VOL. VIII.-THIRD SERIES

THE FACE AT THE WINDOW.

BY VIRGINIA F. TOWNSEND.

Descending from her carriage, a little while later, at her own door, Mrs. Richmond said to her husband, "Ah, Walden, I have been so happy to-day! I feel as though I wanted to make some other heart light and glad. I don't want to keep all the blessing to myself." I think, of all the good words she had said to-day, these

"My darling, you hav'n't" answered her husband, and he looked at her with the smile in his eyes, the smile of fifteen years ago, she thought.

A month had passed, and one pleasant heaviest debt. June day just at twilight, with the sweet breath of blossoms and the droning of insects in the golden air, Mr. and Mrs. Richmond had just come up from supper. with the little company of guests who were to leave them in the morning en route for Switzerland and the Alps. It had been a sultry day, and the bright, merey party scattered now on the veranda taking in

conclude to take the next steamer with

consign Mrs. Richmond to our care for the last ? next five months.'

"Margaret can always do as she likes." answered Walden Richmond, turning to his wife with a smile. "It is not too late what her answer would be.

At that moment a servant came up to Mr. Richmond. "There is a young girl who wishes to see you a moment in prisome apologies to his guest, and went into the house.

brown hat and dress, her fingers were working nervously, and her heart throbbing so loud and scared that it almost chocked her. She looked up as the gentleman entered. He saw a young, sweet, girlish face, the cheeks flushed, and the the brown eyes wistful and frightened.

You are Mr. Richmond," she said, and the words seemed to come hard and slow. He was a kind-hearted man; he pited the young girl's embarrassment. "Yes," he answered in his kindest tone; "I un-

stand you have some errand with me." "Yes; it is about the rent, sir. I am Miss. Aldrich. We occupy the cottage you have lately bought. I came to ask you if you could wait awhile longer for the rent." the words panted out half incoherently; but if you could have seen the mouth tremble, and heard the frightened, pleading voice, you would have pitied the girl. In a moment it all flashed upon Walden Richmond. This was the face that his wife had seen shining at the window ou that never-to-be-forgotten day. A fair young, delicate face, to whom he owed

much, the man thought. He pitied the girl sincerely. "Poor young thing," he thought, to have to come to him on an errand like this. And, then, what a singular co-incidence it was! What would Margaret say ?"

Walden Richmond answered in his gentlest voice. "Do not give yourself any trouble about it, my child. I am in no hurry for the rent."

The kindly tones, the sudden relie were too much for the strained nerves Ruth Aldrich looked up into the man's face with a look he would never forget. "Ah, sir, I thank you," she said. "It was 80 very hard to come and ask you.' Then a quick trembling all over the face, and, dreadfully frightened and dreadfully ashamed, the poor child burst into a great sobbing and weeping-those hard, tearing, convulsive sobs, that always tell you what pain and suffering lie behind them.

They melted the heart of the man who heard them. "Why, my child, has it been so terrible a thing to come to me? Did you fancy I was the traditional landlord, hard and grim, merciless and grasping Well, at least it's a comfort that you will be undeceived now."

Poor Ruth! She tried to answer over and over again; but the sobs would come and choke up the words, and all she could do was to sit still and cry. It was not strange either, when you came to know all. The family prospects had grown drearier and drearier during all this pleasant June month, which seemed the coldest and darkest of Ruth Aldrich's life. The young face grew thin, and an old, hunted worried look came into the dark eyes as the days went on and household purse grew

There was a good deal of sickness in in the school. Ruth lav awake night after night, when the sweet face ought to have been drooping like a lily in the soft dews of slumber, turning over in her mind some plan by which they might be able to meet the rent, but no light came to her. It seemed to Ruth that God had deserted them. She wished sometimes that they could all die together and get away from this terrible world where there was no rest nor comfort without money. In the

dead night she would spring up suddenly out of her light, restless sleep, with a sense of some awful terror hanging over her, and wring her hands, and then the dreadful truth would come back on her shrinking heart. There was none to help the girl out of this darkness which bore down so heavily on the spring-time of her years. Her mother always went down in perplexity, tears and hysterics at such times and the children were too young to comprehend the strait, and her father dreamed over his invention, which followed the way of all its predecessors. There was the rent. too, staring Ruth day by day in the face; the most terrible fact of all those she had to confront, because it was the

At last the girl grew desperate. Nothing less than being this could have driven her to the determination of seeing the landlord, telling him the facts, and be seeching him to wait for the money Three times, already, without Mrs. Richmond's knowledge, the agent had called for payment: and there seemed nothing left for Ruth to do but this thing, the long draughts of the fresh, cool hillside very thought of which was bitter almost as death to the proud, shy, sensitive girl. "Come, now, Richmond, you'd better She revealed her project to none of the think it all over at this late minute, and family; she put it away from her all day. so that she could go steadily through her us. There's time yet, and there are the round of school duties, and when the night Alps and the Rhine and all the splendor came she had put on her hat, and walked of the summer in Switzerland. You'd the long two miles. And, still not daring better go with us," remarked one of the to pause a moment lest her heart should fail her, she had walked straight to the "Or at least," chimed in the voice of a door and asked audience of the rich man. lady who stood by his side, "you'd better. Do you wonder that the reaction came at

Ruth Aldrich will never forget that walk, nor how the river shone and sparkled on her way, nor how once or twice she stopped and wondered vaguely whether vet." But all the time he was assured it would not be easier to lie down under hat cool, smooth curtain of waters, than

do the thing she had set her heart to do. Mr. Richmond, with that singular combination of strength and gentleness, which vate," he said; and the gentleman made give him his power over others, succeeded at last in soothing the girl; then he stepped out of the room, and, calling his wife A young girl on the lounge in a simple aside, told her what the late summons

The lady's heart was stirred with a great pity. She left her guests and went to the sobbing girl.

Ruth had grown a little quieter by this time, and Mrs. Richmond was gracious and sweet and tender "as an angel would have been," the girl thought.

"I felt assured, my child, you would do me some good the first time I looked on your face," smoothering the little, hot trembling hand Mrs. Richmond had taken

Ruth's great perplexed eyes, the tears still across them, looked at her in blank

Then Mrs. Richmond told her of the morning drive and sweet face which shone on her from the cottage window, and the magic it had wrought in her thoughts and

Ruth listened in awe, wonder, delight Smiles came out on the flushed lips and hot cheeks, and a great pleasure shone all over the sweet face.

"So you see, my child, that you are not the only debtor," said Mrs. Richmond "If I had known, I should have come to you before."

And so Ruth was won into telling her own story; all the privation and pain the dark days, the darker nights, the struggle and the terror of the wolf with the fierce eyes and lean face watching always at the door.

Mrs. Richmond had been born and nurtured in every comfort, and for years her life had been swathed in luxury. She regarded poverty as a terrible thing, but always associated it with ignorance and vice; anything like this struggle with pride and misfortune by refined and delicate people she had never conceived possible. Her own-grace and grandeur seemed to reproach her. She cried with Ruth as she listened to her story, and pressed the soft, warm hand-closer in her own.

I have no time to tell you all the kind and pleasant things she said, made doubly so by her manner; and when at last she could leave her guests no longer, and the stars had come out and filled the blue furrows of the sky with their golden sheens Mrs. Richmond ordered her carriage and sent Ruth home, and she kissed the girl at parting, and said to her :-

"Go home now, my child, and sleep soundly to-night. Never think of the rent again, only that you have friends who will not forget you."

Ruth wondered, as she rode home that night, if there was under all those stars another heart so happy as hers; and then, what a story it was to take into the lonely, saddened household—to put new life and comfort into it! There was to be no more fear of rent day!

"Ab, my dear," said Mrs. Richmond, with a little, swift start of surprise and the town at that season, and a falling off pleasure, "it is just the most delightful idea in the world."

It was one day right after dinner, and the two, for a wonder, were quite alone together. Mr. Richmond had just been placing before his wife a plan which had suddenly entered his mind that morning. setling the Aldrich family in the old homestead.

[THE END.]

perspiration, and vipe down your chin.

A CHICAGO GIRL'S GRATITUDE.

'Will you do something to oblige me ! a timid gentleman acquaintance she had just made at a sociable gathering on West Adams street the other evening.

'Anything that I can in honor, Miss Smith,' he replied, blushingly.

'Well,' said she, 'come into the back parlor, where it is dark, and sit on the sofa with me, and let me rest my head on your shoulder, and you pretend to whisper in my ear, only don't blow, because that tickles and I can't laugh, for this new dress is very tight; and when anybody looks, you can draw your arm away-I forgot to say, I wished you to put it around my waist-I'll pretend to blush.'

'But, my gracious, honored Miss,' staming four into 1877, and finding that it wasn'tleap year; 'my goodness, before all these people-and I am already engaged Ray, from said Union county, Tenn., who

'Hush, I know what I am up to,' replied the artless girl. 'I am engaged, too, to that young man talking to that waxenfaced thing with somebody else's hair over there. I want to stir him up-to bring him down to business-make him come up to time, that's all.'

The young man said that a load had been lifted from his bosom, and aided her to the best of his ability; so well, indeed, that in three quarters of an hour the betrothed got his girl into the library, demand an explanation of her shameless conduct, was softened by her tears, called himself a brute, asked if she could forgive him, and promised to behave better in future. And how did the young girl reward the young obedient servent, man who had helped her to the happiness? Why, she never said a word to him all for the two "erring sons" of North Carthe evening; in fact, never mentioned him, olian. except to say to her reconciled lover, Alonzo, could you have been so stupid as to think I could see anything to admire in such a mutton-head as that? O, wo-

BIRTH PLACE OF EDWIN M. STAN TON AND JNO. A. MURREL.

Interesting Letter from Col. John L

TARBORO, N. C., Aug. 6th, 1877. DEAR GENERAL :- As to the nativity of Edwin M. Stanton, he was born in the upper part of Beaufort county, not far distant from the place that the father of Gens. lived in Pitt county and left before either of his sons were born. My recollection, or rather impression is, that their mother is a native of Pitt, but I am not certain. Now, if there was no great difference in families." Cobb and Stanton, Srs., there certainly was a wide difference in the Jrs. The late Confederacy had no more unrelentarrayed against his native place. _ How far better than the above license. different with the Cobbs, whose memory will be forever cherished as long as the Confederate struggle is recollected. I take no pride in the memory of a North Carolinian who used his very great ability as an organizer to overrun his native land. He belonged to that class of men who seemed to delight in punishing old friends. There is but one of that name in this section and he is a Republican. He is not a bad man. That is all I know of the Stantons that vou do not know better. But I will add a few remarks about another gifted man who was born and raised within 11 miles of where I am now residing, who in genius far surpassed Stanton, and I believe, was fully equal to him in executive abili- rer. ty. I presume you are getting restless for the name of the man and will laugh when give it to you. His name was John A. Murrell, the most gifted, and in his day, the most famous of all American robbers. All that is left of him is his name in the his wicked mother after the death of his father, who was a pious man and a miuister of the Gospel. In other days, I knew parties who were their nieghbors and de scribed the future robber as a very bright boy, but who was so exceedingly bad that his father after having exhausted all the virtues of the rod, used to keep him tied daily in his room to keep him out of mischief, but the old man died and the mother trained him to wickedness, so the old neighbors used to say, and for that task she was well qualified, for it was said that she had only one virtue, and that was the virtue of womanhood. Is it not strang that she should have had a good reputation where a wicked woman would have been expected first to have fallen, and

History takes him up an unknown emigrant, I think, in Buncombe county, where his mother was engaged in playing a Yankee trick on a Yankee peddler, that John might do the stealing, &c. His headquarters was an island either in the Mississippi or Arkansas River. He had a band extending from there to the James River, so tradition says, all engaged in stealing negroes and horses, and carrying them. generally, South to sell. Now why I say be was of unrivaled executive ability; Take off your undershirt saturated with he never chose a man who played false to pudiates certain alleged bogus bonds is-

ed as for none to be betrayed until a detective won his confidence and betrayed tion is very often asked; What ibrie disshyly asked a beautiful young woman of him. I am inclined to think that I ought ference between a registered letter and to be ashamed of this episode upon a rob- any other? The difference is that a regisber, but he was a man for all that. Your JOHN L. BRIDGERS.

Traces in guident until letter

SALISBURY. N. C., AUGUST, 23, 1877.

GOV. VANCE TO GOV. PORTER.

he New York Times, has sent the followng letter to the Governor of Tennessee EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, STATE OF

NORTH CAROLINA, Raleigh, July 27.

MY DEAR SIR: It is officially reported to me that two men, lately citizens (I grieve to say) of this law-abiding Commered the young man, after hastily divid- pitality and the country of States, returned into North Carolina mounted, William on a mule and Noah on a gray horse. Close upon their heels came one Barrett made oath in due form that said mule was his property, and that said William had obtained possession thereof by certain carpet-bag methods in direct contravention of the eighth commandment. At the same time and place came also one Robert Love, of said Union county, Tenn., who made a similar affidavit in regard to said Noah Reece and the gray horse-whereupon the said William and Noah were arrested and lodged in the iail of McDowell county, N. C., to await further proceeding. I have the honor, therefore, to await your Excellency's pleasure in the premises. and to assure you that it will afford me no little pleasure to intrust-upon a proyour judiciary; and with assurances of very high personal and official regard, I Z. B. VANCE.

[From the Wilmington Star.]

in the North is the statement of papers | Commercial, "that fortune soon again men, in our hours of ease.—Chicago Tri- and travellers. We do not wonder at this, smiled upon the young physician, and When we learn what is the prevailing cus- that he subsequently returned to the South | ed not wholly new under the sun. tom in what is known as "society" we are to wed the sweet girl he loved, and who young man of Nashua fell in love with a not surprised. What prevents worthless love him with such undying affection. girl who disliked him. He gave her a ring adventurers from finding their way into Reader, this is all true. Young ladies who worth \$10 on condition that she would reputable society? Where are the guards? read the Bible as closely as the heroine of keep company with him a week, suppos-We find the following in the August num- this incident seems to have done are pretber of a leading New York magazine, the ty sure to make good sweethearts and time-which sets in a pleasing light the building, enclosing the President's circu-

"If the young American will reflect, he will see why some families consider it hardly judicious for a daughter to go alone with a gentleman to whom she is not betrothed—on a drive in the public streets Howell and Thomas Cobb lived before he and parks, on an excursion down the bay, emigrated to Georgia, though Mr. Cobb or to the opera at night, topping off the ening the homestead in the small hour, where she perhaps lets herself in with a night latch key! This is not an exaggeration of the

customs prevail? How can parents and guardians tolerate such a bitter "school ing enemy nor one who showed his bitter- for scandle ?" We laugh at French cusness of feeling plainer than Stanton, as is toms in regard to the young-how they

> Secretary Schurz is reputed as refering in a late conversation to the fact that at the close of the civil war it was predicted that should the Northern section of the republic ever become the scene of internal violence, or a foriegn war threaten the country, the South would avail itself of the opportunity to re-open the domestic conflict. Mr. Schurz is said to have added him the moment when such a course was possible, "but the South has come forward with offers of men and money to put down this violence and maintain the supremacy of the government."-Charlotte Obser-

had heard of no such tender by "the South," and do not believe it was made. "The South" would probably have responded to a call of the President, but is it probable "the South" officiously stepped field where his family resided,—it is still forward in this case and made a tender of that the fabric of society, East and West, I may be in Moro Castle, but my ship lays he sees a boy or young man, who works called the Murrell field. He left here with "men and money?" What "South" has such doubtful propriety.

Interesting to Municipal Authorities .-Some time ago a man named Godwin was picked up by the police on the streets of Raleigh and thrust into the guard-house, where he was made to sleep upon a cold floor and without any covering. He was sick at the time he fell upon the pavement, and the subsequent ill-treatment which he received at the hands of the police caused his death. His administrator thereupon brought suit against the city of Raleigh, laying damages at \$5,000. The Superior Court allowed \$2,000 and the city appealed to the Supreme Court, which rendered its opinion last Monday, sustainwhere so many other good woman have ing the judgment of the court below. Judge Reade, in delivering the opinion of the court, compares the gnard-house in which Godwin died to the Black Hole at

Calcutta. The case is of interest throughout the State, and should serve as a warning to municipal authorities .- Charlotte Obser-

The Georgia constitutional convention last Friday, by a vote of 166 to 16, passed a section of the new constitution which rehim and the business was so well mang- sued during the Bullock administration.

What is a Registered Letter .- The questered letter does not go to the mail proper. places. Here is a hard-working, faithful It passes from hand to hand ontside the mail pouches, every person through whose years; he has a family, and can hardly hands it passes being withred to agu a "keep the wolf from the door" with his receipt for it on passing trover to the next | wages; he knows that the road has made Gov. Vance, of North Carolina, says in transit. The person holding the last large profits, and he sees that these in the receipt is thus always able to show who form of dividends, watered stock and is accountable for the loss. The responsibility rests upon the man who has signed In these profits he has had no share. a receipt for the registered package and Suddenly, during a bad year, he gets who is not able to produce the package of communication signed by the president a receipt from somebody else for it. The who is enjoying the millions made from monwealth, named respectively William Reece and Noah Reece, recently made a hasty visit to Union county, Tenn., on foot, and, disregarding the rights of hosorder office it should always be sent in a | see how bread is to come to his family registered package. Money ought not to with such pay. He has been too long in be sent in an ordinary letter under any circumstances. There is no possible way Indeed, it may be that all places are filled of "tracking" such a letter.

Printed states and core on a reservation?

A very pretty story is told in the Pittsburg Commercial. A young lady from the South was wooed and won by a young seeking to lead workingmen astray. He Consul dies there every two or three California plysician. About the time the wedding was to come off the young man lost his entire fortune. He wrote the lady a letter releasing her from her engagement. And what does the dear, good that the financial ill success of his road girl do? Why, she takes a lump of pure has not been due to his neglect or failure. gold which her lover had sent her in his It has been owing to the foolish ambition prosperity as a keepsake, and having it of its President in building branch roads. manufactured into a ring forwards it to or the greed of speculators in watering its per requisition-these erring sons of him with the following inscription engrav- stock, or to similar causes. Had he ever North Carolina to the correcting hands of ed in distinct characters on the outside: enjoyed a share in its prosperity, he would "Entreat me not to leeave thee, or to re- be willing now to accept a portion of its the danger of disease the causes of which turn from following after thee, for whith- misfortunes. Under such feelings and er thou goest will I go, and whither thou convictions an outbreak is inevitable. Is used to cool drinking water in summer. Gov. Porter promptly sent a requisition lodgest will I'lodge; thy people will be The strike will be worth all it has cost, It is a mistake to suppose that water pumy people, and thy God my God: where if it will change all this and tend to put rifles itself by the act of freezing; often it thou diest will I die, and there will labor in a more reasonable relation with spreads the germ of disease. I be buried; the Lord do so to me, and more also, if aught but death part me and That society is becoming more corrupt | thee." "We may add," concludes the

The decision of Judge Cox, lately, at chambers, that the officers of a corporation, charged with concealing its assets, in another ring before the expiration of are as much subject to examination under | that time, only to find that he was turned supplementary proceedings in regard to off with contempt when the contract came tertainment with a little supper, and reach- the disposition of its property as an individual under like circumstances, is a most righteous decision. It would be a sad day custom that prevails in the majority of for North Carolina if our Courts were to the girl refuse I to give him. hold otherwise. Honesty and fair dealing How can there be purity where such are as incumbent upon corporations as upon individuals. Corporations are as much accoutable to their creditors for the application of their assets to their debts as individuals. We are glad to see that always the case when one finds himself are shielded and chaperoned. But that is in the eyes of Judge Cox no divinity doth hedge around corporations.—Ral. News.

THE SOUTH.

The grand old South, with her plantation manners, was, after all, the great conservator of civilization in the United States. "She kept the lamp of chivalry on the Virginius, were marched out by alight in hearts of gold." She preserved the butcher Burriel and ordered to be the monuments of civil liberty. She adjusted the true relations between capital and labor. She produced wealth like the that the late aspect of affairs seemed to over-flowing Nile, which enriched herself and poured her treasure into every vein and artery of the commercial North. building up splendid cities, making opulent corporations and individuals, and creating the possibility of every industrious man earning a generous living. She Is Mr. Schurz correctly reported? We kept society pure and the government unsullied. Alas! how have crazy fanatics and fools changed all this! The war made upon the South and her institutions has brought forth dreadful fruit. The revelations of the past few days demonstrate has dwelt upon a slumbering volcano. got "men and money" to offer in a case of Wealth has been concentrated in the hands of the few; poverty is the burden of the many. A privileged class has to be grinding the faces of the poor. Hard times have followed the big drunk of war and speculation. Confidence between man and man has been well-nigh destroyed. The granaries of the Union are bursting with plenty, and yet myriads of God's creatures are hungry for bread. We do not care to taunt our brethren of the North in the hour of calamity; but they should know at last that the day of tribulation has arrived .- Augusta Sentinel.

STARTING IN THE WORLD .- Many an unwise parent labors hard and lives sparingly all his life for the purpose of leaving enough to give his children a start in the world, as it is called. Setting a young man affoat with money left him by his relatives is like tying bladders under the arms of he will loose his bladders and go to the bottom. Teach him to swim and he will never need the bladders. Give your child a sound education and you have done enough for him. See to it that his morals are pure, his mind cultivated, and his whole nature made subservient to the laws which govern man, and you have given what will be of more value than the wealth of the Indies.

Our readers, to fully appreciate the feelings which have produced this lamentable outbreak among the railroad employes, must put themselves in their man, who has served his masters many high salaries have gone into a few hands. these former gains, that his small wages must be reduced ten per cent. He cannot the service to easily find another place. you please, no matter whose wife she is. in any occupation which he could follow Burning with the sense of injustice, and desperate, he is easily influenced by the wild and reckless men who are always tries a strike (which he has a perfect right | months. to do), he becomes a unionist, and Communist, a rioter. The transition is easy and natural. If he reflects at all, he knows eapital, and thus avert some of the dan gers which have just showed their front

In Nashua, N. H., a thing has happen ing that he could win her affections in that or Department outside of the department Arcadian customs of the Granite State. | lar prohibiting employees from taking any He failed, however, and then hired her as active part in politics. The Secretary says his true love again-this time for a month it is expected that every employee will and for a silk dress worth \$35, throwing to an end. This curious lover was then guilty of the inexpressible meanness of demanding back the rings and dress, which A reporter of the Globe-Democrat, calling

so formidably .- New York Times, Rep.

CAPTAIN SIR LAMBTON LORRAINE We confess to a liking for the sturdy English ways of the bold, decided man whose name heads this article, and who remembered in an important juncture that he was something more than an Englishman; that he was an Anglo-Saxon. His name should be remembered with respect wherever our grand old tongue is spoken, whether beneath the cross of St. George and St. Andrew or beneath the flag of the Union. When two Americans, captured shot, he intervened and saved their lives. Here is the way one of them tells the in-

"We knelt down, an the orders were given: 'Prime heavy; aim, one,' when the word 'halt' came from the lips of Captain Sir Lambton Lorraine, who had meanwhile approached and unwrapped his sword, which was wrapped in the British flag. He threw the flag over Pacheco and myself, and said: 'I am not an American citizen, but an Anglo-Saxon, the same as heads is harmed I'll blow Santiago de Cuha to 'ell!' 'You blow Santiago de Cuba to 'ell.' said Burriel, why, inside of half an hour I will have you where you will never see daylight again.' 'Yes, Gen. Burriel,' said Capt. Lorraine, 'in ten minutes out there (we could faintly see the tops of the masts); and (pulling out his watch). you like; you can release these men, or let | their honesty. This is true, boys, of maand in a few hours the prisoners were on the American ship Juanita."

Good for you, Captain Lorraine! Such events as these, if they do not vindicate the universal brotherhood of man. at least prove the brotherhood of the Anglo-Saxon race .- Raleigh News.

Loom Hing, a brother of Ah Wing, a Baltimore laundryman whose pigtail was pulled by an Irish soldier last Wednesday deposes and says: "Sloja man say nolling only comee upeen 'n mylee blulla hip um foo; mylee blulla say nolling, doee nolling; Mellican man 'e welle dam foolee: Ah Wing say 'Mellican man'no kille Chinaman;' he no mine; my blulla kly find policeman takee 'un wash'ous-alle light now!" The Irishman's testimony took the form of invective: "It's a purty pass one who cannot swim; ten chances to one | that the country's comin' to when a free American citizen, an' a sojur to boot, that cum tu fite fur ye, kant have a bit uv a shindy wid a haythen Chinee without goin' to the lockup for it."

Repairs on the Methodist Church have begun in earnest. The roof and rear wall are being torn down. The church will be enlarged and otherwise improved .- The congregation will worship in the Presbyterian Church while their church is under killer was dashed to pieces on the flinty repairs. The pastors will alternate.

A Maxor out West has determined to kill half the dogs in that city and tan their hides with the bark of the other half,

It is understood that the ladies who vow they will never-marry, have not the remotest idea of keeping their word, Walter, Te pu av

Am orator in the Woman's Rights Convention said in thundering tones, "If Eve wore fewer suspenders than Adam I'd like to know it.

The present style of holding up the dress rereals only one stocking, and we hope-centlemen will he satisfied with quality rather than with quantity.

If on the street you look at a lady very intently you are impolite, but if you meet her in a waltz you may hug her all

The man who thinks "'tis sweet for one's country to die" should take the Consulship of St. Paul du Loando, on the coast of Africa. It is vacant now, and a

Every Communist is a traitor to the government he lives under, and should be dealt with accordingly. The promulgation of his doctrine is a sufficiently overt act, and they should be stamped out unhesitatingly. Every Communistic meeting should be broken up.-Indianapolis

The London Lancet calls attention to

As an evidence of American enterprise, Bishop Marvin states in his letters from the East that the street railroad in Bombay, India, is owned by an American company, with all its rolling stock imported from New York. Bombay, he says, is outstripping Calcutta in growth.

710 Secretary Schurz has addressed a circular letter to every employee of the Intericonform his condition to the requirements of the President's order.

Nearly all the lawyers of St, Louis, without exception, enrolled themselves in militia companies during the late troubles. attention to this fact, remarked that the moral effect of it would be to drive the rioters to their holes without striking a blow, as the lawyers of St. Louis were universally known to be "great on the charge."

A scrupulous Boston lady, who abhors slang, when asked at the boarding-house table why her husband was not down to breakfast, replied, bashfully, "Oh dear Willyim was upon a-a neck last night." "A what?" said her interlocutor. "A b-bosom," she exclaimed, coloring to the roots of her hair. "A which?" said he. "A-a-a bust!" she whispered behind her napkin.

The Potato Bug in Germany .- The Cologn Gazette says that from eareful observations and inquiries made since the burning of a potato field in the neighborhood of Cologn it is evident that the object of that destructive process has been completely attained. There is no further trace visible either of Colorado beetles or of larvæ, neither above the soil nor below these gentlemen, and if one hair of their the surface. There is reason to believe that not one beetle has escaped.

Listen Boys .- We heard a gentleman, who has occasion to employ several boys and young men, say yesterday, that when for small wages, constantly smoking ciif in forty-one minutes I am not aboard gars, it always creates in his mind a senthe Niobe the ball opens. You can do as | timent somewhat akin to a suspicion of ny men who are noticing your habits; they don't speak of it, perhaps, but you sometimes apply to such men for employment and are refused and you are at a loss to account for it, when, if the facts were known it is owing to their having observed you indulging in habits that they know your income does not justify.-Raleigh

Another Snake Story.

[From the Oil City Derrick.] "Is the snake editor in ?"

"Amid the slings and arrows of outraeous fortune he never forsakes his post. Behold in me the snake editor."

"Well. I've killed a rattler."

"How long was it?" "Nine feet four."

pavement below.

"W-what! less than ten feet ? This paper is no receptacle for miserable fishingworm stories," and the exasperated editor seized the visitor by the throat and shut off from his insides the breath of heaven. "Yaas," gurgled the poor wretch, "but

it had eighty-seven ra-" "No back talk!" yelled the editor, "we want no rattlesnakes less than from ten to twelve feet in length," and the snake