THE INDIANAPOLIS DAILY SENTINEL, SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 22, 1865

## THE TRAVELER AND THE STATUS-A | weather is hotter than Mrs. Gray's oven," how came it here and who tore it so?" as we saw the corner torn off through the envelope said May, almost in tears. DIALOQUE.

FROM THE GREEK OF POSIDIPPUS. BY JOHN G. BAXE.

Scene.

A market place in Athens, where are seen Statues of gods and goddesses, screne In marble majesty. Among the rest, A group wherein the sculptor has exprest Some sale, or moral homily, where these symbolic shapes in stone th' observer sees: A human figure resting on a wheel; With wingid feet: while flowing locks conceal The eyes, and yet (to make the gazer stare), The head, behind, shows not a turf of hair! Hard by, observe, another figure stands-A maid, who seems to weep and wring he

Enter a Traveler who, gazing seeks The Statue's meaning Thus, at length, he

speaks: Traveler.

Tell me, O image !- by what sculptor's grace Of wondrous art thou standest in this place.

Of Phidias thou hast hear, whose magic hand Can re-create the Gods. See!-where they

Jove, Juno, and Minerva! He a lone Could place me here - a homily in stone-Among th' immortais Yet no good am I. Although I claim close kindred with the sky; My name. I hoar, though all the world has As opportunity to mortals I am known. Traveler. Tell me, O Image!-what the wheel may mean, On which, as a support, thou seemest to lean. The wheel thou seest -if thou dost rightly read The pregnant sign-denotes my rapid speed. one, she could never have hidden from the caution, the door, which he had carefulin taken from some demotished structure lab. removed all traces of the thieving and did not tell May. Traveler. And on thy feet a pair of wings are wrought; Tell me of these the cunning sculptor's thought From these my brief abiding thou may'st learn Neglected once, I nevermore return.

Traveler. And why those flowing locks that hide thin five thicknesses of it, where it was folded, smoothly, as if done with a knife The shawl was so thick that the cut could not have been made with esissors. She looked thunderstruck, but Lou only "How could she do it, with Susy looking "How could she do it, with Susy looking States

Because I am seldom seen save in disguise. Traveler. But why not hair behind ?-tell, I pray

Statue. That none may seize me as I flee away !

Traveler. And who is she behind-so sad of mein?

Repentance is her name; still is she seen To follow him, the wretch, who weakly fails To seize me when the timely hour avails

"I wouldn't be driven off." said Lou. and folded letter. "Let's keep watch; one of us can stay in and The room was carefully examed, but onkeep guard when you go out. I'm sure I body discovered anything, only that the am willing to take my turn. But it can not dainty little basket. into which May dropped valuable. It is some mischief-maker," con- turned and the contents were scattered.

tinued Lou, turning her bright, dark eyes It was not in girl-nature to abide there on Alice, who stood by, the picture of be- any longer, so we moved into my room, and wilderment; but on questioning Mrs. Gray, locked and barred the door with whatever she veremently protested that Alice had movable things we had.

not been out of the kitchen while May was The next morning we began seriously to thick of giving up the fight, and, going Mean while we watched. My room was op- home, and settled that at the end of the week

posite May's, and whenever she went out, we would go. Our plans were all broken up, her door and mine were left open, and Lon and we were too nervous to enjoy anything or I stayed in my room. The weather grew Horseback-riding, our especial delight, boat-

hotter; the windows were invariably open ing, berrying, and even the great, lazy swing now, but they were high with noth-ing whatever outside to climb up their attractions.

on, and besides, they were directly in sight The horses were brought up for one last ride, in the afternoon, but when we returned. from the street. Nothing happened for a week or so, and in a short time, we found the whole family

we began to feel as if the mystery, if not er-plained, was not to be continued But alas! talk all at once, and succeeding admirably, there came a day when May was not out, too. and I was keeping guard. There was not a May gave Billy a blow with the whip

sound in the lifeless air but a bird chirping which sent him cantering up to the door, in the cherry tree near, when spang! whack! while she called, eagerly, "What now? Have you found the burgiar went a book to the floor in May's room. "Let me help you off that horse," said I ran in, and there was a plate of nice cake for May's luncheon nearly gone; crumbs Mr. Gray, "and I will show you the sinner.

were scattered on the table, floor and win- I have caught him at last. dow-sill, but no living thing was in sight. He and May disappeared quickly in the Irembling, I rushed to the closet, and as I house; Lou and I ran after; dog, cat, and

opened the door of it. May's dresses swayed everybody following pell-mell. in the wind, but that was all. There was no He led us to an unoccupied room in the THE HOME.

wanderer, and if he returns he ceases to wander. -Condition from Civil Law.

> "Then stay at home, my heart, and rest, The bird is safest in the nest; O'er all that flutter their wings and fly, A hawk is hovering in the sky." -Longfellow.

## OUB YOUNG FOLKS.

The Prayer. "Now I lay me-say it darling;" "Lay me," lisped the tiny lips Of my daughter kneeling, bending O'er her folded finger tips.

"Down to sleep"—"to sleep " she murmured; And the curly head drooped low; "I pray the Lord." I gently added, "You can say it all, I know."

'Pray the Lord''-the words came faintly. Fainter still-"my soul to keep;" Then the tired head fairly nodded, And the child was fast asleep.

But the dewy eyes half opened when I clasped her to my breast, And a dear voice softly whispered, "Mamma, God knows all the rest."

## Something Curious Happened.

gestion is arrested. An unnatural condition glance of mingled pride and apprehension, of the nerves and vessels, and of the whole and this is wat Mrs Keniston read :

It is not doubted that men have a home in that tissue of the mambrane is induced. If the "My Dear Miss Rosinella, Aingle of My place where each one has established his hearth alcohol is often repeated the versels be- Life-I do miss you so very much indeed place where each one has established his hearth around is permanently dilated, the sur-and the sum of his possession and fortunes, come permanently dilated, the sur-whence he will not depart if nothing calls him face redder than usual; and according to the before wensday which is such a long way of am willing to take my turn. But it can not dainty little basket. Into which may dropped away of be a burglar, or he would carry off something her letters as she received them, was overstomach of St. Martin, which was open to toos mother says she musnt speak to Matty inspection by a wound in the side, a degree Monroe till then becourse they quarreled of congestion and a blush of inflammation. I hope they will never quarel again don't and often small points of oozing blood after you? each indulgence in a common drink.

"Patty Keniston says she won't. She has When the drinking is free, though it may been very lonely without Matty and wonnot be carried to the extent of drunkenness, ders if she has finished your wedding dress the stomach is apt to be more seriously and which she hopes she has becourse she wants permanently changed. The c ats become us to be marryed wensday anyhow in her thickened, the organ is sometimes much con-tracted, the secretion of the gastric juice greatly perverted and diminished. Then verv little food can be taken and digested, indigestion, distress and vomiting come on, and great depression and death follow. I recall cases in my experience where these this soon and write me a long letter for I am results have followed the free use of spirits dying to bear from you my own presious in men not regarded as drankards, and who Rosinella.

continued in successful business until the "Ever your loving knite disease of the stomsch arrested their course.

Sometimes small and scattered ulcerations Mrs. Keniston laughed until she cried and are produced and then bleeding, pain and more frequent vomiting are likely to occur, had to wipe her tears with her apron; but and death is apt to soon follow. Even all she said, when she gave back the letter, when these conditions exist, though pro-duced by the alc hol, the taking of a dose dren-"

of the same article will, by its narcotic effect upon the brain and nerves, give for s time, relief to the distressed feelings, and make A boy ten years old was pulling a heavy not give up his drink, and that it is even do-anced up to him, asking, excitedly, "A let-

one, she could never have hidden from the caution, the door, which he had carefully taken from some demotished structure -an one, she could never have hidden from the caution, the door, which he had carefully taken from some demotished structure -an one, she could never have hidden from the caution, the door, which he had carefully taken from some demotished structure -an one, she could never have hidden from the caution, the door, which he had carefully taken from some demotished structure -an one, she could never have hidden from the caution, the door, which he had carefully taken from some demotished structure -an ing drunkenness, more immediate and vio-

"SIR LEON DER MONTMORENSY."

Against the pane, for oh! the presence sweet, Thy hand-thy voice-thy fond, approving eye Would make for me in May in mid December. I should not mind the landscape bleak and The shrouded plain, and drift-encumbered

AT NIGHT.

L

shrill

bright

night's pall

Hark! how the Winter's wind doth whistle

And 'gainst the frosty pane doth sharp impel His warlike mimicry of shot and shell With all the strength of an unconquered will.

The feath'ry pinus with glitt'ring store are

And all along the maples' siender limbs Run veins of suver. Suddenly their gleams Through a cloud-rift one fair, taint beam of

The thwarted sun's good night. Now dro

Hear the loud wind swirling from tee.

And lo behold out twinkling, star on star.

The lights of home far shine with rays all mag-

How blest beyond all knowledge, love, were we If but one light might glow for thee and me.

п.

Unheard the wind, the rattling of the sleet

Unheeled then should be the storm-swept sky.

I should forget the Winter to remember. Alas! Alas! that bliss may never be:

The Winter with its gloom will ness away. And here, before this window, flow'rets say. By south winds xissed, upleap - but oh! for me. in the sad winter of love's discontent I must forever dwell in languishment,

-The Current.

Written for the Sunday Sentinel.

EARLY TEACHING IN THE SOUTHWEST,

EX AN EX TEACHER.

day, and I'll take this light— Goodness! we should; "what do you mean? Is it pos-see here! My shawl is ruined!" And there was certainly a hole cut through four or five thicknesses of it, where it was folded the curbstone, and the old hat Is it not a little singular that the two most important professions achieve no fame for

do you ever hear of? And the poor, dear.

Sic vos non vobis

we may say of the most intelligent, the worst

paid, the most useful profession; "Sic vos

rags, his faced pinched and looking years inflamed so that days may be required for anybody by the name of Montmorenci live their votaries? Who knows a civil engineer? five thicknesses of it, where it was folded, find him? Has he swallowed the watch? fell from his head and rolled to the walk. In food is cosgulated or thickened and its power "Couldn't posserbly, little gal. 'Tain't The world would be a wilderness were it not

"Be swift to seize the good within thy reach, Lest it be lost forever!" Ask no more!-E'n while I speak, away I soar.

## THE MYSTERY OF GREENFIELD.

[Youth's Companion.]

Greenfield in the early spring,-three of ungrateful thing, after all you have done for lilac bush, and was off in a twinkling. I saw us,-May and Lou and I, thoroughly tired her?" out with the sesson's excitements. We prit. We all looked so sternly at her she where we could wear a wrapper all day it we and she's been such a good friend!"

take you and Susy once in a while?"

witchcraft is going to be revived."

"Girls," said I, "the fact is, everything much grief. antique is the fashien now, and the Salem "This mon

"Just think!" said Lou, one day, when we had been discussing our wearines; and wish-the point of being indignant as one of her es, "what an Elysium that would be, if there sweet disposition could be, and a day or two directly into the nest of the poor sciuirrel. were any such spot in reach of the winds of went by without further developments. esrth.

"I think— yes. I have it! I do know just such a bit of creation," slowly returned May. "Not so far away. either, but what we might "Not so far away. either, but what we might "Not so far away. either, but what we might "Not so far away. either, but what we might "Not so far away. either, but what we might "Not so far away. either, but what we might "Not so far away. either, but what we might "Not so far away. either, but what we might "Not so far away. either, but what we might "Not so far away. either, but what we might "Not so far away. either, but what we might "Not so far away. either, but what we might that all those things had come to him as he fully up, heard the latch of Alice's door click fully up, heard the latch of Alice's door c such a bit of creation," slowly returned May. I heard a sound upstairs. Making an ex- nest, could plainly be seen the chewed pieces come back and right things up if our absence fully up, heard the latch of Alice's door click chief. brought on an earthquake in either of our while I was on the stairs. Passing on to "Yes," said May, "he carried off my hand-

May's room, again the table was in confusion. kerchief to curtain their bed with. was tak-"Where is the earthly paradise to be Her pretty watch stand was overturned ing my letters to teach them to read, and I and the watch was gone! suppose my watch is hung up somewhere in

"I will tell you," said May. "Long ago, The mystery was impenetrable, and affairs this old tree to tell them when it is school-when I was a child, my father had an aunt were rapidly growing serious. May was evi-time."

May's,easel soon found the favorable light Mrs. Gray was evidently deeply chagrined, Poor little Alice became quite a heroine in her room, my crochet-work perched itself as well as mystified, and begged May to see after her persecutions, and was petted and on the little rattan work table in mine; and talk with Alice herself. Lou's desk and books came from their hiding- May went straight to her, and after a long of old. She is now at the art school, that is places, and we sat down for a whole summer- time appeared with red eyes and said:

full of clear comfort. May's dainty little sketches were the ad-miration of all her friends; and as it was too though I do want to know how the thing got "Miss May's" love and kindness. M. M. P. I

cold to work out of doors, Alice undertook the furnishing of subjects to keep the brusnes bury. Nothing seemed to please her so much as to watch May's delicate copying of the first spring blossoms that could be found, or the delicious sheen of the "pusey willows." Haven't I always been careful of everything "Would you like to do this work?" said that was yours, and then haven't I loved you

May to her, one day. "Her grief was too distressing not to h "Oh. I would! I think I could, don't real. I could not bear to see her, so I told "Take this leaf and flower and copy it, her that the truth would certainly come out,

antique is the fashien now, and the Salem witchcraft is going to be revived." Lou looked wise, but only said, "Just ask Alice about it and see how she looks." Alice about it and see how she looks." "Do you know who did that?" The poor child looked at it, then from one window-ledge.

to another, and turned and fied to her own

"You see now, don't you?" said Lou. seemed disappointed. He tried several times We came up into the country to pretty "She couldn't say a word. The thankless, in vain, then dropped with a spring on the

trap caught him, and I think he may be shadows.

"I can not think yet that she is the cul | watched him. "You know the old apple-tree that leans

osity to see how burglars live, come with me

So she wept and wailed in her chamber, and I will show you how they furnish their ters beside the first silver piece.

whose little ones were much disturbed by All this happened on Wednesday, and on the tearing off of a piece of the old tree to

now could she doit, with Susy looking the base of this many are encouraged on, almost—and besides, why should she al ways toriow from the use of this many are encouraged in consequence of this many are encouraged works, and he was examined by a Congres-ways try to torment me? Why don't she quiet, I will teil how I came to capture this boring man—a queer old man with a wood-

a moment beneath the same shade. He sons who commence taking it in moderate Here is the letter:

suppose my watch is hung up somewhere in had read him a sermon greater than all the juries sermons of the churches. They had set his heat to swelling and jumping until it choked him. Poor, ragged and wretched dent spirits and between meals, and are dent spirits and between meals, and are

	"I will tell you," said May. "Long ago, The mystery was impenetratile, and an arristing and jumping until it great, especially when taken in form of ar-	ng him fiercely. "We shall never fight	lege
	the transmission of the second and matched in the second and matched i		
		And though Job repeated "Hill" and	eing
	analast anistest place you can immedine the comfort of our quiet summer to proster injury The greater injury fails	and his forest they didn't fore whole	play
	coolest, quietest place you have in the loss up and I thoroughly puzzled, and besides him to transport in such a dubious way. So world name and in the loss up and in the loss of the transport in such a dubious way.	happed is ingers, they dian t-tor a whole	dou
	and he used to send me to her in the long up, and I thoroughly puzzled, and besides him to transport in such a dubious way. So awakened to find that the world regarded upon other organs and functions.	monta.	gam
	vacations, to grow fat and scratch myself be- yond all recognition among the blackberry May declared she never could sleep there in. We went to work and moved everything in the room, and found it at last, where it had titled to pity.		- unli
	yond all recognition among the blackberry May declared she hever could sleep mere the opty.	Bime Bye.	VBI
	vines. Auntie is long since dead, but I have again, and begged Lou to take her in. [Harper's Young People.]	HILCH KIC I DIE CIONAR COMO BALACTER TOTAL	and
		A dark'nin' up de sky,	Tru
		Chile, put yo' Isith in de blessed nam -	Sin
1911	this site could find ne I'll set nene on the Came to us and said. I am as much in the ford of the face out with the face	He'll roll 'em away, bime bye.	tim
	this city could find us. I'll set paps on the came to us and said, I am as much in the fords of	When Caten none up in de way	III
			to
		Honey, look him right squar' in de face-	1
100	In two weeks we were settled "away back vinced Alice has nothing to do with it." So our troubles being ended, we concluded infinite to inf	He'll tak his hole, bime bye.	ing
	The last anow wreaths were hardly gone from heard it click while I was on the starts. Ight came big natriotic life. It is the tallest struc- suck into the fire with an odd little gleam,	He it that his more, other syst	ing
	the corners, and the cold winds snapped How do you account for that	If false frien's try to lead you stray	DB
	round Farmer Gray's comfortable house, but "I asked Alice if she had been out of her at once. "I asked Alice if she had been out of her at once. "I asked Alice if she had been out of her at once."	Wid promises o' "chicken pie,"	T
	round Farmer Gray's comfortable house, but wood was plenty, and wherever Mrs. Gray was, there was sunshine. "I asked Alice if she had been out of her wood was plenty, and wherever Mrs. Gray window, which was open, and hearing a stir ble squirrel that had cost so much t touble the tellest in Europe: one hundred and five and a little tired of them.	You keep right straight in de "middle o' de	per
	was, there was sunshine. window, which was open, and hearing a stir ble squirrel that had cost so much t touble higher than the spires of congre cathedral, bed a little tired of them.	roau-	abo
	Was, there was sunshine. We had three rooms, clean, cool and pret- in the other room, was coming to tell of it, We had three rooms, clean, cool and pret- in the other room, was coming to tell of it, and fright, tamed and carried back the the tallest in Europe; one hundred and five Patty went to the window and drummed	You'll walk into "town," bime bye.	lie
	We had three rooms, clean, cool and pret- tily furnished. There was a little girl of when she heard Susy's step on the stair, and city with her, and, even now, three years af- tily furnished. There was a little girl of the she heard Susy's step on the stair, and city with her, and, even now, three years af- tily furnished. There was a little girl of the she heard Susy's step on the stair, and city with her, and, even now, three years af- tily furnished. There was a little girl of the she heard Susy's step on the stair, and city with her, and, even now, three years af- ter when she heard susy is the forlorally into	the standard was his supplied to page	ific
	tily furnished. There was a little girl of when she heard Susy's step on the stair, and city with her, and, even now, three years af leet higher than the pyramit of Cheops, the on the pane and stared rather forlornly into twelve or thirteen years to wait upon us and went back as quickly as possible, thinking if ter, when she has a home of her own, that highest building in Africa, and three hun on the pane and stared rather forlornly into the went back as quickly as possible, thinking if ter, when she has a home of her own, that highest building in Africa, and three hun on the pane and stared rather forlornly into the years to wait upon us and went back as quickly as possible, thinking if ter, when she has a home of her own, that highest building in Africa, and three hun the yard, where red-haired Job Twitchett	If yo' enemy use his cunnin' tongue	stu
	twelve or thirteen years to wait upon us and where red haired Job Twitchett	To stab you on de sly. Jes' give 'm de rope 'n he'll hang hisse'i-	hy
	twelve or thirteen years to wait upon us and went back as quickly as possible, thinking if ter, when she has a home of her own, that highest building in Ante, and three hun the yard, where red-haired Job Twitchett there were any trouble and she was seen in the entry. it would be considered proof piazza and chatters as I throw him nuts. I tallest pagoda in Asia. Its great height is die of the old blue pump. He stuck out his	Yes, dat he will, bime bye.	
	ing her destitute child to the tender sympa- the entry. It would be distanced by mandas if he has foractten Mrs Sanittel and appropriate to the man who was "first in die of the old blue pump. He stack out his	Ica, dat at ani, sime ofte	ing
	this of her neighbors; and I can vouch for against her. She is deeply distressed. Tou wonder if he hearts of tongne at her and winked one eye, but she	When men do wrong an' 'ty de laws	had
	it that little Ailce Preseott never suffered may make any investigation you please, or his pretty home in the old apple trees with peace, for good Mrs. Gray took her particularly call in help if you wish. I am as anxious to its nice lace curtains and soft cashions his countrymen," and of whom an English beginning of hostilities. It was all very	O' man an' heabe'n on high,	me
	last for good Mrs Gray took her particularly Call in neip in you will and out will and out will begin ping of bostilities it was all very	Yon k'n bet dis worl' 'gin a Barlow knife	her
	I DAVA THA MALLAR DA VOIL CALL DA VOIL DA VOIL CALL DA VOIL DA VOIL CALL DA VOIL CALL DA VOIL CALL DA VOIL CALL DA VOIL CA	Dey gwinter git lef', bime bye.	the
	"Where Washington hath left "Where Washington hath left "Where Washington hath left		to
	His swiul memory never to speak to her again ( hatty was real and His swiul memory never to speak to her again ( hatty was real and His swiul memory income the spring igst hat the spring	So, I 'vise mankind to plum de line	DU

mean to stay away from the spring, just be-It is a singular trait showing the close con- cause Kez King had said she might drop in

ment is built almost with the exact propor certain sure that she would come and bring tions of an Egyptian obelisk. This was Rosinella and the tea set with her), but to found to be the best guide for the construc- be forbidden to speak to her for a week was tion of so tall a pillar. The monument is ten times as high as it is broad at its base. "What should yeu say, Willie?" asked the bave married Rosinella before the week was It is an enlarged obelisk, a copy of the soli- Out!

adorn the Central Park and nearly all the velvet cap with a long white feather, a silken "What's your occupation. Bub?" asked a and then it is too late. I understand the cleak and slashed trousers reaching only to visitor at the Capitol of a bright boy he met "New South" is given to manufacturing en-

Alice was called, and on entering the room, cherry tree, and out on a limber branch, that Alice was called, and on entering the room, otherry tree, and out on a number branch, that could bend over the boy. and then he took to seriously and even fatally injure them in have a lovely vail. Matty says she will bring in half the papers in the State as "leading" to seriously and sternly asked, bent with his weight far enough to bring from his pocket a piece of bread and meat bent with his weight far enough to bring him within easy jumping-distance of the window-ledge. "He popped his head between the slats of the blind, but the window was closed and he seemed disappointed. He tried several times wanted to e cape thanks. Men, women and children had seen it all, and what a lever it amount which would soon prove much more at 9 to-morrow, and Matty will meet her with at 9 to-morrow, and Matty will meet her with

in an instant what he thought of doing, and was! The human heart is ever kind and injurious or even fatal to others, especially her end of the string. I think it is nice to four times the words: sic vos n sic vos n

key to open it. A man walked down from is the case with a cohol. Some stomachs speak to her, so she needn't be afraid to and dared his rival to complete the verses. out with the season's excitements. We longed to get entirely away from everybody; to creep into some nook, where, if possible, we should have nothing to do but to set men; sunrise and sunset, with dinner between; out, "To think she would believe it of men, if you have any curi-sunrise and sunset, with dinner between; out, "To think she would believe it of men, if you have any curi-sunrise and sunset, with dinner between; out, "To think she would believe it of men, if you have any curi-sunrise and sunset, with dinner between; out, "To think she would believe it of men, if you have any curi-sunrise and sunset, with dinner between; out, "To think she would believe it of men, if you have any curi-sunrise and sunset, with dinner between; out, "To think she would believe it of men, if you have any curi-sunrise and sunset, with dinner between; out, "To think she would believe it of men, if you have any curi-sunrise and sunset, with dinner between; out, "To think she would believe it of men, if you have any curi-sunrise and sunset, with dinner between; out, "To think she would believe it of men, if you have any curi-sunrise and sunset, with dinner between; out, "To think she would believe it of men, if you have any curi-sunrise and sunset, with dinner between; out, "To think she would believe it of men, if you have any curi-sunrise and sunset, with dinner between; out, "To think she would believe it of men, if you have any curi-sunrise and sunset, with dinner between; out, "To think she would believe it of men, if you have any curi-sunrise and sunset, with dinner between; out, "To think she would believe it of men, if you have any curi-sunrise and sunset, with dinner between; out, "To think she would believe it of men, if you have any curi-sunrise and sunset, with dinner between; out, "To think she would believe it of men, if you have any curi-sunrise and sunset, with dinner between; out, "To think she would believe it of men, if you have any curi-sunrise and sunset, with dinner between; out, "To think and whispered and dropped dimes and quar- ach are urged as a resson for not taking it, faithful ladilove, to the bees, the sheep, the oxen, and the

some old drunkard or free drinker is often ROSINELLA SAINT HILAIRE " Something curious had happened. The referred to as having a good stomach not-charity of a poor old man had unlocked the withstanding his habits. Such cases though write all the time, then. I may, mayn't I, and benefit of their lives and labors. And so

formidable rogue, that has cost us all so saw on his arm-crossed the street to rest for an innocent if not us ful thing. Some per-

"This morning," he continued, "I was glanced at the boy and turned away, but his quantities largely dilut d as in wine and "My Dear Leon-Many thanks for your hard working, learned teachers Are you

hearts of a score of people. Then something not unfrequent are still exceptional. The mother?" strange occurred. The pinch faced boy many whose stoursche are injured by the Mrs. Keniston nodded. She was trying on suddenly awoke, and sprang up as if it were drink, and who have been forced to abandon a dress, and her mouth was full of pins. a crime to sleep there. He saw the bread- it, or who are suffering or have died from it, And atter that it wasn't hard at all. The non vebia." Thus it happens that the world All this happened on Wednesday, and on it of who are someting of of a piece of the old tree to are lost sight of, and the faw who have en it of who are someting of of a piece of the old tree to are lost sight of, and the faw who have en it of who are someting of of a piece of the old tree to are lost sight of, and the faw who have en it of who are someting of of a piece of the old tree to are lost sight of, and the faw who have en it of who are someting of of a piece of the old tree to are lost sight of, and the faw who have en bet the light in. There, in that soft, fluffy waiting around to see what he would do when the week came to an end, Patty and that is to say I was a professor in a "uni-

Matty flew into each other's arms as if they versity." The first n ight I arrived, with my sat down and covered his face with his destructive, since many oid soldiers have said Matty, and "Hi!" said Job Twitchett, bobbing his head over the fence, "yer'll fight I objected partly because that particular

agen in a fortnit."

An' here's de reason why: When de Lord of Hosts lifts up His han'

LITTLE FOLKS.

It's gwinter come down, bime bye,

graduating honors thick upon me, I was in-

play poker. My scruples were met by the double declaration: I could never learn the game more cheaply! the pony was only valued at \$30, and it only cost \$2 to get in. and secondly every member of the Board of Trustees of the Uninversity was in the game! Since the election I scorn to throw away my time on the Republican States of Ohio and Illinois, and I know that it is not necessary to explain to you Indiana readers what "freeze out poker' is. It goes without say. ing that information on this subject would be like sending coals to Newcastie.

This ' University" was magnificent on paper. The lithograph displayed a building iddle o' de about the size of the main building at the New Orleans exposition. But the actual edifice was an old Baptist Church set on stumps. The one room was partitioned off by thin boards, which did not reach the ceiling by ten feet, into four rooms. We never had to muster all hands to witnes: punishment. When a boy g ta licking we all heard it. No traveler can exaggerate to ne the fleas in the Soudan. Every hog in the township made his headquarters under the

puncheon floor of that conege building. As the Legislature is in reasion and "the Constitution would be busted" as Judge Petcher used to say, unless every member -Rob McGee. introduces a bill-I make a suggestion for some neglected member to work up Let it , be enacted that it shall be unconstitutional

"What should you say, Willie?" asked the to put cushions in a teacher's chair. With esson of politeness on his mind, as he was successful reconnoisance. But it is quite leaving the dinner table. "I'm done," was impossible for the average teacher to find a pin in a cushion until he or she sits down.

Bat our American column will add to its the knee, like a knight of olden times. He in the corridor. The boy happened to be a terprise. I venture to hope in the interest. pins, except safety-pins, will ever be manu-Wren's monument, or Trajan's Column at chamois leather. Cousin Evelyn had dressed "How do you braid your hair so nicely?" factured there. It was the plan of the uni-Rome, could only be ascended by a weary flight of steps. In Washington's the visitor lyn came from New York and could do anytakes it off and ties the knot to the gas chan- to teach the alphabet and intelluctual arithand raised in a few moments in a comfort- Next morning Mrs. Keniston was rolling delier and fusses over it two hours every metic. But in the catalogue I passed for a professor, just as the old Iri-hman did who "What is repentence?" queried the Sun- graduated-as all Irishmen do-at Dablin. It is white marble on the outside, granite ness in her face, and curled up in a big chair day schoo' teacher. "To be sorry for doing It happened by some stronge freak that and taught Latin and Greek. wrong," said the good boy. "Were you ever within. Globules of electric light will adorn the interior. There will be darkness in the shaft. The copper point at the top conducts the lightning to the ground. It will never "Well Patty," said Mrs Keniston, cheerly, the lightning to the statue of Ingiter on the "what kind of turn overs shall it be?" spanked?" boy and I went through Adam Smith. The teacher in one of the schools was a confess to you that I haven't the most re litle crochety the other morning and made mote idea of what that branch of learning is. into your head to ask such questions, child? the girls stand around a little livelier than It is a huge phantasmsgeria I used to take umn without feeling that a new advance has been made in architecture, and the var-board, and roll it out smoothly, and I'll let strong friends, but also for the stability of earthly things! into all content creeps trouble and grief. So one lovely day Lou and I were surprised by May runhing into ask if we did not want a bouquet. "Girls! girls! somebody has been in my room! Things are all scattered about, and Things are all scattered about, and strong friends, but also for the stability of earthly things! into all content creeps trouble on read, and roll it out smoothly, and I'll let in straw. leaving them to complete its com-into a devices used in its construction show with a key you get along admirably in alge-into a skill, with a translation in gout site seemed to be setting once more over "Girls! girls! somebody has been in my room! Things are all scattered about, and still hung between Alice and us girls, and the use out in the translation of the parents, who fed them in the translation of the parents, who fed them in the translation of the parents, who fed them in the disturbed household, although a cloud the deart from dearlight to deart, their ferentia for the parents, who fed them the disturbed household, although a cloud the deart from dearlight to deart, their ferentia for the parents, who fed them the translation of the parents and the stranslation of the parents and the stranslatin still hung between Alice and us girls and dent delight of the parents, who fed them before the visitor to the v "Ask Papa. He'll know." "Did it?" inquired Patty, rather doubt-some verses to commit to memory by her economist. In troth, however, I was not ally. "Why, when Mr. Cone wrote to you Yet all the searching we could do did not early one night when I was with der, I was with der,

His awful memory A light for after times." caressed as if she had been one of the martyrs the pride of our city, making her mark, and nection between the early and later discov that afternoon; she had no business to break

M. M. P. DINSMOOR. Things That Never Die. The pure, the bright, the beautiful That stirred our hearts in youth, The impulse of a worldless prayer. The dream of love and truth,

"I shall not have another word said about bids fair to be an artist of merit, thanks to eries of science, that the Washington Monu ner promise, and she had promised Patty,

tary shaft that still points out the deserted Sir Leon was a doll. He was a very spien-site of Hellopolis, or the ruddy pillars that did doll, with brown eyes and hair, a black the satisfied reply.

then," rejoined May, giving her drawing-pa- and if she was innocent. I should most cer per and percil. In a little tin e Alice came tainly rejoice to find it so." quietly and bashfully to her side with a very So the matter dropped for that afternoon fair copy.

"Why child, who taught you to draw ?"

hour to draw?"

"nobody ever told me how, but I used to like and the "haunted room," as we called it, was to make pretty things that I saw on birch carefully closed, and its doors and windows were fastened. bark or any thing."

"Can you come to me every day for an ther for the missing watch, but searched in

"Yes'm, I think so, if I hurry. So, day by day, Alice became May's com- vain.

panien as well as servant, and before long a Days came and went and nothing more

I cannot find my brushes."

"Nonsense!' I replied. "The wind blew lessons or painting pictures. in your window and set them a flying. May however, would always have one of brought round the period when instead of down upon a land of freedom.

Look on the carpet."

gone." We were aghast. Were there witches in We were aghast. Were there witches in our pleasant home? We felt obliged to re-port the state of things to Mrs. Gray, who in the floor. possible that any one could nave entered the in the floor and then and then

The sorrowings of a contrite heart-These things shall never die. and we dispersed, each of us feeling very anxious as to what should be the outcome of Let nothing pass, for every hand Must find some work to do: "I never learned; that is," she stammered, all this. Lou took May into her room, and In the morning, everything was right. We plucked up courage and searched still far-

Lose not a chance to waken love, Be firm and just and true; So shall a light that can not fade Beam on thee from on high, And angel voices say to thee, "These things can never die " -From the Guardian.

A Broken-hearted Bird.

The longing after something lost, The spirit's yearning ory. The striving after better hopes-Thesa things shall never die.

The timid hand stretched forth to aid

A brother in his need, The kindly word in grief's dark hour,

That proves a friend indeed; The plea for mercy, softly breathed,

When justice threatens night;

attractions many conveniences unknown to even had long gray stockings, and-crown page in the house "I am running for Conthe ancient, or even modern. builders, ing glory! a pair of top-boots made of gress, sir," he replied.

will be seized upon by the genius of steam, thing.

able elevator almost to the copper apex at out pie-crust in the kitchen when Patty en- morning." tered slowly, with a kind of dubious bright-

its too within. Globules of electric light will adorn by the table, with her head in her hand. A the interior. There will be darkness in the pencil and some paper projected from her

be struck like the statue of Jupiter on the "what kind of turn overs shall it be?" "Mamma," responded Patty, soberly, "did Roman Capitol. The electric experiments

panien as well as servant, and before long a package came from the city that made her heart jump, for it proved to be colors, brushes and everything for water-color painting. She and May grew to be strong friends, but alss for the stability of "No. Yes Of course. What ever put it

Not on the carpet." The scene is crowned with historical mem-us sleep with her; so we took turns, and Yet all the searching we could do did not early one night when I was with her, I was ing for more," four full-fiedged young birds ories—some sad, some full of hope and joy. "Ask Papa. He'll know."

bring inem to light. In less than a week awakened by a cold lisht had on hy had been in my come another alarm from May. "I'm sure somebody has been in my room to day, for I lett my best lace handkerchief to day, for I lett my best lace handkerchief to day. for I lett my best lace handkerchief to day. for I lett my best lace handkerchief to day. for I lett my best lace handkerchief to day. for I lett my best lace handkerchief to day. to day, for I left my best lace handkerchief on the table when I went out, and now it is gone."

The state of the s

Indiana is a monument to her teachers. I. take off my hat to the gentlemen, and would, -if they would let me-kiss every darling-

woman among them To His Namesake.

Heaven make thee better than thy name. . hild of dear hopes! For thee i crave What riches never brought; nor fame To mortal longing gave.

I pray the sage's thought of old-God make thee beautiful within! And let thins eyes the good behold In everything save sin.

- John G. Whittier in Good Cheer,

The Moon Out Foo Leng.

A little three-gear-old in the borough recently noticed the moon for the first time inthe day time. Running to the house the

little one exclaimed : "I have got a good joke on God this time-

He has forgot to take his moon in."

gan to write, spelling over each word noise- Blaine!" The 'Squire smiled audibly.

Terrible Tommy. [St Louis Post-Dispatch.]