

# South-Jersey

# Republican

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Hammonton, N. J., Saturday, October 22, 1881.

Five Cents per Copy

## THE LADIES' STORE

OF

## HAMMONTON.

TOMLIN & SMITH'S,

Corner of Bellevue & Horton St.

Hamburg Embroideries, Laces, White

Goods, Fancy Articles, Toys, and

MILLINERY GOODS.

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received.

GEO. S. WOODHULL, JNO. T. WOODHULL,

(Late Justice Supr. me Court, N. J.) Attorney at Law.

GEO. S. WOODHULL & SON,

LAW OFFICES,

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CAMDEN, N. J.

BOOKS 1 AND 2, TAYLOR BUILDING.

## HAMMONTON

## BAKERY

Where may be found the BEST ASSORT-

MENT of Choice Confections in Atlan-

tic county. Foreign and Domestic

Fruits, Nuts of all kinds,

choice eating Apples, Messina

Oranges and Lemons, Figs, Dates,

and Cocoanuts; Coles & Harker's Caro-

zels of a dozen different varieties, Cough

Lozenges, Mixtures, Imperials, Candy

Toys, Molasses Candy, etc. Also,

Bread, Cakes, Pies, Cullers, etc.

Thankful for past favors a continuance

of respectfully solicited.

W. M. D. PACKER.

## THE BEAUTIFUL

AND FINE-TONED

## A. B. Chase Organ

All recent Improvements.

Beautiful Cases.

Tone Quality Unexcelled.

No. 1 instrument in all respects.

Workmanship the very best throughout.

Mouse and Moth proof. Music re-

ceptacles close to exclude dust.

Having, we believe, more good qualities

combined than any other first-class

organ in the market.

## Mason & Hamlin

ORGAN

Too well known to need recommenda-

tion.

## Acme Organ

## Speaks for Itself.

I buy for net cash, in lots, direct from

the manufacturers, and at the low-

est possible figures, and shall sell

ONLY THE VERY BEST

and most reliable instruments

in the market.

Your Patronage Solicited.

We Study to Please.

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Elm Stockwell,

HAMMONTON, N. J.

E. S. BURGESS, Agent.

## Letter of Acceptance.

ISAAC COLLINS TO THE VOTERS.

It is with surprise and gratitude that I accept from the Independent and Democratic voters of Atlantic County the nomination for the office of High Sheriff—surprise that it should come wholly unsolicited on my part, and gratitude that the people of the county are alive to the importance of overthrowing a few unscrupulous bosses who have defied and insulted the honest voters and taxpayers for years. My record and my principles are perhaps sufficiently well known to the readers of Atlantic County papers during the past six years to make it unnecessary for me here to define my platform further than expressed in the resolutions so unanimously adopted by the nominating convention. It may be proper, however, to state that if elected it will be by the voluntary votes of those who think as I do and believe with me in honesty and justice for every man, and not by my resorting to the tricks of the modern politician, whose policy and promises are made to be broken, and are as numerous and changeable as the men whom he meets or the places which he visits. Let the past be forgotten as far as certain investigations are concerned, or remembered only to emphasize the importance of guarding against a necessity for such in the future. It is for me only to pledge myself, that if elected to the responsible position of High Sheriff of Atlantic County, to perform every duty honestly and fearlessly that so far as I am concerned there may be justice for the weak as well as the strong and no intended injustice to any one through the plots of designing men. I again heartily thank the Democratic and Independent convention for the great honor conferred, not as applying to me personally, but as an endorsement of true principles which a majority of the people can with me support, and I sincerely hope that, regardless of party prejudice, the intelligent voters of Atlantic County will rally to my support, give the ringsters such a set-back as they will long remember, and make this a campaign for honesty and reform.

Respectfully, ISAAC COLLINS.

## News Items.

The owner of the great mill that was burned last week, in Philadelphia, has been arrested for criminal negligence, resulting in the death of nine of the employees. Besides, there are several claims for damages. Perhaps, as he remarked when requested to build fire escapes, "it was not necessary," but we believe the courts will make him feel his error.

A good Chicago wife, whose absent husband requested her to send to him at New York the numbers of certain Government bonds, and forward the bonds to the Treasury, complied with the letter if not the spirit of the request. With her little scissors the loving wife cut the numbers out of the bonds, sent them to New York, and posted the mutilated bonds off to Washington to amaze and confound the Treasury officials.

The British Government has evidently made up its mind to the fact that the only way the Irish Land League can be suppressed is by crushing it, and the arrest of Mr. Parnell has been followed by that of Messrs. Sexton and Quinn. Particular importance is attached to Quinn's arrest, because, unlike Parnell and the other "suspects," he has not indulged in wordy denunciations of the Government. His position is that of Secretary of the League, and his particular offense has been the signing of his name in that capacity to its proclamations. Later information is to the effect that James J. O'Kelle, member of Parliament, and Mr. O'Brien, editor of the *United Ireland* of Dublin, have also been arrested. Mr. Gladstone, for a man of peace, has adopted a very war-like policy, and, what is more, probably intends to persist in it.

The citizen soldiery of New Jersey who arrived at Yorktown Tuesday had an experience which recalls the trials of the British reserves at the great review not long ago. The distance from the landing place at Yorktown to the camp is a mile and a half, and the day was hot; out of 750 men no less than fifty sank on the way and were taken into the camp in ambulances. Probably unseasonably heavy clothing had something to do with the effects of the heat.

This has been a great week at Yorktown, Va., but not so great as the published programme led one to hope. An exchange said: "The previous celebration in Yorktown had a smaller country to back it; but it had a good deal better managers." In fact, the plan was to open the exercises last week, but no one seemed to have any responsibility, the preparations were far from complete. Nothing was done in the way of celebrating until Tuesday of this week, when President Arthur and his cabinet, Senators, Governors, and other dignitaries assembled, and under management of the Masonic order, the corner stone of the grand memorial monument was laid. But the great day of the feast was on Wednesday, the one hundredth anniversary of the surrender of Lord Cornwallis to Gen. George Washington. President Arthur made a speech which is commended by all, for gracefulness, beauty, and brevity. Max Outrey, the French Minister made an appropriate address, followed by Marquis de Rochambeau, in French, and Baron Steuben in German. Hon. Robt. B. Wintthrop, of Massachusetts, delivered the oration of the day, James Baron Hope, of Virginia, read his centennial poem, salutes were fired, and voices grew husky with cheering.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are free from all crude and irritating matter. Concentrated medicine only; very small; very easy to take; no pain; no griping; no purging.

One of the old time editors of Michigan was boasting the other day that he had never been sued for libel, or attacked in his sanctum, but he could recall many narrow escapes. Twenty-five years ago he was running a red-hot paper on the line of the Michigan Central Railroad. A man named Carson, who was running for some county office, was given a bad racket, and the editor received a note that if he had anything more to say he might expect to receive a good pounding. He had still more bitter attack the next week, and the paper was hardly miled before in walked Carson, the candidate, accompanied by a brother and two cousins. The two compositors and the "devil" got out with all speed, leaving the editor without support. He realized the situation at once, and began: "Walk in, gentlemen; I presume you have come to horsewhip me?" "We have," they answered. "Very well. Have you thoroughly considered this matter?" "It doesn't need any consideration," replied Carson. "You have lied about me, and I'm going to lick you within an inch of your life."

"Just so, my friend, but first hear what I have to say. Did you ever hear of the press being stopped because the editor was cowardly?" "I didn't."

"Well, you never did. Lick me all you choose and my paper comes out week after week just the same. The power of the press is next to the lever which moves the universe. It makes or breaks parties, builds up or tears down, punts or destroys. Aggravate the editor and the press becomes a sword to wound and kill. Wollop me if you will, but next week I'll come out more bitter than ever."

There was an embarrassing silence right here, and the face of each horse-whipper had an anxious look.

"It will go out to the world—to America, Canada, England, France—aye! clear to Jerusalem, that the Carson family of this county live on roots and Johnny cake; that they stole a dog from a blind man; that they murdered a peddler for a pair of two-shilling suspenders; that the women are club-footed and the men work their ears when they sing; that the—"

"What is the regular subscription price to the *Herald*?" interrupted Carson.

"Only twelve shillings a year."

"Put us four down."

"Very well, six dollars—that's correct. Run in and see me—all of you, and if any of you want to see any of my Detroit exchanges I shall be only too glad to serve you."—*Detroit Free Press.*

For a party of one David Davis seems to be in a large majority.

David Davis is no longer on the fence. He is in the chair.

It was thought when the sewing-machine was invented that it would ruin the dress-makers, but events prove that it has not ruined anyone but husbands and fathers who now have to pay for material enough to keep it going.

Snuff profusely scattered broke up a political meeting in Brooklyn. It is a bold form of tyranny which attempts to sneeze citizens out of their right "peaceably to assemble" and settle the fate of the nation.

Many miserable people drag themselves about with failing strength, feeling that they are sinking into their graves when Parker's Ginger Tonic would begin with the first dose, to bring vitality and strength back to them.

**S. H. D. Hoffman,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
NOTARY PUBLIC  
and COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS.  
May's Landing, New Jersey.

Elegant  
**BOX - Paper - BOX**

A Good  
Assortment.

Can give you any price you want.

Autograph  
Albums.

Very fine for price—  
From seven cents up.

The world renowned

**Arnold's Ink**

From bottles at five cents

To quarts at sixty cents.

Besides these, we keep

Combs, Brushes,

Toilet Waters, Extracts,

Soaps—Castile and others

Almost everything in our line you will find us well stocked with. We'll treat you well, and guarantee our stock to be of the very best quality.

Very Respectfully,

**A. W. COCHRAN,**

DRUGGIST. HAMMONTON

"Superb" Flavoring Extracts.

**\$5** Outfit sent free to those who wish to engage in the most pleasant and profitable business known. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. \$10 a day and upwards is easily made without staying away from home over night. No risk whatever. Many new workers wanted at once. We are making fortunes at the business. Ladies make as much as men, and young boys and girls make great pay. No one who is willing to work falls to make more money every day than can be made in a week at any ordinary employment. Those who engage at once will find a short road to fortune. Address, H. B. RALPH & Co., Portland Maine.

**Jos. H. Shinn,**  
INSURANCE AGENT  
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.,  
References: Policy holders  
in the Atlantic City  
Area.

## SALE FOR TAXES.

Town of Hammonton.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a warrant issued by N. Hartwell, Esq., to make the taxes laid on unimproved and unencumbered lands, and on lands, tenanted by persons, not the lawful proprietors, who are unable to pay their tax, in the town of Hammonton, County of Atlantic, the Collector of said town will, on the 25th of October next, at the hour of 2 o'clock P. M., at the office of the Town Clerk, sell the timber, wood, herbage and other vendible property found on the premises, taxed, to the undernamed persons, to make the taxes and costs annexed to their respective names. For One in each case will be 80 cts.

NAMES.	Block.	Lot.	Acres.	Tax.
Albott, John	14	3	16	1.30
Bailey, Wm. T.	8	15	18	10.00
Bascom, J. M.	1	69	10	1.00
Clement, Samuel	17	—	23	1.80
Cochran, Benjamin	9	37	10	1.50
"	10	24	20	2.70
Evans, David	17	—	6	1.15
Gibson, Estate	13	Part of 66	2	1.30
Godfrey, Charles	1	7	20	1.30
Henzey, Catharine	1	13 17	20 40	3.30
Holden, Eli Estate	2	70	60	2.70
Houss, Wm. A.	19	14	10	1.50
Jones, Evan Estate	11	16	10	1.00
McCormick, Edward	4	21	5	1.00
Miller, Abner am.	5	7	24	1.30
Miller, G. F. Estate	1	29	27	3.30
"	—	22 1/2	8	1.00
Mutual Cranberry Co.	14	32 3/4	.50	2.70
Owens Unknown	10	81	2	1.00
Palmer, Josephine	14	73	10	1.60
Patterson, C. W.	15	25	10	1.50
Reeves, William	6	Part of 14	2	.45
Swickie, Charles	3	68	3	.45
Walker, Mrs.	1	41	20	.90
Wharton, James	16	2	16	.60
Wilson, Gen. J. Wm.	6	12	15	.90
Vine and Cranberry Co	19	33	100	6.00

LEWIS HOYT,  
Collector.

Dated September 24th, 1881.

## CAMDEN & ATLANTIC R. R.

Stations.	H. A. A. A. M.	F. S. A.
Philadelphia	6:00, 4:00, 5:00	8:00
Cooper's Point	12:44, 8:10	8:12
Penn. R. R. Junc.	6:18, 4:47, 8:15	8:18
Haddonfield	6:30, 4:57, 8:25	8:32
Ashland	6:44, 5:04, 8:32	8:39
Kirkwood	6:50, 5:08, 8:37	8:45
Berlin	7:05, 5:20, 8:48	8:56
Arco	7:13, 5:28, 8:54	9:03
Waterford	7:24, 5:36, 9:05	9:11
Ansonia	7:29, 5:41, 9:11	9:16
Winslow Junc.	7:35, 5:47, 9:17	9:22
Hammonton	7:41, 5:54, 9:22	9:29
Da Costa	6:13, 5:08	9:35
Elwood	6:11, 5:06	9:42
Egg Harbor	6:21, 5:16	9:52
Pomona	6:31, 5:27	10:02
Absecon	6:45, 10:08	10:12
Atlantic	6:55, 10:21	10:22
May's Landing	6:42, 10:08	

## UP TRAINS.

Station.	H. A. A. A. M.	F. S. A.
Philadelphia	7:35, 9:20, 6:05	6:28
Cooper's Point	7:28, 9:12, 5:58	6:14
Penn. R. R. Junc.	7:23, 9:08, 5:53	6:09
Haddonfield	7:07, 8:58, 5:43	5:56
Ashland	6:57, 8:52, 5:34	5:49
Kirkwood	6:52, 8:48, 5:31	5:44
Berlin	6:39, 8:35, 5:24	5:37
Arco	6:32, 8:28, 5:24	5:32
Waterford	6:24, 8:19, 5:05	5:19
Ansonia	6:18, 8:12, 4:59	5:13
Winslow Junc.	6:13, 8:07, 4:44	5:08
Hammonton	6:06, 8:00, 4:42	5:00
Da Costa	7:45, 4:37	5:56
Elwood	7:47, 4:39	4:47
Egg Harbor	7:38, 4:20	4:37
Pomona	7:27, 4:09	4:26
Absecon	7:17, 3:59	4:16
Atlantic	7:02, 3:45	4:02
May's Landing	7:15, 4:00	

Up express stops at Hammonton 8:48 A. M.

Philadelphia 9:50. Down express does not stop.

## Philadelphia & Atlantic City

Time-table of May 7, 1881.

Stations.	M'd Acc.	Acc. Sundy
Philadelphia	8:00, 6:00	5:00
Camden	4:45, 8:20, 6:05	8:20
Oakland	4:57, 8:27, 6:17	8:30
Williamstown Junction	5:08, 9:05, 6:28	8:40
Cedar Brook	6:12, 9:12, 6:12	9:14
Winslow	6:31, 9:30, 6:25	9:34
Hammonton	7:05, 9:25, 6:32	9:38
Da Costa	7:20, 9:31, 6:38	9:47
Elwood	7:32, 9:41, 6:45	9:54
Egg Harbor	8:00, 9:51, 6:55	9:58
Absecon	8:50, 10:10, 7:10	10:11
Atlantic City, Ar.	9:10, 10:30, 7:30	10:29

Acc. M'd Acc. Sundy

Atlantic City.....	6 00	10 45	4 10
Pleasantville.....	6 15	11 48	4 17
Egg Harbor.....	6 38	11 47	4 31
Elwood.....	6 44	12 10	4 41
Da Costa.....	6 50	12 20	4 47
Hammonton.....	7 02	12 30	5 08
Winslow.....	7 12	12 35	5 17
Cedar Brook.....	7 21	1 15	5 21
Williamstown Junction.....	7 30	1 25	5 33
Oakland.....	8 03	2 28	6 00
Camden.....	5 10	2 40	6 07
.....	.....	.....	.....

The express leaves Atlantic City at 7:00 A. M.

Philadelphia 7:45; Hammonton, 7:52; arrives at

Philadelphia at 9:00. Returning leaves the city at

5:50 P. M., arrives at Hammonton at 5:58; Philadelphia

at 6:47; Atlantic City 6:00

**RIGGS & BROTHER**  
**AMERICAN**  
**WATCHES**  
221 WALNUT ST. DOCK ST.  
WATCHES & JEWELRY REPAIRS



## For Our Youth.

### "The King of Hearts."

His kingdom is the nursery,  
And mother's lap his throne;  
His subjects—all the household,  
O'er which he reigns alone.  
We monarch of our heart is he,  
This white-blue, blue-eyed "Willie wee."  
We speak in softest whispers  
When he is in the sleep;  
And at the dainty slumber  
Take many an anxious peep;  
And even a tiny hand hardy dare  
To brush the silken, golden hair.  
And every twinkling dimple  
In cheek, and cheek, and chin,  
Is where we smugly kneel  
And kiss them deeply in;  
For loving baby so, you see,  
A bundle of sweet love is he.  
And when our king awakes,  
For his first glance we run,  
And that the glad news travels—  
"The monarch's nap is done!"  
And on his throne he sits in state,  
While loyal subjects on him wait.

### THE LOST KEY.

#### For the Wise One.

Jet was only five years old, but she was a busy little girl and wanted to do everything her mamma did, so she had learned to sew quite nicely. One day there came a tiny hole in the pocket of Jet's dress, and mamma said, "Jet, be sure and mend that hole." "Yes, mamma, in a minute," answered Jet.  
But she was a forgetful little girl, like some others I know, and after a while, when cook gave her the pattern key to carry to mamma, she did not think at all about the hole, but put the key into her pocket. It was not long before the key was needed, and mamma said, "Come, Jet, quickly, and help me look for it; I need it right now."  
Tears came into Jet's pretty brown eyes and a bright red spot showed on both her cheeks. "Oh, mamma, I put it into my pocket, and now it is gone!"  
Upstairs, down stairs, Jet ran, looking for the key, but it could not be found. At last, Jet's little finger on the nursery rug, and hid her face in her hands, for the tears came so fast she could not see. She did not even notice Kitty playing about the room, until the merry puss came and sprang right into her lap.  
And what was that in Kitty's mouth? Jet looked down with her tearful eyes. What was Kitty playing with? Just think! The dear little puss had found the lost key, and was waving her paw by dragging it after her and biting the string to which it was tied.  
Up sprang Jet and ran with the key to mamma. Then she set right down and mended the hole in her pocket, thinking, "I will never, never, never again delay doing what mamma tells me."

## A New Process for Preserving Timber.

The Blythe process of seasoning and preserving timber, says a London (England) railway journal, effects a most material saving in the cost of sleepers by prolonging their life. The old process of seasoning timber, which was never satisfactory in its effects, practically sealed up the wood in a damp-proof which failed to penetrate beneath the surface. Any injury to the sleeper, even the mere cutting of it, was sufficient to expose the unseasoned interior, which immediately became a prey to damp, fungi or insects.

By the Blythe process carbolic and other tar acids are carried into the heart of the wood by means of super-heated steam. They there chemically combine with the component parts of the timber, so that their antiseptic qualities are exercised throughout every fibre and not merely on the surface. During this process of steaming the sap is completely extracted, and so thoroughly is this done that a tree felled one day can be treated the next. After the treatment the wood only needs to be allowed to cool, protected from draft, in order to be ready for use, when it will afterward be found to be free from any liability to contract, warp or decay. The fibre is strengthened, and is made given off and the wood is not made more combustible.

Besides its suitability for sleepers, timber carbolic under the Blythe process can be used for any purpose for which wood is employed. Every description of beams, joists, flooring boards and rafters can be treated by the same system, together with other American cherry, walnut and other fine woods intended for cabinet work, joinery, paneling and parquet.

great saving can be effected by this process by compressing poplar, Scotch fir, and other trees of quick growth, until they have been made as hard as boxwood, thus enabling cheap wood to be often used in the place of dearer.

### Postage Stamps.

Considerable uncertainty exists as to who was the original inventor of the postage stamp; but the problem is not one that need trouble us here, since it is sufficient for the purposes of this article to know that the general use of such stamps was introduced in 1840, when Rowland Hill, very naturally availed himself of the idea in connection with postal reform. It is a curious fact, however, that the suggestion to use "bits of paper large enough to bear the stamp, and covered at the back with a glutinous wash, which might, by applying a little moisture, be attached to the letter—without a wax seal—was made in the first instance by Rowland Hill before the "Commissioners for the Post Office Inquiry" in 1837, merely as a means of obviating a difficulty that had arisen with regard to the projected universal adoption of the plan of stamped covers for the prepayment of post letters. It having been supposed that the use of the stamped covers would become very general. But contrary to all expectation, the public specifically took most kindly to the "small stamped detached labels," thus flatly contradicting the opinion which freely obtained in many quarters at that period, that such a practice would be "inconvenient and foreign to the habits of Englishmen." It is on record that in the first fifteen years after their introduction more than three thousand million postage stamps were produced in order to meet the general demand. So obvious at the present time are the benefits afforded by the use of postage stamps for post letters, that it is difficult to credit all the objections which were first raised against their adoption. Many of these were, however, so ludicrous that the task of meeting them was rendered comparatively easy. Thus, amongst nine classes of letters mentioned by the then Secretary to the Post Office as cases in which the proposed stamp would not be available, we find "one-ounce letters weighing an ounce or above." It was somewhat shrewdly admitted in reply to this by the late Sir Rowland Hill that "letters exhibiting so remarkable a peculiarity might present difficulties with which he was not prepared to deal." Notwithstanding, however, all that was said and written against postage stamps, they quickly acquired immense popularity, which is the more noteworthy when it is borne in mind that in those early days of its existence the prepayment of post letters was not compulsory.

### Valuable Queries and Replies.

1. To decide a controversy please state whether rains have followed ardent battles; also if there is any scientific reason why they should.

2. Has the Prime Minister of England the power to create peers and appoint ministers to a living?

3. Is an insurance company liable for loss under a policy issued through a broker (who is authorized to pay the premium on taking out the policies and renewals) the premium on said renewal not having been paid the company by the broker, and the assured not having been notified by the company to that effect?

4. What is the interest on \$5,000 from May 17 to September 21 at 6 per cent. per annum? Your decision will settle a discussion in regard to this matter.

Reply.—An insurance company which issues or renews a policy without receiving the premium, is legally held under it for the time being, on the ground that it has given the insured a credit. When the company wishes to terminate the credit it may demand payment, and if that is refused may cancel the policy; that ends its obligation. Or it may continue the policy in force and sue the insured for the premium. This suit can be enforced, although the money may be previously have been paid to the broker who negotiated the insurance. The latter usually acts as the broker of the underwriters; but his legal status, fixed in the terms of the policy and recognized by judicial decisions, is the agent of the insured. Up to the time of demand and notice the policy will hold, although the company has received nothing for it.

1. The interest on \$5,000 at 6 per cent. from May 17 to September 21 (four months and four days) in the State of New York is legally \$103.33. Each month is to be reckoned as one-twelfth of the year, and each day less than a month as one-thirtieth of the month. We have stated this so often, that we feel almost imposed upon when asked to repeat it.

2. Will the new President pro tem. of the Senate be the Vice President of the United States, as the case now stands?

Reply.—The terms "alto" and "contralto" identical, or as they used to designate two grades of the low female voice? C. H. C.  
1. Are the terms "alto" and "contralto" identical, or as they used to designate two grades of the low female voice? C. H. C.  
2. Will the new President pro tem. of the Senate be the Vice President of the United States, as the case now stands? C. H. C.  
Reply.—The terms "alto" and "contralto" identical, or as they used to designate two grades of the low female voice? C. H. C.  
3. The President of the Senate will preside over that body, and will next in session to the Presidency, but no authority whatever for calling him Vice-President of the United States.

We saw some time in August a newspaper article in which it was claimed that in 1864 or 1865 a Cuban came to the United States, and his extradition was asked by the Cuban Government on the charge of his having sold slaves. This he denied, and said the governor of the province had committed this crime and not himself. The United States Government granted his extradition, and without being taken before a United States Commissioner or any judicial officer, he was with the consent of the United States Government kidnapped and put on board of a Cuban vessel and never heard of thereafter. Will you kindly inform us if this is true or not, and whether the record shows this? The article also stated that the next Congress censured Secretary Seward for this act.

Reply.—The case is that of Arguelles. He was arrested in New York in May 1864, on a charge of having seized and sold into slavery a large number of Africans. Without any actual warrant of law, there being no extradition treaty, he was surrendered by President Lincoln to the Spanish authorities. He seems to have provoked the proceedings against him by publishing on his arrival here several letters in which he reflected most severely on the conduct of Captain-General Dulce and other high officials of Cuba, whom he openly charged with being concerned in the sale and exportation of slaves. He was boarding at a hotel on Broadway, and was at dinner when four men entered his room, seized him, took him to a carriage and bore him away. This was done by direction of the United States Marshall, Robert Murray, under instructions from Mr. Secretary Seward of the State Department, Washington. The thing was done secretly, and to the friends of Arguelles, Marshall Murray denied all knowledge of the transaction, although he had been in an inner room, a close prisoner. He was put on board of a tug, and sent to a vessel in the outer bay, which took him to Cuba. Mr. Cox introduced a resolution of inquiry into the House of Representatives, and Mr. Seward made a long and

elaborate reply, attempting to vindicate the action of the Government. The officials here were afterward indicted for kidnapping, but the suit was never brought to trial.

### Edibles.

INDIAN MUFFINS.—One quart scalded milk and poured on Indian meal, one pint flour, four eggs and a little salt.

RYE MUFFINS.—One pint of flour, one pint rye-meal, two tablespoonsful yeast, milk enough to make a thick batter.

A NICE BISCUIT.—One pint of scalded milk cooled, two quarts of sifted flour, three tablespoonsful of shortening, one teaspoonful of yeast, and a little salt.

CHICAGO GRAHAM MUFFINS.—One pint of Graham flour, one half teaspoonful of sugar, two tablespoonsful of baking powder; wet with water to make it as soft as gingerbread.

SPRINGFIELD SODA BISCUITS.—One quart flour, one pint milk, place butter size of an egg, one teaspoonful soda dissolved in milk, two tablespoonsful cream tartar sifted in flour, with salt.

MINNIE'S WHITE MUFFINS.—One half cup sugar, one-half cup flour, the whites of three eggs, one tablespoonful of butter, one and one-half teaspoonsful of baking powder; bake in muffin pans.

SPRINGFIELD RUMBLE SNAPS.—Three-fourths cup lard, three-fourths cupful butter, one cupful sugar, one pint molasses, one teaspoonful soda, one tablespoonful ginger, one tablespoonful spice, then enough flour to roll soft and very thin in rings.

BAKED POTATOES.—Raw potatoes pared and sliced very thin, put into a pudding dish and covered with milk, sprinkled with pepper and salt, and a tablespoonful of four previously mixed smooth with a little milk, baked until nicely browned, from thirty to fifty minutes. These fond of onions can add a few slices.

TO PICKLE SALMON.—Take a whole fish, bone it, and cut in pieces—good sized squares—place them in a jar with salt, allspice and whole pepper; then tie a bladder on the top to prevent any water getting in, put it in a saucepan of boiling water, let it keep so for two hours, then take it out, and when quite cold, add as much cold vinegar as there is water, and the salmon will be delicious.

COD CUTLETS.—Steam the Cod till nearly done; cut a slice and have a batter of self-risen flour ready. The batter is good when mixed with one egg and water; put the piece of fish in the latter in the pan and fold it over when it sets, having first sprinkled pepper and salt on. Make the cutlets as well shaped as you can. Have potatoes cut in small balls and steamed in parsley ready for it.

MEAT STEWS.—To make a good stew the meat must be tender and not too fat, and the vessel in which it is cooked bright inside. To begin by putting in the meat with cold water and thickening it afterward will never make a good stew. A stew should be commenced in gravy. Most people use stock for stews: I prefer butter or suet, but never lard. Take a small piece of butter and melt it; when it is quite melted stir in a little flour gradually and combine thoroughly till it has well amalgamated. Now, add warm water gently, while stirring all the while over the fire, till a smooth even consistency is arrived at. Put in the meat to be stewed and allow it to get thoroughly warm till you add the vegetable condiments and flavoring required. Keep the vessel well shut and only open the lid when absolutely necessary, shaking the stew now and then, in preference to stirring it with the spoon. This is the simplest and original form of stew from which many deviations may be made. Another form of stew is made by putting butter or fat in a saucepan, melting it thoroughly and placing pieces of meat in, to brown the outside. Take a little flour should be sprinkled over the meat and warm water be gradually added, while stirring all the time to make the gravy at once. A stew may be either white or brown, according to the way the fat is prepared. For white stews butter only must be used, and only just melted to retain a light color before adding the flour and water; for brown stews butter or suet or drippings can be used, and be allowed to get a deeper color before being mixed with the water. The cooking vessel is of great importance for stews. It must be clean and bright.

Dr. SEXTON of England, after extensive investigation, has found that the bad teeth of school children are a leading cause of deficient sight and hearing. He might have carried the theory much farther, for a defect in any part of the body affects every other part; so delicate is the nervous sympathy between all portions of the human frame.

## The Polar Night.

It is a mistake to suppose that the Arctic winter in the higher latitudes is a long dreary one of opaque darkness. The highest latitude yet reached by man is 88 deg. 28 min. 20 sec., and there twilights lasts 4 hours and 42 minutes on December 22, the shortest day of the northern year. Man will have to go some 327 miles farther north than he has yet gone if he is to reach the region of absolute darkness. The pole itself is in the dark but 77 days—from Nov 13 to Jan 29. There is a period of four days in the year during which the sun shines on both poles at the same time. This is due to the fact that the sun is larger than the earth and that his rays are bent by the earth's atmosphere in such a way as to converge upon his surface.

## The Sea.

The sea is the largest of all countries and its numberless deeps without monuments. All other graveyards, in other lands, show some distinction between the great and small, the rich and poor, but in the great ocean cemetery the king and the clown, the prince and the peasant, are alike undistinguished. The same waters roll over all; the same sun shines, and there, unmarked, the weak and the unloved, will sleep on forever.

### New Proverbial Philosophy.

A short horse is soon curried, but a mule, short or long, will kick you into the next township.

A wise man reflects before he speaks; a fool speaks, and then reflects while his ego is getting well.

Who hath a cold hath sorrow to his nose, especially if his handkerchief hath starch in it.

Who wants to beat a dog soon finds a stick, but already has the dog shot around the next corner yelling "ki-ki!"

What cannot be cured, must be endured, but first try Jones' Magic Liniment.

Trust not a horse's heels, nor a dog's tooth, neither a man who says he'll pay you Saturday.

The fool never thinks higher than the top of his house, and penneth the festive joke at the expense of the lightning rod agent.

Raise no more spirits than you can conjure down, say at four swallows. Rather go to bed supple than rise in debt, now that the bankrupt law has expired.

A spendthrift lets go the bridle, grabs his steed by the mane, and yells, "Whoa, Emma!"—Oil City Derrick.

### The Ego Defined.

W. S. Duncan, in a recent volume on "Conscious Matter," says, "I therefore define Ego to be a compound of feelings; a synthesis of feelings; a concentration of feelings, so as to form a unit—feeling comprehending a multiplicity of sub-feelings. As body is a localized compound of feelings, so Ego is a localized compound of feelings. It follows from this that every group of forces, or body, must have an ego, the inorganic no less than the organic world; and if the Universe be a connected whole, there must be a hierarchy of Egos, with an all-comprehending Ego."

The late Chief Justice Doherty, of Ireland, used to tell this good story of his postings days: He was going on a circuit in a postchaise, and at a dangerous point, where the road skirted a descent, one of the horses, which had been behaving wildly all the way, began kicking furiously. Much alarmed Doherty called out, "This is outrageous; I don't think that horse has ever been in harness before." "Bedad your Lordship's right; he was only taken out of the field this morning!" "And do you mean to say," he then said, "that an unbroken horse in my carriage?" "Sorra alight of the leather he has ever seen till to-day; and if he brings your Lordship safe to the foot of the hill the master says he will buy him."

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## Letter From England.

British Science Association—Pleasant Excursion—Salt Mine—Lincoln—Boston, etc., etc.

YORK, September, 1881.

Saturday I joined one of the excursion parties of the British Science Association to Burnham Rocks, an interesting geological formation in the wild heath-covered moor. From here we went to Harrogate, where the whole party of two hundred or more were entertained by the city authorities in a substantial manner—cold turkey and tongue, pigeon pie, salmon, jellies, cake, unlimited claret, port and sherry. Each guest was presented with an elegant bill-of-fare, one which I am keeping. Seventy or eighty of the party, more than half ladies, had to walk three miles to the rocks and four back, through a constant pouring rain, but on the whole we felt we had a very good five shillings' worth.

I attended Friends meeting Sunday morning and went to the house of a retired school-mistress, (sister of our philanthropist friend, Elizabeth Comstock), who has visited America three or four times, having been at Haverford College in 1864. Here the D-s are visiting, and here we dined and "teed." We went in the evening to hear the Dean in the Minister, who preached an able sermon apropos of the conference. He, however, had little personal magnetism, so that his eloquent discourses created little enthusiasm. I am going this evening to a reception to members and associates members are known as "Ions," the members of the biology section as "red lions," and those who, like myself, hold ticket, are known as "cubs" in the social world of York. At this reception given to the "Ions" and "cubs" there will probably be a great display of diamonds and costly costumes.

LYNN REVIS, Sept. 8, 1881.

I resume my pen to give some account of our enjoyment after the meetings of the British Association. The day succeeding the adjournment of the conference was devoted by the members to recruiting after the week's arduous labors by excursions to the various interesting localities in the neighborhood of York. Some went to the Uplandham from Mines, owned by the Peace family, the largest of the kind in the world; some to Saltburn; some to the Breakwaters at the mouth of the Humber; and others to the famous Abbey of Whithy, founded by the Lady Hilda about the year 668. I joined a large party, which included the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress of York, in a visit to Gushborough and Port Clarence. Leaving the station at Great Ayton, and viewing the extensive whistons quarries by the way, we climbed to the summit of Roseberry Topping, and were repaid for the severe exertion by a magnificent view. Thence a muddy walk of two or three miles brought us to Hutton Hall, the residence of J. W. Pease, M. P. We had not time to accept a polite invitation to go through that extensive grounds and greenhouses, before taking the special train to Gushborough. Here Admiral Chaloner's private carriages were waiting to convey such ladies as were fatigued with the long tramp from Ayton but the majority preferred to walk the mile to Longhilly, where a most hearty greeting awaited us from both Admiral Chaloner, K. C. B. and his wife.

A splendid luncheon was served in the dining-hall, and nothing could exceed the kind attention of our host and hostess to the numerous company.

After the ladies had left the table there were speeches by the Admiral and by the Lord Mayor of York, who expressed the thanks of the party for their magnificent reception by Admiral Chaloner. The party next proceeded, by a private walk, to the ruins of the ancient Priory, on the Admiral's estate, founded in 1119 by an ancestor of Robert Bruce, and demolished at the Reformation by persons to whom it was granted by Henry VIII, and who used the stones for building, scarce by any of the old houses of Gushborough, being without a share of them. In the garden stands a vast old chestnut tree, said to be the largest in England. From Gushborough we took train to Middleborough, and after walking through the beautiful pleasure-grounds of Saltburn, the special train took us to Port Clarence, where we were shown the new salt bore. Salt was found 1,100 feet below the surface, the bore being 10 in. in diameter. Two tubes were inserted last week, the outer one for carrying down water to dissolve the salt, and the inner one for the brine to be pumped up. The owners intend to rig a pump and build drying ovens.

and hope soon to have Port Clarence salt in the market. Before taking train to return to York we clambered over a mountain of slag to visit the blast-furnace of the Messrs. Bell, and took tea at their offices by their kind invitation.

We arrived at Lynn Regis on Monday evening, having stopped at Lincoln, Boston, and Petersburg on the way. We enjoyed the "stamp" and quaint narrow streets at Boston, and the beautiful cathedral at Lincoln and Peterborough; the east end of the former, and the west front of the latter, are among the grandest triumphs of Gothic architecture in England.

C. W. C.

### Peruvian Bark.

Probably no more important event in the history of India, than the introduction into the country of Peruvian Bark, has happened in modern times. It matters little whether we were introduced to this necessary enterprise by the circumstance that the Dutch had already tried the experiment in Java. The value of the bark as an antidote to fevers is essentially a European discovery, since the Indians of South America appear to have disregarded it, except in the neighborhood of Loja, south of Quito, where there is said to be a Quina quina, signifying "bark of bark." The bark is first recorded to have been used as a medicine in 1600. It however derives its common name of chincona, as is well known, from the Countess Chincona, who was cured of intermittent fever by quina at Lima, in 1638. In 1640 she brought a supply of the bark to Spain, and in her honor Linnaeus named the genus chincona. The Jesuits introduced the bark into Italy, and its value was soon after generally recognized throughout Europe, though for some time its use was opposed by Protestants. The home of the trees in South America was discovered by the French Expedition which measured an arc of the meridian near Quito in 1735. The trees were felled without cessation, and in Humboldt's time the destruction was at the rate of 25,000 trees a year. The trees extend along the slope of the Andes for at least 1,500 miles, reaching as far as 10° N. The never occur above a height of 2,500 feet, nor above 9,000 feet, being higher than the forests of palms and bamboos. In region there are many species of the genus, and in Bolivia and south of the 12th parallel of latitude the chincona calyca abounds. In the north of Peru, the gray bark occurs. The chinconas in good soil become large forest trees; on higher ground run up tall without a branch, and near the upper limit of their growth are dwarfed to shrubs. The number of species is large, but the medicinal bark is only collective from five localities. The active principle of the bark was first separated in 1820 by the French chemist Pelletier and Caventou; but it is not every species of chincona that contains quinine, though chinconidine and quinine are equally valuable as fevers, and chinconidine is a little less powerful. The bark is grown in the neighborhood of Loja were called crown-bark, as they were reserved for the royal chemists at Madrid. Another region is the western slope of Chimborazo, which yields the red bark. The third region is Columbia, which yields the Carthagena bark. The Huancayo region in Northern Peru yields the gray bark. After the bark is collected in the forest, it requires to be carefully dried, since it easily becomes mouldy. In Bolivia, the President, in 1859, fixed the duty at 25 per cent. of the current price, and it furnishes about a fifteenth part of revenue of the Republic. A good tree from 150 to 170 lbs. of dried bark, in the best trees it peels off with great ease. The Dutch sent an expedition to Peru in 1855 to collect chinconas, but of all the plants collected only one survived the journey to Java. Other plants raised from seed were afterwards added, but the young chinconas plants were at first unfavorably placed, and a large number raised in Holland, from seed sent out in 1852, furnished the beginnings of the subsequently successful cultivation. The entire cost of introducing chinconas into India was \$287, and the plantations now yield the Government an income of some thousands a year. The cultivation of chinconas in British India is partly carried on at Sikim, chiefly in the south of India and Ceylon. In Sikim alone the bark harvest is about 350,000 lbs. in a year. The introduction of this industry into India gave great offence to the South American Republics who passed laws prohibiting the exportation of plants.

The prohibition came too late, and although the supply from India is not a fifth of that obtained from Columbia, it is already superior in quality, and Indian bark has sometimes brought as high a price as 15s. 3d. a pound.

### All Sorts.

Snuff is generally preserved in lead to keep it moist.

Purchasers of "rare old china" are often stumped people.

Hydrogen gas is the lightest ponderable matter known.

The prosecution of the work in the St. Gothard Tunnel cost the lives of sixty-nine persons in 1881.

It is said that iron or steel immersed in a solution of carbonate of potash or soda for a few minutes will not rust for years, not even when exposed to a damp atmosphere.

A pig was never known to wash, but a great many people have seen the pig iron.

"Where there's a will there's a way," as the hog said when he noted the back gate of his hings to come at the kitchen wall-barrel.

The young lady who distinguished herself at college commencement, like a building committee, is ready to receive proposals.

Gold ore and a deposit in the savings bank are very much the same, inasmuch as they are both money in accord.

Massachusetts newspapers are to be prohibited from publishing marriage notices in future, because marriage is a lottery.

A man may know more than his wife but it is best for him to avoid suggesting such a possibility when she is present.

Men will go to the territories to dig for gold and endure all manner of hardships to gain a fortune; while they will not go to a place of worship to hear the gospel.

Morse, who invented the telegraph, and Bell, the inventor of the telephone, both had deaf mute wives. Little comment is necessary, but just see what a man can accomplish when everything is quiet.

Higher education.—Aunt: "I suppose you are very sorry Tim has gone back to school aren't you, Amy?" Amy (age eight): "Yes, very. But you see, auntie—in these days of enforced education, one is obliged to put feeling entirely aside."

### Hygienic Value of Mirth.

Laughter is good medicine. Mirth has a hygienic value that can hardly be overrated while our social life remains what the slavery of vices and dogmas has made it. Joy has been called the sunshine of the heart, yet the same sun that calls forth the flowers of a plant is also needed to expand its leaves and ripen its fruit, and without the stimulus of exhilarating pastimes perfect bodily health is as impossible as a poor lot of a boy, as such a time, had humanity."

### Personal Couplings.

Mr. Postell, of Georgia, in forty years collected 40,000 specimens of shells, which he has presented to the Young Men's Library at Atlanta.

A lady who occupied a cottage at Mount Desert last summer had a box made for her jewelry in imitation of a Bible. While absent one day some one entered her house and carried off her silverware, but her box of jewelry was undisturbed.

Mlle. Rhea, who is to make a theatrical tour of this country next season, is a native of Belgium, but has until lately acted in French. Her first acting in English was done in London last month. She is by no means a great actress, it is said, though a pleasing one. Her roles are mostly Shakespearean.

Mme. Inez Gache, of Paris, formerly a lyric artist, will soon obtain the degree of Doctor of Medicine. Three years ago this lady was compelled to give up the theatrical career by chronic laryngitis. In 1880 she passed her examination as a first-class midwife and a few days ago passed with the not less satisfactory first examination for the degree of Doctor of Medicine before the Faculty of Paris.

An Englishman named William Porter was found dead in his room in Rue La Boetie, Paris, dressed in a red and yellow Punch's costume. On his breast was attached with pins a piece of paper on which was written words of which the following is a translation: "I commit suicide in this costume because I was if the night of the hall where I made her acquaintance. It is for her that I die."

Miss Proudfoot is one of the loveliest girls in Southern Kansas, and a year ago was the recipient of much adoring attention from the opposite sex, but now there is a disposition on the part of the young men to stay away from her. The change is caused by the fact that three of her suitors have received gunshot wounds while in her company. It is not known who the assassin is, but he is supposed to be somebody who being unable to secure the prize himself is determined that nobody else shall do so.

Why is an innkeeper like a multitude of people? Because he's a host himself.

## Henry Clay.

No American, probably, ever possessed the secret of personal influence over men, and knew so well how to use it, as did Henry Clay.

His secret lay in his warm heart and remarkable memory. He never forgot a favor or a face. His journeys to Washington were performed slowly on horseback or in the leather hung stages which crossed the mountains. Every shopkeeper or negro hatter on the way claimed "old Henry Clay" as his personal friend. An old gentleman gives us the following reminiscence of him:

"I lived in a little village on the National road. One evening, when I was a boy of fourteen, I was closing my father's store for the night, when a tall, ungainly, keen-eyed man entered hurriedly. I had seen his picture. The blood fairly stopped in my veins."

"Is Mr. Neil in?"  
"No, sir; he is out of town."  
"He turned away with great annoyance."

"I am his son Mr. Clay," I said. "What can I do for you? Anything in the world?"

"He laughed. 'I am on my way home, and find myself out of money.' 'I'll tunc open my desk.' 'I would like to borrow a hundred dollars,' he said, making out a due bill to my father."

"In a day or two the money came back. Four years afterward I was in a town which was preparing to receive Clay as the candidate for president. A procession of citizens and soldiers went out to meet him. I was an awkward country lad, and followed in the crowd."

"The leading politicians, all the great men of the town, were in front."

"On reaching the little roadside inn, a country had outside showed that Mr. Clay had arrived. The next moment he came out on the porch. There was a deafening cheer. His eyes were over the crowd, and he singled me out. He held out his hand—"

"Ha! my friend Neil!" he said. "That was the proudest moment of my life. Clay had his faults, but the one I could remember to give pleasure to a poor lot of a boy, as such a time, had humanity."

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[illegible]



## Not Yet.

The days glide by on winged feet,  
A river flowing, broad and fleet;  
Thy face from mine is turned away,  
It will not be so, dear, away,  
Thy heart would turn its love forgot,  
It cannot yet, dear love, not yet.

I stand outside a half-closed door,  
Against me closed forevermore;  
Yet parts as neither bolt nor bar,  
Who are so near and yet so far,  
O heart that would its love forget!  
And cannot yet, dear love, not yet.

I hear thy voice, so soft and low,  
And silent tears unbidden flow;  
While yet its music fills the air,  
I pause and breathe a silent prayer,  
My heart would turn its love forgot,  
And cannot yet, dear love, not yet.

One step and I by thee could stand,  
And touch thy dear familiar hand;  
One look—and I upon thy breast,  
Would lean and weary find my rest.  
Poor heart that fain would love forgot,  
And cannot yet, dear love, not yet.

One word—and I again might read,  
My face to thine and meet thy gaze;  
And with no word thy heart should read,  
That love is all a woman's need.  
Dear heart that would its love forget!  
Thou cannot yet, dear love, not yet.

If'er thy soul hath need of mine,  
If'er the truth thou canst divine,  
Be not so near and yet so far,  
We shall be near, who now are far,  
True hearts that fain would love forgot,  
And cannot yet, dear love, not yet.

## Aimless People.

There are many people who commence to do a thing in great haste, hardly pause to consider for what port they are bound. They are full of ardor and enthusiasm, brimming over with hope and energy and have a vital force and ability capable of producing grand results. Yet they fall in effecting everything that is of real and permanent value from the want of a well-defined life purpose. They witness the exciting scenes of a busy life, and rush thoughtlessly into them, never stopping to consider what is best to be done nor to form a clear idea of what they expect to accomplish. They seem to merely drift along at the mercy of circumstances like a ship without a rudder. Many of the crimes and much of the sufferings in this world may be traced to lives that begun and continued to float hither and thither for the want of a well-defined purpose. The energy that would have accomplished solid good and diffused happiness all around them, if but directed to some special and honorable pursuit was lost to mankind because that energy was turned into impure channels, thus poisoning the whole life and character. Vital energy must always and ever in life if not guided into paths of worthy exertion. It will soon make an avenue for itself that will lead to ruin. The waste of time and talent by people who are aimless in their habits is, indeed, incalculable. There are some who are always in a hurry; always overcrowded with their work, and never seem to have any leisure, and yet they mostly fail to accomplish anything of moment, because they exhibit a system of despatch in their efforts; they fly from one thing to another in a loose and desultory way, and so effect comparatively nothing. The amount of power thus wasted on unfinished work would, if judiciously directed, under well-laid plans produce valuable results. Such persons may be fond of their work, and resolute in will; they may be faithful in the performance of their duties, but they fail for the want of discrimination and judgment; they do not see that certain obstacles are in their way, and must be cleared away before they can perform their labor to advantage. They can not observe favorable opportunities, and so they pass by unnoticed and unimproved. They also fail to detect the many impediments that embarrass their business. When the errors are at length discovered, they bring bitter disappointments, which seem not altogether undeserved. In all our sins and pursuits we find much to distract our attention, and prevent us from accomplishing all we wish, and unless we are armed with an earnest and steadfast purpose that can conquer difficulties and resist pernicious allurements while we bend our energies to our will. We cannot expect to meet with marked success in any of our various avocations.

## A Faithful Shepherd Boy.

Gerhardt was a German shepherd, boy and a noble fellow he was, although he was very poor.

One day he was watching his flock, which was feeding in a valley on the borders of a forest, when a hunter came out of the woods and asked:

"How far is it to the nearest village?"

"Six miles, sir," answered the boy, "but the road is only a sheep track; and very easily mislead."

## The hunter looked at the crooked track, and said:

"My lad, I am hungry and thirsty; I have lost my companions and mislead me the way, I will pay you well."

"I can not leave my sheep, sir," rejoined Gerhardt. "They will stray into the woods, and may be eaten by wolves or stolen by robbers."

"Well, what of that?" queried the hunter. "They are not your sheep. The loss of one or more would not be much to your master, and I'll give you more than you have earned in a whole year."

"I can not go, sir," rejoined Gerhardt very firmly. "My master pays me for my time, and he trusts me with his sheep; if I were to sell my time, which does not belong to me, and the sheep should get lost, it would be the same as if I had stolen them."

"Well," said the hunter, "you will trust your sheep, with me while you go to the village and get some food, drink and a guide? I will take care of them for you."

The boy shook his head. "The sheep," said he, "do not know your voice, and—" he stopped speaking.

"And what? Can't you trust me? Do I look like a dishonest man?" asked the hunter, angrily.

"Sir," said the boy, "you tried to make me false to my trust, and tried to make me break my word to my master; how do I know that you would keep your word to me?"

The hunter laughed, for he felt that the lad had fairly cornered him. He said:

"I see, my lad, that you are a good, faithful boy. I will not forget you. Show me the road, and I will try to make it out myself."

Gerhardt then offered the contents of his satchel to the hungry man, who, coarse as it was, ate it gladly. Presently his attendants came up, and then Gerhardt, to his surprise, found that the hunter was the grand duke, who owned all the country around. The duke was so pleased with the boy's honesty that he sent for him shortly after that, and had him educated. In after years, Gerhardt became a very great and powerful man, but he remained honest and true to his dying day.

## The French in Farther India.

The report telegraphed that France means to force a treaty on the King of Tonquin, which will practically result in a French protectorate, is extremely probable. Nor is it reasonable to suppose that such a step will meet with any serious opposition from the Peking Government. The latter's feudal authority over Tonquin has long been but nominal, and it was not until the French missionaries, applied to France for help against his revolted subjects, and some French officers were permitted to enter his service. With their assistance he established the Annamite empire which comprised the whole of Farther India, with the exception of Burmah, Siam and the Malay peninsula. Special privileges were then bestowed on France by treaty, whose subsequent violation caused the war which ended in 1882 with the subjection of Cochinchina and the establishment of a French protectorate over Cambodia. What is known as French Cochinchina contains 2,000,000 inhabitants, and comprises the entire delta of the Mekong, which forms the extremity of the Annamite peninsula between the Gulf of Siam and the China Sea. Adjoining this on the northwest is Cambodia, which is credited with a population of 1,000,000, and which in the valleys of the Mekong and its tributaries possesses a great deal of productive territory. At Saigon, the chief port of the whole Mekong region, 300 ships entered and departed in 1877, representing an aggregate capacity of 720,000 tons. In the same year the foreign commerce of French Cochinchina had risen from an aggregate of \$6,140,000 in 1864 to \$24,500,000. The local administration of Saigon and its subject territory, like that of other French colonies at the present time, purports to be managed on republican principles; but the suffrage is restricted to resident Frenchmen and to those natives who for special services and as a mark of great favor are admitted to the franchise.

## Successful as the Saigon experiment has been from a commercial point of view—and there is no reason why I have lost my companions and mislead me the way, I will pay you well."

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The hunter laughed, for he felt that the lad had fairly cornered him. He said:

"I see, my lad, that you are a good, faithful boy. I will not forget you. Show me the road, and I will try to make it out myself."

Gerhardt then offered the contents of his satchel to the hungry man, who, coarse as it was, ate it gladly. Presently his attendants came up, and then Gerhardt, to his surprise, found that the hunter was the grand duke, who owned all the country around. The duke was so pleased with the boy's honesty that he sent for him shortly after that, and had him educated. In after years, Gerhardt became a very great and powerful man, but he remained honest and true to his dying day.

## We must bear in mind that the discovery of a short means of transit between southern China and the sea had for some time engaged the active attention of explorers. The English had hoped to penetrate thither by the Irrawaddy or Loo-Kiang, both of which fall into the Indian Ocean near Rangoon, and the French have sought to ascend the Mekong from Saigon. These routes, however, turned out to be impracticable, and no sooner was the navigability of the Song-kol established than it was seen to offer the one solution of the problem. The French authorities at Saigon lost no time in obtaining, by a demonstration of military force, a treaty from the King of Tonquin, by which European traders were authorized to navigate the river. This treaty, however, has never been carried out, either through the hostility of the Tonquin Government or from its inability to enforce its orders at a distance from the capital. It is said that after the Yun-nan insurrection had been quelled, large bodies of rebels and discharged soldiers settled in the Tonquin territory, just beyond the Chinese frontier, and that from them came the obstacles to navigation. It is certain that, notwithstanding the treaty, no European vessels have recently been able to ascend much beyond the Tonquin capital by way of the Song-kol. France now proposes, it is said, to treat Tonquin much as she has treated Tunis. The King will be summoned peremptorily to enforce the treaty, and if he cannot, the French will do it for him. This, of course, would entail the presence of French garrisons and the virtual annexation of the country to Cochinchina. It is true that China has for centuries held the same shadowy suzerainty over Tonquin, that the Ottoman Sultan has exercised over Tunis. But Turkey had no interest in the regency from a commercial point of view, whereas China would benefit far more than any European Power if the products of its rich but isolated province of Yun-nan could find easy access to a market. It is unlikely, therefore, that France would encounter much resistance from the Peking Government in its determination to open the one channel which would bring from thirty to fifty million subjects of the Middle Kingdom in contact with the sea.

We must feel horror-struck at the fact that a man, who, having a pardon for his fellow creature in his possession, could keep it back, and let him die the death of a traitor. But let us restrain our indignation until we ask ourselves: whether God might not point to us and say, "Thou art the man! Thou hast a pardon in thy hands to save thy fellow creature, not from temporal, but from eternal death. Thou hast a pardon suited to all, designated for all. Thou hast enjoyed it thyself; but hast thou not kept it back from thy brother, instead of sending it to the end of the earth?"

—Hugh Stowell.

## Important Post-office Reform.

In accordance with an order issued by Postmaster-General James, the system now in operation of paying certain classes of postal indebtedness by drafts on which are known as depositary and draft post-offices will be entirely discontinued on and after October 1st, and such payments will there after be made by warrants on the Treasury of the United States and its branches.

An explanation of the coming change in keeping the accounts of the collecting and disbursement of the postal revenues will be found interesting.

Prior to 1878 there were in vogue two methods of collecting and disbursing a large part of these revenues.

1. Where the revenues would not overpay a contractor he was authorized to collect of the postmasters on his route the quarterly balances, the amounts so collected being charged in the settlement of the contractor's account.

2. Where the revenues could not be thus used the postmaster was required to deposit at some central post-office, called a "depository or draft office," or with an assistant treasurer or national bank depository. The revenues thus deposited were paid to the creditors of the Department on drafts issued by the Postmaster-General. The comparatively small amounts deposited in the Treasury were paid out on warrants drawn on the Treasurer by the Postmaster-General.

On all routes subject in accordance with the act of May 17th, 1878, collection could not be made by sub-contractors, because the latter had given no bond to the United States as security for over payments. The postmasters on such routes were required to deposit their funds at "depositories." The practice of sub-contracting becoming general the collection system was radically changed in 1880, and all postmasters were instructed to deposit their surplus revenues. This has resulted in large accumulations of money in what are known as the "depository," post-offices, or post-offices situated at convenient points and designated by the Postmaster-General as depositories, where are sent large sums of the collected revenues of the Department.

It is a remarkable fact that although the practice of designating certain offices was begun in the early days of the department and has been carried out to a greater or less extent throughout the history of the postal service, it has been done without any authority of law. Indeed, section 405 of the Revised Statutes provides that the "post-office revenues, when collected, shall be paid into the Treasury of the United States," and payments therefrom can be made only by warrants indorsed by the Treasurer of the United States.

The "depository" postmasters have never been and are not now under bonds for the security of the funds held by them. A more reckless method of handling millions of money is scarcely conceivable.

When Postmaster-General James's attention was called to the subject some time ago he decided that the system should be reformed. The official and clerical force at the several sub-treasuries is not sufficient to keep account of the deposits of 50,000 postmasters in the early days of each quarter. Hence it does not appear practicable as present to provide a complete remedy for the existing evil. But it has been determined to concentrate the funds in the first instance at certain designated post-offices, and from these offices the moneys are to be forwarded to the Treasury. And hereafter all disbursements, except such as postmasters are authorized by law to make (disbursements pertaining to their respective offices) will be made on warrants drawn on the Treasurer of the United States. The following are the essential parts of the order which goes into effect next Saturday:

1. Postmasters at offices where there are Assistant Treasurers of the United States will continue to deposit daily, as at present.

2. Postmasters at other offices of the first class, and at all offices of the second class, will deposit weekly with the Treasurer or nearest Assistant Treasurer of the United States to be designated by the Third Assistant Postmaster-General.

3. Postmasters at offices of the third class will deposit monthly with the Treasurer or some Assistant Treasurer

## of the United States—to be designated by the Third Assistant Postmaster-General.

4. Postmasters at offices of the fourth class will continue to deposit quarterly, and at the places where they now deposit, subject to changes from time to time at the discretion of the Third Assistant Postmaster-General.

Postmasters at the present depository, and draft offices will, after the date above mentioned, continue to receive deposits from other offices and to give certificates therefore, according to existing regulations; but instead of holding the money thus deposited subject to draft, they will remit it in full, together with the surplus revenues of their own offices weekly, to the Treasurer or nearest Assistant Treasurer of the United States (according to instructions to be issued by the Third Assistant Postmaster-General), obtaining therefor duplicate certificates of deposit, one of which will be retained by them and the other forwarded to the Department. All moneys remaining at depository or draft offices at the end of the present quarter (September 30th, 1880,) must be transmitted in full and without any delay to the Treasurer or nearest Assistant Treasurer of the United States, to be designated by the Third Assistant Postmaster-General.

## Can Ants See?

A contributor sends us the following account of a recent incident in ant life which came under his observation. He is apparently laboring under an erroneous impression in relation to the visual powers of ants. We believe it is only a certain species that are said to be destitute of eyes:

"I was sitting," he says, "on a point of land which projected into the water of a fresh water pond. A slight breeze was blowing, and floating substances were drifting slowly past under its influence. I presently became aware of two large black ants drifting on a patch of floating water weed which had become detached from the further shore. Its course carried it about three feet from the shore, and the ants were in a state of great excitement, running about on the shoreward end of their raft. Presently they simultaneously took head, and a furious scuffle ensued, and struck out for the shore, with much floundering and great energy."

"The black ant is not a good nautical model. He sails frightfully amidst ships; but these two struggled bravely towards the haven of safety, climbing occasionally upon bits of drift that now and then came in their way, scrambling across, and continuing their efforts to gain the shore."

Thrusting effect at last in a somewhat exhausted condition, and at points several inches apart. The struggle was not without its dramatic interest. Each apparently thought that he had met a foe, and there was an instant fight of the most rough and tumble character, ending however in mutual recognition and apology. Then they went on amicably together, and may have found their way back to the ancestral hill."

## The Major and the Multerer.

Major Sanger, who is known in military slang as a "bantam," was returning one day recently from Bismark for Fort Lincoln, which is across the river, and the ambulance in which he was riding was delayed by a team and wagon driven by one of the class known as mule-whackers in this country. The driver of the ambulance and the mule-whacker got into a wordy altercation, and Major Sanger got very indignant at what he believed to be impudent language and unwarranted interference with his journey. He jumped from the ambulance, a Tom Thumb in size but a Goliath in fury, and exclaimed:

"Get that wagon out of the way." The mule-whacker looked at him quizzically and asked:

"Who the devil are you?"

"I am Major Sanger, of the army, sir, and I want you to get that wagon out of the way."

The mule-whacker ejected a mouthful of tobacco into the road and remarked:

"Do you know what I will do with you, Major Sanger, of the army, sir, if you don't make less noise with your mouth?"

"What will you do?" inquired the Major, looking as large and fierce as possible.

"I'll set a mouse-trap and catch you, Major Sanger, of the army, sir, and give you to my puppy to play with."

Why does asparagus resemble long sermons? Because the ends are most sought after.

## The Brook.

BY A. ARMINIUS.

I hear it laughing loud and clear,  
Then murmuring soft and low;  
It sings sweetly in its own old air,  
It sings sweetly in its own old air.

Agile along its sunny meads,  
Fast bending ferns and flowers;  
Down rocky steps it nimbly speeds,  
All through the mossy hours.

It leaps to turn a crazy mill,  
All money grown and gray;  
It turns it too, with heavy will,  
Then dashes on its way.

Past verdant fields and shady dells;  
It flows with life and joy;  
Now laughing like a fairy bell,  
Then ringing full and free.

And thus it flows from day to day,  
A thing of joy and pride;  
And thus it speeds upon its way,  
To seek the river wide.

O happy brook! in all thy song  
No sound of grief I hear;  
With merry, heartless words alone,  
Thou tellest the wretched tale.

For when down winter's chilly breath  
Conspires with water's flow,  
I know that still thy life beneath  
Thou'rt singing all the while.

## Mutual Confidence.

"Well, who'd a believed it?" exclaimed Priscilla Ridgepole, village gossip and shanties maker in the thriving little town of B—, "as she burst suddenly upon her sister's assembled household late on the evening following Christmas Day. Every occupant of the room turned simultaneously from the various occupations that fill them had been paramount, to be able to receive the entire news; for it was evident to her hearers that the little old maid had a precious tidbit of gossip to communicate."

"Who'd a believed it?" she continued, in a way that showed she should divulge her secret that curiosity must reach its culminating point. "I'm sure that I shouldn't have believed it if I hadn't heard it myself!"

"Hear it?" cried Priscilla, "broke from the girls in a chorus, and even Martha Perkins, usually so uncommunicative, looked up and said: 'What's up now, Priscy?'"

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## "Is he good looking?" asked one of the girls.

"Well, I suppose you girls would say so how he was handsome for his age, full tall, with light curling hair and blue eyes, and when he is alongside of their bright black eyes and black hair of hers, they make a pretty couple, and no mistake—though it is strange how one woman can set more men than the other in one week—than others (as in a whole year). [Now that same Alicia Davenport, she ain't so awful pretty; there's many a better looking one, to my taste, yet she could have any of our young men just for the trouble of saying yes; and now after flirting and dancing, and teasing the whole set of fools to heart's content, she whisks off one fine day with another fellow nobody ever heard of before. I declare it's a down-right shame, though, after all, I always knowed how it would be, and so everybody else would, I think.] Only she's a devil like me. It was always plain to me none of our boys were going to suit her, and I have enumerated this startling piece of wisdom, Miss Priscilla concluded to keep quiet and allow her neices to discuss the news she had brought, only throwing in a suggestion now and then as each in turn essayed a guess as to the probable cause of this sudden marriage."

The subject of all this commotion, Miss Alicia Davenport, had come to B— some two years previously to take charge of the village school. Some shrewdly suspected that this was Miss Davenport's first attempt "to teach the young idea how to shoot," yet she went to work with so much will and energy that her lack of experience was forgotten, and the village rang with praises of the young teacher. Nor was her influence confined to the precincts of the school room. There was no plodding, no pleasure party, no fair, or sleigh ride, of which she was not the prime mover, and many a girl sighed as she saw her lover desert to the standard of the piquant brunette. But lovers sighed in vain for some token of preference. She was alike impartial, smiling benignly on one day, and driving him the next, to the verge of despair, by singling his arrival for some special mark of favor. In a word, she was a flirt, enjoying her triumphs with genuine zest, yet never allowing her enjoyment to cause actual pain to others.

There were moments, however, when her gaiety was evidently forced, even in her wildest moods, and there seemed ever present an indefinable sorrow with which she strove and grappled, not always successfully. Particularly on Christmas did she shun the merry-making around her, and a plausible excuse was always on hand to meet all invitations. The very boldest would scarcely have dared hint that the excuses were other than genuine, or that Miss Davenport was other than she seemed. If she had a secret she kept it well, for as Miss Priscilla Ridgepole had said no one, who had seen her kneel at the early Christmas service, or heard her full, sweet voice in the evening anthem, would have suspected that she would marry in such haste.

Nor was the young lady herself aware of it, as peremptorily refusing the escort of half a dozen village beaux, all eager to secure the honor, she walked rapidly from church on the previous evening. The thoughts were painful it was evident from the clouded face, and a frown gathered on her forehead as a firm tread rung on the frozen ground behind her, and she turned an angry glance on the intruder who was now alongside, anxious to see which of those so curiously dismissed had been brave enough to follow her.

"Horace! Mr. Canby! Here!" exclaimed the bewildered girl, as she recognized the intruder.

"Yes, here on this anniversary to confess how wrong, how unjust I have been, and beg for the sake of the day that brought promise of peace and good will, you will forgive and forget, Alicia!"

"I have nothing to forgive, Horace!" exclaimed the generous girl, as ready to exculpate him as he was to excuse himself, "or at least," she added, "you were as sinned against as sinning," and she laid her hand in the one held out to her, and that was not relaxed until they both stood in the neat little parlor of the house where Miss Davenport resided.

That evening, two years previously, Alicia Davenport had been within two days of her wedding day. Nine to a lady of moderate means, herself an orphan and penniless, she had been successful in the larger sphere opened to her in her native city, as she had been with the more rustic youths of the village in which she now dwelt, but Horace Canby had alone been able to win more than passing notice. The young man, who was the son of a second consideration when Horace Canby, worth half a million, used; but they knew nothing of the girl they elander ed.

The wooing had gone smoothly enough, and Christmas day had been pleasantly spent, when toward evening a note was placed in Alicia's hands. It contained nothing important but Horace Canby, in an hour, grew suddenly jealous and demanded to see its contents. At first Alicia believed him in jest and heartily refused, until he reiterated his demand asserting his right to do so. What she would willing have let him read at a word of entreaty, she refused to a demand. Angry words followed, and ended by a declaration from Alicia that a man capable of such an act before marriage was of a certainly profane, tyrant and in spite of the entreaties of her aunt she refused to fulfill the engagement.

A marriage so near its consummation could scarcely terminate so abruptly without exciting the censure and ridicule of the public, and when Horace Canby had left for the old world, Alicia found her position anything but available. Her aunt would not forgive the obstinacy, as she termed it, that brought about such results, therefore it was joyous news to her when she learned that her application as teacher in a distant village school had been favorably considered.

To say that she had not suffered during these two years would be to say that she had never loved, and no lover had received a warmer devotion than she had given to Horace Canby. She was of a generous, loving nature, but she had a powerful will, and once convinced that she was right it was hard to alter her determination. Such had been her conviction when she gave up her lover, but after consideration had likewise shown her that she had been over hasty in her judgment, and that she was ready to acknowledge it; therefore Horace Canby found her as penitent as he could wish, and when, that Christmas evening, he pleaded so eloquently that the day set should be their wedding day, she did not say nay, but looking shyly into his face, she said:

"You are to promise not to be exacting, while I, on my own part, have firmly resolved that there are to be no secrets between us. I have suffered from my folly and believe that the source of trouble in many homes is a lack of mutual confidence."

## Varieties.

The man who leads a dog's life probably barks for a clothing store.

A man's character is like a fence. It cannot be strengthened by whitewash.

Wealth may be a solace, but a sole ace isn't worth much when the other fellow holds three of them.

The New York butchers are going to strike. This is getting down to the meat of the labor agitation.

With the proper embellishments and a good start there is nothing that will travel faster than a well-told lie.

He couldn't raise the mortgage on his building lot, and so poor man, without becoming blind, he lost his site.

When Webster said, "there is always room at the top," he was not referring to the advertising page of a daily newspaper.

This is the season when it is safe to bet if you see a man with a scratched face and his wife in tears, they have been playing croquet.

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