

Brown eyes a man might well Be proud to win! Open, to hold his image Shut, under silken lashes Only to shut him in. Oh, glad eyes look together For life's dark stormy weather, Grows to a fairer thing. Wb en young eyes look upon, Through a slender wedding ring.

## THE MILLER'S WILL.

Bedford row is a spot that everybody knows, but no one knows it better than Mr. Manby, the famous solicitor.

People meeting him only on legal business, consider him a dry, cautious man far more disposed to question than answer or pass an opinion ; but at his own home, where I have seen him at times, he is very different. If on a quiet evening there are only a comfortable pair. or, at most, a trio of friends present, Manby unbends, and at once becomes the most genial and frank of hosts. He can tell many stories of his curious ex-

document to me,' I answered. 'I have the draft of it, and that is all.' "The man looked startled, but the

"l am a good judge of faces and disliked

the man the moment I saw him. He

was not a hypocrite, and made no show

of sham grief at the death of his relative;

on the contrary, he smiled, and ap-

peared perfectly jubilant at the stroke of

"'You have heard,' he said, 'I be-

ner that made me study his face closely.

It seemed to me that under an appear-

ance of simplicity he was playing a

deep game. Yet what game could he

"' It is true that Mr. Stokes did in-

struct me to draw up such a will, but

Le did not in rust the keeping of the

good fortune.

business.

a will in my favor.'

Stokes-had called to see me during my absence. She would not ieave any message, but said she would call when I returned to town. That day as I was leaving the office the nurse came, full of apology, and hoping I should not think any the worse of her for what she had to tell me. 'You know,' she said, 'I told you that I believed Mr. Stole

lieve, of my cousin's death, and I came burnt his will, and my reasons for here because he once told me that, three thinking so is this. When he was or four years since, you had drawn up asleep I picked out two little bits of paper from the ashes, and I kept them "All this was natural enough, but in my pocket ever since, and here they there was something in the man's man-

81.3 "Hastily taking them from her, could see from these scraps that it must have been the will that Matthew Stokes destroyed, for they read : be playing ? I was forced to dismiss " ' My real and personal ----the thought, and turn my attention to

Henry Gunson -- --- the testator in ----

" I compared the scraps of paper with the copy found in the trunk, and it was without doubt in the same hand writing.

whose name stood first as a witness, but look was not one of genuine surprise, he was dead; or to the one who had and only made me suspect him mo written and witnessed the original will strongly than ever. and who, at this moment, I felt sure . . Where in the world can the will must know something of this fraud, but be, then ?' he said. ' Perhaps you could he had gone to drink a year or two before, go out with me and take charge of and I had been reluctantly compelled things, and see if it can be found ?' to part with him. I asked if any one "This was said with a curious look had his address, and by a strange coininto my face, as if he had been saying to cidence a letter had come from him that nimself, 'I wonder if he suspects me ?' very day to one of my clerks, asking and, contrary to my usual practice, I him to call, for he was very ill. The resolved to go in person instead of sendmoment I got that I started off for Peing a clerk. ter's lodgings in a cab. I found him in "A cab which he had kept in waiting bed, evidently in a rapid consumption, took us to the Louse, in which we found and had only to hold up the forged will the nurse who had attended the old man and say significantly, 'How on earth in his last illness, and an elderly woman did you come to do this,' to make the wo had acted as his housekeeper. The blood leave his face. He would not nurse was not so stupid as many oldconfess, however, until I gave him a fashioned nurses, and took occasion, pledge that he would not be punished during a momentary absence of Gunson, for his share in the forgery, and that to draw me aside and say, 'I hope the was more than I could take upon me to old man's money won't go to that man. promise, so I left him, and made my He was here ever so often before Mr. way to the miserable home of the Mor-Stokes died, and they quarreled hot, I leys in Golden lane. By miserable I can tell you.' don't mean unhappy, but poor. When "What did they quarrel about ?' I I was admitted to the house I found they occupied two rooms on the second asked, with much interest. floor. The heiress of Stokes' large for-"'I think that man asked for money, tune was busy on her knees before the for I heard him say: 'I shall be ruined fire, toasting bread tor her husband's if I cannot pay.' I did not hear all that tea, and her own rosy cheeks at the was said, but it was bitter while it same time, and Morley himself seated lasted, and the old man had me in with in a corner of the room, writing with a a fearful ring of the bell, and told me to swift hand at the law papers he spent show that villain out.' his evenings in copying. Mrs. Mor-"'I saw murder in his eye,' he said, ley was quite a young thing, and so and not a penny of my money shall he good-looking that I could scarcely beever finger. I wish I knew where my lieve her the daughter of my deceased poor girl lives. She should have it all. client. poor thing.' Then he ordered me out "When I told them of the death of old of the room, and I heard him shuffle Matthew Stokes any one would have across to the fire, and when I came back thought they had lost their kindest I could see he had burned something in one comfort, though he's in a place and the fireplace-which, I believe, sir, friend. His daughter was overcome with grief. I assured her that from was the will.' what I had heard, her father had for-"No doubt the old man's days had given her, and that if he had known been shortened by the excitement from their address he certainly would have these frequent quarrels. When a man sent to them. Both listened breathlessly of no moral principles, like Gunson, is to my story, and then, when I gave my given an interest in another's death, it opinion that nothing now could stand is not at all unlikely that he will try to of the least chance of getting my money hasten the remova of all that stands in the way of her inheriting her father's wealth, she simply went up to her husbetween him and a fortune-especially band, clasped him in her arms and when he thinks it can be done without kissed him, and then burst into tears. danger of discovery. I felt, however, as But when I spoke of prosecuting her the man rejoined me, a thorough repugfather's cousin she, with the true tennance to him, and was very near telling derness and tact of a woman, said : 'No: him not to trouble to look for the will. my poor father would not have disas I had reason to believe that it had graced a relative, even though he debeen destroyed, but I conquered the served it. Perhaps if you wrote to him feeling as well as I could; and, indeed, telling him what you have discovered I had no evidence to prove that the will he will trouble us no more.' had been destroyed. "It was hard to let the rascal slip, but "The housekeeper then showed us a I wrote to Gunson accordingly, and if trunk in which old Stokes had kept all my pen had been dipped in acid, I could his papers. I opened it, and at the top I not have written stronger. He needed found a little packet of letters from his no second dose. Without even having daughter. I glanced at one; it was full the politeness to reply, he was off to of sorr )w and tenderness, asking so ear-America by the quickest route, fearing nestly if she might show him their boy. every inch of the way, I expect, that the The letter went on : 'We call him Matpolice were in his wake. I got the thew, father; and when we were without whole details of the plot out of Peter bread the little fellow said he would Chipps, from which it appeared that come to you and ask for some for Gunson no sooner discovered that his utility of Ah Sin's famous sleeve, the mother. He was sure you would not say cousin had really burned the will formno; but now my dear husband has erly executed in his favor, then he work, and although it would not be to sought out my late clerk as a fitting his person. At one time he was seen to beg we should come, yet I do want, dear tool to produce a duplicate from the take a handkerchief from somewhere father, to see you once more.' Over the draft. The price given was a mere trifle next few words the ink had run, or the -some £5 or £6; but Peter had repaper had got so wet that I could not solved to bleed his employer without glass from one of the capacious sleeves, upon the waters, but I might as well read them. Perhaps if the miller had mercy the moment he got possession of and appeared to produce a watch from have poured it upon fire. The fury of been alive he could have told us how the old man's money, by the means of the vicinity of his neck and put it up turned upon ne when I pointed out that "I folded up the letter, and turning when he made the confession, but Mrs. was all smiles, carefully observant of terial the train was made of? Oh, have so long continued the habit of friends and relatives have advised her in commercial circles the cousin, Henry suddenly to Gunson, who had been look- Morley was at his house next day, and the ceremonies and delighted with the George, I must send to New York for drinking strong tea. Are they not to get a divorce from her notorious

business carried him over to DeWitt, eight miles away. While en route he stopped at a log farmhouse to warm his cold fingers. He was warmly weldown at me. comed by the pioneer and his wife, both of whom were well along in years, and after some general talk, the woman queried :

"Am I right in thinking you are a widower ?" "Yes."

"Did you come out here to find wife?"

' Partly."

"Did anybody tell you of our Susie?" added, "sit down, sir." " No."

"Well, we've got as bouncing a girl of twenty-two as you ever set eyes on. She's good-looking, healthy and goodabout it." tempered, and I think she'll like your looks."

"Where is she?" "Over in the woods here, chopping

- his presence and in ' down a coon-tree. Shall I blow the horn for her?"

"No If you'll keep an eye on my house I'll find her." I would have turned to the clerk

o as soon as she looks you you want ber don't be afraid to say so." The stranger heard the sound of her ax and followed it. He found her just as the tree was ready to fall. She was a stout, good-looking girl, swinging the ax like a man, and in two minutes he had decided to say : "Susie, I am a widower from New York State; I'm thirty-nine years old, have one child, own a good farm, and I want a wife. Will you go back home with me?" She leaned on the ax and looked at him for half a minute, and then replied : "Can't say for certain. Just wait till get these coons off my mind." She sent the tree crashing to earth, and with his help killed five coons, which

forehead, was very broad across his he has one; he pays earnest and prompt back, and had a voice as big as his attention to meals, and is seldom seen ulster. He paused beside me and looked without something in his mouth; he rolls contentedly in the ashes of the fire,

and spends hours during these tender And he said sir like a regular army years in toasting over the coals little officer, with an impressive pause be- strips of meat or fish impaled on twigs tween it and the rest of the sentence, a or forked sticks; he becomes early pause just about as long as the regular known to all the dogs in the village. army officer usually occupies in saying and attaches himself to some favorite "bless you," or words to that indirect one or two of them, which receive all the fresh bones and other dainty mor-"No, sir," I said, timidly, and then sels that he has to spare from day to with a feeble attempt at cordiality, I day. Gradually the spider-like arms and legs grow stronger, and he begins

"Sir," said the new man, "I intend to essay murder with the bow and to I generally find a seat if the car is arrow, to imitate the strut of the warcrowded, or I tell people what I think riors as they stalk from lodge to lodge; he rolls himself up to sleep every night And then he sat down, partly on the in the snuggest and most convenient seat and partly in my lap, crushing me place he can find in the "teppee," (ither up against the window. He put his silk at the feet of his parents or colled up

hat in the rack and the polo cap down with his relatives. over his manly brow; he stood his cane The pappoose finds his own playthings and umbrella up in my end of the seat as a rule, though his father occasionally and set his valise upon my feet. Then unbend's far enough to fashion his first he folded his arms so that one of his bow and vrrow. He delights in playing "Well, there's nothing stuck up or great elbows jummed itself into my ball, but not in catching it, as our boys affected about Susie. She'll say yes or cheek, and then he looked comfortable. do. It is usually a game similar to hinny He delights, also, in setting small snares for grouse, rabbits and water-fowl, and up and down my ribs like a street takes real honest boyish satisfaction in robbing birds' nests; but when the berry season arrives, then is he happiest, and ventured, with a feeble effort at timid his cup of content runs over. The slender nether limbs are fairly bowed and groggy beneath the fruit-distended abdomen. As the boys are never subconsiderable italics; "no, sir: I'd let jected to bearing the burdens, and you know very quickly if you did, sir. bardly ever put upon their feet before they are two years old, the sight of bowed or knock-kneed legs among them is very rare indeed; but the practice of holder and made preparations for the setting the young girls at the duty, mornings and evenings, of bringing touched his shoulder and told him he packs of wood and water, causes nearly all of them to be inclined either out or

asked if she "s'posed he was going to crawl urder the table and cut a hole up through the plate, to get at the breast of the fowl?"-Norristown Herald.

A little boy having heard his father say that a certain neighbor was a forehanded man, became very anxious to see him; but when the coveted opportunity came, the little fellow, alter looking at him carefully, and seeing that he had but one arm, exclaimed in a tone of bitter disappointment: "You sin't fourhanded a bit. You've only one hand. What makes pa fib so?" An explanation was necessary.

The Vice-Fresident's receipt to the messengers bringing the electoral votes of the States reads as follows: "Received of -----, claiming to be a messenger to deliver the same, a sealed package purporting to contain a certificate of the vote given for President and Vice-President of the United States by the electors of the State of ----, alleged to have been elected November the 2d.

1880." When a man wants to enlist in the army of China his courage is subjected to a very unusual test. The recruiting the can

" Acout the neatest and most curious

case of fraud I ever handled," he said. "was in connection with a testy old client of mine, a miller by trade. He had made a deal of money, and didn't know what to do with it. The man's name was Stokes-Matthew Stokes.

"One day he called upon me, and said he wanted to ask my opinion upon some matter, but I soon found he had made up his mind what to do, and the asking my opinion was only his way of getting me to carry out his ideas. He went into his story with great energy and bitterness. He was worth thousands he said-that I knew-all invested, and his only heir was his daughter, an only child, who had aggravated him by eloping, and marrying one of his clerks, named Morley. 'The clerk was one of those good-looking whipper snappers,' the old man said, with passion. 'Never could see anything in him but impudence and talka kind of cleverness that would have helped to make him a good showmanbut she thought him; heavenly; and after they got to love cach other, as he said, if his impudence didn't write to me, asking me to give him my daughter in marriage!' I gave him his notice at once, and a fortnight's wages; but that didn't cure the silly girl. She took to moping and melancholy.

""One day I found that she had eloped and the next, he sent me word that they were married. I felt it awfully. I tell you, and could have killed him it I'd met him that day, and her too, almost. They're miserally poor, that's does copying at night, and they've some children and lots of trouble; so I ought to be happy if I aint. But here's the danger. I'm getting old, and my doctors says I might be taken of suddenly, so I want you to make my will, strong and hrm as you can make it, doing her out -cutting her off with a shilling, as it is called.'

" Seeing you have no other relations for whom you care, do I understand you wish the money left to charities ?' I said, not liking my task over well, for I had no doubt that if the poor daughter had been there, she could have given quite a different look to the love story.

"'To charity ? No, hang charity,' he cried with a snort. 'I want it all given to Henry Gunson, a cousin of mine in the city. I don't care twopence for him, and know little about him, but he once did me a kindness. It's all the same to me who gets the money, so as they don't get it. See P'

"I did see perfectly, but thought I would try to alter his determination, for il one thing displeases me more than another, it is to be the means of carrying dissension and hatred beyond the grave. Could he not, instead of trying to crush the young man who had married his daughter, try to lift him up ? From his own account it appeared that he was a hard-working diligent fellow, toiling hard for his wife and children. What more could a father wish for his son-inlaw? In a word, I tried to pour oil the old man increased, and was even this happened.

were stowed away in a hollow. "Well, what do you say?" he asked, as the last coon stopped kicking.

"I'm your'n!" was the rep!y; " and by the time you get back from DeWitt I'll have these pelts off and tacked up and be ready for the preacher!"

He returned to the house, told the old folks that he should bring a preacher back with him, and at dusk that evening the twain were married. Hardly an hour had been wasted in courting, and yet he took home one of the best girls in the State of Michigan .- Detroit Free Press.

How They Build Sewers in Paris. "i watched them building sewers, near the Seine, in Paris," said a Chicago capitalist to a local reporter. "It was splendid work. But let me tell you it costs money. The sewer I saw constructed cost \$50 per lineal foot." " What was the process?"

"In the first place, the trench was twenty feet deep and eight or ten feet wide. The sewers are made five feet in diameter. When the trench is dug they put in a wooden pattern-something like if you were to go to work and start with a bunghole and build a barrel around it. Around this wooden pattern they pack stones and fill in with cement. Nothing more. Anybody can do this. They employ the commonest kind of unskilled labor. The stone that is used is itself a kind of cement, and when packed with cement it makes a solid rock foundation. When completed the wooden pattern is taken out, and what is left is a five-foot hole through a solid rock, that will out-last time itself "

## A Chinese Ambassacor.

Marquis Tseng, the Chinese ambassador to France and England, attracted more attention than any other person at the recent dedication of the Temple Bar memorial in London. He appeared in gorgeous array, with a purple cap, from which depended an enormous tassel, a heavy dark silk petticoat, and a yellow wide-sleeved jacket. Recollecting the spectators eagerly watched the ambassafor as he required various articles about near his right shoulder and return it to his breast. Then he drew an opera

Once in a while he would suddenly feel in his pocket for something, and every time he did so, that elbow went cruising crusher. In one of these sudden disturbances I

"This seat occupied, sir ?"

effect.

sarcasm, to "hope that I didn't incommode him ?"

"No, sir!" said the new man, with I'd tell you what I thought about it." Presently he took out his little cigarette case, and a neat little meerschaum comfort of a smoke, but the brakeman must go forward to the smoking car. "Isn't this the smoking car ?" yelled in at the knees.

the new man, nearly grinding me to ships that have Never Been Heard powder as he turned to face the brateman.

"No, sir;" replied that functionary, very airily; "this is a ladies' car."

"Well, by jove," said the new man, I took it for the smoking car, and not very nice one at that. It looks like a smoking car, and the people in it like the people I generally find in a smoker." And then he ground around toward me again and said :

"I'm an old traveler, and when I don't like anything I tell what I think find me."

I wanted to say something smart, but any thing very appropriate just then, so I held my peace, and nerved my wrath against not only the new man, but the fat passenger, whom I could 1857. hear behind me making pleasant remarks about my position. By-and-bye we stopped at some station where there was a great Concord stage waiting, and the new man was one of the first passengers to rush out, saying he would have a box seat or they'd hear what he thought about it.

Well, I guess he got it. He was climbing up over the forward wheel, roaring at the apathetic driver to tak his valise, when the train started and the noise frightened the horses, and they made a plunge. The new man stepped on the wheel and was thrown headlong on the ground, enapping his umbrella and cane in the spokes of the wheel as he fell. His hat rolled off, his valise fell in front of the wheel, which passed over it, and two or three men, making a rush for the horses, stepped on his hat. I couldn't get my window up in time to cheer, but the sad passenger got his head out, and as the train moved off the crowd around the coach and the new man was thrilled by a tender, insinuating voice, that came singing back from

the car window with a melancholy intonation : "I say, tell 'em what you think about it!"-Burlington Hawkeye.

Wanted One Just Like it.

The husband of a fashionable Galvesion lady was reading the paper at breakfast the other morning about a railroad accident in New York. He remarked: "The damage done to the train is estimated at \$18,000."

"What a splendid dress that must forged document. Peter was dying seemingly in his boot. Meanwhile he have been! I wonder what kind of ma- and the old women of America, who

From.

The following European steamers have never been heard of atter leaving port: The President, which sailed from New

York on March 11, 1841, had among her passengers Tyrone Power, the famous frish comedian, and a son of the Duke of Richmond.

The Great Britain was lost in a storm on the coast of Ireland; left September 22, 1816

The City of Glasgow was never heard about it. That is where you'll generally of after leaving Glasgow in the spring of 1854; 480 lives were lost.

The Pacific was never heard from somehow or other I couldn't think of after January 23, 1856, when she left Liverpool; 900 lives lost. The Tempest was never heard from after she left New York on February 96,

The Connaught was burned off the coast of Massachusetts October 7, 1860. The United Kingdom left New York April 17, 1869; was never heard from; eighty lives lost.

The City of Boston left New York January 25, 1870, and was never afterward heard from; about 160 lives lost. The Hibernis foundered off the Irish coast November 29, 1868, but was heard

from The Carolina was wrecked on the Irish coast November 29, 1868, and fifty lives lost.

The Ismalia left New York September 29, 1873, and is yet unheard of.

Effect of Tes on the Skin. If you place a few drops of strong tea upon a piece of iron, a knife blade, for instance, the tannate of iron is formed, which is black. If you mix tea with iron filings, or pulverized iron, you can make a fair article of ink. If you mix it with fresh human blood, it forms with the iron of the blood the tannate of iron. Take human skin and let it soak for a time in strong tea, and it will become leather. Now, when we remember that the liquids which enter the stomach are rapidly absorbed by the venous absorbents of the stomach, and enter into the circulation and are thrown out of the system by the skin, lungs and kidneys, it is probable that a drink so common as tea, and so abundantly used, will have some effect. Can it be possible that tannin, introduced with so much liquid-producing respiration, will have no effect upon the skin? Look at the tea-drinkers of Russia, the Chinese,

and proceeds to extract a tooth, and the conduct of the patient under this ordeal is said to decide the question as to his fitness for the military service of the empire. If he howls and jumps up and down he is pronounced unfit; but if he smiles and exhibits generally a feeling of satisfaction he secures a permanent place in the ranks.

An American correspondent in Ireland says in a recent letter : "Many Englishmen of reputation as writers on social and political economy are wandering about Ireland just now. In conversation with them one is struck with the fact that they have become convinced that the landlord must bend or break. If he does not make concessions which he privately regards as monstrous, he will see the system of rental abolished. The twelve thousand land owners of Ireland must pay careful attention to the present outcry of the six hundred thousand tenants unless they wish to be swept away."

Of the 1,628,000,000 gallons of milk produced in the United States in a year. it is probable that about one-eighth is used in rearing and fattening of calves, leaving a balance of 1,424 500,000 gallons for consumption in the form of milk, butter, cheese and in cooking. If this was all made into cheese it would produce over 500,000 tons of ripe cheese, assuming that a little over a gallon of milk makes one pound of green cheese and that it loses fifteen per cent. in ripening. This would give us about ten ounces per head, per week. Or it would make 230,000 tons of butter, receiving twenty-two pints to the pound, or five ounces per head, per week.

A Forger's Career.

A Boston letter to the Cincinnati Enquirer says: Advices just received here go to show that the fugitive Rev. Ezra D. Winslow, forger, who ran away from Boston with over \$500,000, is now editor of the Buenos Ayres Herald, in South America. The evidence shows that after the English government refused to surrender him he went to South America, where he assumed the name of Lowe and became a great church member and agent of the National Bank Note company, of New York. By credit he got control of the Buenos Ayres Herald and got a fat billet as a mediator between the Argentine Confederation and Chili, out of which he reaped a good harvest with certain

bangers. A short time since he published a long obituary of his wife, at present living in this city, and went into mourning, but soon after married a sixteenyear-old girl. the daughter of a wealthy family in Buenos Ayres. Last month the fact of the existence of the first wife reached Buenos Ayres, and there was trouble in his new family. He smoothed matters by claiming that wife No 1 had been divorced, when the contrary is the fact, and he still continues to "roll in clover." Investization here goes to show that a few weeks since he wrote to parties here offering to place \$15,000 in the hands of wife No. 1 if she would get a divorce from him. She is almost broken hearted, and a physical wreck, but yet is disposed to continue her hurden without complaint, although ter

