The American Union

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DENTON, MD., THURSDAY AUGUST 3, 1871.

Give us Back the Tails.

If we, as Mr. Darwin says, From monkeys are descended, Old Time, in changing things, hath not As yet the matter mended. Descendants of our ancestors

Have no such times as they, Who had no rent of house or tax Of government to pay.
No tailor bills came in—Dame Nature

Clothing gave-And freaks of fashion did not make Of monkey-girl a slave.

So the olden way's the happiest way; The new condition fails; And, Darwin, if you can, my boy, Just give us back the fails.

No hurrying out of bed had they, No bolting breakfast down, No hasty walk to shop in fear Of some old boss' frown.

The lady-monkey sat not up Till day the night did rout, In waiting for the lodge to close And let her husband out! They had no votes 'tis true, but they'd

No officers to keep; And o'er defaulters' cash account They never had to weep. So the olden way's the happiest way; The new condition fails; And Darwin, if you can, my boy,

Just give us back the tails. They had no fashion's promenade, Where beauty's feet could stray, But then the old boss-moukey had

No milliner to pay. They had no wine, the monkeys young, Through night to keep a storming;

They saved thereby (you know yourself) A peaceful race were they, who ne'er To war's appeal did fly;

They saved thereby occasion for A Joint Commission High. smarter race were they than that Which from them hath descended, And Time, by changing things, hath not

As yet the matter mended. For the olden way's the happiest way; The new condition fails: So, Darwin, if you can, my boy, Please give us back the tails. - Harper's Magazine.

A NOBLE RETURN.

actually suffered for food, he scarcely be- into comparative insignificance. But he not realize the fact; for to him existence quite happy.

doing so, he returned to his home thought- form was emaciated, and her face was ful-almost sad. And this sadness contin- pale as death. Although in the dead of to the cause he made no answer, and con- and seemed to walk with difficulty. sometimes absent himself from home for wretched building, where she was joined by was motionless and lifeless. days together, without explaining on his a young girl about fourteen years of age, return whither he had been or in what and one who was quite as wretched in ap-One evening the Rev. Seeley Smalley called upon the young man, and after a few

pointedly: some time past to be very much cast down. him."

"Listen to me, sir, for you have spoken stood there speechless. words which have produced an effect. My But he saw the woman turn to enter the was sitting by his bedside—his couch of God will forgive me, too." At that instant your home. family were wealthy, and-"

so I have never known want. One year ask an explanation. parent, and since that time I have led a asked Crawford.

tell me that you are on the verge of bank- into her eyes. ruptcy?"

"But you have given largely to the the woman and then she asked:

most starving."

Those who are truly worthy are not often down the street, and disappeared from Dazzled at first by their resplendent glo- So stood the evidence on the first day of very poor."

"Then what is the meaning of the words The poor mother gazed after him, scarce- then his name was spoken. He looked in prison, with the almost certaintly of a you were held responsible, and your real it?" "No, sir, it was because I couldn't fight in the you have just quoted to me, that I must ly knowing what to think, and wondering again, and lo! it was the mother! Be- committal on the morrow to await the estate seized." sell all I have and give it to the poor? - if she had not met a maniac; but the side her once melancholy eyes now shin- finding of the grand jury. om you have cited command daughter had taken something from the ing with lustrous love; and there was lit- But on the morrow, matters took a difto unworthy persons?" basket which he had left behind, and hold- the Willie, too-no longer a starving boy, ferent turn. Two witnesses were that Mr. a nob

pist, and I believe you are really one."

but my means are limited." sadness is in consequence of the human mis- good work he could do. fering poverty. But I am not satisfied ways been the poverty-stricken creature life and that to come?

you can to very many."

accomplish the greatest good."

unworthy servant-"

thropist wiped the tears from his eyes, and dear friends remain to comfort and to gave vent to a deep groan.

and young Crawford watched it with eager the joy of anticipation beyond earth's end- self to bear a great blow. You can bear "Do you turn from me?" asked the interest, even to its completion. Then he less ills. found a new joy, for one after another, who had been steeped in the very dregs of pov- ing? Evidently she was. Had not some am done with life." A Story of Changed Fortunes erty, were provided with a home, their terrible combination of circumstances "Pray, explain." Cyrus Crawford did not know the mean- half-naked bodies clad, and the means of ing of the word "poverty." True, he had education afforded them. Often he wan- dren; and could she not resign them to her young man-all your money, and I thought heard such a word spoken, and he could dered through the lower districts, and he God, and give Him thanks for removing to double it by speculation—as I live I be- quitted of that charge?" Webster or Johnson; and while he had tion in the poverty; but he was doing all She had spoken of her little Willie, and lost all." there were those to be found who, at times. few years his large fortune had dwindled

appeared one constant round of pleasure. One day be found himself in Centre St .. and the world full of love and glorious sun- and he paused before the door of a grocery shine. The luxuries of life came so easily store, for the form and features of one of to him-why should others be without poverty's children had attracted his attention. It was that of a female, who might er. One day, for the gratification of a coun- have been thirty to thirty-five years of age, try friend, he had consented to visit the but there were deep sorrow lines visible. lower district of the metropolis, and after which gave her an older appearance. Her

siderable uneasiness began to be manifested Touched to the heart the young man folby his friends, more especially as he would lowed her. He saw her pause before a

manner or locality he had passed his time. | pearance as herself. Her first question was: | "Nellie, how is our little Willie?" "O, mother he is sleeping; and the last | the authorities moments of ordinary conversation, he said, words he uttered were: 'I am so hungry;

when will mamma come?' Have you got "Mr. Crawford, you have appeared for the tea? That will revive and strengthen the shallow grave—the last resting place frantic tones:

you are giving deep thought to the future little, and we must keep it all for him. sprang from his couch with the cry:

An unnatural calmness came over him.— side. When last we met, you were poor. If, after your watchful care, you cannot body; yet persons thus situated commonly But I have other nice things for ourselves "For God's sake, do not bury them Then he spoke: Crawford simply raised his eyes to those —see, Nellie dear," and the mother raised there! Let me give them a Christian bu- "Mr. Crawford, it only needed this blow this all been a dream?" of the speaker, but did not reply, and the the covering from the basket she carried rial, and a resting place in Greenwood, from you to finish the work. My hair has It was indeed the poor woman and her have not done anything bad; perhaps in strength enough to hold a pen," said Wil-

which say: 'What shall it profit a man if tion of pleasure burst from her lips. And a moment he was conscious of the fact that of dishonesty or dishonor. My life has "No, it is not all a dream. I saw the better than they should be—that you said a niece of Newton of Olney, "it is a he gain the whole world and lose his own young Crawford saw too. Great God! he had only been dreaming. And oh! that never been a happy one. One by one, account of your misfortunes in the papers, should not wonder if the people found out pleasant thing to die." "I thought dying Willie! And what were these nice things? brow was feverish and his tongue parched. made gold my god, and if I sought to win what induced me to visit you, for I did it going, and some one may take the hint said the Francis Suarez, the Spanish the "Mr. Smalley," and the young man A package of tea—for she exhibited that He applied cooling water to his throbbing it, it was that you might have the means to not know that is was the gentleman who and begin to help you along after a while, ologian. spoke rather sharply, "I want no canting, with satisfaction—probably containing half temples, and for some time after sat by an indulge your charitable propensities. But had befriended and saved me. But some —then there will be music and everything hypocritical words buzzed in my cars about souls, while bodies are starving all around bread, four red herrings, and a dozen potation of the world will curse me, if I live; but if I tatoes "Nice things!" and the world may forgive me.—

In a dozen "drawings," two small rolls of open window, where the chill night winds invisible hand drew me to your side. I will work to a charm.

The Boy That Paid his Debts.—A will work to a charm.

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The Boy That Paid hi

building, and recovering his self-poses- straw—and he felt the clutch of his icy a pistol-shot rang through the apartment, "O, very wealthy and very generous." sion, he exclaimed:

"You need not interrupt me. As I said, "Stay a moment, madam, I pray you. | ing at his vitals, and the blood was freez- He turned his dying eyes upon Crawford, my parents were wealthy, and so were my The woman and the girl both turned, ing in his veins. But worst of all, he saw gasped the word "forgive," and all was forefathers, as far back as I can trace them; and the expression of each face seemed to the world frown upon him. Those whom over.

"Sir have we ever met before, and are light. A heavy pall had gathered about prayed. "Then what were you going to tell me?" you acquainted with my circumstances?" and enveloped him, but gradually it The examination came, and the circum-"That, in my reckless enjoyment, the Yes-no-I mean that is, I can guess, changed its hues too those of etheral blue stantial evidence was strong against him. thought never occurred to me that others for these are your 'nice things,' " and the and burnished gold, while sweet music fell The murdered man had held possession of

basket, and continued: world, brought on principally by crime.— | -God help you," and instantly he shot strings. And angel forms appeared.— | had fired the fatal shot.

I. .. also avalaimed.

wears the life away, destroying all earthly receive his agent.

It was not long after that that the chari- er pangs into the citadel of life, and robs Crawford.

mother! He had not especially noticed management, you are a beggar." ful eyes, half-filled with burning tears, and estate. Thank Heaven, that is safe." her scantily-clad and shivering form; and "No; that goes with the rest." him a case of love-it was pure sympathy, mean?"

side. He saw the young girl place her I have no friends, but will be cursed by all ment, and then said: head upon the cold bosom of that inani- who know me."

ter th y had been p'aced in them, he heard must be the case.

"Rattle their bones over the stones," for mother, daughter and son, and when "Curse you- I owe all this to your disthe coffins were placed in it, and heard the honesty!"

fingers upon his throat. Hunger was gnaw- and the old man fell forward upon his face. there he must lie, unless a merciful God realize his situation.

the crimson mount into the pale cheeks of own eternal home. for his soul was filled with heavenly man- Hardiker, just before visiting Crawford had was

destroy the pearls placed before them." great suffering. Crawford had placed in the through millions of seraph forms encir- worthless, burdensome life.

"Now, you are coming to the point of their wants; and so he went to his home, himself that they were only dreams. And released.

been engaged in the effort of relieving suf- of that poor woman. That she had not al- some connecting link between his present penniless. True, his watch and a single band was Cyrus Crawford.

with my work or myself. I want to en- she now appeared he felt certain; for While busy with these thoughts, a servant something: and this was his only store. large upon my sphere of labor. I want to there was a natural grace in her manner, entered, and announced that Mr. Hardiker Slowly he wended his way up the street. hit upon some plan by which I can provide and a refinement in her speech, which had called, and desired an immediate inter- He met many he had known and even befor all the worthy poor of New York." spoke of education and of better days .- | view. To almost any other person the friended, but they knew him not now. "Your scheme is a noble one, young But evidently she was very feeble, for her young man would have denied audience, Some turned coldly from him, and others man; and though you could not, with ten step was uncertain, and her entire manner but Mr. Hardiker was his business agent, gazed upon him with something of pity times your wealth, bring relief to all, still betrayed a weariness of body if not of brain. and that very day he anticipated the re- in their expression, but did not speak, and She was greatly emaciated, and very pale; ceipt of a large sum of money from him, so he turned aside from the main thor-"I have no plan-but tell me how I can and whence the cause? Had not incessant which he had already divided into packa- oughfare, seeking the less frequented toil with lack of proper nourish ment much ges, in his own mind, for immediate use. - streets, and almost longing for death. "By establishing an institution of chari- to do with producing these results? But So he commanded the servant to show the All night he walked the streets. He felt ty upon which all can descend, and with it was there not something more? Agony gentleman up at once, while he prepared not the keen winter blast, for his heart a fund from which all may draw. If your of mind is the worst of all diseases, for it himself with dressing gown and slippers to and brain were burning with consuming

"You shall be the superintendent of the pleasure, and killing by inches. That hor- Mr. Hardiker entered, and Crawford no- Morning came, and he found himself whole thing, and as you are true and faith- rible monster, consumption, is a terrible ticed that he was very, grave and evidently standing in front of the charitable instituful, so shall you answer to your God." and dreaded foe; but all through its vari- greatly agitated. He threw himself into a tion he had himself erected. He entered, "Yes, yes," and the reverend philan- ous stages carries hope along with it, for chair, covered his face with his hands, and never doubting but here he should find

upon the heart and soul, it eats with sharp- the matter, Mr. Hardiker?" exclaimed ley at the threshold, and the reverend gentable institution was in course of erection, its victim alike of hope a joy-almost of "I will, sir; but you must nerve your-approach.

> And was not this poor woman so suffer- cannot-oh, one word of reproach, and I guish of his mind. robbed her of everything, save her chil- "You entrusted me with your money, here," was the reverand's response.

have given you the definition according to wondered when he saw no visible diminu- them from such a world as this? No.- lieved that I could double it, but I have heard that, in the great city of New York, he could afford, and even more; for in a had said that she could not give him up. "Great Heaven-are you speaking truly?" And that young girl who had called her "I am-oh! I am, and through my mis- with your presence."

yet very little more. It was not with "For mercy's sake, tell me what you

mate clay, and in a moment after, she, too, For some moments young Crawford did your daughter—those for whom I felt so head. Then came another dreadful ordeal. He | which he was surrounded, and thoughts | saw the rude boxes brought which were to came that he must give them up; although be the receptacles of the city's dead, and af- it was difficult for him to realize that this

Then he thought of his pet plans in connection with his charities, and of the poor been robbed of everything; and that those keep something going—silence is a dread- the regions of the snow till its fullest manuntil Potter's Field was reached. He saw woman and her children. Then he cried I thought my friends have turned their ful thing; though it is said there was si- ifestations are depressed by the cold. The

Do I conjecture aright when I suppose that "Yes, my child, I have a little, a very earth rattling down upon the lids, he Slowly the old man arose to his feet.— dreaming that angels hevered by my bed- dane sphere.

"You remember the words of Holy Writ The young girl did see, and an exclama- This had aroused the young man, and in years, and never before have I been accused the mother replied:

ago I came into possession of this great wealth by the death of my only surviving parent, and since that time I have led a sked Crawford.

The young man sat like one chained to mock-ing demons, and their taunts and jeers a chair. He heard voices below, and steps dient daughter say that your little Willie was ill—perhaps dying?"

The young man sat like one chained to mock-ing demons, and their taunts and jeers a chair. He heard voices below, and steps dient daughter could be, for my husband messed a more elegant set of black eyes in the gentlament. The doy persisted, saying his carded me. I was as happy as a disobelic that time I have led a sked Crawford. self upon a bed of sickness—his dying bed tered his apartment, and he was led away, and there before his apartment, and he was led away, and there before his apartment, and he was led away, died at the gentleman, and the gentleman are given by the given by the gentleman are given by the given

were not also happy—that others were al- young man caught the covering from the on his ears—music like angel voices chant- his wealth and squandered it. They had ing a hallelujah chorus, and intermingling quarrelled over the matter in Crawford's

na. Back and forth they pass over the exhibited a revolver, and said al have

duty to assist such; but we must be care- There was praying in that humble home dreamer's head-they were waiting, and brought ruin upon that worthy young and grandchildren, when they were on The Economy of Square Buildful as to the manner in which we do it, lest a few moments after-praying by the bed- for what? Ah! for the severance of body man, and if he heaps reproaches upon me the verge of starvation, by placing a twenour charities be extended to the unworthy side of poor, sick Willie, for that poor fami- and soul, and when it came, they seized believing, as the world will believe, that ty dollar note in the basket which conalso, who, like the swine, would turn and ly had been relieved, perhaps from a very the immortal part and bore it upward I am dishonest, I shall take my own tained their food."

"Am I still dreaming?" "Sir, I do not wish to listen to your quo- basket a twenty dollar note. To them it cling it, until the intoxicating bliss of sight | The pistol was indentified as that owned | "No. It was my own father who held In making most of the outbuildings of the tations from Scripture, but I wish to con- seemed almost a countless treasure—to him and sound was well nigh unendurable. by Hardiker. It was still clutched in his your notes, and learning the facts he at farm that general form can be chosen verse simply upon business affairs. You a trifle, and it would have been much more, Almost suffocating with varied emotions, hand when found, and one of the chambers once committed them to the flames. - which enclose the most space at the least have the reputation of being a philanthro- only he did not happen to have a greater the young man awoke again, and for a had been recently discharged, as the smoke Your property still remains, even as it ever cost. We believe, as a rule, square barns sum with him. But he had resolved to long time he remained almost motionless, which had not cleared the barrel pro- has been, your own." "With the help of heaven I try to be, visit them again in a short time, and make thinking of his dreams. Indeed, it was claimed. So, the coroner's jury rendered We cannot spoil the story by saying as cheaper. Hog pens, corn houses, horse

diamond which he wore would bring him

sympathy and protection; but, oh, how then proceeded to make further arrange- cheer. But when a rooted sorrow seizes | "For Heaven's sake, tell me what is doomed to disappointment! He met Smaltleman drew back in holy horror at his

it, for you are young-but I am old and young man, his voice betraying the an-

"Sir, the murderer can never enter the kingdom of Heaven, and must not enter "Do you know that I have been ac-

"Yes, because you could not be proved guilty; but the world will think you so, and you must not contaminate this place

Without another word young Crawford

"No; we are still upon the earth,"

"Whence this change in your fortune

better to bear my hard fate." "You think yourself penniless?" "I am so-I am a begger."

"Pray, explain." "Yes-yes."

> er of vour notes possessed that honest confessithat your life

All advertisements collectable on first

arrangements for the permanent relief of some time before he could fully convince a verdict of suicide, and Crawford was that Crawford exhibited a heartlessness barns, poultry houses, tool houses—in fact in respect to love. Four years had passed all rural buildings except the dwelling can which I would speak. The cause of my happy in thinking of the future, and the lifthey were had they not a special signifi- But what could be do now? Home he by, and on the eighteenth birthday of be made very convenient if the square cance? Had he not actually gazed into had none, for his property was in the Nellie, she became as happy a wife as ever form is adopted in their construction. Of ery around me. For a long time I have That night he thought, oh! how much, the mysterious Beyond, and there beheld hands of his receivers; and he was nearly blessed a noble husband—and that hus- course we would not advocate the choos-

Kick Him Down. If, in this treacherous path of life Thy brother's foot should slip, And words of folly, hate or strife, Fall from his thoughtless lips; Or, if perchance, as many say, Dame Fortune should frown And blight his prospects, fair as day, The cry is—Kick him down.

What'er his state in life has been-If honest, worthy, wise; Or, if he wealthy days has seen, Of course you'll shut your eyes.

If poverty, with brazen chain, Should bring him to the ground, He, struggling, 'tempts to rise again, The cry is-Kick him down. If solitude and patience For errors be his lot, And conscience brings remembrance Of follies once forgot; If hope again, with buoyant wing, Flings joy and peace around,

And try and-Kick him down. If on well-meant efforts rest The helpless child of life, And near his doubting, beating heart There hangs an anxious wife; If on the altar of his care

Their hopes and joys are bound,

Swift retribution waits your share

A thousand accusations bring.

Who aid to-Kick him down. If good intent the man should guide, Though failing in part,
Discourage not—the world is wide— There's good in every heart; Let sympathy the soul inspire Where er misfortune's foun

And man, still struggling, to admire, And never Kick him down.

To Make Mischief. Keep your eye on your neighbors .- by a variety of windows and good taste in lieved the report, and at all events he did had still enough left for himself and was her, but he remembered her large, mourn- . "Not yet, for I own considerable real left the institution. But a weight had Take care of them. Do not let them stir been placed upon him greater than he could without watching. They may do some- may be made quite attractive in appearbear, and he sank beneath it. To him the thing wrong if you do. To be sure, you ance. One cannot examine dwellings in world had become a blank, for reason had never knew them to do anything very bad, a city without considering that many of temporarily forsaken him. For weeks he but it may be on your account they have which had gone out strongest for the moth- "You know that you are a heavy en- raved, even as a maniac would do. Some not. Perhaps if it had not been for your dorser for my friend Lee. You became so times his visions were bright, and some kind care they might have disgraced them-At length the young man slept, but it at my request, and my failure has utter- times horrible. But at length the fever selves a long time ago. Therefore do not like the space they actually conwas a fitful, broken sleep, and his dreams ly ruined him. The holders of his notes turned, and he fell into a quiet slumber. relax any effort to keep them where they were of poverty and death. He saw that will now come upon you, and your entire He awoke much refreshed, and gazed ought to be. Never mind your own busi- Fontenelle Upon Dring.—The pain mother bending over the couch of suffering property will barely cover the indebtedness. around him. He was in an elegant apart- ness-that will take care of itself. There of dying must be distinguished from the Willie, and he heard the breathing become But you are young and strong, and can ment, but not his own, for everything was is a man passing along—he is looking over pain of the previous disease, for when life ued day after day, while he could not or winter, she was thinly clad, and as she shorter, until it ceased altogether. Then he strange, save two faces which were near the fence; be suspicious of him; perhaps ebbs sensibility declines. As death is the would not shake it off. To all inquiries as came forth into the street she shuddered, saw the mother gasp and fall lifeless by his him. He gazed upon those faces for a mo-

> you in Heaven. Are we all there now?" out of the path of duty, tell every one else ted repose. The transition resembles what what you see, and be particular to see a may be seen in those lofty mountains, "Then, what is the meaning of this? great many. It is a good way to circulate whose sides exhibit every climate in reg-I Remember that I was accused of murder such things, though it may not benefit ular graduation, vegetation luxuriates at and acquitted. I Remember that I have yourself or any one else in particular. Do its base, and dwindles in its approach to backs upon me. I remember being lence in heaven for the space of half an so-called agony can never become more spurned from the very institution I had hour, do not let any such a thing occur on formidable than when the brain is the last founded, and then all is a blank, save the earth; it would be too much for this mun- to go, and the mind preserves to the end,

> You don't appear so now. Oh, tell me, has see anything out of the way in any one, attest that there are a few things in life

tatoes. "Nice things!" and the words rang through his heart and brain as he and again to dream. But now his imagin
At all events, they cannot say that I lived power for your comfort and recovery."

WHY JOHNNY BIDN I GO FISHED.

Cer in Washington lost his purse while coming from Central Park, and a stranger ings had changed. The spector Poverty, to enjoy ill-gotten gains. And, perhaps, "You brought me here! And is this superintendent asked me to take charge coming from Central Park, and a stranger "You brought me here! And is this of a Sunday school class. "You'll find seeing his discomfort, paid his railroad them rather a hard lot," said he. "They fare—three cents. The boy thanking him all went a fishing last Sunday but little said: "If you tell me your name, sir, I "It is explained in a few words. Years Johnny Rand. He is really a good boy, will bring it to you to morrow." "Oh ago I was united to a man I loved, and and I hope his example may yet redeem no," said the gentleman, "never mind against the wishes of my father, who disparent, and since that time I have led a was all that was noble and kind. But he was a long had he sought me. Two days after over I said: "Boys your superintendent "Which of the gentlemen is it?" said she; "Not dying, but suffering for food," and would lift his struggling soul from out that Of what was he accused? Great God my meeting with you, he found me, and tells me you all went fishing last Sunday "there are several in the family." The "No, sir, for I have not lived up to my the young man spoke excitedly. He saw dreadful pit, and bear it upward to His boy twisted on his heel, and after a moshould go mad; but then he realized the "Oh, how I thank God for this change go, did you Johnny," I said. "No, sir." ment's thought said: "Have you a pho-But the scene was changed to one of necessity of calmness, and he hoped and in your fortune. It will enable me the "That was right; though this boy is tograph book in the house?" She brought the youngest among you," I continued, it, and turning over its pages, he said, "you learn from his own lips words of good pointing to one, "That's my man. Please counsel, which I hope you will profit by." give him these three cents, and tell him "No; your fortune is quite large yet." I lifted him up on the seat beside me, and the boy who borrowed it in the car yessmoothed his auburn ringlets. "Now, terday, left it to pay his debt." "You entrusted all your money to Har- Johnny, I want you to tell these wicked "Yes, there is much suffering in the with these sounds the touch of golden harp- apartment, and unseen by mortal eye, he diker, and by speculation he lost it."

boys why you didn't go a fishing with Difficulties.—Men do not refuse to

them last Sunday. Speak up loud now. cross the ocean because of storms; or to "You endorsed very heavily for his It was because it was very wicked, and travel by rail because of accidents; or to ries, he closed his eyes upon the scene; but the inquest, and so the night was passed friend Lee, and when that gentleman failed you had rather go to Sunday school wasn't enter into busin find the worms for bait." And there was non, silence for the space of half an hour after a

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would afford more convenient room as well

ing of this form at the sacrifice of all taste, but from personal observation we know that in numberless instances it might be adopted and money saved in the cost of building and all other advantages secured. On this topic an experienced builder writes as follows in an exchange.

In materials and methods of construction the limit of economy has been pretty nearly reached, and houses can hardly be made with less lumber than is now used in cheap structures, with safety to the occupants. But in the matter of form there is still an opportunity for improvement. The fact that the square incloses the largest area with the least circumference of any rectangular form is well enough known, but not always considered in the crection of cheap dwellings. The area of a square increases in double ratio increase of the circumferance. A house twenty by twenty is four times as large as one ten by ten, but requires only twice the amount of external wall. A house forty by forty incloses twice the space of one twenty by forty, but requires only one third more wall. It is obvious that a square house is much more economical than one that gives the same amount of room in an irregular form. The latter may be more elegant-it certainly gives opportunity for greater variety; but where the object is to obtain the largest amount of room at the least expense, the nearer we get to a

square the better. The square is also susceptible of a better arrangement and connection of rooms; the cheapest houses are built in entire disregard of economy in shape, and many of them contain lumber enough to enclose

dark nights; there is no knowing what numbness increases as death comes on. "You are the poor woman and that is queer fancies he might have got into his The prostration of disease like healthful fatigue engenders a growing stupor-a not speak. He gazed upon the luxuries by deep a sympathy. I dreamed that I saw If you find symptoms of any one passing sensation of subsiding softly into a coveeven if it costs me my entire fortune." become silvered over with the weight of daughter who were sitting by his side, and an unguarded moment you lost sight of liam Hunter, "I'd write how easy and desoul?' And you remember the injunction, "Nice things" for that half-starved woman, dream was terribly real. Great drops of death has taken from me all that I loved and that you had been taken ill and moved what they were after awhile, then they had been more difficult," said Louis XIV. 'Go sell all that thou hast and give it to her poor daughter, and perhaps the dying perspiration stood upon his face, and his on earth, and I am alone. I have never to the city hospital. I scarcely know may not carry their heads so high. Keep "I did not suppose it was sweet to die,"