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Mother's Way.

While the sunlight touches softly One sweet face upon the wall,

Oft within our little cottage As the shadows gently fall, called, now that he had received his away too safely for any hope of recov-

Do we gather close together,
And in hushed and tender tone,
Ask each other's full torgiveness
For the wrong that each has done. At the ending of the day, Eye and voice would quickly answe

'It was once our mother's way!' It our home be bright and cheery, If it hold a welcome true, Opening wide its doors of greeting To the many, not the few;

If we share our Father's bounty With the needy day by day, Tis because our hearts ren Sometimes, when our hands grow

And we deem the right all wrong Then we gain a new, tresh courage, As we rise to proudly say: This was our dear mother's way."

Thus we keep her memory precious, While we never cease to pray That at last, when lengthening shadow Mark the evening of our day,

They may find us waiting calmly

To go home our mother's way JUST IN TIME.

"Oh, dear, how nice it is to be hon

again!"
Faith Lindsey tossed her brown straw hat upon a table, and rolling her well-worn kid gloves up into a tiny ball,

flung them after it.
"Mother," she went on, cheerily, this vacation is just a blessing to me I'm so to fed of that dingy old schoolroom, and my slmost hopeless task of teaching the young ideas, etc. There are times when I long to drop every-th ing and just fly away. Oh, had I the wings of a dove!" she hummed, while her mother, a worn, tired-looking woman, with a sweet, gentle face, watched

"I've longed so for the end of the really here, I can hardly realize my emancipation. I was so tired of work; and so glad to get back to you, away from the dusty city, here in the dear old

Faith paused for breath. Her mother

to her own apartment. And when she strewn with books and work, for Faith's had closed the door behind her, her only dependence now was in needle-

smiling face grew grave.
"Poor old Max!" she said, sadly. as "Poor old Max!" she said, sadly, as she leaned her elbow upon the window-sil, and rested her echin in one rosy palm; "how I wish I could help him! he is so true and good; and such a small sum of money would give us everything we desire. Two thousand dollars would buy, him Dr. Shipton's practice, and then he would be on a fair road to a competency at least; and that strives one ownestly, that some day he can I do? I, a poor schoolteacher, toiling from day to day for a bare subsistence, and to help mother the little I. ence, and to help mother the little I can. Thank God the old home is ours; there are only mother and me to worry about, and we have health. and—well," as a somehow, Faith could not doubt him to cheery smile stole over her pretty face, "I don't see but that we have a great deal to be thankful for, after all."

She sprang to her feet, the glad smile still lingering around the dainty mouth; and pulling the pins from her coil of red-brown hair, let it fall in rebellious ripples all over her shoulders, half covering her petite figure. And as her little fingers went busily to work plaiting the thick wavy tresses, and making them into the most bewitching braids and puffs that ever bewildered a man's admiring eyes, her thoughts still flew

"If only Aunt Patience had left us her money! She must have been very rich! I was too young when she died to remember her. She had always intended to make mamma her heir. But the old was so eccentric—crazy, I should t! I should not wonder if she had property ever discovered was this little house and the grounds around it. But that was a great gift for us, coming as it did just at the time of dear papa's death and I too work. and I too young to be any assistance, Faith, with her cheerf and mamma nearly penniless. God has crosses with fortitude.

and began turning her dresses over.

"I will wear my black grenadine!" she said at last, decidedly. "Max likes

It was easy to see that the young lady was very anxious to please Max Peyton

—Dr. Peyton, as he had a right to be my child, Aunt Patience laid her money one days.

diploms, and was looking about for practice. But, al! the weary waiting —for Max was poor, and had little influence. And, there was Dr. Shipton,

Faith reached across the table, and the meats from which amount to at his profession, whose comfortable box.

For Max and Faith had been betrothed for more than a year. Poor as they both were, Mrs. Lyndsey loved them too well to object; though her heart grew heavy as she thought of "the low of the low of th their long days of waiting, which stretched before them like arid desert.

And, while I have been telling all Faith's secrets, she has been getting herself up in the pretty grenadine, and at last floated downstairs to meet her lover, with the brightest face imagin-Max was a tall, fine-looking young fellow, with a world of determin ation in his dark eyes. He was brave and earnest. To him life was a battle, in which he meant to come off con-

queror.

And the days flew by on golden wings, bringing nearer the hour when Faith must return to the city and the toil of the schoolroom. What was her consternation, one morning, to receive a terse note informing her that the school-board which employed her had determined upon a retrenchment of ex-penses for the coming season, and had proceeded to discharge a number of the eachers, herself among them. Poor Faith! Though the confinement of the

was, nevertheless, dependent upon her taking away from her her sole support. intelligence and knew not which way to turn. Then, more trouble came. A small sum which she and her mother had contrived to save between them was lost by the failure of the bank in which t was placed; and it seemed truly "that troubles never come singly," for (and that was worst of all) Mrs. Lyndsey health began to suffer, and Faith hought, with a sudden shock of grief and terror, that her mother might be

taken away. These were dark days to Faith; and had it not been for Max-brave, true patient Max-she would have come near despairing.

It was one evening in early autumn A bright wood-fire roared and crackled on the broad hearth; for the old house which had belonged to Aunt Patience

wiled.
"Well, dear," she said, quietly, go
now to your room and dress. Max will
who had dropped in for the evening,
were gathered around a large table
up before the fireplace, and

work.
Times were hard with the young

time!" smiled Faith, through her tears.
"I shall love you just the same, my save her life!

So, sitting there before the bright fire, the three discussed the proposed departure; till, at las, Faith dropped her tear-dinimed eyes upon her work, and quiet fell over all.

"Mamma," said the young girl, sud-

denly, after a long, thoughtful what do you suppose Aunt Patience did with her money

Mrs. Lyndsey smiled. exhausted long ago. It was thought, however, that she converted her ready money into jewels. I remember hearing her say that diamonds were the only sale investments which never depreciate, and that stones of value are never drugs

in the market. "Imagine Aunt Patience bedecked buried her money somewhere. For, although a will was found, bequeathing chievously. "Max, just imagine, if you

been very good us."

She paused to note the effect of her coffure in the small mirror; then placing a snowy rosebud in one side of the wavy tresses, she unlocked her trunk, real, good, old-fashioned search, I mean for trunk, and been trunked by discrete area. -for Aunt Patience's money?'

Her mother smiled sadly.

"Yes, indeed. For years we could not give up the hope of finding it. Every nook and corner about the old place

practice he would dispose of for two thousand dollars—so small a sum, when old lady's workbox—I don't believe "See, Max." she cried, "here's the

"the box has been overhauled and examined over and over again."

suppose I must submit to fate's decrees. But if only we had a little of that

She had taken from the box a ball of the paraphernalia of a workbox, and toyed idly with it as she talked. But as she finished the last sentence

her eyes met her lover's gaze, and she blushed rosily at the thought of what her speech implied. In her confusion she dropped the ball It rolled across the rug at her of wax. feet, and right into the blazing wood

Faith sprang to her feet with a little cry of dismay.
"Oh, what a pity!" she cried, brand-

ishing the poker, "and it's over seven-teen years old!" She thrust the implement she held into the flames and rolled the melting

wax toward the rug. But it was too ate to save it.

The wax had entirely melted and lay upon the hearth in a great soft pool, and there, before their astonished eyes, as though a magician's wand had called it forth, glowed and sparkled something

shining, scintillating. With a low cry of rap.ure Mrs. Lyndsey stooped and raised it.
"Max—Faith," she said, brokenly, Aunt Patience's fortune is found at

And so it proved. The eccentric old lady had converted all her ready money nto one immense diamond. How she had obtained it no one could

conjecture, but she had hidden it away in this odd receptacle, only to be ressurrected after seventeen long years.
And Mrs. Lyudsey—heir at law—as well as by the old lady's will—had no

rouble in exchanging the jewel for reenbacks-a handsome fortune. Mrs. Lyndsey insisted on purch sing the practice of Dr. Shipton for her future son-in-law, and Max accepted the

He and Faith were married soon, and with Mrs. Lyndsey went to live in a pretty Gothic cottage just within the city of Rochester. Max is a popular physician now; gos-

sip says he is getting rich fast; and the

ockets 3,000 feet above its crater, while in 1754 the blazing mass, struggling for an outlet, roared so that its awful voice was heard at a distance of more than 600 miles. In 1797 the crater of Tunguragua, one of the great peaks of the Andes, flung out torrents of mud, which dammed up the rivers, opened new lakes, and, in valleys 1,000 feet wide, made deposits 600 feet deep. The stream from Vesuvius which, in 1837, passed throug! Torre del Greco contained 33,000,000 cubic feet of solid matter, and in 1793, when Torre del Greco was destroyed a second time, the mass of lava amounted to 45,000,000 cubic feet. In 1760 Ætna poured forth a flood which covered eighty-four square miles of surface, and measured nearly 1,000,000,-000 cubic teet. On this occasion the sand

Advent "I'm sure I have no idea, dear," she and scoria formed the Monte Rosini, answered, "I considered that subject near Nicholosa, a cone of two miles in circumference and 4,000 feet high. The stream thrown out by Ætna in 1810 was in motion at the rate of a yard a day for nine months after the eruption; and it is on record that the lava of the same or the demand for any particular article. not thoroughly cool and consolidated for ten years after the event. In the eruption of Vesuvius, A. D. 79, the scoria and ashes vomited forth far exceeded the entire bulk of the mountain; while in 1660 Ætna disgorged more than twenty times its own mass. Vesu-

similar masses were tossed up 2,000 feet above the summit. Cotapaxi has projected a block of 100 cubic yards in olume a distance of nine miles; and Sumbawa. in 1815, during the most ter-rible eruption on record, sent its ashes as far as Java, a distance of 300 miles of surface, and out of a population of

The man who stole a March got thirty-

12,000 souls only twenty escaped.

TIMELY TOPICS!

who was growing too old to work longer at his profession, whose comfortable box.

| A,088,300,007 | pounds, and their total value when killed for food is

Mr. Gladstone entered parliament at twenty-three, a year after leaving the university. Two years later Sir Robert Peel made him a lord of the treasury, and within a year under secretary of state for the colonies. Lord Beaconsfield did not make his way into the house of commons until he was thirty.

"Ah, well," she said, resignedly, "I two. Of Mr. Gladstone's leading colhouse of commons until he was thirtyleagues, Mr. Childers and Mr. Bright entered the house of commons at thirtytwo, and the Marquis of Hartington at twenty-four. Of former leaders, Mr. Pitt entered at twenty-one, and Mr. wax—such as commonly forms part of Fox was returned at nineteen, two years before he could be received in the

Some interesting figures on the divorce question in New England States have been brought together. Connecicut last year granted 316 divorces, which is eighty-five less than in 1878, and in part a result, no doubt, of the repeal of what is known as the "omnibus clause." For several years previous to 1878 this shows a decrease of 130. Vermont also shows a falling off. Only 129 divorces were granted in 1879, or seventy-one less than in 1878. In Massachusetts the case has been the other way. In 1876 600 were granted and the increase last year is believed to be enough to balance the falling off in Vermont and Connecticut.

A Boston doctor has struck it at last After years of experimenting he has produced a colorless, inodorous liquid which prevents all sense of pain in a sensitive tooth, while the dentist is digging at it. He calls it Naooli-the diar esis being essential in order to give the name a learned and scientific "One or two drops of the liquid," says the Boston Advertiser "are merely placed in the cavity and in a few min utes the dentist proceeds to excavate it in the usua/manner, but without a par-ticle of pain." Its action is "confined entirely to the tooth that is operated upon;" and when the operation is over. the tooth returns to its normal condi-

tion. It is claimed that the new discov-

ery injures neither the nerve nor the

bodily health.

A beginning is about to be made, says Nature, to carry out Lieutenant Wey-brecht's proposal for a circle of observing stations around the North Polar region. The Danish government has resolved to establish a station at Upernivik, in West Greenland; the Russian government has granted a subsidy for an observatory at the mouth of the Lena, and another on the new Siberian islands; Count Wilczek is to detray the expenses of a station on Nova Zembla under the direction of Lieutenant Weyprecht; the United States signal service, under General Meyer, has received permission to plant an observatory at Point Barrow, in Alaska; and it is expected that Canada will have a similar establishment on some point of her Arctic coast. At the Hamburg conference it was announced that Helland would furnish the funds for a station in Spitzbergen; and it is expected that Norway will have an observing post on he extremity of the province of Fin mark. This is a good beginning, and it will be established to have all the observations made after a unitorm method, otherwise their value will be

Advertising. The lack of advertising is one of the are business men who don't understand is amusing, fancy their businesses are known to the whole community, changing as that community is to an extent which they have no conception of. The principle upon which business men should act is, advertise, and advertis vius has sent its ashes as far as Constantinople, Syria and Egypt; it hurled stones eight pounds in weight to Pompeii, a distance of six miles, where

In England during the past nine years there have been seven bad har-vests, that of last year being the worst The loss in wheat in this period ha mounted to \$150,000,000.

The largest number of emigrants in one year was about 300,000. The aggregate during the present year, is believed, will exceed half a million.

Gough and the Bible.

While in England, says John B. Gough, I was invited to church with a ofergyman who is now bishop of Car-lisle, and we had a discussion for two hours. A titled lady was present and she helped him. I was alone, and had to bear the whole brunt of the battle in the Scriptural argument.

"The Bible permits the use of wine," A maiden whom to love appeared a duty—

A speil around her hung;

"Very well," said I; "suppose it does?

"The Bible sanctions the use of wine."

"Very well, suppose it does?" "Our Savior made wine." "I know he did."

"Why, we thought you were prepared to deny this."

"I do not deny it; I can read" "Wine is spoken of in the Bible as a blessing."

I replied: "There are two kinds of wine spoken of in the Bible.'

"I do not know that I can, but I will tell you what it is; the wine that is spoken of as a blessing is not the same that is a 'mocker,' and the wine that is to be drunk in the kingdom of heaven cannot be the wine of the wrath of God. So that although I cannot prove it

earnedly I know it is so. "Now, there are others who go farther than I can go, but you will please let me go as far as I can understand it, and if I cannot go any further do not find fault with me. I hold that the Bible permits total abstinence; I would rather search the Bible for permission to give up a lawful gratification for the sake of my weaker-headed brother who stumbles over my examples into sin, than to see how far I can follow my own propensities without committing sin and bringing condem-

nation upon any one's soul. Another gentleman who came to me for a long talk said: "I have a concientious objection to teetotalism, and it is this; our Savior made wine at the marriage at Cana, in Galilee."

"I know he did." "He made it because they wanted

"So the Bible tells us."

" He made it of water." "Yes." "Then he honored and sanctified wine by performing a miracle to make it. Therefore," said he, "I should be reproaching my Master, if I denied its use

as a beverage."
"Sir," I said, "I cannot understand how you should feel so; but is there nothing else you put by which our

Savior has horored?"

'No, I do not know that there is." "Do you eat barley bread?"

"No," and then he began to laugh. "And why not?"

"Because I don't like it." "Very well, sir," said I; "our Savor sanctified barley bread just as much as ever he did wine. He fed 5,000 people with barley loaves, manufactured by a miracle. You put away barley for the low motive of not liking it. you to put away wine for the higher weaker brother, and so fulfilling the law of Christ. I wish to say, that man signed the pledge three days after-

Nothing can constitute good breeding that has not good nature for its founda-

gives his neighbors is to let them see that he himself is no better for what he has than they are. In sad truth half of our forebodings

about our neighbors are but our own wishes, which we are ashamed to utter in any other form. The worthiest people are most injured

by slanderers; as we usually find that to be the best fruit which the birds have been pecking at. There is no policy like politeness; and

supply the want of it.

the kindness to begin on ours.

Acting would lottly us more against all manner of accidents than to remember that we can never be hurt by ourselves. If our reason be what it ought, and our actions according to it, we are invulnerable.

This being clean work, much of the packing of fine salt is done by neat, tidy women and girls. The coarser salt is carried loose to the barges on the river.

—University Magazine.

Clothed in white-a happy child at play, Her face all radiant as the bues of me

With fairy step she trod; A creature lovely as the flowers of May Who could bewitch us with her childish

Or rule us with a nod.

Clothed in white-with blossoms in her hair

A sense of all that nature makes most fair, That filled with rapture all who watched her beauty,

Or heard her silver tongue. Clothed in white-she heard the wedding

chime, Blushing beneath her crown of orange flowers As her soft answer flows
Like music, with no prescience of the time
When o'er her lite, which love so fondly

dowers,
The shadowy grave will close.

Clothed in white-her form we seem to see Shine in the glory of a new existence, Delying time and night,
And from all earth-born memories set free;

While we, like travelers toiling in the dis

Yearn for the coming light. -Tinsley's Magazine.

ITEMS OF INTEREST. Kite flying is a sport with the grown

The political situation-A govern-

ment office.—Somerville Journal Official figures show that 50,000 Italans emigrate to the United States

annually. Scientists say that one-fifth of the numan brain is composed of phos-

Sparking across a garden fence admits of a good deal being said on both sides. -Saturday Night.

At this time of year nothing will bring sickness to the boys of the family quicker than a new grindstone.-Middletown Transcript. Faribault, Minn., lays claim to having

the oldest horse in the country. It is a torty-six-year-old mare, a descendant of the original Justin Morgan. What is the difference between stylish young lady's cranium and a hammock? One is a banged head, and the other is a hanged bed.—Quincy

Gathering Salt.

Cheshire has long been noted for its

alt springs, but these are of mild qual-

Modern Argo.

ity compared to the brine springs that rise in the rock-salt localities. This natural brine supplies the best salt. It is pumped up from its springs by a powerful engine, and conveyed into a huge cistern, and from thence into the pans prepared for it. Under these pans, when full, fires are kept burning day and night, and constartly attended by the firemen, whose sole business it is to keep the furnace at its proper working heat. As soon as the brine becomes heated, the process of evaporation begins. All around us stood rows of long black sheds, from which, at every crevice, issued steam in soft white clouds. Inside these sheds it was very much like being in a briny Turkish bath; the heat of the steam was so intense that we could only bear it long enough to take a hurried look at the vast pan in front of us filled with boiling brine, on the top of which the salt lay in a thick scum, remaining for an nstant on the surface, and then sinking slowly to the bottom. Standing on a raised ledge beside the pan was a shaggy, foreign-looking man, stripped to the waist, and perspiring at every pore, who held a long-hardled rake, with which he drew to the edge of the pan the salt which lay in masses over the bottom. Having raked together a considerable quantity of salt, he took another tool not unlike a giant spade, another tool not unlike a giant spade, perforated with holes, with which he lifted the salt from the pan. The quality of the salt varies according to the time at which it is "drawn" or lifted a good manner is the best thing ih the world, either to get a good name or to supply the want of it.

A more glorious victory cannot be gained over another man than this, that when the injury began on his part for some cases, two or three times a week Title and ancestry render a good man more illustrious, but an ill one more contemptible. Vice is infamous, though in a prince; and virtue honorable, the present in a present in and in the case of "fish" or preserving in a prince; and virtue honorables though in a peasant.

Perjury is not only a wrong to a particular person, but treason against human society, subverting at once the foundation of public peace and justice, and the private security of every man's life and fortune.

Nothing would fortify us more against all manner of accidents than to This being clean work, much of the

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