

The House of Death.

[Col. John Hay, in his "Castilian Days," tells the story of a noble duke, who sent out his stately man, when his dead wife was carried out of it, and left it to fall into decay in the midst of surrounding life.]

Not a hand lifted the latchet;
Since she went out of the door;
No footstep shall cross the threshold
Since she can come in no more.

There's rest upon locks and hinges
And mould and blight on the walls;
And silence faints in the chambers,
And darkness waits in the halls:

Waits as all things have been waiting
Since she went, that day of spring:
Borne in her pill'd splendor,
To dwell in the Courts of the King.

With lilies on brow and bosom,
With hints of womanly grace,
And her wonderful frozen beauty
The lilies and silk between.

Red roses she left behind her,
But they did not long stay;
'Twas the white of a ghost of a blossom
That smelt through the dusk to glow.

The garments she left mock the shadows,
And her image shines in the mirror
That was so used to her face.

The birds make insolent music,
Where the sunshine riots outside;
And the wind is merry and wanton
With the summer's pomp and pride.

But into this desolate mansion
Where love has closed the door,
Nor sunshine nor summer shall enter,
Since she can come in no more.

—Louise Chandler Moulton.

SING, BROTHERS, SING.
Ye tired and weary, do not falter,
Edith will on your pathway beam,
If you only heed our counsel,
And every day use our Ice Cream.

Thousands who are pale and sickly
Come on foot, by rail and steam,
From the valleys, hills and frontiers,
Seeking health in our Ice Cream.

Health and vigor soon it gives them,
Pains they vanish like a dream,
And they go their way proclaiming
The wonderful power of our Ice Cream.

MARK HATHAWAY & BRO., 65 North Main street,
Delicious Creams, Superb Soda, and Choice
Fruit Syrups.

Don't forget to visit our
Ice Cream Parlour
104 1/2

104 1/2

104 1/2

104 1/2

104 1/2

104 1/2

104 1/2

104 1/2

104 1/2

104 1/2

104 1/2

104 1/2

104 1/2

104 1/2

104 1/2

104 1/2

104 1/2

104 1/2

104 1/2

104 1/2

HUMOROUS.

Several years ago the following erratum appeared in a country newspaper: "For 'term-depositing' potatoes, read 'worm-depositing' potatoes."

A boy eight years old, in one of our public schools, having been told that a reptile "is an animal that creeps," on being asked to recite an examination day, promptly replied, "the baby."

"Miss, will you take my arm?" asked an old bachelor. "La! yes, and you, too," said the young lady. "Can only spare the arm, Miss," hastily replied the bachelor. "Then," said Miss, "I can't take it as my motto is to go the whole hog or come at all."

A sad story is told of a Congressman, new to the ways of the House, who mistook the meaning of the clapping for papers which always follows the Chaplain's opening prayer. "Well, that 'see-a-me' said boy I don't see anything in that prayer worth cheering."

The Rev. Dr. West, of New-Bedford, once heard that his choir would refuse to sing on the next Sunday. When the day came he gave out the hymn: "Come ye who love the Lord." After reading it through he looked up very emphatically at the choir, and said: "You will begin at the second verse. 'Let those refuse to sing who never knew our God.'" The choir sang:

"A Boston trader called at a house in Maine some time ago to buy cheese, but when he came to look at the lot he concluded he would not take it, it was so full of shippers. As he was going off, the farmer said to him: 'Look here, mister, how can I get my cheese to Boston the cheapest?' The trader took another look at the cheese, and seeing more and more evidence of its being alive, replied: 'Well, let it be a day or two longer, and I guess you can drive it down!'"

A story is told of a professional collector in this city who undertook to make a certain showman pay a bill. He called on the delinquent for six months in vain, when the debtor quitted the country. Two years after the collector went to Egypt, and while climbing the Pyramids, some one above him said: "Can I help you or do anything for you?" Looking up, he recognized the showman, and remarked: "Be kind enough to settle that little bill." The showman paid on the spot.

"That seat is engaged," said a pretty young maid, as I entered a carriage one day.

"To whom?" "A young gentleman," pointing, she said, "Then where is his baggage?" "I say!"

Her only lips opened like the rosebuds in Spring. Her face in deep blushes was dyed. An uttering, crossly, "You hateful old thing!"

"Well, there's no doubt she was a good woman. The Bible says so, but she may have been no better than your mother or mine." "That's true, yer honor. But then you'll allow there's a mighty difference in their children."

Here's an explanation which needs not to be explained: "Charley! What is occupation?" "Occupation, Jenny, dear."

"Is a learned expression, queer. For a nice occasion. I put my arm thus, round your waist, this is approximation!"

"You need not fear—There's no one here—Your lips quite near—Then—"

"Oh, dear!" "Jenny, that's occupation."

Dean Swift was walking in the Phoenix-road, Dublin, when a thunder shower came on, and he took shelter under a tree, where a party was sheltering also—two young women and two young men. One of the young men looked very ill, till, as the rain fell, he bears fell. The Dean inquired the cause, and learned that it was their wedding-day; they were on their way to the church, and, as the Dean said, "Never mind, I'll marry you," said the Dean and he took out his prayer-book and there and then married them, their witnesses being present; and to make the thing complete, he tore a leaf from his pocket-book, and with his pencil wrote and signed a certificate, which he handed to the bride. It was as follows:

Under a tree, in stormy weather,
I married this man and woman together.
Let none but him who rules the thunder
Sever this man and woman asunder.

JOSEPH SWIFT, Dean of St. Patrick's.

It won't do to play tricks on some women. A man named Hotchkiss, in Newark, the other night, thought he would have some fun in scaring his wife, by dropping a loose brick down the chimney into the fireplace in her room. So he crept softly out of bed, and with nothing on but his night-shirt, sneaked upstairs and got out on the roof. Mr. Hotchkiss dropped the brick down the chimney, each with a vigorous slam, but his wife never screamed a solitary time. So Mr. Hotchkiss gave it up and thought he would go down stairs; but his wife Hotchkiss had her head out of the trap-door watching him all the time; and when he had finished, she shut up the trap and fastened it on the inside. Mrs. Hotchkiss afterward intimated to her confiding friends that she thought she had been

scared nearly to death.

The rubber king is no other than the famous Harold Biscooth, and the circumstance is placed by him in the year 1891, in England, in Norway, in Sweden, in Denmark, and in Finland, and there is some reason for supposing that he was a very successful rubber merchant.

There is a story told of a certain nobleman, a great favorite of the King of England, who was once in the habit of visiting the King's Palace. One day, when he was in the habit of visiting the King's Palace, he was once in the habit of visiting the King's Palace.

There is a story told of a certain nobleman, a great favorite of the King of England, who was once in the habit of visiting the King's Palace. One day, when he was in the habit of visiting the King's Palace, he was once in the habit of visiting the King's Palace.

There is a story told of a certain nobleman, a great favorite of the King of England, who was once in the habit of visiting the King's Palace. One day, when he was in the habit of visiting the King's Palace, he was once in the habit of visiting the King's Palace.

There is a story told of a certain nobleman, a great favorite of the King of England, who was once in the habit of visiting the King's Palace. One day, when he was in the habit of visiting the King's Palace, he was once in the habit of visiting the King's Palace.

There is a story told of a certain nobleman, a great favorite of the King of England, who was once in the habit of visiting the King's Palace. One day, when he was in the habit of visiting the King's Palace, he was once in the habit of visiting the King's Palace.

There is a story told of a certain nobleman, a great favorite of the King of England, who was once in the habit of visiting the King's Palace. One day, when he was in the habit of visiting the King's Palace, he was once in the habit of visiting the King's Palace.

There is a story told of a certain nobleman, a great favorite of the King of England, who was once in the habit of visiting the King's Palace. One day, when he was in the habit of visiting the King's Palace, he was once in the habit of visiting the King's Palace.

There is a story told of a certain nobleman, a great favorite of the King of England, who was once in the habit of visiting the King's Palace. One day, when he was in the habit of visiting the King's Palace, he was once in the habit of visiting the King's Palace.

There is a story told of a certain nobleman, a great favorite of the King of England, who was once in the habit of visiting the King's Palace. One day, when he was in the habit of visiting the King's Palace, he was once in the habit of visiting the King's Palace.

There is a story told of a certain nobleman, a great favorite of the King of England, who was once in the habit of visiting the King's Palace. One day, when he was in the habit of visiting the King's Palace, he was once in the habit of visiting the King's Palace.

There is a story told of a certain nobleman, a great favorite of the King of England, who was once in the habit of visiting the King's Palace. One day, when he was in the habit of visiting the King's Palace, he was once in the habit of visiting the King's Palace.

There is a story told of a certain nobleman, a great favorite of the King of England, who was once in the habit of visiting the King's Palace. One day, when he was in the habit of visiting the King's Palace, he was once in the habit of visiting the King's Palace.

There is a story told of a certain nobleman, a great favorite of the King of England, who was once in the habit of visiting the King's Palace. One day, when he was in the habit of visiting the King's Palace, he was once in the habit of visiting the King's Palace.

There is a story told of a certain nobleman, a great favorite of the King of England, who was once in the habit of visiting the King's Palace. One day, when he was in the habit of visiting the King's Palace, he was once in the habit of visiting the King's Palace.

There is a story told of a certain nobleman, a great favorite of the King of England, who was once in the habit of visiting the King's Palace. One day, when he was in the habit of visiting the King's Palace, he was once in the habit of visiting the King's Palace.

"THE GIANT WHO HAD NO HEART."

For further illustration we may refer to the Norse tale of the "Giant who had no Heart" in his body," as related by Dr. Nascent. This truly magician having turned six brothers with their wives into stone, the seventh brother—the crafty Boots or many-witted Odysseus of European folklore—sets out to obtain vengeance if not reparation for the evil done to his kith and kin. On the way he shows the kindness of his nature by rescuing from destruction a raven, a salmon, and a wolf.

The grateful wolf carries him on his back to the giant's castle, where the lovely princess whom the monster keeps in his room is bound to promise to set, in behalf of Boots, the part of Delilah, and to find out, if possible, where her lord keeps his heart. The giant, like the Jews here, finally succumbs to feminine blandishments.

"Far, far away in a lake lies an island; on that island stands a church; in that church is a well; in that well swims a duck; in that duck there is an egg; and in that egg there lies my heart, you darling." Boots, thus instructed, rides on the wolf's back to the island; the raven flies to the top of the steeple and gets the church keys; the salmon dives to the bottom of the well and brings up the egg from where the duck had dropped it; and so Boots becomes master of the situation. As he squeezes the egg, the giant, in mortal terror, begs and prays for his life, which Boots promises to spare on condition that his brothers and their brides should be released from their enchantment. But when all has been duly effected, the treacherous youth squeezes the egg in two, and the giant instantly bursts.

The same story has lately been found in southern India, and is published in Froese's remarkable collection of tales entitled "Old Deccan Days." In the Hindu version the seven daughters of a rajah, with their husbands, are transformed into stone by the great magician, Punchkin, all save the youngest daughter, whom Punchkin keeps shut up in a tower and by threats or coaxing he may prevail upon her to marry him. But the captive princess leaves a son at home in the cradle who grows up to manhood un molested, and finally undertakes the rescue of his family. After long and weary wandering he finds his mother shut up in Punchkin's tower, and persuades her to play the part of the princess in the Norse legend. The trick is equally successful. "Hundreds of thousands of miles away there lies a desolate country covered with thick jungle, in the midst of the jungle grows a circle of palm-trees, and in the centre of the circle stands six jars full of water, piled one above another; below the sixth jar is a small cage which contains a little green parrot; on the life of the parrot depends my life and if the parrot is killed I must die." The young prince finds the place guarded by a host of dragons, but some eaglets whom he has saved from a devouring serpent in the course of his journey, take him on their crossed wings and carry him to the place where the jars are standing. He instantly overcomes the jar, and seizing the parrot obtains from the terrified magician full reparation. As soon as his own friends, and a steady procession of other royal or noble victims had been set at liberty, he proceeds to pull the parrot to pieces. As the wings and legs come away, so tumble off the arms and legs of the magician; and finally, as the prince twists the bird's neck, Punchkin twists his own head round and dies.

THE WELSH DOG "GELLERT."

As the Swes must give up his bell, so must the Welshman be deprived of his brave dog Gellert, over whose cruel fate I confess to have shed more tears than I should regard as well-bestowed upon the misfortune of losing the dear old brute.

Every one knows how the dear old brute killed the wolf which had come to devour Llewellyn's child, and how the prince, returning home and finding the cradle upset and the dog's mouth dripping blood, hastily slew his benefactor, before the cry of the child from behind the cradle and the sight of the wolf's body had rectified his error.

To this day the visitor to Snowdon is told the touching story, and shown the place, called Beth-Gellert, where the dog's grave is still to be seen. Nevertheless, the story occurs in the fire-side lore of nearly every Aryan people. Under the Gellert form it started in the Pantheon, a collection of Sanskrit fables; and it has even been discovered in a Chinese work which dates from A. D. 668. Usually the hero is a dog, but sometimes a feline, an ichneumon, an insect or even a man. In Egypt it takes the following comical shape: "A wall once smashed a pot full of herbs which a cook had prepared. The exasperated cook thrashed the well-intentioned but unfortunate wall within an inch of his life, and when he returned, exhausted with his efforts at laboring the man, to examine the broken pot, he discovered amongst the herbs a poisonous snake. Now this story of the wall is as manifestly identical with the legend of Gellert as the English word father is with the Latin pater; but as no one would maintain that the word father is in any sense derived from pater, so it would be impossible to represent one as the copy of the other.

Sum that should merits in justice to est the interest for the discount

Sum that should merits in justice to est the interest for the discount

Sum that should merits in justice to est the interest for the discount

Sum that should merits in justice to est the interest for the discount

Sum that should merits in justice to est the interest for the discount

Sum that should merits in justice to est the interest for the discount

Sum that should merits in justice to est the interest for the discount

Sum that should merits in justice to est the interest for the discount

Sum that should merits in justice to est the interest for the discount

Sum that should merits in justice to est the interest for the discount

Sum that should merits in justice to est the interest for the discount

Sum that should merits in justice to est the interest for the discount

Sum that should merits in justice to est the interest for the discount

Sum that should merits in justice to est the interest for the discount

Sum that should merits in justice to est the interest for the discount

Sum that should merits in justice to est the interest for the discount

Sum that should merits in justice to est the interest for the discount

Sum that should merits in justice to est the interest for the discount

Sum that should merits in justice to est the interest for the discount

Sum that should merits in justice to est the interest for the discount

Sum that should merits in justice to est the interest for the discount

Sum that should merits in justice to est the interest for the discount

Sum that should merits in justice to est the interest for the discount

Sum that should merits in justice to est the interest for the discount

Sum that should merits in justice to est the interest for the discount

Sum that should merits in justice to est the interest for the discount

Sum that should merits in justice to est the interest for the discount

Sum that should merits in justice to est the interest for the discount

Continued Examples

What ready money will discharge a note of \$150 due in 60 days allowing legal interest or 6 per cent per annum as discount

$$\begin{array}{r} \$150 \\ \times .01 \\ \hline \$1.50 \\ \times 60 \\ \hline \$90.00 \\ \hline \$148.50 \end{array}$$

Brought goods to the amount of \$950 dollars, at 90 days credit what ready money will discharge it allowing the interest for the time at 6 per cent per annum as discount

$$\begin{array}{r} \$950 \\ \times .01 \\ \hline \$9.50 \\ \times 90 \\ \hline \$855.00 \\ \hline \$940.50 \end{array}$$

When the interest for the time is allowed as discount it is presumed that neither party suffers any loss but the following statement proves the contrary

Let A. give \$100, payable in 12 months for present payment of which B. allows \$6, or the interest for the time and receives \$94 this sum he immediately lends to C for the same of time and then receives the amount being 99 dols 64 cts which is 36 cts less than he would have to receive from A had he

left the money in his hands but if he had allowed a the discount and not the interest for the time he would have received from him 94 dols 36 cts and this sum being put to interest would amount to 100 dols in one year which shows that the discount and not the interest is the just deduction for prompt payment.

But when discount is to be made for present payment, without any regard to time the interest of the sum as calculated for a year is the discount

Examples.

How much is the discount of \$53 dols at 2 per cent

$$\begin{array}{r} \$53 \\ \times .02 \\ \hline \$1.06 \end{array}$$

Ans \$17.06 dols