

the effects of the fright. The parties who did the mischief were certainly deserving of very severe censure.

A young lady was once thrown into convulsions by the sight of a "broom-stick ghost" some thoughtless companions had set up in the corner of her room. They hid themselves close by, that they might enjoy her fright; but their sport was of short duration. She was subject to such attacks at times ever afterward.

Another young lady, returning to her home one evening, was met by a party of rude lads, who had a frightful-looking jack-o'-lantern among them. She was so terrified that she fell fainting as soon as she reached her own door. They laid her upon her bed, and she never rose from it again.

Such cruel, wicked play should never be indulged in by any one. If you are urged to join in any sport of this kind, decline at once and decidedly. Try also to dissuade others from it, and if you cannot, then put their victim on his guard. The law of love demands that you should spoil such sport just as much as it would require you to put out a fire that would burn down a neighbor's house. Health, reason, and even life itself, have often been sacrificed to such foolish joking. Is it worth running such a risk for a moment's idle laughter?—*Child's World*.

KINDNESS REWARDED.

In the year 18—, as the mail train, on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, bound west to Cumberland, in charge of the late Capt. George A. Rawlings, conductor, was approaching Doe Gully tunnel, the engine struck and killed a cow belonging to the widow of a watchman at that point, who lost his life in the service.

The accident soon brought to the scene quite a number of the people living in the immediate neighborhood, and among them the widow of the watchman and her five small children, who were crying most piteously at their loss, and using the most heart-rending expressions.

Rawlings, who was proverbial for his kindness of heart, took up a collection, the passengers and train men contributing, and he soon collected over seventy dollars and handed it to the widow.

With tears in her eyes, she turned to him and said: "You will never regret this kindness to the poor widow and her children, and it will come home to you some day or other."

Time rolled on and the incident was nearly forgotten, when one