

DIFFICULT LOVE MAKING.

The boy who sells fruit and confectionery on the train is usually a very vigorous boy, with an eye strictly to business, and with no romantic thoughts running through his active brain. One of them came very near ruining the happiness of two young souls for life the other day.

A young man sat in the seat with a pretty girl, and, though the passengers couldn't distinguish their conversation from the noise made by the cars, it was pretty evident that what was being said was of great interest to the young couple.

He was saying: "Jennie, darling, I have long been wishing an opportunity to tell you of my great regard for—"

"Peanuts?" inquired the fruit and confectionery boy, thrusting the basket in front of the pair.

"No!" exclaimed the young man, in an annoyed tone, and waving his hand to one side.

"As I was saying, Jennie," he continued, when the boy had passed on, "I have long wanted to tell you of my regard for you. You are everything to me; and always, in my absence, my thoughts are constantly dwelling upon—"

"Nice candy—prize in every box," interrupted the boy, totally ignorant of the interesting conversation he was injuring. The young man shook his head, while the girl looked mad enough to bite a hairpin in two. When the boy had left the young man resumed:

"I do not think that you are entirely insensible to my regard, and I feel certain that you in some degree reciprocate. Tell me, darling, if I have a right to think that you are fond of—"

"Nice fresh figs, ten cents a—". The boy saw by the countenance of the pair that he could make no sale, and moved ahead with the basket. The young man finished with his eyes the sentence he had commenced, and waited for an answer. It came, murmured in his ear, that no other person might learn its import:

"Oh, Charley, you've no idea how happy you make me by your avowal. You know that I care for you only, and

that my regard for you is as lasting as—"

"Maple candy—very nice," said the boy, displaying a tempting array of the delicacy.

"Clear out!" ejaculated the young man, between his teeth, in a savage tone, and as the boy cleared out, he turned to his sweetheart for the continuation of her answer.

"As lasting as eternity. I have always cared more for you than anybody else. All our folks think you are just splendid, and mother says you are as good as—"

"Pop-corn—fresh this morning."

The young man rose hastily and lifted the boy several seats down the aisle, and the girl fell to crying in her handkerchief. The young man resumed his seat, and sat in a moody silence until the train stopped at his station, when, in company with the young lady, he alighted, while the boy went on with his business, in utter ignorance of the fact that he had perhaps broken up a most interesting and happy courtship.

NONE ALIKE.—Is it not wonderful that no two things in all this world are alike. Not even two blades of grass or two leaves of a tree? Twin children often look much alike, and even the parents are sometimes puzzled to tell which is which, but each will have some mark to show that he is himself and no body else. And what a wise provision of nature this is! If everybody was like his neighbor, who could transact any kind of business? Nobody could be sure that he was delivering goods to the right man, or asking the proper person to pay a bill, or that any individual had committed a crime. It is easy to see that such an arrangement would entirely upset society, and each man would have to get along by himself as best he might. It is well that we each have a distinguishing mark.

The best preparation for all the uncertainties of futurity, consists in a well-ordered mind, a good conscience, and a cheerful submission to the will of Heaven.

How strangely are the opinions of men altered, by a change in their condition!