Nelly's Wish; or, How to be Happy.

"Nelly dear, why do you sit in that listless way; have you nothing to do?"
"I do not care to do anything just now

I was thinking. "It is quite right to think, if any good results from your thoughts, but I never see that your reflections lead to anything. Now tell me what was passing in your mind just

now."
"Well, mamms, I was thinking about Jessie Bell, and what a lovely new hat she wore last Sunday."

"And no doubt you felt a little dissatisfied that I cannot buy you one like it."
"Why, mamma! how did you know

that? "Because those people who sit brooding for hours, as you often do, spend at least half that time in simply indulging vain wishes and reclass request."

wishes and useless regrets."
"I do so often wish we were rich enough to ride in a fine carriage, and wear beautiful clothes, and keep a lot of servants.

"If your wish could be gratified, you would then want something more, parhaps a grand title, or even to become a queen."
"Oh! how delightful that would be!" replied Nelly, clasping her hands with an amount of energy no one would have supposed such child possessed.

"There, you see I guessed rightly again. Instead of feeling thankful for what you have, your time is wasted hankering after all you have not. Suppose your papa and I were to sit all day with our hands in our laps longing for a fortune, do you think it would bring one?"

"That would look very silly, but you might wish for it and work all the time.

And what would be the use of wishing for it? If I was always fretting myself with vain hopes, instead of making things better by it, they would become worse; as my duties would become irksome, I should take no interest in them.'

Just at this moment Mr. Watkins, Nelly's papa, entered the room, and observing from Nelly's large serious blue eyes that she was receiving some admonition from her mother, stroked her hair, and kissing her on the forehead, said, "Well, and how is my little girl to day?"

Nelly as usual returned the salutation by

Nelly as usual returned the salutation by clasping her arms round her father's neck most affectionately; he then turned to his wife, teking a note from his pocket, and said, "Here is a grand treat for our Nelly : Mrs. Blake is going to give a children's party, and has invited her to it."

"But, papa dear, I cannot go, my frocks are too shabby and common."

A shade of melancholy passed over the indulgent father's face as he replied, "We will see about the dress; what do you say, mamma, must we buy a new one?"

"I think it is a great pity to buy more now, as Nelly is growing very fast, and she has several to wear out; your white one will do quite well, dear, with your new

"I hate that scanty thing," said Nelly, pouting; "it is as plain as a night-gown, and the sash is not half so good as cousin

"Do you think," said the father, "you could choose one that you would like, if I

take you to a shop?"
"Oh yes, papa! I am sure I could, but (and here she faltered in her speech) " it would not be made so pretty as Jessie

"But suppose we find out who made Jessie Belle's, and get her to make yours, will that do?"

"But can you afford it, papa? I heard you tell mamma you could not buy your-self a new coat just yet."

"That is true, my child, but I would betch a point to make you contented and repoy; besides, a coat costs a great deal the than a frock. Fetch your hat, and will go down to Mr. Jones, and see he can show us."

Weikins was the only child of kind boderate circumstances. She ting countenance, full of intrather a sadexpression, prodiscontented spirit. Unlike a, she never looked on the things, and so nursed a fretulate dinestion. This failing choly disposition. This failing ts, and at times gave them great concern her health. Every opportunity to check this spirit of discontent was embrac-

ed by them, though up to the present time very little success had attended their efforts. Before Nelly returned to the room, her parents consulted each other as to the line of conduct on their part which would most tend to the desired reformation in her char-

"I think," said Mr. Watkins, "it will be well to indulge her wishes as far as we can and so let her see that gratified desires do not always satisfy the mind.'

"You know best," replied her mamma, "but sometimes I think she has too many whims acceded to. As a rule, children are happy in proportion to the opportunities they get of doing something to make those

about them happy, but how to create in her the desire is my difficulty." Nelly hore returned duly equipped for a walk to the best draper in the town to shoose a dress. Her father had his patience most severely tested by the length of time she took in the selection. At last the choice was made, the dressmaker's address obtained, and all was to be ready for the party. Nelly lay awake some time fter going to bed that night, thinking of er new dress, and imagining the envy me of her companions when they saw her

mart. er mother did not see the dress till it home just before the party, but was ge struck with its unsuitableness for in occasion; she, however, said no soping her little girl would find out elf how foolish she had been.

c'clock many merry little faces ing smiles were collected in Mrs. acious drawing room. All were white dresses with coloured lar to Netly's despited one. made her appearance, with a t, all intent upon the impres-y, and really prettily inside ske. She saw at a glance expensively dressed than only had !"

any of her companions, and felt very important in consequence, till various whis-pers reached her cars, which made her feel rather uncomfortable. One little girl, who was very fond of her, ventured to ask if she

had not a party dress to come in.

"What do you mean by a party dress?

mine is a biand new one, made by Miss

Fletcher, and cost a lot of money."

"I dare say it did," replied her little friend, "but it is not a proper one to dance and romp in. I heard Mrs. Blake say what a pity it was your mamma had not put you on a cooler frock: but never mind, perhaps you won't be too warm. We are going to have a game at blindman's buil.'

Nelly felt somewhat discontented, but nevertheless joined in the game, and was destined to be very active in it, being easily detected by the marked difference in the texture of her dress; she was, therefore, blindman nearly all the evening, chasing the others round the room, till she became so overpowered with the heat that she was obliged to beg to leave the game and the Mrs. Blake, thinking she was only going to the ante-room to rest, did not follow; but when some refreshments were brought in she looked about to find her, remembering she had been absent a long while. No one had seen her since she left

the room. The servants were called and asked if they had seen one of the little visitors wandering about the house or garden; and the one who had charge of the hats and cloaks tried to find out which Nelly had worn, but among so many could not tell whether she had taken hers away or not. A servant was despatched to Mrs. Watkins to inquire if she had returned home. This message, as may be supposed, put her parents in a great fright, as they had seen nothing of They returned with the servant, but her. could gain no tidings of the missing child. Her mother soon discovered that her hat and cloak were with the others. The house was again searched, but still she could not be found. A lantern was then procured, and search was made in the grounds, but with no better result. Her distressed father called her by name, but no answer greated his ears. He returned to the house in despair, and met his wife's anxicus look with blank dismay. A consultation then took place with Mrs. Blake as to the best means to adopt in searching for her, during which the door slowly opened, and the object of their solicitude walked in, rubbing her eyes and shivering with sold.

Why, my child, where have you been?" cried the distracted parents.

"I only went into the garden to cool myself, and suppose I fell asleep. I was resting on the grass bank at the end of the lawn, but I woke up so cold. May I go home to bed? I'm afraid I shall never get warm again."

As might naturally be expected, Nelly had caught a severe cold. She was taken home, and many weeks elapsed before she leave her bed. The first day she was able to join her parents down-stairs, she appeared looking very pale, but the fretful, peevish look had vanished, and in its place a sweet look of contentment beamed over her features, making her look "And how does my little one feel to-day?" said her father, giving her the usual

morning greeting. "Thank you, papa, I feel so comfortable; all the pains have gone away. Oh! I am so glad to feel well again. Now I want to get very strong, so that I can help mamma, for she has had a great deal to do for me. How much trouble I have been to both of

Never mind that now, dear; we are quite rewarded by having you well again."
"I'm glad I've been ill, pa, now it's

"Why, my child?"

"Because I think it has made me a better girl. I used to be so silly, always having stupid wishes, but when I was ill I only had one wish, that was to get well again; and now I am well, I feel so happy to think all those dreadful pains are gone. I want

"Then suppose I were to tell you that some one had left us a large fortune, what would you say?"

"Well, papa, I should be glad, for you and mamma would have less work to do and would be able to buy all you wanted; but it would make no difference to me as you have always given me so much that I

don't want anything more."
"But if you had a lot of money, what

would you do with it?' Nelly had to think for some time, then smiling up in her father's face, she replied, "I know what I'd do, I'd find all the poor little girls and boys who were ill, and had no kind friends to attend to them, and build a large house for them to live in, and keep a lot of servants to make nice things for them, and got some doctors to give them medicine to make them well; then mamma and I would go and see them and take them books to read and pictures to

"That would be a good way of spending monoy," replied her father; "and I may now tell you that I am able to gratify even this good desire of yours. Your grandpa, whom you have never seen, died a few weeks ago, and we are now very rich tudeed. Do you still wish to make a home for sick children?"

"Oh yes, papal and I will go out in the streets myself, and every child I find in pain, or il!, shall come to my home. This is the happiest day of my life."

Thus, my readers, little Nelly was brought through her sickness to find out that true happiness is only to be obtained by contentment and a love of doing good to others.

I SOMETIMES think how it will seem at the Judgment to see those on the left hand whom we might have been the means of saving, if we had tried. When fear, or some trivial cause, prevents us from attempting to lead a person to Christ, we do not know what may be the consequence of our neglect. Perhaps we are afraid of doing harm by speaking in a constrained manner, or saying the wrong thing. If so, let us pray that the love of Christ may give us freedom, so that we can think quickly, at any time, how to say the best thing in the best way. It is sad to remember what we might have done, and to exclaim with bitterness, "If I

Latest Ritualistic Dovelopment in England.

The London correspondent of the Presman writes:—The latest development of Ritaluism in England in the establishment of what is called a "Confraternity of Jesus," with a " mother house of fraternity, in which the Superior General, Brother Bede, will reside, and exercise a supervision over all the branch establishments. One of the be a black cossack and tippet, stock and i making one fellow-creature the happier for collar, black cord, with three knots, and tall their heard. Money lying idle is like a birette. In the short at colors lands and i man lying idle lands and lands and in the lands and lands and lands. biretta. In the choir at solemn lauds and vespers, or at any high service, a cotta may be worn. When out a black coat will be worn above the cassock and a college cap. The "Office" for admitting the brethren is given at the conclusion of the rules, and states that "the admittance shall take place at solemn vespers." "The superior or his delegate shall sit at the north side of of the altar, vested in alb and violet cope. The novice kneels at his feet and answers a number of questions, one of which is-" Dost thou fully know that the religious life is a solemn esponsal to Jesus Christ, and that the consumation of the bridal tie with the Lord will be expected of these when thou shalt take thy final vows?" After the examination—"The novice now kneels before the altar, the superior, or deputy, stands, facing west, with the prior on his right hand. The superior takes off the violet cope and is vested with a white one; more candles are lit, and incense is prepared. The habit is put apon the altar." The novice then takes the vows of chastity, poverty, and holy obedience, which he signs, and the cord of chastity, the habit of poverty, and the tippet of holy obedience are given to him, and he then becomes a brother of the Order. These vows are taken for a year, after wich it appears a life-long vow is to be taken.

The English P s.

The task of establishing a daily newspaper in London is of very difficult accomplishment. Not less than £40,000 (nearly \$200,000) were it is creditably reported, spent on the *Hour*, and yet it had to be given up. On the 7th of May last the Daily Express appeared as a penny daily newspaper. Its promoters were of the High Church school, of a moderate type, and about a week ago it was stopped, with a promise of resumption on Nov. 1st. doubt whether the promise will be fulfilled. I am in a position to know that there was a daily loss and that the average circulation was not above 12,000 at the best—a num-ner at which no "high class" daily can pay. In fact a ci culation of three or four times that number would not pay, were not the advertisements to keep pace. A gentleman of considerable knowledge on such affairs said to me that not a daily newspaper would pay, not even the Times, but for the advertisements; so that if this be true, the advertisers have the pleasure of knowing that they keep the daily press of London in being, and that were they to withhold their aid, this wonderful combination of skill and enterprise would come to a dead-halt, un less the selling price were greatly enhanced.
The Daily Express did not receive more than £20 a day from this source (for advertisers are a shy and coy class), and it required 480 more per diem to keep it go-The Times derives a large revenue from this quarter, while lesser but still large incomes are made in the same way by the Telegraph and Standard. The Daily News, otherwise one of the best of our dailies, is not so well supported in this respect. Its circulation is not so great as that of others named, but this fact again is rather extraordinary, considering that especially in these war times it takes the side which is popular rather than not, and that its correspondence is of extraordinary merit, both as regards its fulness and freshness, not to insist on the fairness and accuracy which distinguishes it, I am sorry to say,

from much of the correspondence in the pro-Turkish papers.

It may be as well just here to note the attitude of our daily journal; in regard to the Russo-Tu:kish war. The Ministerial organs of course are anti-Russian; these are the Standard (morning) and Globe (evening.) So is the Liberal Daily Tele graph, whose principal owner is a Jew, and the Jews in this war lean to the Turks. So are the Liberal-Conservative Morning Poet and Pall Mall Gazette (evening.) Sa is the Morning Advertiser, the property of the publicans who are cheek by jowl with the Conservatives for what they have got and hope still to receive. The Times, and hope still to receive. Daily News (morning) and Echo (evening), all Liberal papers, do justice to the Russian cause withou' being champions of it, while they fearle sly expose the excesses and cruelties and corruptions which saturate Turkich efficialism through and through Though the mej rity of our daily papers oppose the Rus sans, they do not succeed in divirting to their side the current of public opinion, while the prependerance of the of linsuan intervention.—National aptist.

Wealth of the Ancient Hebrews.

In the time of David and Solomon gold existed in enormous quantities among the Habrews. The figures given in the Old Testament appear most fabulous. From 1 Chron. xxv. 14, we learn that David had collected together for the ourpose of the Temple building a hundred thousand tal-Temple building a real Chron. xxix. o; enta of silver; and from 1 Chron. xxix. o; we learn that the five flower this enormous amount that the five flower; talents of silver; whilst the part of the five thousporsessions whilst the position the service on ollered, "for bd, five thousdrachms of and talents" the service of and talents, gold, and office (1 Chron. x er has been total value 🕊 🗱 calculated a our national sterling, a ste debt, and la expenditure sined annual gents of Europe.-The

THE Amo f the grocer articles in are short w

A Little Sermon on Money.

What is money? Look at it; little circu-What is money? Look at it; little circular pieces of dingy copper, or shining silver, or gaudy gold. Oan we cat it? or drink it? make a garment of it? or warm oursalves at its glittler? No; a handful of stones pieked up by the wayside would answor these purposes just as well. No, it is hard and cold as the hearts of those who heap it up merely to gaze upen it, and count it in secret, day by day, without a thought of making one follow-creature the happier for man lying idle-lumber, only lumber. But now let us lock around and see what it can do when sent forth to work at the bidding of man, and we shall acknowledge a mighty magician; for who can count the good and pleasant shapes in which it will return to its owners? Food and raiment, fire and medicine, books, houses, horses, cattle, schools, ships, railroads, pictures, music, parks, gardens, museume, all that may help us to climb the hill of progress, to adorn this beautiful earth, or to multiply the graces of life. Money bears the d tidings of the Gospel message over land and sea, to soften savage hearts and draw closer the bonds of universal brotherhood. Money feeds the hungry, clothes the naked, heals the sick, strikes the fetters from the limbs of the slave. Money is knowledge, power, freedom, beauty. Why, then, does St. Paul tell us that the love of money is the root of all evil? Alas! the reason is not far to seek. Turn your eyes from the sunny side of the mighty magician, and see the mighty shadow he casts upon the earth. Once more money has gone forth on man's errand, and what are its transformations now? War, conquest, bloodshed, oppression, slavery, the gaming-table, the betting-ring, drunkenness, and all their ghastly train. Behold it in garb of a serpent tempting the house-breaker and the murderer to their deadly lighting the gip relace in the city. deeds, lighting the gin palace in the city, filling the village ale-house, emptying the home fireside. Behold it severing the home fireside. Behold it severing the dearest ties of kindred and friendship, listen to it whispering the voter to betray a pub-lic trust, watch it luring men and women into unhallowed marriages wherein love has no part .- Leisure Hour.

The Origin of Mormonism.

Remarkable local testimony has been discovered by the Republican sustaining the charge that the religion of Joe Smith and Brigham Young had its origin in a romance written by Rev. Solomon Spaulding of Ohio half a century or more ago. The story is furnished by Mr. J. A. McKinstry, of Longmeadow, a son of the late Dr. Me-Kinstry, of Monson, and grandson of Rev. Mr. Spaulding. Mr. McKinstry is employed in the Main Street store of news dealer Blace. Rev. Mr. Scaulding's widow, who afterward became Mrs. Davison, came east from Onio to live with her daughter at Monson many years ago, bringing his manu script of his romance with her. She died some twenty-five years ago, but before her death a plausible young man from Boston came to see and get the Spaulding writing. It was a time of considerable excitement concerning the Mormons, and he claimed to represent some Christian people who wanted to expose Mormonism. He therefore begged the loan of the manuscript for pubheation. Much against the wishes of Mrs. Dr. McKinstry, Mre. Davison consented to let her husband's unpublished romance go. Nothing was ever heard from it again, and the family have always considered that the bland young gentleman was an agent of Brigham Young's to destroy this convicting evidence that Jos Smith's Mormon Bible

was of very earthly origin.
The story of how the Rev. Mr. Spaulding to prepare his romance, which Mr. McKinstry remembers as a child to have seen, is fresh and interesting. He was out of the active muistry in Ohio—the name of the place Mr. McKinstry does not recollect, but it was near Palmyra, we believening a small iron foundry, and, being a man of literary tastes, employed his leisure moments in weaving a romance. time when the work of the mound-builders was creating wide interest, the implements of cookery and war being unearthed, showing the existence of a forgotten race. furnished the inspiration for the chronicles of the story-writer. He entitled his production "Manuscript Found," the idea being that the romance woven by the ex-preacher was dug out of one of the mounds in the re-gion. It was a history of ancient America. gion. It was a history of ancient America, not all written at once, but as leleure spells and the fancy fell to him Mr. Spaulding would add to it. His writing was no secret in the neighborhood. In that then frontier region, with few opportunities for literary enjoyment, Rev. Mr. Spaulding was prevailed upon to read his production to his neigh-bors as it progressed. It was written in Bible phrascology, and made as quantly olden as possible, so as to carry cut the concelt of i's alleged mound origin. Among the attentive listeners at these readings were Joe Smith and Sidney Rigdon, the same who founded Mormonism. Not only did Smith hear the manuscript read, but on one occasion, as Mrs. Davison frequently testified before her death, he borrowed it for a week or so, giving as a reason that he wanted to read it to his family, who had been unable to attend on Mr. Spanlding's readings. Not long afterward, it will be re-membered, Smith claimed that an angel had revealed to him the existence of a buried history of aboriginal America, the plates of which it is alleged were dug up, and the book of Mormon made as a translation of their inscriptions. The widow of Mr. Spaulding and her daughter, Mrs. Dr. Mc-Kinstry, of Mouson, compared the Smith Bible with the parson's romance, and they were essentially the same. The similarity was so overwhelming as to leave no donot that Smith copied in full Rov. Mr. Spaulding's writing, and made out of it bodily his divine "revelation."—By mysteld (Mass.) Republican.

The sexton of a church in Platteburg, N.Y., sprinkled two-thirds of a barrel of benzine on the cushions and carpets to kill the moths, and then lighted a match in the lecture room. The moths were killed, the windows blown out, the ceiling was ruined, and the outside front door blown into the

Scientific and Aseful.

NO UNDER CRUST TO APPLE-PIR. There never should be an under-oru apple or any fruit pie. A narrow stri puttered plate, making what is professally called a double edge, but not dour the bottom.

FRIED OYSTERS.

Simmer for a few minutes in the lighten drain till quite dry; dip in you eggs and then put in broad crumbs, see with nutmeg, cayenne and salt. Fry i brown. Serve with thick melted but moistened with oyster liquor as sauces DOUGHNUTS.

One pint of clabber milk, one teaspe ful of sods, one coffee cupful of sugar, spice to taste—adding a little salt. the dough only stiff enough to roll and into hot lard, and fry to a light bro This is an excellent receipt for dought TO CURE BUNIONS.

Bind a fine linen band tightly around foot and over the busion, sew it of necessary, and wear it day and ni bathe the feet frequently in strong by water, using a teaspoonful of pulver borax to a basin of water.

VERTIGO OR DIZZINESS.

To cure vertige or dizziness, arising dyspepsia, eat food that is easily diges avoiding pastry and fat meat. Somethit is occasioned by costiveness, and in case the remedy is to keep the bowels q wi'h gentle physic. Avoid coffee, ar spirits, late suppers, and go to bed and early, and take plenty of out-door exer

A SAFE VERMIFUGE.

A simple and safe vermifuge consis powdered rust of iron. It expels the wo and strengthens the constitution. I child six years old, twenty grains ma given. An adult may take a It may be given in molasses beer. Follow always with an aperic senna for a child, castor oil for an adul

TEA AND COFEER.

Ten and coffee dietary for children bad in its effects as its use is unive Dr. Ferguson found that children so only grew four pounds per annum betw the ages of thirteen and sixteen; those who got milk night and morning a fifteen pounds each year. This needs commentary. The deterioratel physic of tea and coffee fed children, as see their newer to regist disease it assesses. their power to resist disease, is notor amidet the medical men of factory di 'ri amidst tue medical men of factory di

BLEEDING AT THE NOSE,

For bleeding at the nose, the best rem as given by Dr. Gleason, in one of his tures, is a vigorous motion of the jaw if in the act of mastication. In the cam a child, a wad of paper should be place the month and the child instructed to c it hard. It is the motion of the jaws atops the flow of blood. This remedy is very simple that many will feel inclined laugh at it, but it has never been known fail in a single iustance, even in very set

ROCK CREAM, ORNAMENTAL AND DELICIO

Boil a cupful of rice quite soft new milk, sweetened with powdered is sugar, and pile it upon a dish; lay over in different places square lumps of jelly or preserved fruit; beat whites five eggs to a stiff froth with a tablespot ful of powdered sugar; flavor with lend or vanilla; whon stiff, add a tablespot vanilla; whon stiff, add a tablespot or vanilla; rich cream and drop over the rice, give it the appearance of a rock of snow; se

it the appearance of a rock of snow; set for ten. Your city fries will be delight at the taste display to the delight oy of the dish.

KEEP

The feet not usual amount of body, as we may infer unpleasant odor. For means of personal cleanline the promotion of the health, the washed frequently. Indeed this washed frequently. Indeed this should be daily, at least-oftener summer, since the feet need far more tention in this respect than the face. more the feet "sweat"—which is simp an unusual method of purifying the system the more attention should the feet If it is desirable to prevent to sweating, it may be done by strict clear ness, adding salt to the water in which the are washed, followed by thorough frieth

with a brush or crash towel. BEEF TRA MADE WITH ICE.

BEEF TRA MADE WITH ICE.

Beef tea can be made without us heat whatever, except that gener the thawing of ice—the change of from a solid to a liquid form—by deep dish with the dice-like pieces and then piling cracked ice on toward that in an hour or two. is a resultant in an hour or two, is a amount of juice in the bottom of the that is really an ice-cold beef-tes. one should doubt that this process of the juices like the heating process, it be a satisfaction of all doubt to try it beef is just as much deprived of its and changed in its character as if st ed to a steaming or even a stewing pro-No more nutriment is left in the fi the beef than when the juices are exi-by heat. In fact, it is an illustration old adage, "extremes meet," who familiar to readers of Arctic explorand with the sufferers from summer se ed faces and froz-n noses in our " te ate" climate of extremes.

THE University of Upsala, S. founded four hundred years ago, has 1,200 students. Its library of 160,000 umes contains, among other rare the the copy of the four gospels of the fifth tury, the letter of which are silver, in the parel of the fifth the fifth the parel of the fifth the fift

" Wr also to sto tobacco, ar in vain in comes i