## TEMPERANCE JOURNAL.



## LITERATURE <br> TIMMS' STRATEGY

Mapes was chivalrous by nature; he putation even in the cannon's mouth. while he hat deeds of desperate daring, even success won by crooked and in direct means. Timms, on the contrary,
believed there was policy in war, and believed there was policy in war, and
that the end justified the means, parthat the end justified the means, par-
ticularly if the end was attained had been spent in competition for scholastic and such otherhunors as the locality afforded, without even a momentary break in their friendship. But now, in
early manhood, they struggle for a prize early manhood, they struggle for a prize
of incaiculable value, with an ardor that of incaiculable value, with an ardor that
threatened a complete rupture of friendly relations. The heart and hand of Eliza Reed, the neighborhood belle, were to be won, and to those none others might
aspire in the face of such formidable
competition as that of Mapes and Timms, They alone-each by viruue of his own personality and position-had a right
to lay a siege to the heart of that variable irritable, imperio::s beauty, For month the strite between them had gone on
Each one had called into play all his personal and social resources; for the
local society had taken such an interest that it was divided into two factions,
known as the Mapesites and rhe not be brought to express a preference ful to rode with one to-day she was care morrow.
Coquetry is delicious to a woman, and she been in haste to have made an elec
tion. Nevertheless, she did not intend to tion. Nevertheless, she did not intend to
miss her opnorfunity. She knew well feared that when one of the aspirants for her favor withdrew from the contest, lus of of the other, wanting the stimu hus of competition, would grow cold
hence, she had made up her mind that, up-
on the first

neighborhood, and Eliza found means to

## counted on his meet him there, and

## such nervous anticiooked for

imself as only a rustic

spanned by a single log. It was so Now repeat atter me : 1 , Silas Timms,
dark when he reached this primitive
bridge that he was compelled to feel
the knowledge that $I$ will never bring to

| dark when he reached this primitive bridge that he was compelled to feel his way slowly across. As he prosomething very unusual-until be reached the center, when, to his utter launched into the water. He scrambled out, then suddenly the night became luminous with that lurid light to which people refer when they say, in speakiug of some profane wretch, He wore until all was blue. Whatever illuminating qualities this lurid light prossessed, it forced to bid adieu for the night to all hopes of plighting his troth to the loved Eliza. <br> In the rural districts Down East in early times the good people had such habits of industry and rigid economy that they seldom gase or attended parties, unless such as were cloaked under the names of raisings, quiltings, huskings apple-bees; thus, the apple-bee f:aught with momentous consequences to Mapes Timms, was but a social party in disguise -a few apples being pared, quartered, cored and strung in the early evening for appearances' saike. <br> As usual, Eliza Reed was the belle of the occasion. Good looks, entire self possassured her that position; and this night she shone with unusual brilliancy, until as the hours wore away and Mapes came not, she began to lose herself in pondering why, and at length she asked Timms: <br> Is your friend Mapes ailing? <br> I guess not, replied Timms; saw him to-day. He wasn't complaining. <br> He denies himself much pleasure, said Eliza, in not coming here to-night, for this is the place where we always |
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|  |  | good time. AuntJudy ways You let Mapes alone, answere What do your mean? asked Eliza Oh I mean, replied Timms, tha eets invitations where the rest of us Where is Mapes to-night ? asked Eliza T don't aroused.

Timms. He told me to-day answere pecial reasons for his coming here, but at he had an invitation to the rich and sleorating his daughter's birthday, an at he didn't know which way he would o, and Timms turned away to talk Petted young worliest in the room. al or patient. When the party brolke p, Eliza accepted 'Timms' escort to her ome, and, before they arrived there, she had consented to become, with the least
possible delay, Mrs. Timmis The nex orning the engagement was announce and preparations for the wedding com-
menced. Timms was exultant-happy menced.
 aen in public-perhaps for want of coul-
ge to wear his blushing honors openly perhaps for want of courage to meet man cannot make arrangements for and he was compelled to venture ont Mapes. The meeting to him was a surprise ; he smiled feebly and extended his
hand. But Mapes, intent on business,
strode squarely up to Timms and plant a vigorous blow on one of his eves which caused that gentleman to measur o his feet and showed fight, but another rass, whore he continued to lie again to Get up, said Mapes.

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You'r
I can't
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Yes, returned Mapes ; I will.
Then I won't get up, said Timms.

```Timms.
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You sawed the log, repeated Mapes,
vancing a step.
Yes-stop, said Timms I sawed the
Well, you needn't think, said Mapes, that after your marriage you're going to
tell that story and make me a laughing


Perhaps you won't, said Mapes; but mgoing to swear you before I get
hrough. There's another thing; you
m going to swear you to treat her
I'll swear, said Timms.
Timms held up his band.

## sawed the log whereby Daniel Mapes fell irto the creek and lost a wife; and, further, that I will, she consenting, <br> Now, get up and go home, said Mapes, I don't think you'll be married till your eyes get out of mourning, and by that time 'lll be far enough away. But don't think I'll lose sight of you, and if you don't keep your oath you'll see me, Timms arose from the ground, shook <br> he had secured a safe distance he shout- ed back exultingly: Mapes she's an ungel. In twenty years Daniel Mapes had

## this: Life is very much as we make it, In other words, the world is like

## represent. It returns scowl for scowl and smile for smile.

 and smile for smile. It echoes our sobsand our laughter. To the cold, it is as
icy as the northern seas; to the loving, it is as balmy as the isles of the tropics,
He had learned a still harder lesson which was, to forget the griefs, the
sorrows, the slights, the wrongs, and the hates of the past. The effect of this les-
son was to make it appear that the lines, son was to make it appear that the lines,
to him, had fallen in pleasant places. His rotund form and firm muscle bespoke
a good digestion, while a cheerfui counta good digestion, while a cheerfui count-
enance told of mentai peace. A fair children called him father. A beautiful home in the Santa Clara Valley was theirs; besides which, Mapes had many
broad acres of land, as well as many broad acres of land, as well as many
head of stock ruuning nearly wild in the ountries Monterey and San Luis Obispo.
Once in each year the cattle that graze Once in each year the cattle that graze ed in bauds at couvenient places, to be ed in bauds at couvenient places, to be
claimed and branded by the ownersclaimed and branded by the owners-
such assemblages being called rodeos.
Mapes had been down across the Salinas Mapes had been down across the Salinas Plains in attendance upon a rodeo ; and, being on his return jogging along on his
mustang, he saw far in the distance mustang, he saw far in the distance,
but nearing him, an equally lone but nearing him, an equally lone
traveler. Slowly the distance between
them decreased a and, as they approachslipping his revolver upon the belt which sustained it form his back round to his left side, bringing the hilt under the
shadow of his bridle arm, and within shadow of his bridle arm, and within
easy reach of his right hand. A near ook assured Mapes that he had no oscasion for weapons; the coming man worn, weary, dejected and hopeless-in
ocal phrase, his manner was that of a person who has lost his grip; and those
who have met that terrible misfortune are never highway rebbers, grip being

## ous pursuit.

The travelers met, with a long, in quiring gaze, when from their lips
simultaneously burst the words, Mapes Timms. After a moment of mute
surprise Mapes, spuring his mustang, drew nearer Timms.

blame me if you only knew. She
brow-beat me till I ain't half a man.


No you don't see, replied Timms.
You don't see half


You have suffered, said Mapes.
Suffered! returned Timms.


的ly knew how I have thought of you,
nd of my oath to you; and how I have
borne blows and been quiet-how
have been called a brute and a fool, and
ept silent-how I have endured taunts
and sneers, hunger and diseomforts,
without a word of reproach you would
forgive me; you wouldn't harbor thoughts of revenge.

Over in the Treasury a story
t the expense of a high official. the expense of a high offcial.
The air in the room was rather chilly their light office coats. They had
warmed the bulb of the thermometer up to 75 , and awaited developments and shivered and looked uneasily abou the room. A clerk leisurely glanced at
the thermometer and said that it was The official looked and saw and Ithink I must have Pretty soon the clerk in front of him
deliberately pulled off his coat and re sumed work
I am sure I must have a chill, again had his the official, but every clor had his nose down to business and
hadn't time to answer.
Oh! exclaimed another in a lou
The official, still muffled in his over
coat and shivering, went over again and
A loked at the thermumeter.
the lighted had in the meantime applied and the mercury had jumped to 80 .
Dear me ! said the official, I'm afraid
Atter a little he pulled on his gloves
hisky, and went to bed. quinine and
When he returned to the office next
He says it is all right; he is well, and
the fellows who played it on him are
neezing their heads off.-Pittsburg
Mrs. Gladstone.-It has been the
o have wives who aided them in bear
private existence blessed. Not more to
Pitt was the
his labors. or to Fox the lovely being
Who exercised her spell upon him to the
last, than is the wife of the great
rare visitor to the House of Commons.
She is a tall, distinguished-looking
woman, following
woman, following her husband " in the
silvered gray of years," but at his side
closest sympathy. Her ace is strong
con
rather than broad, full, bright eyes
rich with feeling, a long. straight nose,
high at its joining with the foreheed
high at its joining with the forehead,
sympathetic mouth, a clear, sonorous
Voice, a simple,stately manner, gracious
and womanly, of style of dress suited

distant end.
express to her the admiration with which betterment of men and governments are she, as well as he, finds in this vaster sympathy a dee, happiness, -Margaret
F. Sullivan to N. Y. Sun.
Stating a Problem with Exactness.

- Bessip, if there were three apples on
wi. p.ate, and you took one, how many unai veleft?
That wouldn't mate, mamma
Yes it would, mamma.
Mamma, there wouldn't
Mathe
pples left.
Why not,
Cause Fred would take the other two. Address. HERMAN H. PItTS.

