There was so much of solemn earnestness in Henry's words that when they had seated themselves upon the projecting roots of one of the oak-tress, Tom told him without reserve the secret that hitherto had been cept within his own breast. Henry, put ting his arms around him, and laying his

"Oh, Tom! my beloved, my most precious old Tom! Thankiul am I, oh, so hankful! Yet I would have chosen, and I would have prayed to die rather than not avoid a conflict between your heart and mine! You understand now my earnest wish to look into yours. Give me your hand. Hand in hand we will go to meet these arrogant youths, who already claim what they have never learned how to sue for and to win. Let us commit the issue to God, who, I do not doubt, will order whatever is best for all "

# CHAPTER IV.

Promptly began a change in Tom Dos ter's life. Not neglecting any part of his work, he thenceforth went more frequently not only to the Mays', but the Joyners'; for kindred to his own was the cause of the cousin who had imparted to him the new courage by which he was now inspired. In-oreased freedom of speech was noticeable at both houses, particularly when one or both of the young men were present. It looked as if he meant to show that he feld nimself to be any man's equal in whatever a man may strive with honor to achieve, re grading the risks and dangers at what they were worth, no less, no more. Alway having ignored the condescensions of Wil iam May and Hiram Joyner's superciliou reserve, he treated the expression and the witholding of their opinions as if they were of the same importance in his mind a those of any others in the neighborhood It was plain that he had decided to be necessary not only courage, but timely ex hibitions of it. His cousin acted similarly whenever in their society. He saw the girls always when they were in town, and several times within the space of a few veeks had visited them at home, sometimes with Tom, more often alone. Though little used to the society of young women, the instincts of a true lover who had been born and reared a gentlemen taught him at once all the manners he needed. Before the ummer was ended it began to be talked in the village, and throughout the region between it and the river, that Tom Dester was courting Harriet May and Henry courting Ellen Joyner, both, to all appear ances, with very fair prospects of success What made the rumor seem more probable was that not one of them, male or female when joked upon the subject, either admit

ed or denied Hiram had learned at last that his sister, petite, meek, though she was, could not be controlled entirely by his own imperious will. Without speaking to her on the mat-ter, he ruminated silently upon what course he would pursue if he should be convinced that there was any just foundation for it. But William May, outspoken always, determined to find out if possible at least how far Harriet was interested in Tom. One day, after returning from one of the fields, having met Tom, who had just come out of the house seeming in conented humor, he said to his sister : "Harriet, of course I don't believe a word

of this talk that is going the rounds about you and Tom Doster. Yet since his cousin, you and Tom Doster. Yet since his cousin, that everybody is flattering out of his senses, has been coming down here, and following you and Ellen all over town when you go there, Tom has gotten to be as proud as a peacock with a full-spread tail, and he behaves as if he felt himself as good as anybody. What the dence does it all as anybody. mean? I never saw Hiram so angry in my life.'

"I don't see, brother Will, why Tom Doster should not feel as you describe about his 'goodness,' as you call it, compared with that of other young men of his acquaintance," she answered, very, very hildly. "Well, I do: for he has neither the

property nor the position to warrant." "He has not indeed the property that, for instance, yon have, or Hiram ; but as for position, you know very well that in this county it is as good as - as anybody's, not only for what depends upon his persohal character, but his family, which I have heard pa say was as good as any in all his

acquaintance." \*\* Ay ? Well, I merely remark that Hiram is getting furious about the report connect-ing Ellen's name with that Methodist coxcomb, and he says that it has to stop, other-wise he will forbid his visiting the house.

If they were of the right sort of men they

# A TIME TO DANCE.

Rev. Mr. Eaton's Views on the Question of Dancing.

Rev. Charles H. Eaton, of the Church of the Divine Paternity, Fifth ave., New York, has been preaching a series of ser-mons on "The Ethics of Pleasure." On Sunday night his subject was "Ministers He is thus reported and the Ballroom." in the New York Herald : "There is, perhaps," the preacher be-gan, "no question so hotly discussed as

the one I have proposed for our evening's consideration. The attitude of the present Ohurch, as represented by the clergy and its strictest members, has been one of antagonism to the dance. At present though, the clergymen who are the de-scendants of those who formerly so bitterly denounced the evil of dancing are silent about the ball, and honored church people crowd the present month so full of the dance that there seems to be no cessation

of the nightly gayeties. "It must be granted that those who ob-ject to the dance and the ballroom have much ground for complaint. A life may be so absolutely given to this form of pleasure that it becomes only evil, and so excessive and unseasonable that actual sin committed in connection with it. But this may be said of all honest and pure recreations. Indulged in under proper restrictions, dancing is of real advantage It cultivates grace and manliness gives self-possession. "Under such restrictions it is produc-

tive of physical and mental health, and is by no means incompatible with religion.

" The Church would do well to out loose from fanaticism, and exercise a wise control and beneficent influence over this class of entertainment. It is hardly short of crime for women to live the fashionable life of the day. Connected with the evil of late hours is the evil arising from the excessive number of balls given.

I would have every dance begin, like the dramatic performance or the opera, at 8 o'clock and end at 11. Promiseous balls should be unqualifiedly condemned. The private dancing parties where the associations are pure should be encouraged. Extravegance of preparation and im-modesty of dress are among the accompaniments of balls which should be avoided But these remarks may be applied to a church reception as well as to a ball.

"A protest should be made by the Christian Church against the use of wine at public balls, both before and after 1 clock. The Centennial Ball was a shame and disgrace to the city of New York. Wine at private gatherings may be left to personal judgment, but there should be no iberty of judgment in reference to these arge gatherings.

" My adviceas a minister is then, dance but dance at proper hours, with proper company. Let your pleasure be not in extravagant display, but in simplicity and grace, and do all with temperance.

A Quaker's Letter to His Watchmaker. I herewith send thee my profligate watch which greatly standeth in need of thy friendly correction. The last time he was at thy friendly school he was in no way reformed, nor in the least benefited thereby for I perceive by the index of his mind that he is a liar, and the truth is not in him that his motions are wavering and irregu-lar; that his pulse is sometimes fast, which betokeneth not an even temper, at other times it waxeth sluggish. Not-withstanding I frequently urge him when shell brases, with sponge, oup and solssors on the table, gets the natural histories within reach, and, with the author of "Looking he should be on his duty, as thou knowest his usual name denoteth, I find him slambering, or, as the vanity of human reason phraseth it, I catch him napping. Ex Backward." spends the whole evening class fying and labelling the collection of rare amine him, therefore, and prove him, I beseech theo, thoroughly, that thou may est shelle. become acquainted with his inward mind. frame and disposition. Draw him from the error of his ways and show him the path wherein he should go. It grieves me to think, and when I ponder therein, I am verily of opinion that his body is foul and the whole mass is corruption. Cleanse him, therefore, with thy charming physic trusted. from all pollution, that he may vibrate according to the truth. I will place him a few days under thy care and pay for his board as thou request. I entreat thee, friend John, to demean thyself according to the gift which is in thee and prove thy-self a workman, and when thou layest thy correcting hand upon him let it be without passion, lest it should drive him to destruction. Do thou regulate his motions for a time, to come by the motion of light that ruleth the day, and when thou findest him converted from the error of his ways and more conformable to the above-mentioned

just bill of charges, drawn out in the spirit of moderation, and it shall be sent to these in the root of all evil.

# WOMEN WHO WRITE.

Literary Women of To-day.

## What Outsiders Think and Say About Pen Pictures of a Few of the Noted Those Within,

THE CHURCH AND THE WORLD.

We are very stupid, it seems to me, my dear friends, if, while we sit snugly in our decorated sanctuaries we never care for what thousands of our lost brothers and woman who writes books is usually looked upon by other women as a fit sub ject for the most abject hero worship sisters are not only whispering to each other, but saying out louder and louder and louder every year till you begin to hear and her opinion is considered invaluable apon every subject, whether it be the number of courses to serve at dinner or it in your lectures and read it in your papers. This is somewhat the fashion of their doubt: "What is it that you the germ theory in disease—a position not without its trials surely to a woman who Christian people mean by your 'gospel?' What is the upshot of it? We hear that is honest enough to confess to herself that her ideas upon many things are of little value. Within the last half century the you have got a fine set of arguments to prove it, and that you call them 'Evidences of Christianity.' What they are we never have for a set of the set of number of women who write has been con-tinually on the increase, until it is now knew, for you and we were never together long enough for us to find them out. But officially acknowledged that of the contri ations to the best magazines fully sevensome things we can see. We see your equipages roll by to the church on Sunday eighths are women. Many of the most popular modern novels are written by women. Take, for instance, "The Story morning. If we follow and look in, we see a building that you put up for you own accommodation; no places made there for of Margaret Kent," over which every one went wild three sessons ago; Mrs. Hum-phrey Ward's "Robert Elsmere" and Margaret Deland's "John Ward, such as some of us are, or, if any, only a nook in some untidy corner. And when Margaret Deland's "John Ward, Preacher," of more recent date. A late you have hidden us well out of you wayour wives from your wives, and our ssue of the New York World has the foldaughters from your daughters-then you rise up and call us all 'Dearly beloved lowing sketches of three popular women writers, besides a short sketch of Mrs brethren. We get confused about these things. We hear you read sometimes of a marvellous kind Shepherd Edward Bellsmy : Mrs. James Barrow, "Aunt Fanny," whose married life of twenty years was one of long ago, who went out into the moun-tains seeking His sheep-His own feet torn season of vacation days, must have heard very many compliments from her husband, very often with the rocks. His hands bleeding with the briers, when he rescued . ho was the most devoted of men and the proud of the little story-writer. She says: "Nothing pleased me more than to have "Nothing pleased me such a good fellow, the perishing. Is that your way with us? When you ask us in, is it because you heartily love us as you love yourself, or is him say, 'You are such a good fellow, Fanny.''' Mrs. Barrow counts among her it that you want to count us in with your number over against the rival religious personal friends the illustrious Bancroft, who, on figuring up the receipts from their individual publications, posted the total on humber over against the rival religious establishment across the way? On the whole, we will do without your Christian-ity." We here can see, I hope, the ex-aggeration in these rough questions, and where the line runs in them between truth his linen cuff, with the remark, "You have made more money out of your children's stories than I have made out of my histories. Fame? Yes, but in this materia age the intangible is not nourishing. We must be fed body and soul to live." and anger. Run the line where you will-the fact stands out that most of the sheep-We folds are virtually private property. Let us be brave enough to own that unless we Mrs. Alex. McVeigh Miller is making a

fortune with her thrilling love stories She lives in a grand old country house, with right that wrong, it will not be very long before Pantheism and its academics, Atheism and its play houses, infidelity and tall columns and rambling piazzas, located near Stafford county, Va. Taken to bed for good, as she says, she does all her work its beer shops, will have hung out flaring signals along streets where open on a pillow, which is placed on her breast as a rest for her writing pad. She uses a pen, and during the thinking and resting spells throws ink all over the bedolothes. So accustomed has the helpless invalid having signals along streets where open churches ought to have gained the people's heart to the Shepherd who really does care for them. We shall cry in vain to the unbeliever, to the publicans and sinners, unless we cry with the old prophet, "Come become to the blue-black spots that a new, fresh counterpane is a hindrance to her ye to the waters without money and without price; whoseever will, let him come." Bishop Huntington's sermon at Boston. work until it has been baptized in ink From one paper she draws a salary of \$5,000 a year for her sarials.

# The Senses of Criminals

"Ouida" uses scent in her hair and on her cycbrows that costs \$30 an ounce. She Italian scientists have been testing the can't bear a piece of muslin that has been senses of criminals, and they find these duller than in the average of people. Dr. Ottolenghi, in Turin, found last year a less starched, and the touch of velvet, she says, makes her flesh creep. She hates the world, likes to offend it in her books and shock it acute sense of smell in criminals, and he with her manners. Her study has a great low makes a similar affirmation with Persian rug before the hearthstone, and hore she likes to lie and scream a little to regard to taste after tests consisting of the application of bitter and sweet substances ventilate her feelings. He lave for lilies and hyacinths is shown in the artistic Atoille, who figures as the heorine of strychnine and saccharine) in dilute solution to the tongue. He finds also the taste of the habitual criminal less acute than ' Friendship." Instead of doing fancy work Mrs. Edward that of the casual offender, and a slightly more acute taste in the male than in the Bellamy devotes her leisure to the study of conchology. In the evening, after dinner, female criminal. Experiments with regard to hearing resulted in demonstrating that she appears with a little basket full of sea in criminals 67.3 per cent. have less than spreads a tray of mucilage and

to bad hygienic conditions of life and vicious habits .- New York Telegram.

as it leaves me at this present," was the quaint finish to many a letter in days gone by. The "hopping" was old spelling for hoping. This comes hoping to point some weary woman, the victim of functional de-rangements or uterine troubles, internal Few Epigrammatic Sentences by the The people know that they need in their inflammation and ulceration or any other ailments peculiar to the sex, the way of hope, health and happiness. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the only medicine for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive marantee from the manufacturers, of satisfaction being given in every case, or money

# Plucking Victory From Defeat.

Mother-Why, Johnnie! What on earth have you been doing? Johnnie-Fight'n'. 'N' say, you owe me

half a dollar on it. Know that tooth you was goin' to pay a feller to jerk ? " Yes.

"Well, Billy Biffer knocked 'er out."

the normal acuteness. Ear disease was common. These deficiencies are attributed ' This Comes Hopping."

# " This comes 'hopping' to find you well

representative much more than talent, namely, the power to make his talents How often has a true master realized all he tales of magic ! Truth is the summit of being; justice is

the application of it to affairs. The will of the pure runs down from them into other natures, as water runs

EMBRSON ON "CHARACTER."

Sage of Concord.

refunded. See guarantee printed on bottle lown from a higher into a lower vessel. Men of character are the conscience of wrapper. the society to which they belong.

No change of circumstances can repair s defect of character. Character is centrality, the impossibility

of being displaced or overset. There is nothing real or useful that is not seat of war. Our actions should rest mathematically

"Ob, lots of things-society, books,

" And religion."

notice that if they come there for any pur pose outside of paying ordinary neighborly "No, ma'am, not at all. I suppose he thought that young girls and of Baptist people would not care to hear a Methodist civilities, they may as well keep away. Ma says she doesn't believe that they are en preacher discourse in private on religion aged : and she says furthermore,' and when they were guests in the house where he lived. I thought that was very dded, with a not quite hearty smile, " that each of the mothers is anxious for her son's polite and sensible. Yet at bedtime he made the most beautiful prayer. His voice marriage with the other's daughter as soon, and wants her own daughter's put off as especially when it takes on a religious tone, is very impressive. We were not long on books, I assure you. I suppect he saw that late, as possible. It's a right interesting case, is it not, where in the swap each has to give so much boot.' They walked their horses for a while in

Ellen and I were not anxious he should find how few we had read, and he let us drop ilence. the subject when he saw that we wanted to Pious as he is, yet he is full of fun. Cousin Emily says he tells her things about old Mr. Swinger that she and he both, and so does the old man when present, laugh at till they have to ory. But he didn't talk about him to us. That, I suppose, he felt would be telling tales out of school. He's devoted to music. He sang a very good tenor with some of my songs, and he said to me privately that Ellen played better than any person he'd ever heard. He evi-

dently admires Ellen highly." Is he like Tom ? "

"Not very; but rather. Ellen thinks he's handsomer than Tom. I hardly think so. He's very fond of Tom, and he said that he had promised to make him a visit before long. Brother Will did not come to you for your confidence, though I rather think that I might get what in such a case I should freely give to you; but if, as I suspect, you do love one of these young the house until it was nearly time for us to start back. But I was glad that he did women, you ought to know that a man is under some bonds to his own heart and its come at last, and was polite enough to in-vite Henry Doster, when he was in the neighborhood, to call upon us." honorable ambitions, and I have never known one who with greater propriety than yourself may feel and use all manful

William ought to have done that, of course, and, to tell the truth, I d like to see means to the fulfilment of such obligation.' him myself after all the talk about his being smart and such a fine preacher."

playfully : "Looky here, my boy, why not take some of that counsel to yourself ? There are two of these women and but one 'He'll call here, I doubt not, when he comes to see Tom. I hope Hiram will call apon him before that, and I hope that when of me.' the young man does call, brother Will won't ward, answered, with solemnity: "My dear Tom, if I should ever look for a wife be as condescending in manners to him as he is to Tom."

"William does seem to rather wish to my best chances, I suppose, to say nothing of congruity, would be among the Metho dists. I doubt if I shall ever marry, bound patronize Tom. I wish in my heart he'd be as attentive to business as Tom Doster. as I am to an itinerary life, which perhaps no woman whom I could admire sufficiently, The Doster property is improving and increasing constantly, while, if it wasn't for Levi, ours would go to rack faster than it is going already. If he and Ellen are eyer to marry, I wish they'd do it soon, and les him cattle down especially if she were not of my religiou faith, could be expected to endure without complaint. But you," turning to him again---- you, my dear Tom, so upright, energetic, constantly bettering your conhim settle down to work. Hiram does some better than he; but there's room for dition with promise of a career higher, far above those young men, and with a improvement there too.

"The difficulty with both of them, ma, is that they've been so long taking some young women whom they have not cultithings for granted that —

"Ob, well, well, child, let us all hope they ll see in good time the need of change, and then go seriously about making it. Go to your room now and change your frock. I want you to help Ritter in baking The mothers of these families much de. They had turned into the grove fronting vexatious appeals.

where they are obliged to know that they "Brother Will, I do not object to the

visits of Tom Doster-I, for whom you visits of Tom Doster-1, for whom you suppose, perhaps truly, that they are in-tended mainly, and I have good reasons to believe that Ellen feels similarly about those of his cousin. Ma has not forbidden, You can see that by their confounded over politeness to gentlemen in their own houses nor has Mrs. Joyner that I know of, that which means that gantlemen may take we receive the visits of these young men. and until that is done I, at least, shall treat

them with the same civility with which I have always treated those whom I have taken to be gentlemen." "My!" he said, pleasantly, as if com-

mending her spirit; "you talk as if you

felt independent as a wood sawyer." "I know not how independent such a person habituslly feels, but I know very well that I shall always be a very dependent woman, and so I mean to try to be very careful as to the one on whom I am to depend mainly when — when the time comes. Brother William," she went on, nerved by a feeling stirred by his harsh language,

you and Hiram Joyner have always had "Tom," his cousin at length said. " if some strange notions, and neither of you you are satisfied that these girls, are not engaged, and if you have a feeling in that has had the art, perhaps because you never believed it worth your while, to conceal vay, I cannot see why you should represe it, unless you are confident that its indul gence would be hopeless. It is plain to me that both of them like you, and in the looks of each, when the name of her brother's them. You have acted with me as if you had, and could have had, no other expe ation than for me to accept Hiram in marriage whenever he chooses to offer himself, and Hiram has done the same and more friend was mentioned, especially in the case of Miss May, there was something-well, it seemed to me a sort of pain, indifference with Ellen in her relation to you, and that because such was the surest if not the leas which led her to turn from the subject. troublesome means of accomplishing your Now, my dear old fellow," laying his hand fondly on Tom's shoulder, "I don't ask you at least, sue on your own merits ?" (To be Continued.)

# Go to Bed and Stay.

Touching La Grippe the one golden rule on which all doctors are agreed is "wher you have the influenza, go to bed and stay there." " The death rate would diminish. says the official French note, "if, when people are attacked by the grippe, they would not commit the imprudence of going Suddenly turning upon him, Tom said, out and exposing themselves to the cold---they would take care of themselves, and being grippes, not run the risk of aggra-

vating their illness through their own im-prudence." But whether the disease is Henry blushed slightly, and, looking forheir own fault or not, writes the Pall Mal ' My Tittle Tattler," the lot of the "gripped" if I may anglicize the words) is decidedly not a happy one. Indeed, according to the correspondent of the Daily News, the influenza is a veritable plague. "I went through the hospital," she says, "during the cholera visitation and did not then witness anything like the amount of human suffering which I saw this morning."

It is reported that the total amount paid to Parnellite counsel is £20,000. Sir Charles Russell relieved £7,000, Mr. Lockmanfuler appreciation than theirs of these word and Mr. R. T. Read (both Q. C's.) young women whom they have not culti. were paid \$3,500 each, Mr. Edward Harvated the manhood to deserve—if you want rington and Mr. Asquith, \$1,500 each, and one of them, and do not believe that you Sir Charles Russell's son and the two would be interfering with a pre-contract, expressed or implied, I repeat it, you owe it to every behest of your being as a free. The Michigan Supreme Court is adding The Michigan Supreme Court is adding

to its reputation by administering fines for

Ball Dresses.

Ball dresses are being made of fancy gauze, crepe de chine, lace and net. The fish net dresses seem to increase in popularity, and are brought out in many designs, with spots and cubss introduced at inter-vals. They are made with full round skirts, raised on one side to show an underskirt edged with velvet. Jetted nets are most fashionable patterns in jet, being used for the front and sides of gowns; others have a pattern running all over the net and ased for the whole gown. Another novelty on it is a panel or front of the skirt, thick sewn over with blossoms. Another novelty consists of net, through which are run sev eral rows of ribbon in groups, silk slip of another color, and the skirt edged in front with a ruching of flowers. Skirts, when not made with a train, should always rest on the ground. The bodices are low and draped, the drapery often caught up on the shoulder with bows of ribbon. Black, and black combined with white or color, is worn; the lace, embroidered with sprigs or spots, is mounted over a black silk underskirt, and of his friend. black velvet is also popular, plain or trimmed with jet or gold embroidery. Black and white shoes are the latest novelty forevening-if the sides are black the toes will be white or the sides white and the toes black. Queen Anne shoes are also favoritee, with pointed toes, broad insteps, and low beels; small paste or silver buckles. Kid gloves will be more worr than suede this winter-for day wear, in tan and gray shades; for evening, the suede very long, meeting the sleeve. They must match the gown in color or else be of tan color, which goes with every color Embroidered gloves will also be worn, matching the shoes. Suede mittens are a

novelty for evening and are sure to be popular, as they do away with the necessity comoving the gloves.-Gazette of Fashion. Down Went ----

o

The late Mr McGinty is, says the New York Sun, responsible for the success of a new device in the toy line. A good many young men are scattered over the principa treets nowadays greating passers by with the line, "Down went McGinty to the bottom of the sea"—and as they sing they hold aloft a glass tube filled with water. In the water is a comical looking figure that remains at the top of the tube when its buoyanoy is undisturbed. By pressing the thumb upon the top of the tube the figure is caused to sink slowly to the bottom, whence the appropriateness of the song

Miss Annie Guldstone, daughter of the

on our substance. In nature there are no false valuations. No institution will be better than the institutor.

New actions are the only apologies and explanations of old ones, which the noble can bear to offer or receive.

We know who is benevolent by quite other means than the amount of subscrip-tions to soup-societies. It is only low merits that can be enumerated.

Character is nature in the highest form It is of no use to ape it, or to contend with it. \* \* \* This masterpiece is best where no hands but Nature's have been laid

Nature never rhymes her children, no makes two men alike. \* \* \* None wil ever solve the problem of his character None will according to our prejudice, but only in his own high unprecedented way.

We have seen many counterfeits, but we re born believers in great men. I know nothing which life has to offer so

satisfying as the profound good understand-ing which can subsist, after much exchange of good offices, between two virtuous men, each of whom is sure of himself and sure

A divine person is the prophecy of the mind; a friend is the hope of the heart. Our beatitude waits for the fulfilment of these two in one.

The history of those gods and saints which the world has written, and then worshipped, are documents of character. The ages have exulted in the manners of a youth who owed nothing to fortune, and who was hanged at the Typurn of his

nation, who, by the pure quality of his nature, shed an epic splendor around the facts of his death, which has transfigured every particular into a universal symbol

for the eyes of mankind. Is there any religion but this, to know that, wherever in the wide desert of being, the holy sentiment we cherish has opened into a flower, it blocms for me? If none sees it I see it ; I am aware, if I alone, of the greatness of the fact.

# Another Girl Entirely.

Snaggs-The young lady who just passed oeks like a misanthrope. Mrs. Snaggs-But she isn't dear. She s Miss Robinson.

The winter in St. Petersburg is described as "the mildest and unhealthiest known for many years."

- Grade crossings, McGinty and the grippe must go.—Buffalo Times.

Little grains of quinine, Little drinks of rye, Make la grippe that's got you Drop its hold and fly.

This may quickly help you If you'll only try ; But don't forget the quinine When you take the rye. Ko ko, in the "Mikado," was won't to ask, "Is a man any better when he's tough?" The pool-rcom habitue now innocently asks, "Is a man any tougher when he bets?"

A Memphis compositor, who was badly beaten some years ago by footpads, who were disappointed at finding no change about him, has since carried a 50 cent piece as a life-preserver.

Wanted, 10,000 Men,

Must be in poor health and unable to do good day's work. A disordered liver or any disease caused by scrofula or bad blood will be considered a qualification, but preference will be given to those having obstinate affec tions of the threat and lungs, or incipient consumption. Apply to the nearest drug store and ask for a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is the only guaranteed ours in all cases of disease for which it is recommended, or money paid for it will be refunded.

R. T. P.

Colonel Chestnut-I see they are dragging the river again. Mr. Mouthopen—'Sthat so? What for?

Colonel Chestnut—To find McGin— The Coroner's jury found that the Colonel's death was caused by strangula. tion. No arrests.

For biliousness, sick headache, indigestion, and constipation, there is no remed equal to Dr. Pierce's Little Pellets. Purely vegetable. One a dose.

"A young lady in Penn Yan, N.Y., wears twelve diamond rings on one finger." She should also wear a gold band around her head, to prevent the crack in her skull from becoming wider.

THAT STRANGE GIRL.

She doesn't care for music and she never tries

to play, She doesn't crochet pillow shams forever and a

She has no use for novels with their world of

ship the house for hovels with their world of silly trash. Nor foollen, giddy persons who are ever on the mash She's awful queer, for frequently she's busy darning works. Or doing other duties while her mother sits and rocks:

with just such strange, unusual ways her heart and hands are rife,
 I hope to some time make this odd, old-fashioned girl my wife.

Dejected Youth—" I would like to return Dejected Youth—"1 would like to return this engagemement ring I purchased here a few days ago." Jeweller—"Didn't it suit the young lady?" D. Y.—"Yes, but another young man had already given her one just like it and I would like to ex-ohange it for a wedding present.—Life.

There were \$100,000,000 worth of jewels worn at the New York New Year's ball, but not one was stolen, which says much for the honesty of the 400.

D. C. N. L. 5, 90.

A GENTS MAKE \$100 A MONTH with us. Send 20c. for terms. A colored rug pattern and 50 colored designs. W. & F BUSH, St. Thomas, Ont.



champagne for the use of actors and actresses on every occasion when the play calls for wine drinking upon the stage. Mr.

Henry Irving has been appointed by the testatrix as the trustee of the fund.

The device has many patrons.

