I LOVE YOU YET.

"I hate him! and shall always hate
Oh, would I ne'er had seen his face!
Oh, will this heart-ache ne'er abate!
Will pain no more to ease give place?
And hard I've striven to forget!
But oh, I find I love you yet.

You thought your hour of triumph near;
Long had you sought, and waited, too;
But one fell stroke fate made it clear,
And left you nothing more to do.
You thought! Why can I not forget!
Why must I find I love you yet!

You thought me crushed, ne'er more to rise;
It was not worth your while to save,
E'en if you could, the one whose skies
Seemed hung o'er naught but misery's wave;
But e'en while bitter memories fret,
I find with shame I love you yet.

Oh, could I know a worthy love
Had thus ta'en deep root in my heart,
To tear it out ne'er had I strove—
It should have been of life a part.
But now I would I could forget;
But oh, I find I love you yet.

THE SEVEN STAGES.

Only a baby,
Kissed and caressed,
Gently held to a mother's breast.

Only a child,
Toddling alone,
Brightening now its happy home.

Only a boy,
Trudging to school,
Governed now by sterner rule.

Only a youth,
Living in dreams,
Full of promise life now seems.

Only a man,
Battling with life,
Shared in now by loving wife.

Only a graybeard,
Toddling again,
Growing old and full of pain.

Only a mound,
Overgrown with grass,
Dreams unrealized—rest at last.
—Anonymous.

MRS. MARCHELL'S BOUND GIRL.

"I think I'll take *that* one," said Mrs. Marius Marchell, pointing with the end of her finger in one particular direction.

It was quite a little life-picture—the row of eager-eyed girls, standing in the stuffy little reception room of the orphan asylum at Bloomington, each one clad in her dingy gray stuff gown, with a green gingham bib-apron, and hair cut close to the head—a style of coiffure which gave an undue predominance to the ears, and would have made the divine Venus of Milo herself look like a female pick-pocket. Just behind them stood the matron, a fat old woman, with a crumpled white cap, and three distinct layers of chin, and a hungry dog, peeping in at the half open door, completed the tableau.

Deborah Dove, a stumpy girl of thirteen with empurpled fingers and a blunt nose, sighed deeply; Sarah Jackson's freckled countenance fell. The others looked stolidly about them, indifferent as to Mrs. Marchell's preference or neglect; and a little grey-eyed lassie at the end of the line, who had been balancing herself uneasily on one foot, like a crane, started forward with a half-stifled cry of delight.

"Phœbe Lockett!" cried the matron.

"Phœbe Lockett, if that's her name," said Mrs. Marchell decidedly.

"Why, she's the smallest of the lot," said the matron.

"She'll grow," said Mrs. Marchell.

"And the ugliest," added the matron.

And at her unconsidered words, poor little Phœbe winced and hung down her head, as if some rude hand had struck her.

"Handsome is that handsome does," returned Mrs. Marchell, didactically. "Put up her things, please, Mrs. Jenks, and let the lady directress know that I have decided."

As Phœbe Lockett rode away in the open farm-wagon, sitting beside Mrs. Marchell's ample figure, the farmer's wife looked down, and caught the clear eyes looking timidly up into hers, like wells of gray water.

"Come," said Mrs. Marchell, brusquely, "what are you thinking about?"

"Please, ma'am," said Phœbe, "I was wondering why on earth you chose *me*, when Caroline Purple was so much prettier, and Deborah Dove a great deal taller and stronger."

"Hemph!" said Mrs. Marchell. "I chose you because I liked your looks. You're little, but you're wiry; you aren't as pretty as some of those simpering girls, but you've an honest look in your face. That's why I chose you."

"Thank you, ma'am," said Phœbe simply.

And she rejoiced fervently in her innocent little heart, in that she had escaped from the iron rule, scanty fare, and distasteful drudgery of the Bloomington Orphan Asylum at last.

Mr. Marchell, a stout, good-humored farmer, with a shining bald head and a pair of iron-gray English side-whiskers, welcomed the little girl with a kindly pat on the head, and an admonition to "be sure and do her duty, and it would always be done by her."

And Charley Marchell, the only son, and heir to the red-brick farm-house, with its acres of golden wheat and emerald stretches of pasture land, nicknamed her "Miss Fidget," on the spot.

"Because you are such a stunted little affair," said he.

Phœbe Lockett had not been "bound girl" at the Marchell farm-house for more than a few months, when, one day, Mrs. Marchell came into the great, airy "keeping-room," with a perturbed expression on her countenance.

"I thought I heard a fiddle somewhere," said she.

"Just what you did hear," said Charley. "It's Phœbe, up in the garret."

"Phœbe!" ejaculated Mrs. Marchell. "And where on earth did *she* get a fiddle?"

"Borrowed it from old Mr. Findley," said Charley, laughing. "You never saw a creature so bewitched after a fiddle as she is."

"Nonsense," said Mrs. Marchell sharply. "What business has a bound girl with a fiddle, or with any sort of music, for that matter?"

"It's no harm, wife—no harm," said the farmer, indulgently.

"But it is harm," said Mrs. Marchell. "And I mean to put a stop to it."

And Phœbe Lockett, seated Turk fashion on the floor of the old garret, with a tattered shawl wrapped around her shoulders, and the red, level light of the winter sunset weaving itself around her short, auburn curls, was interrupted in her musical reverie by the abrupt entrance of Mrs. Marchell.

"Give me that fiddle!" said Mrs. Marchell.

"Ma'am?" said Phœbe, dropping the bow, in her amazement.

"It's a silly waste of time," said Mrs. Marchell, "besides being sinful."

"But," pleaded Phœbe, "I've done all my work!"

"No matter whether you have or not," said Mrs. Marchell. "There's always your patchwork to do, and 'Blair's Sermons' to read, besides the weekly paper. Give me that fiddle, I say."

Poor Phœbe gave it up, trying hard to choke down the tears and sobs.

Old Moses Findley, the village violinist, who officiated at dances, weddings and merry-makings in general, and filled up the interstices of his time with the making and mending of shoes, looked fairly astounded when Mrs. Marchell bounded into his seven-by-nine shop, and flung the musical instrument on the work-bench.

"Eh?" said old Moses, adjusting his spectacles on the bridge of his nose.

"There's your old fiddle," said Mrs. Marchell; "and I wish, after this, you'd be kind enough to keep it at home, and not go putting nonsense into my bound girl's head!"

"But it ain't nonsense," said old Moses. "She's got a capital idea of music, Phœbe has, and—"

"Nonsense!" said Mrs. Marchell.

"And a very decent voice, if only it was cultivated."

"[illegible]" cried Mrs. Marchell, and she [illegible].

But if Mrs. Marchell was the child's temporal mistress, music was her spiritual one. Phœbe Lockett went quietly about her work, in the years that followed, but she could not forget the divine strains which the well-rosined bow had drawn out of the antique violin, in the red glow of the winter sunset that January afternoon, in the garret.

Mrs. Marchell had done up her front hair in papers, assumed her gray flannel dressing-gown, when, chancing to look out of the north kitchen window, she saw, or thought she saw, the glimmer of a light in the top window of the barn.

"I can't have been mistaken," said Mrs. Marchell; "it ain't the time o' year for fire-flies, and will-o'-the-wisps don't go dancing and twinkling around our barn. It's tramps—that's what it is."

"Fiddlesticks!" said Mr. Marchell, sleepily, from the exact centre of a downy feather pillow.

"There were two men asked for a drink of milk, at the buttery door, just about dusk," added the lady, "and I didn't much like their looks at the time."

"It's all right, I dare say," yawned Mr. Marchell.

"Well," cried the farmeress, energetically, "if you don't go to look into it, I will."

And flinging her husband's shaggy overcoat around her, and taking the lantern in one hand, she started for the barn.

She was right. There was a dim tallow candle burning in the barn chamber, and by its flickering light Phœbe Lockett was busy practicing on the violin, from some sheets of torn and well thumbed music.

She started up with a cry at the apparition of Mrs. Marchell in the doorway—an avenging spectre, with a shaggy overcoat and a dark lantern.

"Ungrateful girl!" tragically cried out Mrs. Marchell; "how dared you to disobey me?"

"I meant no harm," faltered poor Phœbe. "I hired the violin from the village music store with the dollar Mr. Marchell gave me for finding his gold spectacles, and Mrs. Musard gave me the music; and I came out here of a night so that the noise should not disturb you."

"Phœbe," said Mrs. Marchell, "what a goose you are! Why don't you stick to your needle, and your rolling pin, and your scrubbing brush, as other girls do? How do you ever expect to find bread in the strings of a fiddle?"

Phœbe hung down her head, and said nothing in reply.

"We may as well break the charm at once," said Mrs. Marchell. "I'll take you to the concert at Bloomington to-morrow night. They tell me there's to be a girl violinist there as plays *like* playing; and if that don't cure you of your silly ambition, I don't know what will."

Phœbe Lockett crimsoned to the very roots of her hair.

"I—I can't go!" she said. "That is, not with you. I promised Mrs. Musard to go to her house; but perhaps she will take me."

"It don't matter how you go," said Mrs. Marchell, "nor with who, so long as you see real excellence and learn the folly of your silly aspirations."

"But," faltered Phœbe, "why shouldn't *I* be a good player some time, too?"

"Why shouldn't the sky fall, and we all catch larks?" contemptuously retorted Mrs. Marchell. "As for you, the best thing you can do is to go into the house and go to bed as fast as possible."

And crestfallen Phœbe obeyed.

Mrs. Marchell dressed herself in her best black silk, to go to the Bloomington concert, the next evening.

"For I suppose it will be something very fine," she said. "Where's my eye glasses, Charley? I must take them along, if I expect to see anything, for I do declare I'm getting blinder every day."

"I expect, mother," Charley answered, with a little laugh, "you'll see a lot of things to surprise you."

The concert had proved an unusually great attraction in the neighborhood, and the hall was crowded when the Marchell party arrived, so that Mrs. Marchell was forced to be content with a camp-stool at the very back of the room.

"Dear, dear! how provoking this is!" said the old lady. "And Charley didn't find the glasses after all. I shan't see a thing!"

"But you can *hear*," said Charley.

"Hush-sh-sh!" said the mother. "Isn't that the violinist—a pretty, light-complexioned girl, in white, with roses in her hair? Now I do hope Phœbe Lockett is here to see this."

The violinist was greeted with shouts of applause, which died away into silence as the delicious music rose upon the air, floating upwards like the halos we see in ancient pictures.

It was a short *capriccio*, and, when it ended, Mrs. Marchell was in tears.

"I never thought before that I cared so much for music," said she to Charley. "But such music as that! Do you know, Charley, it seemed to me exactly as if it was little baby that died twenty years ago was whispering in my ear! Oh, if Phœbe could only hear this!"

The female violinist was certainly *the* feature of the night. And at the close of the concert she was again and again called before the curtain to receive the rapturous plaudits of the Bloomington public.

"Where's Phœbe?" said Mrs. Marchell, standing on one of the benches to look around her. "Has any one seen our Phœbe here?"

"I have," said Charley, dryly. "Shall I take you to her?—here, in the little room adjoining the stage?"

"But what is she doing here?" said Mrs. Marchell, perplexedly.

"Counting her bouquets, I suppose," Charley said, with the same odd little laugh.

And, without farther ceremony, Mrs. Marchell was ushered into the presence of the female violinist herself, all in white, with deep-red roses glowing in her hair, and cheeks aflame with happy triumph.

"Phœbe!" ejaculated Mrs. Marchell, fairly out of breath with astonishment. "This is never—you?"

Phœbe flew into Mrs. Marchell's arms.

"Yes, dear, dear friend," she cried, "it is I!"

"Why, didn't you tell me?" said the farmer's wife, reproachfully.

"Because I was so afraid that my first appearance would be a failure," confessed Phœbe.

"I suppose you will never come back to the farm-house again?" said Mrs. Marchell.

"Yes, I shall!" cried Phœbe. "I shall be your own Phœbe still, if only you'll let me practice in the garret once in a while."

"You shall practice all over the house," cried Mrs. Marchell.

"Didn't I tell you, mother," said triumphant Charley, "that you'd see something to surprise you? But you'll be still more surprised when—"

"Charley, don't!" cried out Phœbe growing rosier than ever.

"You needn't," said Mrs. Marchell, looking brightly from one to the other. "I can guess."

"She's such a little darling, mother!" said the young man.

And Phœbe threw both her arms around the elder woman's neck, and whispered, softly:

"*Mother!*"—*Selected.*

President Hayes.

The validity of Mr. Hayes' title may always be questioned, and his administration criticised, but the payment of one dollar gives a valid title to one bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and its administration can never be criticised in cases of coughs, cold, incipient consumption, and general debility, for leading physicians of all schools indorse the Discovery and prescribe it in their practice. Sold by druggists.

Under a recent decision of the United States Supreme Court in the Strander case, no colored person can be legally convicted of a felony in a State which by its laws excludes colored citizens from serving as jurors. This case originated in West Virginia, but the laws of Maryland and Delaware also exclude colored citizens from the jury-box, and any colored prisoner in either of these States can have his conviction set aside on precisely the same grounds by taking an appeal to the United States Supreme Court.

OUR CENTENARIANS.

People Who Have Outlived Three Score Years and Ten.
New York Sun.

Daniel Doubles died at Penfield, Pa., at 106.

Mrs. Nancy Bailey, of Gallipolis, O., died at 102.

Mrs. Ann Collins, of Boyd Co., Ky., claims to be 116.

The last word of John M. Rebholds, of Reading, Pa., aged 101, was "beer."

Mrs. Zola Whitcomb, of Cohasset, Mass., died just as she was completing 100.

John Levinson, the oldest man in Monmouth Co., N. J., is hale and hearty at 105.

The ninety-ninth birthday of Thomas Robens, of Wilton, N. Y., has been celebrated.

Mrs. Mary N. Brister, of Washington, Pa., will complete a century if she lives until June.

The oldest person in Charlotte, N. C., is dead at 104. This was Estha Wallace, colored.

Margaret Dotterwich enjoyed 100 years of single blessedness, and then died at Patterson, N. J.

Eli Reed, of Bridgewater, Pa., is in his ninety-ninth year, and just lost a sister who was 109.

John D. Scout, of Mercer Co., N. J., and Judith Ballou, of Hollis, Me., were each 97 at death.

After remaining in the ministry over 70 years, Dr. Jacob Ide, of West Medway, Mass., died at 95.

When 81 Ann McKenna emigrated from Ireland. She died at 105, a few days ago, in this city.

Hugh Ross, of North Lebanon, N. H., is cutting wood and doing his own barn work, being hale at 90.

Welcome Cole, of Niagara Falls, exhibits with pride a wooden plow, which he made in 1820. He is 90.

Mrs. Mary Jane Roselle, of Oswego, N. Y., is as straight and symmetrical as a girl, though she is 105.

After being residents of New York over thirty years, Phœbe Davis died at 105, and Caroline Levy at 100.

Mrs. Fruits and her husband, George, were the oldest couple at Alamo, Ind. He died at 113 and she at 100.

Smyrna, Del., has its centenarian in Mrs. Ann Denny, who has passed her one hundred and second birthday.

Without experience of disease, and ignorant of the taste of nostrums, Mrs. Dina Richardson died in Chicago at 93.

One of the three oldest native born residents of Concord, N. H., died in the person of Mrs. Sophia White, in her ninety-second year.

"I cast this my last vote for Democracy and right," said Michael Ryan, of Fonda, N. Y., at the last town meeting. He is ninety-nine.

Lewis Rockwell, of Green, Pa., after living over a century, has applied to the courts to compel his sons, who are well-to-do, to support him.

In France there are 194 individuals over 100 years old. There are 114 widows, 49 widowers, 22 maids, 10 wives, 3 husbands and 5 bachelors.

Jane Weaver died at Maidstone, England, aged 105. Her husband died ten years ago, aged 100; her father was 103 at death, and her grandfather lived to 105.

Mrs. Mary M. Brister, of Washington, Pa., is entering her centennial year. Her father walked from Philadelphia to Cincinnati to visit a relative when he was 103.

At a leap year ball Gov. Roberts, of Texas, danced in homespun with seven young ladies, and the next day commuted two death sentences. He is nearly 80.

Although Mrs. Mary Way Lansingburgh, N. Y., had completed a century, she executed a piece of fine sewing without the aid of glasses a few days before her death.

Robert Wallace, of St. John's, N. B., was 102 when he died. He joined the British army at the time of the Irish rebellion in 1798, and marched to Waterloo in 1815.

Lewis Collins, of Waterbury, Vt., danced an old-fashioned breakdown on his eighty-sixth birthday with agility. A recent feat was to saw a cord of wood in nine hours.

Conrad Haver was the first male white child born in Waldoboro, Me. He walked to a village, distant five miles, when he was 101, and was closing his one hundred and seventh year when he died.

A Land Without Elopements.

Elopements are not believed in in Lapland, for if a man marries a maid without her parents' consent the penalty is death. When a young man has formed an attachment to a female, the fashion is to appoint their friends to meet, to behold the young parties run a race together. The maid is allowed in starting the advantage of a third part of the race, so that it is impossible, except willing of herself, that she should be overtaken. If a maid overruns her suitor the matter is ended; he must never have her, it being penal for the man to renew the motion of marriage. But if the virgin has an affection for him, though at first she runs hard to try the truth of his love, she will (without Atalanta's golden balls to retard her speed) pretend to meet some casualty, and voluntarily halt before she comes to the mark or end of the race. Thus, none are compelled to marry against their wishes, and this is the cause in this poor country the married people are richer in their contentment than in other lands, where so many forced matches make feigned love and cause real unhappiness.

Prejudice often rules in the physical treatment of Babies. They are allowed to suffer and scream with pain from Colic, Flatulence, Bowel Disorders, etc., when some simple, reliable and safe remedy as Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, would give almost immediate relief and perfect ease to the little sufferer.

The Aurora.

A story is told in Rome as to the cunning of the Jesuits in connection with the new Vatican paper, the *Aurora*. The Pope was anxious to establish a paper directly representing his views, and while the matter was being discussed a gentleman came to certain cardinals with references, large funds, and an offer to take the business management of the paper. His offer was accepted, and the paper appeared; but it soon began to advocate opinions opposed to those of the Pope, who was compelled to disavow connection with it. It is now said that the Jesuits were anxious to start a newspaper, and as they knew they could not get the consent of the Pope took this means of making the Pope's intended paper their own.

A somewhat foolhardy act has been performed at Calais by an actress, who entered the lions' cage at the menagerie, and there recited Victor Hugo's "Caravane." Her musical voice evidently had the traditional effect of "soothing the savage breast," as the lions never attempted to interrupt her performance.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

The Sultan's Personal Expenses.
London Cor. San Francisco Call.

Respecting the Sultan of Turkey, who may be said to keep Europe in a perpetual state of Turkish bath, some interesting statistics have been published. Abdul Hamid's favorite residence, Yildiz Kiosk, is defended by thirty guns and garrisoned by 3,000 soldiers. Attached to the establishment are five "talkers," whose duty it is to scare away all dull moments by pouring into his Majesty's ears all the tittle-tattle scandal and idle gossip of Constantinople. These talkers have under them a staff of sixty spies and sneaks, who day and night poke their noses into the city's holes and corners and creep up back stairs in search of spicy items for the royal ear. (We ourselves have a large number of such persons whom we should be willing to lend cheap to a friendly Sultan.) There are four palaces and eighty odalisques, guarded by one hundred and twenty black eunuchs, who have special servants of their own and live like fighting cocks. There are ten maitres d'hotel, three hundred cooks and two hundred waiters. Ten servants take care of his Majesty's pipes, ten more of the bit of carpet upon which he prays and ten more pass their lives in making coffee for him. Notwithstanding the eternal cry of poverty raised by poor Turkey, the Sultan manages to spend in his household not less than £2,200,000 a year. Pretty steep for a nation bankrupt in morals and pocket.

A lady in our neighborhood who has suffered for over three months the most extreme torture by a violent Cough, has become completely cured by Dr Bull's Cough Syrup. For sale by every Drug Store.

A Forgiving Butcher.

Let us not rashly assume that butchers are without taste and gallantry. Mme. Hassons, playing "Desdemona" in Rossini's "Othello," at Moscow, made a deep impression on the audience, especially in the romance "Assisa al Pied'un Salice." At this point a butcher, who had a long bill against her, rose from his seat, and frantically waving his handkerchief, exclaimed: "I forgive you what you owe me!"

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City save Baggage, Expressage, and Carriage hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, nearly opposite Grand Central depot. [illegible] elegant rooms, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages, and elevated railroad to all depots. Be careful and see that Grand Union Hotel is on the sign where you enter, as the corner does not belong to the Grand Union.

The Leading Hospital.

The Western Medical and Surgical Institute, corner Fifth and Delaware sts., Kansas City, Mo., is acknowledged by the profession and the public to be the leading Hospital of the West. [illegible]

Worms! Worms! Worms!

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy pin, seat and stomach worms. Dr. Kunkel the only successful physician who removes tape worms in two hours, alive and with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if tape worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily with worms and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramping, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless nights, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus. All these symptoms and more come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. For tape worms write and consult the Doctor. For all others buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail free: send three-cent stamp.

Free of Cost.

As you value your existence, do not fail to improve the opportunity of procuring a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, for consumption, Coughs and Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis and all throat and lung affections before it is too late. This is the only remedy you can positively rely on doing as represented. Trial bottle free. Regular size one dollar. For sale by all druggists.

Wanted.

Sherman & Co., Marshall, Mich., want an agent in this county at once, at a salary of $100 a month and expenses paid. For full particulars address as above.

The Spanish government has ordered the restoration to the parents, with a view to its reburial as a Protestant, of the body of a child at Bilbao, Spain, whom the priest had compulsorily baptized as a Catholic, on the ground of his having baptized it prior to the father's conversion to Protestantism.

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For Hemorrhages, For Piles, Blind, Bleeding, or Itching; For Burns, Scalds, Wounds, Bruises, and Sprains; For Inflamed and Sore Eyes; For Catarrh; It is the Ladies' Friend; For Ulcers, Old Sores or Open Wounds; For Rheumatism; Earache, Sore Throat, Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache, Bites of Insects, Sore Feet, Chilblains, and all diseases of an inflammatory character are certainly cured by Pond's Extract. [illegible]

Dr. A. E. Sumner of Brooklyn, N. Y. [illegible] POND'S EXTRACT.
Dr. H. G. Preston, of Brooklyn, N. Y.: "I know of no remedy so generally useful in a family."
Dr. Arthur Guinness, F.R.C.S., of England says: "I have prescribed POND'S EXTRACT for hemorrhages of various kinds, for Hemorrhoids, and for affections of the eyes, and also in Rheumatic inflammatory swelling of the joints with great success."
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THE MARKETS.
NEW YORK.
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SEIDLITINE. Seidlitz Powders, in Lemonade. [illegible]
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PILES Instantly relieved, by the use of Macqueen Matico Ointment. CURED [illegible] applications of it. Sold by all Druggists, or mailed on receipt of 25c by DUNDAS DICK & CO., Mfg Chemists, 35 Wooster Street, New York.
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WARNER'S SAFE BITTERS [illegible] WARNER'S Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere. H. H. Warner & Co., Proprietors, Rochester, N. Y. [illegible]

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM. THE GREAT THROAT & LUNG REMEDY CURES CONSUMPTION, COLDS, COUGHS, CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS. SOLD BY ALL DR[illegible]

CATARRH. Sample of Cure mailed FREE. JEFFERIS' FRENCH CATARRH CURE. [illegible]

THE BEST FIELD FOR EMIGRANTS. [illegible] CLIMATE MILD AND HEALTHY. [illegible] T. R. TANNATT, Gen'l Eastern Pass. Agent, 292 Broadway, New York City.

HOW TO BE YOUR OWN LAWYER. [illegible] AGENTS WANTED. [illegible]

COPPER PLATE PATCH [illegible]

LADIES', GENTS' & BOYS' NICKEL, SILVER AND GOLD AMERICAN WATCHES [illegible]
ARTIFICIAL LIMBS [illegible] DR. F. KANE, Manuf'r. [illegible]
OPIUM HABIT & SKIN DISEASES. [illegible]
YOUNG MEN Learn Telegraphy [illegible]
OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured [illegible]
WANTED AGENTS TO SELL TEA [illegible]

GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS, PITTSBURGH, PA. RIFLES, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Ammunition. [illegible]

When Writing to advertisers state that you saw their advertisement in this paper.

DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S Indian Blood Syrup.
LABORATORY, 77 W. 3d St., New York City
LATE OF JERSEY CITY.

CURES Dyspepsia, Liver Diseases, Fever & Ague, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Heart Disease, Biliousness, Nervous Debility, etc.
The Best REMEDY KNOWN to Man!
70,000 AGENTS HAVE SOLD SINCE 1870
9,000,000 Bottles.
This Syrup Possesses Varied Properties.
It stimulates the Ptyaline in the Saliva, which converts the starch and sugar of the food into glucose. A deficiency in Ptyaline causes Wind and Souring of the food in the stomach. If the medicine is taken immediately after eating the fermentation of food is prevented.
It acts upon the Liver.
It acts upon the Kidneys.
It Regulates the Bowels.
It Purifies the Blood.
It Quiets the Nervous System.
It Promotes Digestion.
It Nourishes, Strengthens and Invigorates.
It carries off the Old Blood and makes new.
It opens the pores of the skin and induces Healthy Perspiration.
It neutralizes the hereditary taint, or poison in the blood, which generates Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all manner of skin diseases and internal humors. [illegible]
PRICE OF LARGE BOTTLES, $1.00
PRICE OF SMALL BOTTLES, 50
Read the VOLUNTARY TESTIMONIALS of Persons who have been CURED by the use of the BLOOD PURIFIER.

Bowel Consumption. [illegible]
Skin Disease. [illegible]
Never Fails to Cure. [illegible]
Liver Complaint. [illegible]
Chills and Fever Cured. [illegible]
Remedy for Rheumatism. [illegible]
Liver and Kidney Disease. [illegible]
Dyspepsia and Constipation. [illegible]
Dyspepsia Cured. [illegible]
Cures Neuralgia. [illegible]
Coughs and Colds. [illegible]
Chills and Fever. [illegible]
Third Day Chills. [illegible]
Dyspepsia and Indigestion. [illegible]
Diseases of the Lungs. [illegible]
Cures Fits. [illegible]
Disease of the Bladder. [illegible]
Liver Complaint. Plymouth, Hancock Co., Ill. DEAR SIR: Having tried your Indian Blood Syrup I can recommend it as a sure cure for Liver Complaint. A. J. MASHINGILL.
Never Fails to Cure. [illegible] MRS. MARY A. NEAL.
Another Sufferer. Plymouth, Hancock Co., Ill. DEAR SIR: I have used your excellent Indian Blood Syrup for Liver Complaint with highly beneficial results. MARY LEWIS.
Rheumatism. [illegible] JAMES SACRA.
Liver and Kidney Complaints. Plymouth, Hancock Co., Ill. DEAR SIR: I purchased some of your Indian Blood Syrup from your agent, and after a fair trial, I can say that for Liver and Kidney Diseases, it is the best medicine I ever used. JOHN C. WEBER.
WHOLESALE AGENTS: [illegible]

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Business notices in local columns, 15 cents per line.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths free.

Obituary notices, exceeding 10 lines, 10 cents per line.

Calls on persons to become candidates, and candidates' announcements for any county or State office, five dollars. In order to insure insertion the money must accompany the announcement or call.

Contracts with liberal terms made with extensive advertisers.

TERMS—Bills for advertising inserted for one year will be rendered quarterly; for an indefinite period, monthly; transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.

All matter intended for insertion must be presented on or before Tuesday evening.

CARLISLE MERCURY.

VOL. XIII. CARLISLE, NICHOLAS COUNTY, KY., THURSDAY APRIL 1, 1880. NO. 13.

LAWS OF NEWSPAPERS.

FIRST. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.

SECOND. If a subscriber orders his paper discontinued, the publisher may continue sending until the arrears are paid.

THIRD. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their periodicals from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their bill and ordered them discontinued.

FOURTH. If subscribers move to other places, without informing the publishers, and the papers are sent to the former address, they are held responsible.

FIFTH. The courts have decided that refusing to take periodicals from the office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

SIXTH. Any person who receives a newspaper and makes use of it, whether he has ordered it or not, is by law a subscriber.

THE MERCURY.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
WILL J. KEHOE,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One year, in advance, ... $1 00
Six months, in advance, ... 1 00
Three months, in advance, ... 50

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE AND TIME.	One Inch.	Two Inches.	Three Inches.	Four Inches.	Fourth Col.	Half Column.	One column.
One week	1 00	1 75	2 50	3 25	4 00	6 00	10 00
Two weeks	1 50	2 50	3 50	4 25	5 00	8 00	15 00
Three w'ks	1 50	3 00	4 50	5 50	6 00	11 00	18 00
One month	2 50	3 50	5 00	5 75	8 00	15 00	20 00
Two m'nths	4 00	6 00	8 00	10 00	12 00	20 00	40 00
Three m'ths	5 00	8 00	11 00	13 00	15 00	27 00	50 00
Six months	8 00	10 00	15 00	18 00	25 00	35 00	60 00
One year	12 00	15 00	20 00	30 00	40 00	60 00	100 00

SUBSCRIBERS should notice the date opposite their names on the printed slip, which indicates the time to which their subscriptions are paid. Our terms are in advance.

TIMELY TOPICS.

One of the singular coincidences of modern times, is that just after giving permission to have one of her novels dramatized George Eliot should conclude to travel for her health.

After a spiritual seance in Boston, there was found in the hall a curious iron harness. This was, by unbelievers, associated with a certain materialized form that had been seen floating in the air.

The United States consul at the Fiji Islands says that on the largest of the group there are two splendid rivers, on the banks of which are more than 1,500 acres planted with sugar canes. The dried meat of the cocoanut (copra) is the chief article of export.

Among other extravagant tastes hosiery has never been more costly and beautiful. Some pure silk garnet stockings are ornamented on the sides, reaching just above the ankle with an insertion of finest point lace, finished with white silk embroidery. These are $30.

"Tear of the Clouds" is the romantic name of the lakelet, 1,000 feet below the summit of Mount Marcy, that is called the source of the Hudson river. It is over 4,000 feet above the sea level, and nestles among stunted spruce trees that fringe the mountain side. A single birch casts a shadow in the miniature lake.

Melikoff, having had by this time some very comprehensive experience in the matter of violent suppression of the communistic tendencies of the Russian populace, is disposed to, in some degree, abate the cast iron rule of the Czar. Such advices from St. Petersburg are in the nature of cheerful symptoms.

The five wives of an Indiana man are buried side by side. He long desired to place a tombstone at the head of each, but the cost deterred him, until he hit upon an economical method of lettering. On every headstone is the Christian name of a wife only, with an index finger, accompanied by these words: "For epitaph, see large stone."

New steel works are to be erected in Chicago at a cost, including 75 acres of land, of $2,000,000. The new establishment is to be completed within a year, and will consist of four blast furnaces, Bessemer converting works and steel rail mill. It will employ 2,000 men, consume 250,000 tons of ore per year and turn out 90,000 tons of rails.

The average cost of a canvass for a seat in the British Parliament being about $10,000, the approaching election will distribute a vast amount of currency among the masses, and tend to mitigate the pressure of hard times. As members of Parliament serve gratuitously, their patriotism must be unbounded, or they would not disburse so munificently in their efforts to persuade voters.

There is at last a bare possibility that Niagara Falls will be erected into an international park. The legislature of Ontario is strongly in favor of this arrangement, originally suggested by Lord Dufferin when governor general of Canada, and has appointed a commission to ascertain the value of the property at Niagara Falls with a view to its purchase. The legislature of the state of New York has been invited to do the same.

Mr. R. G. Northrup, of Connecticut, was more than a year ago requested by Gen. Kiyotaka Kuroda, Minister of the Interior Department of his Imperial Japanese Majesty, "to accept a small token of their appreciation of his services in behalf of Japanese students." That "small token of thanks" arrived last week in the form of a beautiful breakfast, dinner and tea-set of china of about 200 pieces, with his initials on each. The exquisite decorations of each piece show why so long a time was needed to complete the set.

Tchernischeffsky, the great Nihilist of 1862, who has just died in Siberia, was for many years editor of the "Contemporary," one of those magazines which penetrated Russia to the very borders of China, and enabled the inhabitants of Simbirsk and Tobolsk to read the novels of Dickens and George Sand a few weeks after their publication in London and Paris. He was arrested one morning in May, 1862, thrown into prison, and, after being brought out in the public square, dressed as a convict, and a sword broken over his head, was dispatched to Siberia for life.

An old London, Ont., farmer has recently deposited in a local savings bank 800 sovereigns he brought with him from England seventeen years ago, and has since hid on the rafters of his dwelling. His son found the money and induced the father to deposit it in a place of safety.

H. H. Fisher, of Allentown, Pa., has the stump of a tree dug from a coal mine in Schuylkill county that has turned to solid rock.

NEWS IN A NUT SHELL.

EVENTS OF THE PAST WEEK FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD.

The Cream of the Two Hemispheres Carefully Condensed and Classified—An Interesting Budget of Personal and Miscellaneous Information.

Washington.

The select committee on interoceanic canal to-day reaffirmed their previous action, and instructed their chairman to call up the resolution introduced by him with the purpose of obtaining the views of the House.

The Treasury Department orders that hereafter the inspection of cattle shipped from the United States shall not be made compulsory, but inspection may be made upon the request of shippers and at their expense.

Commissioner Williamson, of the General Land Office, holds that the claim of the Atlantic & Pacific Railway Company to have the lands along their lines through the Indian Territory surveyed and patented to them under the act of July 27, 1866, is not without foundation or warrant.

The Senate Judiciary Committee reported adversely the bill proposing to authorize the State of Illinois, in her own behalf, or as trustee, to commence and prosecute an action against the United States for moneys or lands alleged to be due on account of disposal of swamp and overflowed land.

John M. Goodwin, of Sharpsville, Pa., explained to the Interoceanic Canal Committee his plan for a ship railway across the Isthmus of Darien. It differs from that of Eads in this, that instead of using a cradle for transportation of a ship, he proposed to use a caisson containing sufficient depth of water to support the largest ship.

The rumor that Mr. Brown, the Chief Clerk of the Department of State, will be appointed to the Chinese Mission has created commotion among the Senators and Representatives from the Pacific slope, as they claim that those commercial relations between that portion of the country and China make it eminently proper that a person from that section should be appointed to the place, and that such has been the custom of the government of late years in filling the diplomatic positions in the Orient.

The House Committee on Commerce gave a hearing to gentlemen from Wisconsin on the subject of the reservoir system, by which it is proposed to keep a continuous supply of water in the Upper Mississippi river, so as to have uninterrupted navigation the whole year. The plan is the construction of a series of great dams over the outlets of lakes and tributaries by which the rains of winter and spring can be retained and utilized. The cost estimated is $1,500,000, and damages to private property at $300,000. The general features of the system were explained and advocated by Mr. Pound.

A communication in regard to Victoria's band of Indians was referred to Gen. Sherman by the Secretary of War. In indorsing this communication, Gen. Sherman uses some very vigorous language, in which he pointed out a fact not heretofore known, that while the War Department was fighting this chief and his warriors the Interior Department was issuing rations to the women and children of the tribes. The General respectfully inquires of the Secretary of War whether a policy by which one branch of the government spends thousands of dollars in fighting a tribe while their families were supplied by another branch of the government can be regarded as either advisable or indicating good judgment.

The Senate Indian Affairs Committee completed their consideration of the draft of the bill, submitted by Secretary Schurz, to carry into effect his agreement with the Ute Indians, and reported it to the Senate with recommendation for passage with several amendments, all immaterial except the following: The committee provide for amending the agreement so that no portions of money coming to the White River Utes under the agreement shall be paid to them until they shall have surrendered all the members of their tribe who were implicated in the murder of Agent Meeker and the employes at White River, or until the Secretary of the Interior shall be convinced that every possible effort to effect such surrender has been made.

The East.

The Boston Board of Trade urges upon Congress the need of reciprocity with Canada.

The Connecticut Senate rejected the bill providing for woman suffrage on the license questions.

Daniel Leonard, tried for murder of a shipmate at sea, at N. Y., has been convicted of manslaughter.

Some New York piano manufacture who locked out their workmen last week have opened their factories and work was resumed.

The West.

Two freight trains collided near Detroit, Mich.

Cincinnati has 5,172 manufacturing establishments.

There is a general strike of the Missouri Pacific railroad machine-shop laborers.

Henry O'Neill, the notorious burglar, was sentenced to four years in the House of Correction, Milwaukee, for burglary.

At Aurora, Ill., Mrs. W. Baldwin was found dead in bed with her jugular vein severed, and her husband by her side dying from gashes in his throat, arms and abdomen.

In the Police Court, San Francisco, the agitator Gannon was sentenced to six months' imprisonment and to pay a fine of $1,000. A motion for a new trial was made.

The first passenger train on the Chicago and Strawn, the Chicago connection of the Wabash Railroad, ran over the road to Chicago. The road will soon be formally opened.

A special from Fort Davis, Texas, says the Indians attacked a ranche twelve miles from a mining camp in Cheriati mountains, killed a man and carried off a boy. Lieut. Bull and troops are pursuing.

The South.

The public schools of Aberdeen, Miss., cost $400 per month.

Cattle have been dying of starvation in Llano county, Texas.

There are six announced candidates for Governor in Arkansas.

Strawberries are now abundant and comparatively cheap in Charleston.

Dr. Talmage, of Brooklyn, is about to proceed on a lecture tour all through the South.

L. S. Crozier, of West Feliciana, La., has published a treatise on the culture and raising of silk-worms.

Ground has been broken at Marshall, Texas, for car shops and a cotton gin, and an ice factory is in progress.

A fire was discovered in the vault of the State Treasury of Georgia in time to prevent any serious loss. It is supposed to have been caused by mice playing with some matches.

Twenty-one horses and mules were burned to death in the livery-stable of Berg Brothers at San Antonio, Tex. They where valued at $3,870. The cause of the fire is unknown.

A scheme for the colonization of northern Mexico with Americans is being organized at San Antonio, Tex., which will, it is thought, settle the border trouble question if it is carried out.

A secret meeting of saloon-keepers was held at Covington, Ky. They decided to oppose a vigorous resistance to the Sunday Observance Committee and to employ an attorney. Most of the saloons were closed last Sunday, but it is said that a number of them had their back doors open.

One hundred merchants and business men in Natchez, Miss., protest against the levying a tax on commercial travelers who visit that place. The question of repealing the ordinance authorizing this tax will be brought before the City Council.

Hon. Henry G. Davis, United States Senator, is said to be the richest man in West Verginia. He is a native of Maryland is fifty-seven years old, is President of the National Bank at his home, and is engaged in mining and shipping coal and manufacturing lumber.

The tax-dodgers are getting the city of Little Rock into a bad condition. The city has failed to pay gas bills until the gas has been turned off from the streets, and all hired labor on the streets has been stopped. There is no money in the treasury, and none of the city taxes for this year have been collected.

The subscriptions toward building the contemplated Jacksonville and St. Augustine railroad now amount to $100,000. The amount required to insure the establishment of the road is $200,000, and the projectors are confident that the remainder will be forthcoming in a short time, and the road built as speedily as practicable.

Brownsville (Texas) Cosmopolitan: Two men were found hung in the mesquite chaparral near the Arroyo Colorado. One of these men was named Pablo Barrera, the other was a brother or nephew of Jesus Lara's corporal. The men did not bear a good reputation, and it is supposed that they were found with somebody else's horses.

Personal Points.

Gen. Grant has arrived from Mexico.

The South Carolina legislature is mostly for Bayard.

E. S. Stickney, a prominent banker and merchant of Chicago, died.

Mrs. Hayes will put in the last summer of her presidential life at Chautauqua lake.

Victor Hugo cordially embraced Mlle. Bernhardt for reciting some verses to him on the anniversary of his birthday.

Davis, the drummer, who has so many young wives scattered throughout the country, wears straw-colored kids and a crimson necktie, and is be-a-u-tiful.

Judge Hill, of Buckingham, Va., was acquitted, after a trial on a charge of refusing to put negroes on juries, in violation of the United States laws.

Bertha Von Hillern, who gained notoriety during the prevalence of the walking match mania, has been adopted by a wealthy Boston couple and will be educated in art.

The unfortunate ex-Khedive has been compelled to pay for the dinner set which he presented to the Prince of Wales, the proprietor of the Florence Porcelain Works having sued him for the price.

The Austrian Empress has one curious and unusual appendage on her saddle-tree when she goes hunting. This is a black and yellow fan which she carries to protect her weak eyes from sunshine.

Foreign.

About 300,000 men find work on the railways of England.

The Pope, while not approving, will submit to the expulsion of the Jesuits from France.

The steamer Palestine, from Boston to Liverpool, lost many sheep, owing to heavy weather.

The French Senate and Chamber of Deputies have adjourned for the Easter holidays, until April 4.

The money demanded for the ransom of Col. Synge and wife has been sent to the brigands, and the captives have been liberated.

The distress in the famine districts of Ireland is deepening daily. Grants of money by the Mansion House committee exceed the receipts.

A St. Petersburg dispatch says: The Minister of the Interior has again prohibited the *Golos* from publishing advertisements for two months.

The Greek ministry has resigned in consequence of a resolution adopted by the deputies expressing disapproval of the policy of the government.

A committee of Senators and Deputies of the Right will remain in Paris during the vacation, observing the measures adopted by the government against unauthorised religious congregations.

The campaign increases in activity in Great Britain. The Liberals seem more confident. Their organs predict an overwhelming victory. Gladstone's speeches occupy more space in the newspapers than those of all other candidates together.

The President of the Administrative Council of Eastern Siberia, having reported a pressing necessity for new prisons, owing to the great influx of political prisoners the past year, additional prisons will be constructed immediately on the river Ivanka.

The following intelligence has been received via St. Thomas: In San Domingo peace has been restored and business is brisk. In Hayti a bill has been passed imposing a duty of 10 per cent. on Mexican silver. This measure alone was considered sufficient to cause the revolution. Ciubad, Bolivar of Venezuela have surrendered, and President Guzman Blanco again had pacific control of the whole republic. Business was stagnant, and there was a great scarcity of money.

XLVI CONGRESS.

SENATE.

March 22.—Petitions praying for the enactment of a bankrupt law and to remove duty on paper were presented. . . . The majority and minority reports in the Kellogg contested election case were read and ordered printed. Mr. Kellogg made a vigorous attack on Mr. Hill, of Georgia, at the conclusion of which Mr. Thurman insisted upon taking up the Geneva award bill. . . . The House bill appropriating $100,000 to continue public printing, providing that the entire sum appropriated for printing for the year shall not exceed $400,000, was passed.

March 23.—Several memorials were presented. . . . Mr. Teller gave notice of an amendment he proposed to offer the bill ratifying the agreement with the Ute Indians. It sets aside out of the sums to be paid the Utes certain sums for the sufferers by the Ute massacre. . . . The Geneva award bill was discussed, when the Senate adjourned.

March 24.—A resolution to employ an assistant librarian for the Senate passed. . . The Geneva award bill was discussed when the Senate adjourned.

March 25.—The bill incorporating the National Educational Association and the bill amending the act of 1879 authorizing the issue of 20-year 5 per-cent bonds of the District of Columbia passed; also, several private bills. . . . The bill to provide for issuing patents for public lands, claimed under the pre-emption and homestead laws, in cases where the claimants have become insane, was passed. . . . The Senate then went into executive session, and when the doors were reopened adjourned until Monday.

HOUSE.

March 20.—The session to-day was for debate only on the funding bill, and promptly at the meeting hour the House went into committee of the whole, with Mr. Covert in the chair.

March 22.—Bills to prevent the importation of opium by imposing a higher duty; to reduce the President's salary to $25,000 per annum; to impose a duty of 10 per cent. on quinine. . . Resolutions instructing the President to notify the government of Great Britain of the abrogation by this government of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty; also to confer with South American Republics as to the American policy likely to bring us in contact with the European powers. The following resolutions was adopted: Resolved, That if, in the opinion of the President, it be necessary to take any steps to thoroughly ascertain and protect the rights and interests of the United States in regard to the proposed canal, he is requested to negotiate such treaties as are necessary to effect this purpose. . . Mr. Atherton, from the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds, reported bills for the erection of public buildings in Altoona, Pa., and St. Joseph, Mo., and they were referred to Committee of the Whole. . . On motion of Mr. Shallenberger, the Senate bill authorizing the Commissioner of Agriculture to attend the International Sheep and Wool Show at Philadelphia, in September, 1880, passed . . . Mr. Singleton (Mississippi), from the committee on appropriations, reported back the consular and diplomatic appropriation bill, and it was considered in committee of the whole, Mr. Converse in the chair.

March 23.—Mr. Conger said that, in examining the record this morning, he found that the bill relating to the whole question of tariff, amended section 33 of the Revised Statutes, had been referred, in violation of the rule, to the committee on revision of laws, instead of the committee of ways and means. Mr. Townshend, of Illinois, said he introduced the bill, whose title clearly showed to what it referred when it stated it was to revise and amend title 33 of the Revised Statutes. It was charged by Mr. Garfield that the reference of the bill to this committee was a deception, while Mr. Reed claimed it had been smuggled in. These charges Mr. Townshend pronounced as unqualifiedly false. The question arose as to whether it was now admissible to withdraw the bill and refer it to the ways and means committee, and the Speaker decided in the affirmative. All sorts of parliamentary tactics were resorted to to prevent its commital to this committee, the House being about divided, and at times no quorum by reason of one side or the other refraining from voting. During the debate on the various points involved Mr. Townshend said: "The motive I had in sending the bill to the committee on revision of laws was, that I knew well the position of the majority of the committee on ways and means, that I know you might as well put a bill in favor of a reduction of the tariff in the fire and reduce it to ashes, as to send it to that committee. I know also that the Committee on Ways and Means has not been seeking to legislate or to prepare proper business for legislation, but it has been during this Congress stifling bills, smothering bills. It has been seeking to prevent expression of opinion of the majority of the people, and my purpose was to send that bill to a committee which would make a report to this House, so that the people's representatives might have expression on this floor. That is the long and short of my motive. I wanted to send it to a committee which would not smother and stifle a bill, but would give a majority of the people the privilege of saying whether they are bound hand and foot, as hewers of the wood and drawers of water, to the monopolies of this country." Without action an adjournment was had, after one of the most exciting debates of the session and the matter will come up to-morrow.

March 24.—The scenes in the House to-day were the most exciting of the session. The speaker announced the first business in order was the pending question that the bill introduced by Mr. Townsend, of Illinois, Monday last, and referred to the Committee on the Revision of Laws, shall be taken from that committee and referred to the Committee on Ways and Means, presenting a question of privilege. . . Then commenced the most extraordinary scenes. Motions to adjourn, points of order and roll call succeeded each other, the minority being headed by Mr. Blackburn of Kentucky. The minority insisted that the bill having been referred to one committee, could not rightfully be sent now to another. Motions to adjourn and obstruction to the regular order of a new reference of this bill were voted down from time to time by the following votes: 64 to 164, 97 to 138, 74 to 102, 61 to 69. Then came a roll call, to which only 150 members responded, and the doors were locked and the seargent at arms sent for absentees, who were brought in from time to time. An all-night session was threatened, and various efforts for a compromise were made. The minority held out, and at 12:15 o'clock p. m. the House adjourned—yeas 79, nays 76.

March 25.—The Speaker stated that yesterday he submitted the question to the House whether Tuesday's journal should be read before Monday's journal had been approved. He thought it just and equitable to submit a similar question relative to Wednesday's journal. Mr. F. Wood thought the best thing to do was to adopt the journals of Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, and immediately thereafter without debate adopt the resolution to refer the Townshend bill to the ways and means committee. Mr. Blackburn was satisfied with this. Objection was however made, and the scenes of yesterday were re-enacted. Finally the resolution of Mr. McLane to discharge the committee on revision of laws from farther consideration of the bill and to refer it to the ways and means committee, came to a vote and was adopted. The following Greenbackers and Democrats voted with the Republicans: Bachman, Beltzhoover, Bicknell, Bouck, Buckner, Clymer, Coffroth, De La Matyr, Ewing, Felton, Ford, Gibson, Henry, Jones, Kenna, Klotz, Ladd, Martin (Ill.), McLane, McMahon, Morse, Marsh, New, O'Reilly, Robertson, Ross, Russell (Me.), Ryan (Pa.), Smith (N. J.), Talbot, Warner, Wise, Wood F., Wright—34. . . . Adjourned.

March 26.—The House refused—yeas, 121; nays, 81—not the necessary two-thirds in the affirmative, to dispense with the morning hour. . . The morning was consumed in consideration of private bills, and the House then entered upon a long and uninteresting discussion as to whether a two-thirds vote was requisite under the rules to lay aside private business and proceed to consideration of public bills. Without determining the point the House went into a committee of the whole (McLane in the chair) on the private calendar and without disposing of any bill, the committee rose and the House adjourned till to-morrow.

Prof. Benjamin Pierce says he is fully persuaded that the great comet seen in South America recently, and for which an anxious outlook has been kept ever since in this hemisphere, is the comet of 1843, once more visiting the sun. If this is so, and if the comet becomes visible here, the year 1880 stands a chance of being memorable in astronomical annals. The comet of 1843 was one of the most wonderful ever seen. Assuming that Prof. Pierce's computation of this comet's previous returns is correct, it has had an astonishing history. In 1106 it blazed with a brightness that was compared to that of the sun itself; in 1402 it was so brilliant as to be visible at noonday; in 1454 it is said to have eclipsed the moon; in 1689 it spread terror among the ignorant throughout the whole world, and in 1843 it gave aid and comfort to the Millerites, and helped to alarm those who listened to their predictions of a speedy burning up of the world. If it should return this year with its accustomed style, it will confirm the faith of those who read in the hidden chambers of the great pyramid momentous prophecies for 1881. All the visits of this comet, however, have not been equally brilliant.

A Marvelous Mine.
Arizona Miner.

Through parties who arrived a day or two since from Signal, Mohave county, we have elicited the following facts in regard to the celebrated Burro mine, located on Burro creek, ten miles from Signal: The mine is known to be twenty feet in width, thousands of tons of high grade ore on the surface. The ledge crosses a living stream of water, is within two and a half miles of wood, providing all the necessary articles for successful mill operations. It is estimated that this mine has in sight ore worth $500,000. The property is owned by Messrs. Rees, Smith and Price, all good prospectors and men who own valuable mining property, still without ready cash wherewith to develop the Burro mine and put a mill on the same. It is a thing to be hoped for by all that some gentleman representing capital will see the great merit of this property and negotiate for its purchase, or at least put up reduction works suitable for the treatment of ores.

An English tourist at a New Zealand restaurant, having finished his meal, thinks he will try some dessert: "Waiter, bring me a piece of mince pie." Waiter, apologetically: "H'aint got no mince pie, sir; missionaries is so thin this season we only biles 'em for soup."

A country gentleman recently, at 2 o'clock in the morning, was seen walking down the stairs of a New York hotel. His gown was white, and he held in his right hand a large pitcher. As he approached the clerk's desk, he said: "Will you be so kind as to show me the well?"

THE ISTHMIAN SHIP RAILWAY.

Mr. Eads Before the House Committee on Interoceanic Canal.

Following are the concluding propositions of an elaborate reply to M. de Lesseps, read before the house committee on interoceanic canal by Mr. James B. Eads on Tuesday last:

It would be the duty of an engineer if charged with the solution of this isthmian problem, if untrammelled by instructions from his employers, to investigate every method by which this barrier to commerce can be overcome. Unfortunately, every expedition which has been sent out by this or any other government, or individual, so far as I have knowledge, looking to the transit of ships from ocean to ocean, has been instructed to find a practical route for a canal, and a canal only. Yet no intelligent engineer, who will divest his mind of all prejudice and take up the question of transporting ships over the isthmus by railway, can fail to become convinced:

1. That this method is entirely practicable.

2. That upon any route where it is possible to build a canal it is equally possible to build and equip a substantial and durable ship railway for one-half the cost of a canal if it be built with locks, and for one-quarter of its cost if it be at tide-level.

3. That such a ship railway can be built in one-third or one-quarter of the time needed for the construction of the canal.

4. That when built ships of maximum tonnage can be moved with safety at four or five times greater speed on the railway than in the canal.

5. That a greater number of vessels per day can be transported on the railway than would be possible through the canal.

6. That the capacity of the ship railway can be easily increased to meet the demands of commerce, without interruption to its business, whether it be to meet an increase in the size of the ships or in the number of them.

7. That the cost of maintenance of the roadway and rolling stock will be much less than that of the maintenance of the canal.

8. That the cost of maintaining and operating the railway, taken together, will be less than that of operating and maintaining the canal.

9. That the railway can be located and successfully operated at localities where it is not practicable to construct a canal.

10. That it is possible to estimate with great accuracy the cost of a ship railway and the time needed to build it, because the work would be almost wholly upon the surface of the ground, whereas the canal is strictly a hydraulic construction, involving control of water and the execution of works under water, or liable to be submerged or interrupted, thus rendering any thing like an accurate estimate of the time and cost of its construction an impossibility. Hence capitalists can not know with certainty the amount of money and time required, or what profit the canal will probably pay when finally finished.

I am ready to establish the correctness of these propositions before the committee, and to answer any objections to them which may be urged by experts or others at any time.

My own studies have satisfied me that the largest loaded ships may be carried with perfect safety at ten or twelve miles per hour on steel rails weighing but seventy pounds per yard, the kind used on first-class railroads, and on wheels which shall not impose as great a pressure upon the rails as that of the driving wheels of a first-class locomotive when at rest; and that no grades need be encountered from ocean to ocean on several routes greater than one per cent, or 53 feet to the mile.

The application of the railway system to the transportation of ocean vessels promises more certainty of success than was given in favor of the application of steam on the ocean before the passage of the Great Western from Liverpool to New York. The present proposition is not so much of an untried experiment as that was, because to-day vessels of a few hundred tons' burden are being transported by railroad both in this country and in Europe. Forty years ago large canal boats were, and I believe are yet, transported over the Alleghanies in Pennsylvania on the Portage railway, and surely with the wonderful achievements of the past forty years before us, no intelligent man will doubt that we can transport ships to-day by railway as easily as we could transport canal boats forty years ago by the same method.

How a Married Woman Goes to Sleep.
Pittsburg Leader.

There is an article going the rounds entitled "How Girls Go to Sleep." The manner in which they go to sleep, according to the article, can't hold a candle to the way a married woman goes to sleep. Instead of thinking of what she should have attended to before going to bed, she thinks of it afterward. While she is revolving these matters in her mind, and while snugly tucked up in bed the old man is scratching his legs in front of the fire and wondering how he will pay the next month's rent. Suddenly she says:

"James did you lock the door?"

"Which door?" says James.

"The cellar door," says she.

"No," says James.

"Well, you'd better go down and lock it, for I heard some person in the back yard last night."

Accordingly, James paddles down stairs and locks the door. About the time James returns and is going to get into bed, she remarks:

"Did you shut the stair door?"

"No," says James.

"Well, if it is not shut the cat will get up into the bedroom."

"Let her come up, then," says James, ill-naturedly.

"My goodness, no!" returns his wife "she'd suck the baby's breath!"

Then James paddles down stairs again and steps on a tack, and closes the stair door, and curses the cat, and returns to the bedroom. Just as he begins to climb into his couch, his wife observes:

"I forgot to bring up some water. Suppose you bring some in the big tin."

And so James, with a muttered curse, goes down into the dark kitchen and falls over a chair, and rasps all the tinware off the wall in search of the "big" tin, and then he jerks the stair door open and howls:

"Where the deuce are the matches?"

She gives him minute directions where to find the matches, and adds that she would rather go and get the water herself than have the neighborhood raised about it. After which James finds the matches, procures the water, comes up stairs and plunges in bed. Presently his wife says:

"James, let us have an understanding about money matters. Now, next week I've got to pay"——

"I don't know what you've got to pay, and I don't care," shouts James, as he lurches around and jams his face against the wall; "all I want is to go to sleep."

"That's all very well for you," snaps his wife, as she pulls the covers viciously; "you never think of the worry and trouble I have. And there's Araminta, who, I believe, is taking the measles."

"Let her take 'em," sticking his legs out as straight as two ramrods.

"It seems to me you have no sense nor feeling," whines his wife; "and if you had any respect for me you wouldn't eat onions before you come to bed. The atmosphere of the room from the smell of onions is horrid."

"Well, go down and sleep in the kitchen, then, and let me alone," says James.

Hereupon she begins to cry softly, but about the time James is falling into a gentle dose she punches him in the ribs with her elbow, and says:

"Did you hear that scandal about Mrs. Jones?"

"What Jones?" says James, sleepily.

"Why, Mrs. Jones."

"Where?" inquires James.

"I declare," says his wife, "you are getting more stupid every day. You know Mrs. Jones that lives at No. 21. Well, day before yesterday, Susan Smith told Mrs. Thompson that Sam Baker had said that Mrs. Jones had"——

Here she pauses and listens. James is snoring in profound slumber. With a snort of rage she pulls all the covers off him, wraps herself up in them and lays awake until 2 a. m., thinking how badly abused she is. And this is the way a married woman goes to sleep.

Ex-Queen Isabella Looking Up.
N. Y. World.

It is curious to observe the rehabilitation of Isabella of Spain in public opinion. No monarch and no woman could have been in a worse case than when she fled here across the Spanish frontier after the revolution. She was both a political and social outcast; in fact, her social enormities had entailed her political ruin, but she kept her head up, and, having the wherewithal of exemplary patience in the shape of a well-filled purse, she has live scandal down. She goes everywhere, even, as we have seen, to Madrid, and was, moreover, about the only one of the illusterous performers at the wedding ceremony who, as the actors say, "got a hand from the crowd." I suppose she owes much of this to a certain *bonhomie* of manner. She has a grandmotherly way of smiling on everybody, which captivates the crowd. She condescends amazingly for any Queen and especially for a Queen of Spain. She takes part in public fetes of charity where money is taken at the doors, and the other day I saw her, of all the places in the world, at a little fourth-rate theatre in the Rue Taitbout. I had gone there to see a troop of Spanish dancers, the real article from the peninsula, no Parisian imitation, and the Queen, as it chanced, had come to patronise them on the same evening. They had hastily extemporized a roal box by tricking out of the front of the balustrade with a scrap of fringed velvet not much deeper than a Scotchman's kilt. Isabella was attended by the Marquis de la Puente, who looks after her palace in the Avenue du Roi de Rome, and by the Marchioness. The house took no notice of her, but she took some notice of the house, smiling round upon it in her grandmotherly way, and even nodding to some acquaintance in the audience. The entertainment was completely and sincerely Spanish in character. It was all ballet, from first to last, not a word was spoken, though a good deal was sung in that low, monotonus chant which is the most exciting of all accompaniments for the Spanish dancer. In one scene a little, plump woman gave all the incident of a bull fight. First she displayed the darts which they stick in the bull to rouse him to fury; then she came out as a picador and hurt him with her lance, getting her imaginary horse gored in return and herself hobbling off with a well-feigned sprain caught in the fall. At last she appeared as a matador, asking permission to kill the bull. In the real arena the matador has to advance to the royal box, and as there happened to be a royal box in the sham arena at the Theatre Taitbout, the actress seemed to think she might bring the Queen into the play. She accordingly preterred her request for permission to kill in sonorous Spanish to that most Catholic of princess, and Her Majesty, liking the humor of the thing, nodded to her gentleman in attendance, who laughingly gave the word, to the delight of every Spaniard in the house. These exiles, voluntary and otherwise, much as they might hate each other at home, seemed to find a common ground of patriotic reconciliation in the bloody dust of the bull ring. While the imaginary bull was being finished, Isabell was the most popular Queen in Christendom—that is to say, for at least two minutes and a half.

Courage in Disease.
London Lancet.

Many a life has been saved by the moral courage of a sufferer. It is not alone in bearing the pain of operations or the misery of confinement in a sick room this self help becomes of vital moment, but in the monotonous tracking of a weary path, and the vigorous discharge of ordinary duty. How many a victim of incurable disease has lived on through years of suffering, patiently and resolutely hoping against hope, or, what is better, living down despair, until the virulence of a threatening malady has died out, and it has ceased to be destructive, although its physical characteristics remained? This power of "good spirits" is a matter of high moment to the sick and weakly. To the former it may mean the ability to survive, to the latter the possibility of outliving, or living in spite of, a disease. It is, therefore, of the greatest importance to cultivate the highest and most buoyant rame of mind the conditions will admit. The same energy which takes the form of mental activity is vital to the work of the organism. Mental influences affect the system, and a joyous spirit not only relieves pain, but increases the momentum of life in the body. The victims of disease do not commonly sufficiently appreciate the value and use of "good spirits." They too often settle down in despair when a professional judgment determines the existence of some latent or chronic malady. The fact that it is probable they will die of a particular disease casts so deep a gloom over their prospect that through fear of death they are all their lifetime subject to bondage. The multitude of healthy persons who wear out their strength by exhausting journeys and perpetual anxieties for health is very great, and the policy in which they indulge is exceedingly short-sighted. Most of the sorrowful and worried cripples who drag out miserable lives in this way would be less wretched, and live longer if they were hopeful. It is useless to expect that any one can be reasoned into a lighter frame of mind, but it is desirable that all should be taught to understand the sustaining, and often even curative, power of "good spirits."

The Cape Cod Ship Canal.
New York Herald.

The work of digging a canal across the isthmus at Cohasset Narrows, the object of which is to cut off the tedious and dangerous passage around Cape Cod, has at last been begun. This portion of the New England coast is full of peril to life and property, especially in the winter time, and scarcely a season passes without the loss of one or more of the thousands of vessels plying to Boston and the ports along Massachusetts bay. It is nearly 200 years since the idea was first conceived of constructing the work in question; but all manner of difficulties—legislative, financial and engineering—have stood in the way, so that, until the present time, practically nothing has been done. The course of the canal lies through the bed of the Monument river, thence crossing the head waters of Scussett river and passing into Barnsta-

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

The Farmer's Accounts—Alsike Clover—Testing New Varieties.

FARMER'S ACCOUNTS.

Farmers do not use pen and pencil enough. The farm work is not conducive to good penmanship, and when one comes in at night after a hard day's work of gathering corn or hauling wood or, what is worse, handling stone, his hands feel as rough as graters and each digit is an independent quantity, and they cannot work together on so small a thing as a pencil or penholder. Their prehensile power is good for the handle of a pitchfork or a grubbing-hoe, but it cramps them to hold the pen. We have felt the weariness of the grip when trying to propel a Faber No. 2 after holding the plow all day.

Yet each day on a farm has its history. Business has been transacted, crops planted or harvested, animals bred or sold, tools bought or repaired, obligations made or discharged, all of which must be kept in memory or recorded in a book. We have more faith in the book than in our memory. We do not think Plato was right when he taught his disciples to commit everything to memory and not to paper.

Accuracy in accounts saves many a dollar, much time, and promotes honesty and good feeling. The man whose accounts are at lose ends cannot always tell whether he is making or losing. He can not be sure whether his methods of farming and of feeding stock are paying or not. At least he can not tell with sufficient accuracy to be sure that his methods are the best he can do. The man who is negligent in keeping accounts not only loses many opportunities for making where now he is loosing, but he surely loses the comfort and peace of mind that correct accounts bring one. Then, too, the man who from year to year keeps careful accounts is forming good habits, and each year becomes better posted in his business, and quickens his mind and fortifies his judgment. His methods of doing business improve, and he understands himself and his business. He is protected in a large measure against the tricks of sharpers. The mechanic and merchant will be more careful to have their accounts with him in every detail. The overreaching shippers and rascally agents will not attempt their ways that are dark and tricks that are vain on the man who is habitually accurate in his account and ready with figures, provided he has ripened his experience and judgment by attention to his calling.

ALSIKE CLOVER.

M. M. Baldridge, Esq., the well-known apiarist of St. Charles, Ill., in a recent conversation gave the result of his experience and observations in the production of this crop. He sowed it for the production of honey, when it was first introduced in the West, and has continued to raise it ever since. He thinks it as valuable for the production of fodder for cattle as for its yield of honey. It does remarkably well on moist land, where red and white clover do not succeed. It produces very large crops in wet seasons, but is less productive than either red or white clover on soils ordinarily quite dry. It makes a small growth on dry land during seasons when drought prevails for a considerable period. A somewhat slight fall of rain causes it to start quickly after its growth has been checked by the drought.

It is best adapted to a climate somewhat moist, and in Canada is preferred to either red or white clover as a pasture plant. It remains for a long time in ground once sown with it, as the first seed that ripens falls before the crop is ready to cut. When he first experimented with it he sowed the seed by itself, one of his objects in raising it being to get a crop of seed that then commanded a very high price. In moist seasons it did remarkably well, but in very dry seasons it succeeded poorly. He now raises it in connection with red clover, and succeeds in getting a good crop every year, even if the season is quite dry. If one of the objects in raising it was the production of seed for the market, he would still sow it in connection with red clover seed. Alsike ripens before red clover does, so that the seed thrashed out is ordinarily clean. Should there be a little red clover seed with it a screen will separate the two varieties.

For producing honey, seed or fodder, there are very great advantages in raising Alsike in connection with red clover. The roots of the former spread out near the surface of the ground, while those of the latter sink deep into it. The two varieties occupy the same soil with mutual benefit. Let the season be dry or moist, a good crop of clover will be produced from one variety or the other. The roots of Alsike clover help to prevent the roots of red clover from being thrown out of the ground by the action of the frost. The rank foliage of red clover shades the ground so that sufficiant moisture is afforded the Alsike to insure a good growth. In sowing the two varieties of clover together, the proportion should be one pound of Alsike seed to four of red. A small amount of timothy may be raised on the same land with advantage to the two kinds of clover, as it adds in supporting the stalks.

TESTING NEW VARIETIES.

Every season several new varieties of fruit, vegetables, or grain are brought out, with statements of their wonderful yields, and sold at extortionate prices. Not unfrequently $10 is charged for a sickly grape-vine that has been rooted but one season, while from $1 to $5 is asked for a pound of potatoes. New varieties of corn and wheat generally sell for $1 per pint. A few years ago the Wild Goose plum was advertised as a very productive variety, that was proof against the attack of the curculio. Many thousands of these trees were sold in this vicinity at $1 each, and some persons purchased enough to set a considerable orchard. It is safe to say that not one plum has been raised on every ten trees planted. The career of the ever-bearing strawberry was very similar. As a rule, the nearer an article comes to being entirely worthless, the higher is it extolled and the greater is the price demanded for it.

These new candidates for favor, whether planted in the field, garden or orchard, are always the object of special interest. They are cared for and treated like sickly infants. No attention is denied them. When the sun is hot they are shaded, when the wind blows they are sheltered, when the soil is dry they are watered, and, if thought beneficial, a mulch is applied; the best location and soil are selected for them, the best manure is obtained, incorporated with the soil, and used as a top dressing. Their cultivation is never neglected. A plow will answer to work among the ordinary crops of the farm, but the hand-hoe is employed for cultivating the high-priced novelties. A potatoe of a new variety will be cut with a penknife into as many pieces as there are eyes, and each planted in a hill by itself. The sprouts from the potato will receive as much attention as all those that spring from a bushel of some old variety.

NOTES.

Sheep husbandry is becoming a great industry in Southern Montana.

In the United States 100,000 bushels of hemp seed are annually consumed for bird-food. Much of it is imported.

Five years ago barb-wire fence was little more than an experiment; it is stated that 50,000 miles of this fence will be set during the coming season.

The peanut crop of Virginia, Tennessee and North Carolina is estimated at about 1,835,000 bushels—an increase of about 500,000 bushels over last year.

Unusually large quantities of baled hay are being exported at New York to Southern ports, Cuba and Great Britain, and an advance in the price is predicted.

CREAM OF THE MAILS.

Nuggets of Wit and Wisdom From Our Exchanges.

HANNAH.

A certain young woman named Hannah
Slipped down on a piece of banana;
She shrieked and oh, my'd!
And more stars she spied
Than belong to the star-spangled banner.

A gentleman sprang to assist her,
And picked up her muff and her wrister;
"Did you fall, ma'am?" he cried;
"Do you think," she replied,
"I sat down for the fun of it, Mister?"

COMPLIMENTS.

The Party of America
Presents the compliments of the season
to
Messrs. Tilden, Hendricks, Seymour,
Bayard, Hancock, Thurman,
Jewett and friends,
And beg leave to request the pleasure of their
company
On Tuesday, June 22, 1880.
R. S. V. P. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

LOVELY WOMAN.

When woman hears strange news,
What form of speech so efficacious,
To give expression to her views,
As this plain English—"Goodness gracious!"

And when she hears a tail of woe
Of friends who've lost good name or money
How can she sorrow better show
Than remarking—"Aint it funny?"

PUSH BROTHERS.

Push, brothers, push with care,
Push the 14 to the 15 square;
The 6 to the 7 and you've got it there;
The 10 to the 9, or you don't care where,
But the 15 and the 14 they will stick there.
Push brothers, push with care,
Till your minds are all in a jumble and you tear your hair.
—World.

THE BOOM.

The man who invented "boom"
Should be flung in a cold, dark room,
And over his head
A blanket spread,
As a hint of his coming doom.
—Philadelphia Chronicle.

A TWO-FACED CHILD.

A child with two faces—one where the back of the head ought to be—was recently born in Ohio. Thus is another long felt want supplied. A race of women with eyes so arranged that they can see, without turning the head, what the woman who had just passed has on, has long been needed in this country.—*Philadelphia Chronicle.*

DON'T SHOOT.

When a Boston man out in Leadville got into a row with a desperado, the latter drew a revolver, and the Boston man cried, "Don't shoot!"

"Oh, ye don't want me to shoot, eh?" shrieked the rough.

"No, don't shoot; you may break a window."

The desperado put up the pop.—*Boston Post.*

TIE DEM TOGEDDER.

They had their usual evening quarrel as they sat by their hearth. On one side lay quietly a blinking dog, and on the other a purring cat, and the old woman pleaded with her growling husband.

"Yust look at dot gat und dat tog; dey nefer gwarrels nor fights like us."

"Yah," said the old growler, "I knows dot; but yus tie dem togedder one time, und den you see wot!"

CALM DELIGHT.

There is one boy in this city, says the Rochester *Democrat*, whose bosom is filled with a pure and calm delight. For some offense, his father took his sled away from him in the early part of the winter, with the promise that he should not have it again until another season, and the boy confidentially remarked to a friend that "this warm weather was the best rig on the old man he had ever heard of."

WHAT SHE BOUGHT.

Just three weeks after the boy was born, the pale, fond mother, all trembling with delight, went down into the main street of the city, near which she lived, and she bought for him an accordeon, a triangle, a pair of scissors, a box of paints, a book of poetry, a cat with six kittens, a wax man with a barrel organ and a monkey, and, taking them before his father, said: "Now, darling, there is something that will amuse you nights."—*Herald P. I.*

THE BICYCLE.

In the glaring light of the noonday sun, a bicycle looks as harmless and as facinating as a caged anaconda, but when the two-wheeled thing silently and swiftly scoots by a timid pedestrian, late at night, he involuntarily shudders, draws himself up into the smallest possible compass and clings to a fence for support, and not until the infernal machine has turned the next corner and disappeared in the darkness does he realize what it was that scared him.—*Hackensack Republican.*

AN ANTE-BELLUM POKER STORY RETOLD.

On one of the steamers that plowed the waters of the Mississippi in days gone by, a quiet party was deeply immersed one evening in the mysteries of that somewhat uncertain game called poker. One of the party, a colonel, or judge, or major—history does not record which—in a fit of abstraction took the four aces from the pack with which the game was being played and laid them on his knee. The game progressed, and the colonel almost "raised" his antagonists out of their boots. When the "draw" came he threw away his legitimate five cards, called for one, and reached for the four aces on his knee. They were gone! Rising he cried in tones of virtuous indignation:

"Gentlemen, this thing has gone far enough. There's cheating going on around this table."

HE EXTINGUISHED HIM.

The other evening, at a little dinner party, one of the guests, the younger brother of an English nobleman, expressed, with commendable freedom, his opinion of America and its people.

"I do not altogether like your country," said the young gentleman, "for one reason, because you have no gentry here."

"What do you mean by gentry?" asked another of the company.

"Well, you know," replied the Englishman, "well—oh, gentry are those who never do any work themselves, and whose fathers before them never did any."

"Ah!" exclaimed the interlocutor, "then we have plenty of gentry in America; but we don't call them gentry—we call them tramps."

A laugh went around the table, and the young Englishman turned his conversation into another channel.

An Eastern farmer says the best way to get rid of wire-worms is to starve them out by planting two successive crops of buckwheat in fields infested by them, keeping the land well cultivated during the time the crops do not occupy it, so that the worms can find nothing to feed upon. The worms will not eat buckwheat.

When a girl is twenty she feels very easy on that score.