

"You may well say that. Ever since he attacked poor Mr. Milford so savagely nobody speaks to him."

"He attacked the late Mr. Milford, did he?"

"Yes sir; a most unprovoked assault. It seems that Mr. Milford offended this man in some way, and one day there was a sale in town, and Mr. Milford and Dorsey both bid for the same article. It was knocked down to the former, and it was after the sale that the assault was committed."

"Was Dorsey prosecuted for it?"

"Yes, he was imprisoned for a year, and had to pay a heavy fine."

I learned all I wanted to know, and changed the conversation.

I made inquiries as to the exact spot where the witness of the will lived. I learned that it was across the river on a small island, the whole of which he owned. I procured a boat and rowed directly across—the river was not very broad. I then skirted along the shore until I came to a landing place. After I had proceeded a quarter of a mile, I reached a spot where the marks of horses' feet were plainly to be traced on the snow. It was evident that horses had been embarked at this point on a boat or raft; and had been conveyed to the other side at the point from which I had started.

I made my boat fast and looked around me. I found that the island was small, and so thickly studded with green trees that I could see but very little in advance of me. Taking however, the horses' hoofs for my guide, I came upon an old dilapidated stone building which had evidently been built long anterior to the Revolution. It seemed to be entirely unoccupied, for the shutters were closed, and thick grass and weeds grew in profusion.

I walked all around the house, but could not find a living soul visible, but I was rewarded by a sight which made my blood tingle in my veins, for it served to substantiate my theory with respect to clearing up the mystery, and this sight was nothing less than the impression of a club foot many times repeated; near the front entrance of the house, thus showing conclusively that Mr. Oliver Milford was a frequent visitor at Mr. Dorsey's.

I rung the bell, and receiving no answer, I opened the door which was unfastened. It was evident that Mr. Dorsey lived by himself, for there was only one room furnished, and that but meagerly. The first thing I noticed was a candle and box of lucifer matches on the table in the room. Although it was daylight I lighted the candle and began to explore the house. I first of all examined the upper portion of it, but found nothing. I then examined the ground floor with the same success. I did not feel discouraged, for I felt almost satisfied from the fact that the candle being there that such would be the result.

I next proceeded to examine the cellar and had not descended half a dozen steps before I heard a faint groan. I rushed forward and entered a spacious vault. In a corner of this damp, dark and dismal dungeon, reclining on a heap of straw, with manacles on his wrists and ankles, I saw an old man whom I was satisfied was Mr. Herbert Milford. I held the candle over his head and saw that he was sleeping. At that moment I heard the sound of footsteps behind me, and turning round saw that it was Mr. Oliver Milford advancing toward me with all the ferocity of a tiger. A terrible struggle ensued, but I was the younger man of the two, and finally succeeded in overpowering him, and in fixing the manacles, with which he had loaded his poor brother, on his wrists and feet.

The poor old gentleman was conveyed

back to his residence and was soon gratified with his daughter's presence. Young Waring was immediately released from confinement.

I may add that in a month or two Elizabeth Milford and Henry Waring were married. Oliver Milford died after four years confinement in State prison, where he had been condemned for life. Dorsey escaped. By some means he learned that his victim had been discovered, and at once started for New York. I need scarcely add that it was Dorsey and Oliver Milford who had made the attack on Waring, and placed the watch and purse of their prisoner in his pocket, for the purpose of causing him to be suspected of having murdered the old gentleman.

### What Benefit?

An old friend, not a member of the Fraternity, recently asked our opinion concerning his son who had shown some intention of joining the Masons. The father set forth the capabilities and excellent traits of the young man, just entering upon a promising business career, and then said: "I cannot see why a young man so situated, and with such advantages and prospects, should desire to connect himself with the Masonic Institution; *what benefit* will it be to him."

The thought in the mind of this intelligent parent evidently was, that, unless there were some material help to be realized, which in this case did not seem to be called for, Masonry had no province to fulfill or influence of good to bestow. No doubt many persons entertain the same opinion, and the query at the head of this article will but signify their feeling of scepticism in regard to the benefits of Masonry to such as are favorably situated in life. The class holding to such an opinion may be reminded of this fundamental teaching, that no man should seek to become a Mason impelled thereto by a merely selfish motive. He is no deserving candidate, who presents himself at the door of the Lodge because he anticipates an improvement to his business or social position, or some material gain, by the step he is taking. To the worthy candidate it will not be altogether a question of receiving good, but something also of conferring good. He seeks membership in the Fraternity to be a helper unto others, to gain the open door of opportunity through which he may join his Brethren in communicating gifts and blessing that make no small part of the zest and satisfaction of present being. A man should be quickened by something of this spirit that impels to sympathy and willing service for others, before he seeks to enter the portals of the Masonic edifice. He should regard the Society with which he is to become connected, as a means and instrumentality that will enable him to pour out more abundantly the ministries of a noble life.

But Masonry has its benefits to confer; nor are these benefits limited to those who may need its influence of help and support in their weakness, or who may require the bestowal of its benefactions. It has benefits of quite another order that fall alike on all. To say nothing of the lessons it symbolically presents; its instructions and traditions which relate to important matters of history and philosophy no less than to those of morals and religion, Masonry is yet of benefit in certain other directions, so that its worth and importance deserve to be recognized by the class of which our friend appears as a representative. It is something that a young man shall pledge himself to principles of virtuous living; shall spend his evenings at the Lodge where

the open Bible is always before him; shall join in services so serious and devout, as every Mason knows the exercises of the Lodge room to be. And beyond these helps there are certain special ministries of a Lodge, whose formative influence upon the life of a young man will surely be ranked as of great benefit. Thus he will be taught obedience. A Masonic Lodge is the one place of all others where men are taught both to respect and obey constituted authority. A Lodge is not a debating society, nor a mass meeting, but an assembly governed by old rules out of which the strength has never departed, and a personal presence well nigh despotic in its character. Obedience to this authority is enjoined and compelled, and then succeeds the lesson of obedience to the moral law, and the laws of the State and the Nation.

Thus also the young man will be held to an orderly course of procedure. Masonry seeks to do all things "decently and in order," and to stamp system, method together with a due and dignified movement, upon all her acts. No small benefit attaches to such well arranged management and operations.

Being made a Mason, the young man is introduced into a true democracy. Differences of rank, social position, wealth and culture have comparatively little influence in the Lodge; while differences of opinion, regarding the vexed questions of Church and State, are not allowed to affect the harmony of a retreat where all meet on the same level, and hail each other as members of the same family. To instruct in such broad toleration, to imbue with noble catholicity of spirit, is the great mission of Masonry, and herein consists one of the chief of its benefits.

And then succeeds that crowning teaching and influence of good, the imbuing of heart and mind with that Charity, which is the bond of perfection, whose manifestations are not only the feeding of the hungry, the clothing of the naked, and the caring for the orphan and the destitute; but, more than these exhibitions of practical beneficence, the filling of the heart with love, that love which makes the heart even here take on the light and peace of Heaven.—*Hebrew Leader.*

### Origin of Names of States.

Maine takes its name from the Province of Main, in France, and was so-called in compliment to the Queen of Charles I, Henrietta, its owner.

New Hampshire—first called Laconia from Hampshire, England.

Vermont, from the Green Mountains, (French *verd mont*.)

Massachusetts, from the Indian language, signifying the country about the great hills.

Rhode Island gets its name from the fancied resemblance of the island to that of Rhodes in the ancient Levant.

Connecticut was Mohegan, spelled originally Quon-eh-ta-cut, signifying "a long river."

New York was so named as a compliment to the Duke of York, whose brother, Charles II, granted him that territory.

New Jersey was named by one of its original proprietors, Sir George Carter, after the island of Jersey in the British Channel, of which he was Governor.

Pennsylvania, as is generally known, takes its name from William Penn, and the word "sylvania," meaning woods.

Delaware derives its name from Thomas West, Lord De la Ware, Governor of Virginia.

Maryland receives its name from the Queen of Charles I, Henrietta Maria.

Virginia got its name from Queen Elizabeth unmarried or Virgin Queen.

The Carolinas was named in honor of Charles I, and Georgia in honor of George II.

Florida gets its name from Kasquas de Flores, or feast of the flowers."

Alabama comes from a Creek word, signifying "the land of rest."

Louisiana was so named in honor of Louis XIV.

Mississippi derived its name from that of the great river which is, in the Natchez tongue, "The Father of waters"

Arkansas is derived from the Indian word Kansas, "smoky waters," with the French prefix of "ark"—a bow.

Tennessee is an Indian name, meaning "The river with a big head."

Kentucky also is an Indian name—"Kain-tuk-ee," signifying "at the head of the river."

Michigan's name was derived from the lake, the Indian name for fish weir or trap, which the name of the lake suggested.

Indiana's name came from that of the Indians.

Illinois' name is derived from the Indian word "Illini" (men and the French affix "ois," making "Tribe of men.")

Wisconsin's name is said to be the Indian name for a wild, rushing channel.

Missouri is also an Indian name for muddy, having reference to the muddiness of the Missouri river.

Kansas is an Indian word for smoky water.

Iowa signifies in the Indian language "The drowsy ones," and Minnesota a "cloudy water."

### Too Late for the Boat.

The woman who arrived at the wharf just as the excursion boat had a start of ten feet didn't comprehend the situation for a moment. She didn't know but that boats had a habit of starting off and backing up to keep the machinery from getting rusty. When she realized that she was being left she jabbed a man in the back with her elbow, knocked a hat off with her parasol, and squealed at the top of her voice:

"Hold on there—you haven't got me!"

"Make a jump!" screamed one boy; "Swim for it!" called out another, while the "left woman" fiercely shouted:

"Why don't some of you folks up there tell the captain?"

The people on the upper deck replied by laughing and waving their handkerchiefs. The woman on the wharf recognized only one among the crowd, and, pointing her parasol directly at her and holding it extended, as if taking aim, she shouted:

"You want to understand, Mrs. Baker, that you can never, never borrow any more butter or flatirons of me!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

### Take Counsel with Yourself.

Young men cannot estimate too highly the advice of parents and friends. It affords them the benefit of experience, and is given from sincere solicitude for their welfare. It should be remembered, and weighed and acted upon.

But, after all, every man has his own individual existence; he has his own life to live, for which he alone is accountable. He should derive all the benefit he can from the counsel of those older and wiser than himself. Then he should sit down and meditate for himself, and make up his own mind as to the course which he wishes to pursue in the world. Having done this he should enter upon the execution of his plans with a determination to accomplish what he undertakes without reference to the opinions of others. No man is of any real account in the world unless he is something in and of himself.