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NO. 1.

Her Christmas Dream. Twas Christmas eye, snow drifting deep, But all the house was warm and bright; And grandmamma lay fast asleep, The scarlet silk and laces white Making a glow of tender grace Over the calm and placid face,

Where smiles were flitting to and fro, & "Children, step lightly and speak low, And softly spread the fleecy shawl; Her dreaming soul mayhap doth keep Some fairer Christmas in its sleep."

Then quickly o'er the household steals The hush of thoughtful, loving calm, The mission that the state of t

With clasped hands upon her creas. The sleeper woke, and lay ser With clasped hands upon her creas. The sleeper woke, and sleeper woke, an Could it come true, I were so blest, So blest! such Christmas foast to keep. Ah, Mary, I have been asleep,

And dreaming, dear-a wondrous dream I saw my home so strangely fair; its hans with such soft lights did gleam; Its gardens were beyond compare; And, lo: I heard a voice which said: 'Come, love, the Christmas feast is spread.'

Your father's voice, dear child, I know; It ringeth yet through heart and brain; It radeth yet through heart and brain; It called me firty years ago,
Just so it called to-night again.
Oh, faithful lova! Oh, blessed home!
Do not weary till I chape?"

be lay all night with wisffal eyes.

To earthly love both deaf and anmb;
But just as dawn touched Christmas skies,
Succried aloud, "Sweet love, I comei
und none could weep, for that they knew
ler happy Christmas dream was true. - Harper's Week'y.

ingry on Christmas Day.

A TRUE STORY.

n the afternoon of December 24 b., though the light was fast failing indow, painting rapidly, yet careas she finished a delicate minia
portrait on percelain, for she was
oved by one of our largest photophic getteries, at that time just in
beginning of its existence,
vo children played lovingly and
ily at a table near, her soom was

ausually pleasant and confortable a good and suitable—there seemed ase for the look of sad and weary apon her face-but this dear little was one who loved her neighbor onscientiously lived for others, and were her thoughts:

ave not seen my young neighface to say that the man in the next room is dead—died in the night—alone

—his body lies there on the other side of the wall. Oh, it is too horrible. Such a thing happened once in this house be-fore I came to it. It must not happen again. I will get paid to-day for this picture, and when the children are asleep I will run round to the market and buy a turkey, with all the accom-paniments, and then I will invite Mr. and Mrs. Wilson to eat with us to-morrow, and I will learn if they are in

Inspired by kindly thoughts, she worked faster than ever, and soon the last touch was gently placed, the min-iature rigidly scrutinized, and with a satisfied smile wrapped up. Then telling the children to get their coats and hats, they all three hastened away to the photograph gallery. One young clerk was there, having been left in charge while the others went home earlier than

own. But she scarcely thought of that; neighbor's door, rapped loudly, and inher disappointment in not getting the expected ten dollars that evening had quite deranged her plans, for now no with her children she enjoyed just such turkey could be bought.

glanced up at her sad face. The mother smiled to please him-a tender, loving mile, such as an angel's face might wear, and both the children laughed outright.

"Dear innocents! They know nothing of life's trials and disappointments! Neither shall they know; I have always made then happy, and I will still do so, whether we have a Christmas dinner or

nergy animated her; she joined various holiday gifts so temptingly dis-played, and only took them home when they were ready. As she helped little Bertie up the long, tedious flight of stairs that led to their two rooms, while Madge tripped lightly on ahead, she met Mrs. Wilson, her neighbor, coming down, and exchanging a pleasant greetng, saw that the young wife's eyelashes were wet with tears, while her voice sounded unnaturally cheerful.

So the artist, who had been a young wife hearest once, and was now a patient, quiet little widow, fell a-planning again as soon as she had given the children their supper, and after a merry game of romps put them to bed.

"Only one dollar beside the money for rent!" she sighed, "and four meals to provide before I can see Mr. Poser. Well, I have some stores in the pantry; I will see what there is and then go to market. I must-manage to share my dinuer with my poor neighbors—at least to invite them—or I shall be troubled ill day. How glad I am that I bought gifts for the children three weeks since, when they were chesper and I had the money; now they at least will not be intrauded of their expected enjoyment on Christmas day !"

Among the lessons which the vicissiwoman was that of the true art of cookery—how to provide a delicious meat from cheap and simple materials; so when she had looked thorough her pantry she tripped off to market with a self-satisfied and happy smile, as if she had been going to buy the largest tur-key and best bunch of celery to be found there, though her basket was small and her purse held only one dollar.

The Wilsons, her neighbors, occupied but one room, which was warmed by aver not seen my young neighor nearly a week until to-day, and
the husband looked so pale and
I fear they are in trouble, and
Fhardly dare venture in. Oh, this
life in large cities is cruel. Where they
pack us so, utter strangers, in separate
rooms adjoining, and we know nothing
of each other. Our neighbor on the

> went with her children to bid her young neighbors "Merry Christmas," and when the Wilsons' door was opened one quick glance showed her that no cooking had been done that day, nor was likely to be. The husband say by the window looking out, while the wife was sewing near a very small, carefully-built fire. Both responded politely at her greet-ing, but they looked pale and sad. The artist hurried back to her room

> and wrote a friendly little note inviting them to share her Christmas dinner, because her other friends were not coming and she did not like to dine alone. But they wrote a delicately-worded, friendly refusal, on the ground of preferring to spend their holidays with each other only.

The kind little woman sighed, but went on with her preparations for din-ner, while her children enjoyed the pretty gifts that had made them happy since morning. By-and-by she wro another note, which read:

wish there, having been left in charge while the others went home earlier than since morning. By-and-by she wrote another note, which read:

"Mr. Poser expected you," said he, "and told me when you brought his wife's picture to shut up the place, and bring it to his,house. Said he knew you never do."

"Where is, the house, Johnny? I might take it myself (and get paid," she added mentally).

"Up in Forfieth street—but you should be deded mentally."

"Up in Forfieth street—but you should be deded mentally."

"Very well, Johnny; don't undo the charge; if you take it from the box it ghi get broken."

"Or "'ok out; merry Christmas, would have compelled the praise of a myself general part of to the studies. After the principal seat of the tack manufacture in England, it is not an uncommon feat for the workman to forget tender heart-leaves of lettuce, and put the dish on a pretty tea tray with a sander beautiful or share beautiful or share beautiful or my things ald like to "May I look at your sleeping children?" They went in the inner room, where she bent above each little deal and are added mentally appearance in the old Sand at home, because I am dreadfully appearance in the old Sand at home, because I am dreadfully appearance in the old Sand at home, because I am dreadfully appearance in the old Sand at home, because I am dreadfully appearance in the old Sand and I believe in the old Sand and I b

"Laugh, mamma, laugh! Don't be There came no sound from the adjoins so still!" cried out little Bertie as he ing room, for the walls were thick a dinner as she had given her neighbor. enough to muffle ordinary noises, and Mrs. Lenox did not know if the Wilsons

were pleased or not, but solaced herself with the saying "no news is good news," nd took her children out for a walk. That evening, when the little ones were asleep and the artist in her pretty were asteep and the artist in her pretty studio reclined on the sofa enjoying a book, she heard a timid rap, and Mrs. Wilson came quietly in. She tried to speak, but could not; her cheeks grew crimson and her earnest eyes sparkled with moisture; then as Kate Lenox rose o receive her neighbor with a pleasa

smile of welcome the young wife fell into her arms sobbing:

should ever be hungry?"

Mrs. Wilson was not a weak young woman—only unnerved by the excite-try, and precautions against grave-robment; she composed herself soon and explained.
"Yes," she said, in low, thrilling

tones, "we had only a loaf of bread and bit of cheese all yesterday, and to day only a few biscuits, until you placed that delicious dinner at our door. Oh! it was like the heavenly manna. When I was eating I thought I was no longer in this world," "I am so glad that you were not

angry at me.

out of his mind, he went on so dreadful ly, and reminded me that I had promised to die with him to-night." "Oh !"

"Ah, yes-don't condemn us too se-All our clothes are wearing out—you read and write; that they have twenty-know that is hard on a lady and gentle-nine day and two manual labor schools, other side of the partition may be dying of grief or loneliness, or want, while we are careless and gay, until some morning the 'ianitor comes in with a scared of the partition may be dying of grief or loneliness, or want, while we living very frugally.

So on Christmas morning Mrs. Lenox

The what is nard on a lady and two manual labor schools, and that they cultivate their land so diligently that they pay all the expenses of their living. They are reported as advancing in church discipline, youth sought to go. And what, think together. But you saved us! Poor Harry! he had lost his faith in God, and I too have been sorely tried; but the scare of the railed or now sine mad been led into crime by the youth whom she had diligently that they pay all the expenses of their living. They are reported as advancing in church discipline, you, did the youth himself have to say?

Ah, the baseness of man! Why, with a scornful smile upon his barely adolestic than the crime by the youth whom she had diligently that they can dear the crime by the youth whom she had diligently that they can dear the crime by the youth whom she had diligently that they can dear the crime by the youth whom she had diligently that they can dear the crime by the youth whom she had diligently that they can dear the crime by the youth whom she had diligently that they can dear the crime by the youth whom she had diligently that they can dear the crime by the youth whom she had diligently that they can dear the crime by the youth whom she had diligently that they can dear the crime by the youth whom she had diligently that they can dear the crime by the youth whom she had diligently that they can dear the could not help fearing that they can dear the could not help fearing that they can dear the could not help fearing that they can dear the could not help and I, too, have been sorely tried; but I kept telling him that we should not be allowed to perish so miserably; that a in spirit or courage or adventure; but ministering angel would be sent, and they may yet play a part in civilization you came—God's angel! Oh, I love quite as worthy of their lineage as that

pancakes and coffee."

pancakes and coffee."

"Ah, you have given us all we need! I coaxed and pleaded with Harry till he ate with me, and presently he rose and said he felt like a man again, and went out to one debtor whom he got fifty dollars from, and this gave him new life; so that he went to a gentleman whom we have and got an agreement of work to be successful. know and got an engagement of work to begin with the new year?"

"Oh, I am glad!"

The faces of both women shone with a radiant happiness, then the young wife

Grave-Robbing.

The recent robberies of the grave have brought up some curious anecdotes of the state of affairs which existed in Eng land about fifty years ago, when "bodysnatching" was a regular trade. So skillful were the robbers, that they required but fifteen minutes to draw a of their work.

pery were more common fifty years ago

children as an arbor. Cremation is just now strongly urged

by its advocates as the only certain pro-tection for the dead. There is, howev-"Harry was angry at first. He wished tection for the dead. There is, however to carry it back at once, and when I implored him just to taste a little, he said we were not beggars, and ordered Pennsylvania, built by Dr. LeMoyne.

The Modern Iroquois.

Nearly 6,000 of the descendants of the old six nations of Central New York are at Forestville, Wis., on a government reservation. The United States agent verely. He has been sick and out of work; we have been poor a long time. The chited States agent in charge of this reservation reports that nearly 2,000 of these 6,000 can She could say no more for a while, but Kate Lenox presently entreated, "And now you must really let me be your friend. I have plenty in the house for breakfast, that is if you like French end of the warriors who burned and ravaged and down the Mohawk valley during the revolution. One popular delusion respecting them—that they are rapidly dying out—has been quite thoroughly end of the warriors who burned and ravaged the revolution. One popular delusion respecting them—that they are rapidly dying out—has been quite thoroughly end of the warriors who burned and ravaged the revolution. of the warriors who burned and ravaged those of the six nations who are on this reservation we add the Oanadian de-scendants of the famous confederacy, we

Frogs that Warbled.

Daniel Denton, in 1670, wrote a "Description of New York" which almost rivals that of the auctioneer who found one flaw in a splendid country place he was selling—that the scent of the roses overpowered you, and the nightingales sometimes kept you awake o' nights:

sometimes kept you awake o' nights:

"In May you shall see the woods and fields so curiously bedeeked with roses and an innumerable multitude of delightful flowers that you may behold nature contending with art, and trying to equal if not exceed, many gardens in England.

Divers sorts of singing birds, whose "You could do only one little deed of mercy to us, which will last us our lives. You mustaminister to others now—God's angel!"

At the principal seat of the tack manufacture in England, it is not an uncommon feat for the workmen to forge. 1,200 tacks =0 small as to be contained in the barrel of an ordinary geose-quil, their weight being only about twenty-four grains.

The violinist who "carried the house by storm" used a rain bow afterward.

Divers sorts of singing birds, whose chirping notes salute the ears of travelers which an harmonious discord, and in every pond and brook, green, gilded frogs, who, warbling forth their untuned tunes, strive to bear part in this music. Here you need not trouble the shambles for meat, nor run to a linen draper for a supply of cloth. If there be any terrestrial Canaan 'tis surely here."

It hardly needs to be said that Denton's "Description of New York" was "published with a view of attracting emigration to that province."

Before leaving the courts, writes "Caspar," the New York correspondent of the Detroit Free Press, I may note a curious statement/made the other day, when a woman of forty, and a youth o twenty were on trial for stealing any-thing they could lay hands on in hotels. body from the grave. No trace was left the woman, who is a widow, sought to of their work. of their work.

One of these men, Burke, being in church one day, heard that passage of scripture read which describes how Hazael killed the king by smothering lived in good style, and enjoyed the Hazael killed the king by smothering lived in good style, and enjoyed the sweet privilege of moving (every first of May, perhaps) in the choicest social tection, and by it he committed many murders for the sake of the profit he reaped from the sale of the dead bodies. The devil can be found even behind a text of scripture by those who want to find him.

When Burke's murders were discovered the English public were seized with some good deed she might greatly please. smile of welcome the young wife fell into her arms sobbing:

"Oh, you angel, God bless you."

The artist felt her own eyes grow dim but endeavored to speak lightly as she drew her guest to sit by her side on the sofa, saying:

"You are very good not to be vexed with me for wanting you to taste my fillet. Do you know I rather pride myself on my cooking?"

"Ah. God bless you I You saved us! We were hungry!"

"Hungry or Christmas day!"

Mrs. Wilson could only nod in reply, for her sobs came faster. The two ladies sat clasping each other, and Kate Lenox, for her sobs came faster. The two ladies with the for wanting you words of promise; while her own tears fell fast and her by repeating the holy words of promise; while her own tears fell fast and her heart stopped beating for a moment at the thought, "What if my darlings should ever be hungry!"

Mrs. Wilson was not a weak young.

"The artist felt her own eyes grow dim but endeavored to speak lightly as she directly please dive the foldest manifestations of this craze, was the queer devices of dying persons to protect their bodies from the resurrectionists. In Bucking-hamshire a Major Backhouse, an old East Indian officer, was buried by his own orders in front of his own house, on a solid pyramid of flint, twelve feet aquare at the base, in which he was placed upright, a drawn sword in his hand.

A baronet of Yorkshire was buried at night ten feet deep in a level potato-field, the ground being plowed up at once to remove all chance of discovery. Another country gentleman's coffin was the queer devices of the dear departed if he had any means of keeping then dear departed if he had any means of keeping then dear departed if he had left. While revolving this thought in her mind, she met, by the merest chance, a youth whose gentle and sad demeanor interested her. She made some inquiries about him, questioned him about his past, satisfied herself that he was a victim of untoward for tune, and wound up by offering him a home. He accepted and secone inquiries about him a beam of his own barn.

The terror extended even to this couning the gloomy state of mind consequent upon this optical failure that she fell into the snare set for her by the wicked youth. "I can show you how to get money," he said, and without more ado he laid before her a scheme to amass There is yet standing near one of the iron furnaces of Kentucky a square brick building, in the upper room of heids the body of a former owner, by his own request, remained for twenty years unburied, the lower apartment being furnished and occupied by his wife and sould lay hands on. The voice of the iron to yet the could lay hands on. The voice of the iron to yet the could lay hands on. The voice of the iron to yet the could lay hands on. The voice of the iron to yet the could lay hands on. tempter prevailed, and the scheme it proposed was put into immediate prac tice. The pair went into business as hotel sneak-thieves at once, and drove a prosperous trade for some time, the wo-

msn doing most of the stealing and the youth converting her plunder into cash joint exchequer occasionally by forging a check or two, which the respectable pair passed without much difficulty on unsuspecting tradesmen. Patrix insuspecting tradesmen. But it is a long turn that has no lane, or words to hat effect, and the enterprising partners were tripped up at last and ha court, where the sobbing widow related this tale of how she had been led into cornful smile upon his barely adolescent lips, he said that the piteous tale of the woman was all a lie, he had not led her into evil ways at all, but she had led him. He was innocent and good until she persuaded him to join her in

amps will be trimmed with shears.—
Keokuk Constitution. Around here they
trim the wicks, not the lamps.

tweedledee is illustrated by the fact that the rich man with a great appetite is called an epicure- and the tramp with a great appetite is called a glutton.

Belgium must be a sort of half civilised country. They have just sentenced the manager of a bank there to solitary confinement for fifteen years, just because he swindled the depositors out of the paltry sum of \$4,000,000.

Ode for Christmas Eve. Glad tidings welf once more.

Angels who hymned of yore
Messiah's birth;

Sing, voices of the sky,
As in those times gone by;

Glory to God on high,
Peace on the earth!

Oh bright and burning star ! Distant nor dim

Lead our frail feet aright, Silent but shining light; As on that hallowed night, Guide us to Him! Give Thou Thy people grace Savior! who seek Thy face This favored day! Incense and odors sweet May not Thy coming greet, But hearts are at Thy feet;

For in Thy blessed shrine Each garland we entwine
Inconse shall breaths.
As each before Thee lies,
Emblems of souls that rise
Heavenwards, where never dies
Thy fadeless wreath.

Items of Interest Suspending business-Thehangma Absolutely false-A set of artil

eeth. A cavalry charge is only somet slay-ride.

A match safe-When the minis A philosopher fell sick, and was ord

ed to drink sage tea. The close of the day is too light a ga nent for cold weather

It is estimated that every America boy would consume 300 pounds of cand per year if he had the chance,

As fits the holy Christmas birth, Be this, good friends, our carol still Be peace on earth, be peace on earth, To men of gentle will.— Thackeray.

A Michigan farmer supplied himsel with six dogs to keep the place clear of tramps, and then found that the dog ate as much as ten tramps. A man in Calcutta who k ous snakes for sale has a standing

to the effect that strangers are allowed to handle the goods. "Have you cologne?" asked she
"No, ma'am," replied the druggist; "I
have no scents at all." She said he
didn't look as though he had.

"I have a theory about the dead la

But the pearly mistletoe,
And the holly berries glow,
Are not even by the boasted rose outvied;
For the happy hearths beneath
The green and coral wreath
Love the garlands that are twined at Christide.

—ElizaCoo

Kerosene as a Diphtheria Cure. A gentleman writes to the Prattebu Light, who recently moved thence from this city: "Mrs. Light said to some of the neighbors that previous to moving here she had an attack of diphtheria sud until she persuaded him to join her in systematic raids on the hotels. She was the tempter and he the victim, and she had taught him all he knew about crime. Now, which do you believe—the desolate widow of forty or the melancholy youth of twenty?

Rome Sentinel Brevittes.

Uneasy lie the contents of a man's stomach on his first ocean voyage.

An exchange says the places of the greatest men on earth have always been filled by those coming after them. If this is so, who is filling Stewart's late place just now?

Fashion item: This season, as last, amps will be trimmed with shears.—Keokuk Constitution. Around here they trim the wides not the lawner. cured herself by the use of kerd

Nearsightedness in Children

It is a good deal with an egg as it is with a colt—neither is good for anything until broken.—Boston Transcript, And it is often worth less after it is broken than before.

The difference 'twixt tweedledum and tweedledee is illustrated by the fact that the rich man with a great appetite is called an epicure and the tramp with a great appetite is called an epicure and the tramp with a great appetite is called a glutton.

Belgium must be a sort of half civilised country. They have just sentenced the manager of a bank there to solitary confinement for fifteen years, just because he swindled the depositors out of the paltry sum of \$4,000,000. the paltry sum of \$4,000,000.

The newspapers say that Commodore Schufeldt has sailed for Africa and other barbarous countries. If he undertakes to bulldoze the natives, it would not be surprising to hear at any time that he had Schufeldt off this mortal coil.

"whacked" in school when we looke off the book. It is easy for the teacher to know the difference between the resting of the eye and the idle gaing around that cannot be allowed. I regard this rule as the most important, and the disregard of it the most prolific of trouble.