| Company | Comp

Nightly the hoar-frost freezes
The young grass of the field.
The young grass of the field.
The young grass of the field.
The young control of the oak unsealed:
Not yet pure out the vine
that your the southern alope,
hat you the young to you
A breath, and the sweet buds ope;
hat you the orchards bare,
hat you the orchards bare,
hat you the syning as the door 11. What spirit of Persia cometh And sai'n to the onds. "Unclose," Reserver the first bee hummeth, the woodland wish flower blows? What prescrepts a in the sod blood is cold. 111 Afar, through the mellow hazes Where the dreams of June are sta

> What fool, to-day, would rather What fool to-day, would rather
> In wintry memories dwell?
> What miser reach to gather
> What miser reach to gather
> On the season of the season of

ELAM'S ADVENTURE.

"Can't you tell us some of your adven-tures?" I asked of my friend Elam, who in had returned from his many years' travels in the bush and other outlandish places, and was sitting with me-and my wife. And, though absent so long, he was, so to say, a though absent so long, he was, so to say, a principal young man yet.

"Adventures? Well, I have had plenty. Rough ones, some of them."

"Please tell us one, 'chimed in Mary. Elam laughed. "I can tell you of a courious one that I met with in the mountains."

"Oh, yes; do. Which mountains?"

"In California; up in one of its wild districts."

ber, so controls.

"That will be the very thing."
"That will be the very thing is tapering."
"Well," said Elam, running his tapering fate chooses for us the tapering that the choose for us the control of the choose for us the cho

"When I started from home to settle in unfrequented districts," began Elam. "I set up a theory that no young man should ask a woman to marry him until se had prepared a home for her. It is surprising how much you begin to think of a wife ovegs what close, too; her flowing youder, raning, I suppose, from the extreme loneliness of one's existence. I was no exception. The land I took up was in the Rogue River Valley, and after I had got it a but ship-shape I worked away with the object in view—to bring home a wife." I saked.

"No. I intended to do that as soon as oould, though you may say I was full young to be thinking of it. I worked on, and was pretty successful. I built me a house, got a considerable quantity of stacks, made a slower-garden for my wife; even put up the pegs and nails she would want to hang her dresses on. I intended that same sutump to get on my horse, ride through the Wallamet Valley, and find me my wife, marry her, and bring her home."

At the notion of courting in that off hand

I nodded.

"The land is as the garden of Eden before them, and behind them a desolate wilderness," I was ruined. My stock died; at least, the greater portion; they had nothing sure you the struggle with to feed upon. Yes, it was complete and absorbed the run.

Elam passed a moment, mentally looking at the past.

I considered myself disappointed in love, too," he resumed in the quantiest of tones.

Though I had not yet been out to find my.

"Rough I had no yet been out to find my.

ich my imaginanon nac so obligation in my pegs l'a sink cotton dress and a white sun-bonding mind, you see—but l'Elam gave a great sigh. He was an ecoent this part of the story, at. But don't you the

Elam gave a great sigh. He was an eocentric fellow.

"I became misanthropic: said to myself that between fate and the grasshoppers I had been used hardly. Facking up my books and a few other traps, I bade adieu to the Rogue River Valley forever, and started for the mountains. It was a longish journey, as I had to drive before me the stock I had left. There, in the mountains, I settled down again, built myself a fort, and played hermit. No jilting girls should come near me now."

"A fort?"

"A fort?"

"A regular fort. A stockade eighteen feet high, with an embankment four feet high around it, and a strong gate in the middle. My tent was in the midst of the enclosure, with my books and household goods, firearms, and all the rest of my property stowed away in it."

"Were you afraid of the Indians?"

"Indians and white men. Yes, I saw a good many Indians at first within the range of my rifle. They learned to keep away from my fort, finding it did not now to former naked and hung from me, but said he "Indians and white men. Yes, I saw a good many Indians at first within the range of my rife. They learned to keep away om my fort, finding it did not pay to tempt to invade it. Down in the wall-low there was a limit to the same of the

from my fort, finding it did not pay to attempt to invade it. Down in the valley below there were mining camps; and you perhaps know what some of the hangers-on of such camps are. I sold beef—that is, heads of cattle—to the miners; and as I had sometimes a tidy sum of money by me, it was necessary to be careful."

"What a strange life for a young man. For you, Elam." "What a strange life for a young man.
For you, Elam!"
"I herded my cattle, drove them to market, cooked, studied, wrote, and indulging in manifold practice. By the time that I had entered upon the second summer in the mountains I felt quite at home and was getting rich. After all, the life had its charms. A man cannot quite tire of it when he is but a few years out of his additional temptation. eens."

"And the girl-wife?"

"I am coming to that. Having had time for the whole world," or

"And the gir!-wi'e".
"I am coming to that. Having had time to forget my ill-usage. a reaction set in, you see, and I thought, after all, I must ride to the Wallamet to see after my girl. But I was not in the hurry over it that I had been before. This is all very dull, you will say, but these'll be some stir presently."

"It is not at all dull."
"One Sunday afternoon—how did I know it was Sunday, you sak? "Because I had the gate fast, driving the bid kept a count of the days all along; kept my diary regularly. On Sunday afternoon, I was sitting outside writing. When a shadow when the same that the was the same that the was the same that the was the same that the same that the was stirting outside writing. When a shadow when the was the same that the was the same that the was the same that the was stirting outside writing. When a shadow when the world, "order to have been drinking from the whole world, "order to have been drinking from the whole world," order to be determined to be with the world, "order to have been drinking from the whole world, "order to be determined to be with the world, "order to have been drinking from the whole world, "order to have been drinking from the whole world, "order to have been drinking from the world, "order to have been drinking from the world with the world with the world with the world, "order to have been drinking from the world was sufficient to have been drinking from the world was sufficient to have been drinking from the world was sufficient to have been drinking from the world was sufficient to have been drinking from the world was sufficient to have been drinking from the world was a thread to have the world, "order to have the world," order to have the world, "order to have the world," order to have the world, "order to have the world," order to have the world, "order to have the world," order to have the world, "order to have the world, "order to have the world, "order to have the world, which was the world, which was the world was a world was a world was all a worl

riding up the approach to my

get on my horse, ride through the Wallamet Valley, and find me my wife, marry her, and bring her home."

At the notion of courting in that off-hand style, we laughed a little. Elam laughed too, as if the recollection pleased him.

"You think it strange, I see. It was not so strange over there in those days, where girls, were as scarce as angels. There wantot a girl within forty miles of me; and I assure you that the very thought of one, as I drove in those nails for her garments to hang on, went through me like a thrill. You don't believe? Go out, yourself, and try it.

"But I do believe."

"I had about two hundred and fifty head of cattle, a good house, with a garden, a young orchard, vegetables growing, sweet-scented flowers—all in readiness for the wife I hoped to bring home to bless me and to take care of this, my possession. And what do you think happenedge it."

"We could not tell."

"We could not tell."

"We could not tell."

"We could not tell."

"There came such a plague of grasshopses upon the valley shat everything perished. Crops, orchard, flowers, grass, every green and delightful and promising thing; the grasshoppers destroyed all. You remember the second chapter of Joel?"

I nodded.

"The land is as the garden of Eden be-

"The most at all dell."

"One Sunday afternoon—how did I know it was Sunday, you ask? Because I know it was Sunday, you ask? Because I know it was Sunday, you ask? Because I know it was Sunday afternoon, I was atting outside writing, when a shadow fell across the paper; and, looking up, there stood a skeleton. Accustomed as I was to lonely encounters with strange men of alkinds, my har stood on end as I stared at the spectre before my. He was the merest boy in years, pretty and delicate by nature, and evidently reduced to this shadowy state by starvation. His story was soon told. He had left Boston on board a vessel bound for the north-west coast, had been wrecked at the mouth of the Umpaqua, and been wandering about in the mountains ever since, subsisting or roots and berries."

"No, I assure you," interrupted Elam, with an anusal look at my wife. "the boy was not a young woman in disguise, if that's what you are thinking. He was just a poor, weak, half-starved lad, named Edwards. I fed and nursed him until he was able to work for himself, and then I got Sam Chong Sung to let him take up a claim alonguide a Chinese camp, promising to favour the Chinaman in a beef contract if he would be good to the boy. I still ontinued to see a great deal of him."

"And did Edwards succeed?"

"Yee, he got on. One day two Chinamen stole some of Sam Chong Sung's horses; and he forered four hu dreft dollars to Edwards if he would go after the this wes and staok him. Edwards sicked my advice, and I encouraged him to go, telling him where I fancied he would find the men. So he started in pursuit; and I confess I missed him, I clothed him, fed him, oared for him where and his bones protrude through their shin. I clothed him, fed him, oared for him thindly until he was able to travel, and then he went sawy. The next Sunday I was sitting in the form of the Greek poets—for I dare say you remember I could never make made of Greek it is alle when, chancing to look off my book, I beheld a vision."

"A what?"

"A winat."

"A what?"

"A wi