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☞ Liberal Reductions for Clubs.

At Set of Sun.

[Willie Carpenter, in Springfield Republican.]

At set of sun I watched for you!
The sheep-bell's tinkling note I heard—
Naught else!—the harvest-boy passed through
The gate, with rustic jest and word;
And still I watched, nor spoke, nor stirred,
At set of sun!

How far it seemed, your great, fair town,
Where sweet girl-looks lure, ever new;
Whose rose-leaf lips rain sweet speech down—
Oh jealous heart! Oh love, be true!
I need but you—I need but you!—
The sun goes down!

Nay—'twas a passing, breeze-tossed cloud;
A springing step comes down the lane;
Oh heart, be still—beat not so loud!
Dear eyes look into mine again,
And tender looks and kisses rain
From that dark cloud.

Too soon it set, that April sun;
With star-lit steps Eve stole away;
Nor came there ever so bright a one,
Nor ever a kiss so sweet as they;
I say it now in life's last day—
At set of sun.

OBSERVATIONS.

Old John Robinson has sold out his circus in Kentucky.

An old man got drunk last week, in Butler, Ga., and was put in a goods box, nailed up, and was to be shipped to Macon, but the man got sober and broke out before the train came along.

The man who goes to the theatre should go there with the firm intention to keep his seat if a panic occurs, and to walk out after the rest are gone and go straight to a newspaper office and tell a truthful story.

When the noble red man goes on the war-path he leaves the old men and women at home. When the Republican party starts on a campaign it sets these classes to editing its newspapers.—*Washington Post.*

Frost comes at night and in the darkness lays about on the grass and grounds in yards. The yellow fever stays in warm houses, under woolen clothes, and away from the enemy. It is not a fair fight.—*N. O. Picayune.*

Doting Mother: "Yes, I shall be happy to give you the wages you ask; but I shall expect you to love the dear children." Nurse: "I shall be very happy to do so, ma'am; but, of course, that would be extra."—*Boston Globe.*

It is stated that Butler pays Kearney to keep still. We look upon Butler as a public benefactor, and earnestly advise the people of Massachusetts to do everything they can for him, always providing they vote for somebody else.—*Buffalo Express.*

The "little girl" who beguiled Angell, the Pullman Palace Car Company defaulter, who was so childish and innocent that she met him at the Palmer House without exciting suspicion, has bagged more game in the shape of a rural county treasurer, who has just disappeared to the sorrow of his bondsmen. Innocence is a good card.

"Sing like—heaven!" exclaimed DeWitt Talmage last Sunday, and the remark was received with laughter. Mr. Talmage, in other words, wanted to be profane and vulgar in the pulpit and didn't dare to, and his congregation were in thorough sympathy with his desire.—*Buffalo Express.*

"Prisoner at the bar," said the judge, "is there anything you wish to say before sentence is passed upon you?" The prisoner looked wistfully toward the door, and remarked that he would like to say "Good evening, if it would be agreeable to the company." But they wouldn't let him.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

A nephew of Colonel Robert Ingersoll was cruelly hazed at Cornell University last Saturday night. He was bound hand and foot, gagged, and then taken to a stone wall. He was suspended head downward and was given to understand that unless he would do as he was bidden he would be dropped to the ground. His moustache was shaved off, his face colored, and his clothes ruined with paint.

It is about time, young man, for you to withdraw from society and become a nun for the next two months, or else save up every last nickel you can earn and borrow for Christmas presents. This advice, it may seem to you, is a trifle early, but you just think of it Christmas eve, and you will wish you had commenced about the fourth of July.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has decided that a person who sells bitters is a liquor-dealer, and must pay the special tax as such. He appears to be the only man in Washington who knows what a morning drink is. It is time a medicine that will put a red nose on the face of a deacon should be properly classed among the fluids of the day.—*N. O. Picayune.*

How the Senate Will Stand.

[New York World Washington Letter.]

The composition of the Senate of the Forty-sixth Congress can be more approximately ascertained now than that of the House of Representatives. The Senate being a perpetual body, always organized and having a quorum of duly-elected Senators, is nevertheless subjected to radical changes every Congress, one-third of the terms of its Senators expiring with the end of each Congress. The States, therefore, elect for the new session of the Senate, which may be convened on March 4th next in executive session by presidential proclamation twenty-five Senators of the new class. Of this number seven have been already elected, and but two of the class of 1885 re-elected, Mr. Morrill in Vermont, and Mr. Allison from Iowa. The States yet to elect are Alabama, Arkansas, Colorado, Connecticut, Florida, Indiana, Louisiana, Missouri, Nevada, New Hampshire, New York, Pennsylvania, South Carolina and Wisconsin. A decided majority of these will return Democratic Senators, Colorado and Wisconsin alone being at all certain of electing Republicans, and even in the latter State the Senator promises to be the result of coalition. The present Senate stands politically: Republicans, 39; Democrats, 36; Independent, 1. To secure control of the Senate, the Democrats do not require more than forty votes. As they will lose no State now represented by a Democrat, all the gains will increase the present representation. The Democratic Senators already elected, therefore, in California, Oregon and Ohio give the Democrats forty-two. The Republicans concede the election of Democratic Senators in Alabama in place of Mr. Spencer, in Florida in lieu of Mr. Conover, in South Carolina in Mr. Patterson's seat and Arkansas in lieu of Mr. Dorsey, thus increasing the number to 46, and leaving the Republicans 30 Senators. On this showing alone the Democrats will have a majority of 16, which is even larger than might be estimated at the first glance. The Democrats, however, have a reasonable prospect of gaining a Senator in Illinois, New York, Pennsylvania and Winconsin—possibly Nevada. But in any event a large working majority is already assured, with a prospect of increasing it in the class of 1881, which embraces vacancies in California, Mississippi, Nevada and Wisconsin. The Republicans are making their calculations to hold on to the offices of the Senate till December 2, 1879 (when the Forty-sixth Congress convenes), but this is hardly probable, as the President generally convenes the Senate in executive session, while the present Congress may decide to provide for a new session of both houses. There are 113 officers of the Senate for a body of 76 Senators to 114 for the House, which comprises 292 members and 12 delegates—304 in all. This simply illustrates the extravagance of Republican management. The Democrats will undoubtedly reduce the Senate force one-third if not one-half, and then have quite as efficient an organization.

Lost in a Graveyard.

[From the Cincinnati Commercial, Oct. 24.]

A few evenings since Mr. Joseph Settles, of Madisonville, gave a party on the occasion of his presentation to his wife of a phæton and horse. Among the guests invited was Dr. Williams, of this city. The doctor was late in arriving with his wife at the Settles mansion in Madisonville, and he accounted for it in a way that caused a hearty laugh. In the darkness of the night driving along in his buggy he found that he had evidently left the highway and encroached upon private ground. "The darkness was that of a bottle of ink in a barrel of tar at the bottom of a well." Handing his lines to his wife, the doctor alighted with the purpose of lighting some matches to try to find his way back to the highway. He made two important and startling discoveries with his second match. The first was that he was in the midst of tombstones, and the second that he was confronted by two men armed with pistols, who laid rude hands upon him and intimated that they wanted him. The doctor saw the point immediately and hastened to say that he was Dr. Williams. The fact that they had a doctor in their clutches evidently convinced the men that they had just the party they were looking for—a resurrectionist. They had been entrusted with the care of a new grave. It took Dr. Williams considerable time to convince the men that they were wrong, but they finally concluded to let him go on his journey.

Courtesies Extended to Chief Justice Smith in New York.

[New York Correspondence Raleigh Observer.]

Among the courtesies extended to Chief Justice Smith during his stay here under medical treatment, (such as an introduction to the rooms and library of the bar association, and the rooms and pictures of the Century club, &c.,) not the least pleasant and complimentary has been a "reception" tendered to him by his eminent physician, Dr. Otis, at his residence in Thirty-fourth street, where a large number of distinguished gentlemen were present to meet him, and where several hours were spent in social intercourse, winding up with a bountiful feast of the good things of life. Among the gentleman of the legal profession were, Chief Justice Davis, of the Supreme Court, Judges Speer and Sedgwick, associate justices of the Superior Courts, Judge Moore, Judge Fitch, Mortimer Parker, Charles Tracy, F. N. Bangs, Stephen P. Nash, and others. There were also present, Rev. Dr. Bellows, ex-Mayor Wickham. Professor Drisler acting president of Columbia College, Professors Short, Newberry and Van Arminger, of the same college, Professor Markoe, of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Dr. Dubois, Dr. Geo. A. Peters, Dr. DeRosset, editor of the North Carolina *Medical Journal*, and many other prominent citizens. I am happy to state that the chief justice has so improved in health as to be able to attend and enjoy this "feast of reason." He expects to set his face homewards in a few days.

The Romance of a Tooth.

Teeth are not ordinarily matter meet for romanticism, but the Oakland *Times* chronicles a very poetic episode resultant from the transplanting of a tooth. A "society belle" of Oakland had sustained the incomparable lost of a front tooth. She appealed to a leading dentist, who in due time was enabled to supply the deficiency from the dental store of a handsome but impecunious Spaniard. The tooth took root and made itself at home in the lady's mouth. From the hundred dollars he received for the prize the foreigner was enabled to establish a prosperous business. In the meantime the minds of both young persons had been busied in wondering, the one over the origin and the other over the destination of that tooth. One evening at a "select party" they met—he smiled and casually mentioned the cause of the vacancy in the front row of ivories; the "society belle" gave a little shriek; and now it is rumored that a love-match will shortly occur in fashionable Oakland circles between the respective owners of that tooth.

The Knights Templar Conclave.

The triennial conclave of Knights Templar to be held in Chicago in 1880 bids fair, from the active preparations already instituted and the many hundred inquiries received by the executive committee having the arrangements in charge, from all parts of the United States and Canadas, to eclipse any gathering of like nature ever held in this country. Representatives from the grand commanderies of every State in the Union, as well as from almost every commandery throughout the grand jurisdiction of America, have already signified their intention to be present.