W. L. THORP, Editor.

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ROCKY MOUNT MAIL

Advertising Rates:

### To-Day.

Only from day to day The life of a wise man runs ; What matter if seasons far away Have gloom or have double some?

We lose the roadway here, We swim the rivers of wrath

Our feet on the torrent's brink. Our eyes on the cloud afar. We fear the things we think, Instead of the things that are Like a tide our work should rise

Each later wave the best, To-morrow forever flies, To-day is the special test.

Like a sawyer's work is life : The present makes the flaw, And the only field for strife Is the inch before the say.

### TROTTIE'S DREAM.

A Chilstman Story.

On Christmas eve, 1871, two poor girls averaging between twenty and twenty two years of age, quitted a large biscui two years of age, quitted a large biscuit manufactory in Eqtherhithe, in which they were employed, and continued their way westward towards the Borough, converging as they went in what manner they should spend the next day. One of them, who lived in Lambeth, said to

"At our house we intend to have regular jollification, and I mean to spend regular joilineation, and I mean to spend eighteen pence of the money I've earned during the week in buying a bottle of good rum, to give my father and mother a treat of punch. And very happy we shall be together, for my brother Tom has just come home from sea, and Martha has got a holiday for three days from the shop the works at in Piccallily from the shop she works at in Piccadilly What do you intend doing, Trottie!aint you going to give your people a

Trottie, a pretty brunette, replied that she was rather puzzled what to do.
'The fact is," she said, "we're in a
great deal of trouble at home. Father,
who works in the docks, has been thrown out of employment through the continu shipping from coming up the channel, and poor John, my brother, who worked in the silk factory, has so sprained his leg that it is probable he will not be able to go to work again for some weeks to come. If it had not been for what I have earned, and mother picking up something at umbrella making, we should be pretty well starved. As it is, the two little ones, Kate and Johnsy, are getting so pale and thin for want of nourishmout, it quite goes to my heart to see them. Still, I should like to give poor father a treat if I could, for he's very low-spirited and it would cheer

him up a little, and do him good."
"You'd better do so," said her com panion; "and depend upon it, it won't be money thrown away. It's only fair a daughter should think of her father and

mother's comforts,"

By this time the two girls had arrived at the corner of Tooley street, in the Borough, and after a very affectionate parting, each wishing the other the com pliments of the season, the one harried southward to her home in Lambeth, and

indecision. She much wished to purchase the rum, but she had heard her father say it was his intention to take the plodge. He knew, he said, several men who worked in the docks who had done to, and their report was that not only could they perform their work fully as well and with as little inconvenience as well and with as little inconvenience to themselves as when taking three or four pints of beer during the day, but, in point of fact, found them in better health than before; they rose fresher in the morning, and went, to bed feeling less fatigued in the evening; also that their wives and families were made the more comfortable, on account of the money economized from the public house. Still Toothe argued, her father house. Still, Irottie argued, her father and mother had not yet taken the pladge, and therefore she would not be tempting them to break it. They could have happy evening to morrow, and then be-come testotallers, if they pleased, the next morning. And then it occurred to her that, suppose they did not, would she, in any manner, have made herself answerable in keeping them from their good resolution? Other thoughts then came into her head. The family larder was at a very low ebb, and would it not be better to give her mother the money she had earned, to expend in good nourishing food for the family in-

Poor Trottie continued onwards in state of lamentable incertiture. At last state of lamentable incertifule. At last she came to a conclusion. On passing a flaring gin palace in Whitechapel, which, from the splendor of its decorations, probably surpassed Aladdin's palace (with the exception that the quaint Ori-ental magnificance of the latter might be worthy of some admiration, while the exception that denisyed in the former was worthy of all reprobation), her eye was attracted by the glare of gas, plate glass, and gilding. She looked at the building for a moment, and found, among other labels, embossed in golden letters, in the window: "Fine old Jamaica Bum, eighteen pence a bottle." The words seemed to cast a singular spell over Trottie, and she could not keep her eyes from them.

At last the truth of the proverb, "What is done cannot be undone," came across her mind, and she resolved to enter the gin shop and purchase a bottle of rum. But attractive as the show and finery of the place might have appeared from the outside, and although the gilding and appointments on the inside were even more lavish than on the exterior, she areas found, that

the time, caused by the attempt of the barman to push out of the shop a wretched, ragged, drauken middle-aged woman, who screamed and fought with woman, who screamed and fought with great energy. Of those present, some took her part, others were for her ex-pulsion. Possibly neither party were much interested in her cause, but simply interfered from love of the fun it

Disgusted with the scene, Trottic left the shop, and went into the street, determining to continue her road home-wards. She had not, however, succeeded wards. She had not, however, succeeded in passing the shop, when she saw on a side door, written also in gold emboased letters: "Bottle Department." Being somewhat of a determined character, and having resolved that she would carry home the rum, she entered this department, where she could make her buschess quietly and resolvents. purchase quietly and unobserved.

This, however, was hardly the case, for she found it filled, though with a somewhat more decent set of customers than in the barroom; but every sound and blasphemous expression used by those she had just left was as sudible as if the had beginned to be sudificable to the control of the cont if she had been among them. She could hear that the barman was evidently succeeding in turning out the woman, her defenders at the time making still more noise, and using more horrible execrastronger.

Trottie could support this no longer. and, before making her purchase, she left the place, at the same time as the was expelled from the other When cutside the house the woman continued her vociferations as loudly as ever, totally indifferent to the

would be obliged to lock her up.
"You ungrateful vagabonds!" she
roared out to the barman and others emquartern. Oh! you're a precious set of Christians, you are! I wouldn't have my soul in any of your bodies for any-

Here the policeman managed to drag her away, while poor Trottie, thoroughly disgusted with the whole scene, continued her way homeward, leaving all thoughts of the bottle of rum behind her. When Trottie arrived at the house she

found all the family assembled; but gloomy indeed was their appearance. The stamp of hunger was on the faces of all, and not without cause, for that day, with the exception of a half quart-ern loaf, they had eaten nothing. Trotlosf, they had eaten nothing. t.e, when she noticed their expression, was very pleased she had not purchased the bottle of rum. Without making any remark, she drew from her pocket the whole of her week's earnings and placed it in the hands of her mother, who silently kissed her, and then putting on her bonnet, started off for the open-air market in the Whitechapel road, leaving Trottie to converse with the others, and make herstelf as useful as she could dur ing her absence. After talking a little to her father and brother, and putting the tea things on the table, she sat down and silently reflected on the temptation parameters or the season, the one harried southward to her home in Lambeth, and Trottie continued her way onwards over Loudon bridge towards the Commercial road, where, in a by street, her parents resided, thinking as ahe went over the convergation she had with her friend. Trottie asked what she had got, and the woman, opening the basket, showed her many delicacies which she had bought—plans, currants, tea, spear plums, currents, tea, sugar, meat, vege-tables, and other things, including a

bottle of rum.
"You're determined to make yourself happy to-morrow," said Trottie, looking

the rum.
"Yes," said the woman; "Christmas comes but once a year, and we may as well be happy as not. My husband well be happy as not. My husband works hard enough, and has enough to try his temper, and it would be sad indeed if he can't make a little merry once a year. Why, we always look for it on Christmas day. I believe my husband would sooner go without half his meat than his glass of rum-and water and pipe after dinner, and another in the svening."

wening."
The lodger continued conversing with the family for a short time longer, when Trottie's mother returned from the mar-

"And what have you got, mother!" asked Trottie. "Let's see if your basket is as well worth having as Mrs. Thompson's."

Trottie's mother seemed to have some

Trottle's mother scened to have some diffidence in showing the contents of her basket, and possibly with some reason, for her purchases were vastly in-ferior to those made by the lodger. Trottle also felt half ashamed of the ex-

posure, but made no remark.
"I see," said her mother to the lodger, "you've got something good there in that bottle. I should like to have bought one as well, but I'm sorry to say we can't

"Oh," said the lodger, "you ought to have made an effort. It will be hard

indeed if Christmas night passes off without some jollification." without some jollification."

"We must try and be happy without the bottle," said Trottie's father, joining for the first time in the conversation.

"And not only be happy to morrow night, but every night in the week.
I Fee rarely found any good come of the bottle, but I've known a great deal of harm. I was never a drunkard, but I can easily see now that if I'd kept away from the public house altogether, and awed my money, we should not be in the strait we are now in. But it shan't occur again, though, if I can help it. Whenever I'm again in work I'll put by levery farthing I should have spent in the public house, and I suspect before next Christmas I shall not have as much dread of the east wind keeping shipping

Christmas I shall not have as much dread of the east wind keeping shipping from coming up the channel as now."

Trottie's mother argued on the other side, and expresses great regret that she was not able to obtain the same means as the lodger for their enjoyment the next think every workingman wants something to strengthen him, and all the doctors now say there's nothing does so much good as spirits. A good glass of brandy is often worth all the physic in a doctor's shop put together."

shell where a number of other pairs of shell where a number of other pa

Trottie's father, however, although he did not contradict his wife, held to his own opinion; and Trottie began to think that his intended abstinence was occasioned rather by the pain he felt at seeing their poor circumstances than from any dialike to the liquor itself.

The lodger now left them, and after their meal Trottie and her younger sister Kate soon went to bed.

Although tired with the day's exertion, Trottie did not fall asleep, but continued, in the darkness and solitude of her room, the train of thoughts that had occupied her mind during the evening. She was particularly struck with the words of her mother, and the sorrowful expression of her countenance when she lamented they had nothing whatever in the shape of spiritficus liquors to glad-den their hearts the next evening. New Trottie was a good daughter, and in-tensely fond of her mother, and she began to consider whether it would be posit a present to her. True, she had given all her week's earnings to purchase food for the family, but still there might be some plan by which to accomplish her object. No doubt her friend, Martha Jones, who accompanied her from the factory as far as Tooley street, and whose parents were comfortably off, would lend her the money, which she could repay from her next week's earnings. Well, she thought she would do it, and then she thought she would not.

"Better go at once," suggested itself to her mind, and that so plainly and distinctly that she thought it must have been whispered to her. Again the words were uttered, and, if possible, remonstrances of a policeman, who carnestly advised her to go home, or he would be obliged to look her up.
"You ungrateful vagabonds!" she roared out to the barman and others embers. She attempted to withdraw her roared out to the barman and others employed in the shop; "you ought to be ashamed of yourself, for you know yon haven't a better customer than me. Why, this very evening I pawned the shoes off my children's feet; and now I've spent all the money I've got you refuse to give me credit for another to the shop of the sh when she had seen her little brother, as he lay in his coffin preparatory to it being screwed down, that she had kissed him first on his forehead, and then, tak-ing his hand, had kissed that also, remarking at the same time how cold and clayey it felt. The hand that held hers at the present moment at the present moment seemed that of a dead child's about her brother's age.

Without being able to understand in what manner it was done, Trottie found the hand leading her through darkness so profound she could distinguish nothso profound she could distinguish nothing whatever. All, too, was silent around her. Still she went on gliding swiftly, without meeting with any impediment, or without the dread of doing so. At length there appeared to be a glimmer of light, as if from gas or along, which increased in clearness till. a lamp, which increased in clearness till she began to notice that there were objects near her. These in their turn be-came more and more distinct, till she found herself, the dead hand holding her still, behind the counter in a large pawnbroker's shop. To her surprise, neither of the shopmen appeared to notice her; and she turned round to see who it was that held her hand, but she could see neither the hand nor her own. On looking round the shop she found it contained three small compartments, like boxes, each having an occupant, with two of whom the two shopmen were busy completing loans. In the third was a respectable-looking weman, who remained silent till her turn came show the wish to escape observation; and no one could see her, for, as before stated, the shopmen were busy with two other customers, and Trottie herself feit that she was as invisible as the one who stood beside her and held her hand.

to be waited upon, who had so fixedly engaged Trottie's attention. "What can I do for you, ma'am!"

said one of the shopmen.
"I want half-a-crown on those," said the woman, putting something down on the counter, but Trottie could not see what, as the shopman stood between her

and the woman.

Taking up the article she had put down, the shopman carried them (a pair of child's shoes) under the gaslight to

of child's shoes) under the gaslight to examine them more minutely.

"Ah, you may examine them as much as you please," said the woman; "they are very little worn; I gave six shillings for them not long ago, and the boy's only worn them on Sundays."

"Eighteen pence," said the shop-

"Eighteen pence won't do," said the roman.
"Take them back, then," said the

hopman, throwing them on the coun-"Say one-and-nine," raid the woman Eighteen peace or nothing," replied

The man now proceeded to tie to gether the shoes and make out a ticket, and the dead hand drew Trottic from

the shop.

How it was she could not tell, but without hurrying or making scarcely any movement, Trottie the next moment found herself in a room overhead. It was fitted up in a singular manner, with racks and shelves raised round it and in the center; and these were filled with objects of a most varied description. heard in one part of the room, which seemed to proceed from a small cupboard in the corner. The assistant went and opened the door, and there, on a shelf, he found evidently the same pair of shoes which had been pledged by the woman below. The man having inspected the ticket on them, took them to a shelf where a number of other pairs of shoes about the same size were arranged.

"I don't like them; they all tell, the same tale," was his reply. "There isn't one pair of the whole of these shoes on this shelf that hasn't been taken off the feet of the child of a 'trunken mother,"
"How do you know that?" asked his

that shelf. Many a tale of the most that shelf. Many a tale of the most that shelf. Many a tale of the most thought he was dead, and advised the thought he was dead, and advised the tale. heartrending description would be found connected with them, and every portion of the misery endured, the fault of a drunken mother. Now as to these very shoes," he continued. "I the police, and the poor girl remained can tell the history of the woman who by the side of her father, crying in a pawned them; "so saying, he mechani cally examined them under the light.
"You see they're well made; there's no slop-work here. I can almost tell by the love of them that the child's method to consolations were mixed up with the disons influence of that locality. alop-work here. I can almost tell by the look of them that the child's mother has never pawned them before. I should like to have seen her when she

a woman offered a pair of her children's shoes for pledge whether she was a be-ginner or an old hand." "How could you know that?" asked

his companion. "If a beginner," said the man, " she "If a beginner," said the man, "she generally turns her head on one side and tries to conceal her face; if an old hand man to have got so drunk in your tries to conceal her face; if an old hand she will brazen it out. Why, these shoes have not been worn a fortnight or

anything like it." Trottie's eyes now fell on the shoes as the man was examining them, and it struck her they were remarkably like her little brother Johnny's, and she re-membered that about a fortnight before a pair of shoes had been bought for him out of the last wages her father had earned before he was thrown out of work at the docks. It also occurred to her that the shawl the woman wore strongly resembled the one which her had on when she went out to market. Her attention, was, however, again riveted to the conversation of the two men.

"I wonder whether any of these female drunkanis are ever reclaimed," re-

"Never," said the assistant. "I've been now in these kind of shops in Rat-cliff high way and about Whitechapel for the last five and twenty years, and, you may imagine, have had a good deal of experience, and beyond that, I belong to a temperance society myself; -well, I can assure you I've never in my life known a female drunkard reclaim shows a remain dringard rectaimed at-ter once having pawned her children's shoes. I almost look upon it that when once she has pledged her child's shoes she is as completely lost to all chance of r formation as the men we used to read of in former times who sold themselves to the evil one."

"Isn't that carrying the idea rather

too far ?" said his companion.
"Not a bit," replied the assistant.
"You don't, then, consider it possible
for a drunken woman to be reclaimed?"
"Not when she's once pawned her children's shoet," said the man, "and the dream appeared. She was inclined there's a very curious circumstance control believe she had been sleeping, and nected with it, showing how much more prejudicially drink will act on a woman's simply illusions; but then again the ind than a man's. A man may be an de steal anything he can lay his hands apon, but I never knew a case of a man, Ithough very likely a dozen-times-convicted thief, ever having pawned his children's clothes for the sake of drink. A drunken woman, on the contrary, af-ter once having perpetrated the act, never again hesitat No, believe me,

never again heatates. No, believe me, when once she has done that she is thoroughly lost.

The dead hand now drew Trottie from the warehouse, and after passing through darkness as profound as that she en-tered when first led from her home, the light began gradually to appear, and objects, as of people passing her in the streets, became distinguishable. Then streets, became distinguishable. Then a glare of light appeared in the distance, and presently she found herself standing near the Whitechapel gin shop in which she had intended to purchase a bottle of rum, and then quitted it in disgust from the scenes she had witnessed. The same noise of shouts, quarreling and laughter which had appeared to her so repulsive, she now heard again, and with the same abhorrence. She would willthe same abnorrence. She would will-ingly have moved off, but the dead hand led her forward. She attempted to re-sist, but the pressure, which had hith-erto been light, now became so strong as to be irresistible, and she was oblige to enter the place against her bette

The scene here was, if possible, more revolting than the one she had before witnessed. There were more persons in the place, both men and women, and these in a grosser state of intoxication. Language of the most disgusting description was badded about from one to the other, less in anger or jest than as ordinary conversation. One scene to the other, less in anger or jest than as ordinary conversation. One scene particularly attracted Trottic's attention. A middle-aged man, in a state of mand lin drankenness, was crying, and a dirty disreputable-looking woman was attempting to console him.

"Don't take on so," she said; "you know that'll do no good—you can't cure her that way."

her that way."
"But she'll be dead before I get

"But she'll be dead before I get home," said the man.

"Well," you can't help that, "said the woman; "it's very sad, but you can't help it. And when she's gone, I shan't make you a fashionable wife, but we shall be very happy together."

Turning from this scene, Trottie witnessed another still more painful. A girl about thirteen years of age was endeavoring to drag her father from the gin shop. He resisted, however, all her endeavors, and the paor girl cried bitterly. And then a quarrel took place between him and a sailor, and a fight ensued. The seller was by far the most a

In a short time the sailor had so great A GREAT RUSSIAN CONTRACTOR. an advantage over his adversary as to prove that the latter had not the slightest chance against him. He had got the wretched man against the wall and was pommeling him in the most terrific man-ner, the poor child screaming violently companion.

"A sober woman," he replied, "may be in distress, and bitter distress, too, but she will part with everything she has sooner than pawn her children's clothes; while the drunken mother makes clothes; while the drunken mother makes and in betants on the covarions and in the contrary that contrary they called out clothes; while the drunken mother makes no scruple on the occasion, and in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred before half an hour has passed since she received the money every farthing of it is gone in the gin shop. It would be very curious to trace the stories of those families whose children's shoes are on families whose children's shoes are of the bystanders evidently Now as to The landlord of the house then sent for

"Come, cheer up, my gal," said one man; "your father will be all right as soon as he's got the police to take care was in the box offering them, and then I of him. Here, take a drop; it'll do you could have told. When I used to be begood," and he placed some gin to the could have told. When I used to be be-low in the shop I could always tell when girl's lips, but she pushed it away with At last the police arrived, and the man

was placed on a stretcher. One of them then asked where he lived, and the girl told him.

"So it is," said a woman, who not seemed to exhibit some kind feeling to-wards the girl, and who, had she not been in such a locality, might have been considered respectable. "It's a shame,

been in such a locality, might have been considered respectable. "It's a shame, for he is a hard-working man enough, if he had his way; but it's places like this that tempt him in. Why, the man spent as much money here to-night as would feed his family half a week, and they're pretty well starving at home."

The replicament ways carried off the The policemen now carried off the man on the stretcher, and the dead hand

drew Trottie after them.

They had hardly quitted the threshold of the house when Trottie noticed a woman approaching. The dead hand now held Trottie stationary, and as the woman came nearer Trottie began to recognize her as the same she had seen in the pawnbroker's shop. Onward she came toward the gin shop, and just as she was about to enter Trottie found, to her intense horror, that she was no other than her own mother. She implored her not to enter, but her words seemed unheard. She then stood before her to impede her way, but her mother seemed to pass through her as if she had been a spirit, and unaware of her presence, and then to enter the gin shop. Trottie, in despair, attempted to utter a violent

"Why, Trottie, what's the matter with you?" said little Katie, her bedfellow; "what ails you to-night? One would think you were being murdered. What's the matter, dear Trottie?"

Trottie remained for some moments silent and motionless; she could hardly believe she was in her home, and in bed with her sister so vivid and real had his propensity for drink will purious or hand was perfectly numb, and then the steal anything he can lay his hands thought occurred to her that she had been lying on it, and the pressure she

of blood.

In a few momenta Trottie was fully awakened by little Kate, who passed her arms round her neck, and after kissing her, said: "Dear Trottie, what is the matter with you? Do tell me what Trottie only kissed her sister, but did not give her any explanation as to the cause of her cry; nor did she to

to the cause of her cry; nor did she to any one elve.

No visit was paid that day by Trottie to her friend Martha Jones, and no rum was purchased. Christmas evening, however, could not have passed more happily with the family than it did, had Trottie carried out her determination; and the money the rum would have cost was not only economized, but probably a mischief not less terrible than that which Trottie had witnessed in her dream avoided. — William Gilbert.

## What I Have Seen.

An old man of experience says : I have seen a young man sell a good farm, turn merchant, and die in the inane asylum.

I have seen a farmer travel about so

I have seen a farmer travel about so much that there was nothing at home worth looking at.

I have seen a man spend more money in felly than would support his family in comfort and independence.

I have seen a young girl marry a young man of dissolute habits, and repent of it as long as she lived.

I have seen a man depart from truth where candor and veracity would have served him to a much better purpose.

I have seen the extravagance and folly of children bring their parents to poverty and want, and themselves to disgrace.

I have seen a prudent and industrious wife retrive the fortunes of a family when the husband pulled at the other end of the rope.

I have seen a young man who despised the counsels of the wise and advice of the good, and his career end in poverty and wretchedness.

## A Great Injustice.

A milk peddler named Drew was a

Cellapse of a Man who Employee

A Vienns paper says: Dr. Strous-berg, who was arrested at St. Peters-burg after failing for nearly £100,000, is of Jewish origin, his full name being Baruch Hirseh Strousberg. Born in 1823 in humble circumstances at Neidenburg, in East Prussia, he went to Lon-don in 1835, after the death of his father. Here he was received by his uncles, who were commission agents, and was shortly afterward baptized a member of the Church of Eugland. Gifted with great intelligence and energy he more or less educated himself, and entered journalism.

In 1848 we went to Am-rica, where he gave lessons in German, but finally realized some money by buying a cargo of damaged goods and selling them at a heavy profit. With this capital he returned to London in 1858, and founded several newspapers, but six years afterward he went to Berlin, where he was for seven years the agent of an English insurance company. In 1864, however, Strousberg began to think of improving his fortunes, and having made acquaint ances at the British embassy, by this means came to know some English capitalists, with whom he contracted for the Tilsit-Insterburg railway. Within six years Strousberg was making a dozen lines, among others those of Roumania. He had over 100,000 workmen in his pay, and had launched out into other vast enterprises. At Hanover he estab-lished a gigantic machine factory; at Dortmund and Neustadt he had smelting works and iron factories : at Antwerp Berlin he built entire new quarters in Prussia he bought ten estates; in Poland an entire county; in Bobemia he paid £800,000 for the splendid domain of Zbirow, where he established railway

Meantime he built a palace for him self in the Wilhelmstrasse at Berlin, which in decoration, luxury, and accom-modation surpassed that of the emperor himself. In it were to be found works of the first German and French artists Delacroix, Meissonnier, Gerome, and others. Nor was his charity on a less others. Nor was his charity on a less splendid scale. In winter he caused 10,000 portions of soup to be given daily to the poor, in addition to 2,000 pounds, when the famine broke worth of wood. When the famine broke ont in East Prussia he sent whole trains laden with corn and potatoes to his suffering feliow countrymen. . Of course, such a man had his own organs in the press, and was chosen to represent the sation. Yet he took from the Moscow bank, which he founded, 4,308,000 roubles, and it is hinted that his future is not altogether unprovided for. greater collapse than that of Strousberg as probably occurred in the financial history of the country, save, perhaps, that of Law.

carriage works which employed 5,000

workmen.

Thoughts for Saturday Night. We should never play with favor; we cannot too closely embrace it when it is real, nor fly too far from it when it is

Humility is a grace that adorns and beautifes every other grace; without it, the most splendid natural and acquired acquisitions lose their charm.

Any, fifty years ago believed the the earth is hollow, and that it is habitable within as well as without. Symmes Humility is a grace that adorns and acquisitions lose their charm.

thoroughly, but in choosing and in fol-lowing what conduces the most certainly to our lasting happiness and true

Sloth makes all things difficult, but tndustry all easy; and he that rises late must trot all day, and shall scarce over-take his business at night; while laziness travels so slowly that poverty soon over-

Far from the crushed flowers of gladess on the road of life a sweet perfume s wafted over to the present hour, as marching armies often send out from heaths the fragrance of the trampled

A pious cottager residing in the midst of a lone and dreary heath was asked by a visitor: "Are you not sometimes afraid in your lonely situation, especial ly in the winter ?" He replied: "Oh, no! for faith shuts the door at night, and mercy opens it in the morning.

Ingratitude is too base to return kindness, and too proud to regard it; much like the tops of mountains, bar-ren, indeed, but yet lofty; they produce nothing, they feed nobody, they clothe nobody, yet are high and stately, and look down upon all the world about

# Welcome Christmas Gifts

The usual practice in choosing Christnas gifts, says Scribner, is to start out with a full portemonnaie and come when a thir portemonnaic and come home with it empty, having secured a dozen book and print and curio shops meantime, to "find enough pretty things to go round." The gift sent to one friend might have been offered with one friend might have been offered with equal propriety to a hundred others. Now everybody (worth remembering at all on Christmas day) has a fancy, or whim, or association, which a triffe will recall and gratify. Now that we have so little money, let us set our brains to work to remember these whims or hob-bies, and to find the suggestive trifles, and, to our word for it, we will startle our friends with a more real pleasure than if we had sent them the costliest than if we had sent them the costlient unmeaning gift. There must be a nice discrimination, too, in assorting these trifles. There are certain folks whom we know to be sorely in need of articles for the wardrobe, and to whom we must therefore give utterly useless folics, because they know that we know it; and there are better folks in like condition, who will receive a collar or a pair of gloves with as hearty and sincere feeling as though the offering were a strain of Christmas music. There is one cousin whose gift must smell of the shope and dollars paid for it, and another who, if we sent her our worn copy of days, owing him three dollars.

"Well, I suppose there was twelves as hy far the most smell of the shiftings" worth of water in that three la adversary being illapidated constitution in one of in the neighbor.

"That's where it gails me—that's where it gails me—that's where it huris!" replied the dealer. "They were new customers, and I had not commenced to water the milk yet!"

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The "king of the pumpkins" in France this year weighed nearly four hundred bounds, and is the largest ever

A voter, praising a favorite candidate at a late election, said: "He's as fine a fellow as ever lifted a hat to a lady or a boot to a blackguard."

"Mamms, can I have some asked a little girl at supper table. "No, my dear; but if you eat your bread and milk, go to Sunday-school on Sunday, and keep your apron clean, I will show you a picture of a cow."

Here is a Mormon reason for marrying a Gentile: "Why, isn't he handsome! and then he is good, and then—and then—I wanted every bit of him to myself! Father didn't like it, mother didn't like it, but I did."

Near Mount Vernon, Ill., a man named Jackson got up before daybreak, and accidentally stepped on the chest of his fifteen year-old daught or, who was sleep-ing on the floor. His veight being two hundred and twenty pounds, he crushed in her chest and killed her almost in-

stantly. During the late fire at Virginia City, Nev., all the rats in the Ophir and Con-solidated Virginia mines were killed by gas. The rate are the scavengers of the mines, eating up the refuse food left by the miners, and their disappearance from the mines is therefore a minfor-

Our Dan remarked to his wife one vening, as he left home for the office:
I'll be back by ten o'clock if I don't meet with any serious pull-back." "It won't be well for you to meet any pull-backs, Daniel, serious or smiling, if I know of if," said his better half, in tones which indicated that she meant it.

A Chinese philosopher rejolcing in the expressive, and, if a truthful appel-lation, the valuable name of "Tin," says: "There was a place set apart in heaven for good wives who could judge a wicked thing as hartbly when a man did it as when a womar did it. But it has never been occupi d, I believe."

There is a rector in England who, after his establishment in a parish, preached the same sermon to his congre gation Sunday after Sunday—a very good sermon, but always the same. At last the farmers sent a deputation to request the farmers sent a deputation to request a change. "Very well," said the rector, "but now let any one of you tell me all about that sermon." Not a person could give an account. "Then," re-sumed the clergyman, "I'll continue to preach it till I'm sure you all know what it contains." what it contains.

A bold and ingenious swindler in Ohio collected about \$500 by the following process: He made the acquaintance of of wanting employment, and, having learned that a large number of trees had been shipped to a certain point to be delivered in the neighboring country, he went to the place, paid the freight on the trees and delivered them according to the address marked on the several packages, collected the price and dis-

Captain J. C. Symmes, United States Prejudice lurks in hidden coners of limited over which becomers of all minds over which knowledge has not with money in investigating the theory. shed its penetrating light, and prejudice is the natural foe of magnanimity. Symmes patriotically declined to serve dice is the natural foe of magnanimity. A vessel, according to the dice is the natural foe of magnanimity.

Rassia. A vessel, according to the Wisdom consisteth not in knowing theory, would sail into a pole, without many things, nor even in knowing them apparent change of course, except from the hiding of certain stars or a change of horizon. The main fact upon which the theory depends is the warm air and temperate flora that float southward from

# The Immigration in September.

Beturns made to the Washington immigrants who arrived at the port of New York during the month of September, 1975, as compared with September, 1874, is as follows:

874, is as follows:
September, 1875—males, 4,949; fonales, 4,490; total, 9,349. September, 1875—males, 8, 796 females, 7,584; total, 16,380, a decrease in 1875 of males, 3, 847; females, 3, 184; total, 7,031. The principal islands or countries of last rmanent residence or citizenship of e immigrants were as follows :

Transfer de	ages were and access		
untrice.		1975.	1874
dand		2 266	4.544
latid		483	821
66	Acres and the second	51	46
andbna		1.716	3,011
many		2,598	3,959
tria	* - * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *	220	1133
den, Norwe	y and Denmark.	780	733
non		295	. 496
merland			166
da		251	1,655

Experiments made abroad to test the that a bread diet alone is very expensive, as a large quantity must be given to supply the daily waste of the fleshy On the other hand, the addi tissues: On the other hand, the addi-tion of a small quantity of meat reduces the cost of support and keeps up the strength of the body. The attempt was made to ascertain which of the several kinds of bread in ordinary use was absorbed in the greatest amount in its passage through the alimentary canal. It was found that wheat bread was abnorbed in the greatest amount, then leavened rye bread, then rye bread raised by chemical processes, and lastly, the "pumpernickel," or German black bread. The great intrillious value attributed to bran is denied by the experi-

## Better than Fish.

They recognized each other at one of the fish stands, and one called out;

"And is that you, Mrs. Toddle? And, I never buy fish."

"No. I have got the particular."
his-band you ever saw. If he's eating fish and gets four or five scales in his mouth he makes as much fuse as some men would over a cobble stone in a loaf of bread. So I buys liver, and there's and all you have to do is