

FACING THE STORM.

December's darkness deepens o'er Each ice-clad hill and dreary moor; The gathering storm-cloud armies come, And while the herds are hasting home, And 'neath some sheltering roof or tree All living creatures shrink but me; I wrap my cloak around my form, And sally forth to meet the storm—

As eagles pride in dizzy steep, And whales disport in roaring deep; As war-steeds neigh to cannon's roar, And sea-gulls love the wild lee-shore; So I enjoy the ice-king's war, And watch his legions from afar; What rock I, since 'twas e'er my doom In storms to live, enwrapped in gloom.

Come wind and rain and snow and sleet, I have round me and upon me beat; My Father's roughest storms are kind Beside the tempests which the blind Mistaken race of mortals find; On his doomed head who dates to sear Above them; falsehood, malice, wrath, Injustice, scorn, shower on his path.

When winds had rent Mount Horeb's side, And earthquake fires had lit and died, The prophet heard a "still small voice," Which made the storms of earth to cease; Thus may the Father's favor be; And all the wrath of man can do, Bring Him more plainly to my view. E. P. H. Dec., 1878.

THE TERRIBLE AFGHAN.

SIR GEORGE CAMPBELL'S VIEWS ON BEAUFIELD'S WAR POLICY.

While the gray mist of dawn still hung over the bay and the city yesterday morning a tall figure in a plaid ulster and a tourist's cap made his way on board the White Star steamer Republic, at pier No. 52 North River. A Herald reporter recognized in the stranger Sir George Campbell, member of Parliament for Kircaldy and ex-Governor General of Bengal, whose speeches on Indian matters have excited such wide attention. Early as was the hour all was bustle on board the vessel, for she was to sail at eight o'clock sharp, and the decks were thronged with passengers and leave-taking friends. The reporter made himself known to Sir George, and, withdrawing to a somewhat quiet corner, held a brief conversation with him concerning the Afghan difficulty in which Great Britain is at present involved.

"I still adhere," said Sir George, "to the opinions I have expressed in the House of Commons and everywhere else throughout this whole discussion. I am not a military man—though I have seen a good deal of the present sort of thing—and I don't profess to judge from a military point of view whether it is right or not right to advance the frontier; but from a political and financial standpoint I entertain very strong opinions. Supposing it to be granted that from a purely military point of view it might be right to advance the frontier, supposing Afghanistan to be a country in which the people at all resemble those of India or of the portion of the Himalayas, which at all resembles India.

A NATION OF SOLDIERS.

"You have in Afghanistan a very mountainous country, which, as the last Duke Mohamed used to say, produces only two things—stones and men; and the difficulty is not so much the military question as the dilemma in which we shall be put when we should have gained the country, if we do gain it. It is a case in which victory will be very perilous, and, indeed, worse than defeat, because the country can yield as nothing. Every Afghan is born to fight from his youth upward, and you must keep a soldier to look after each conquered subject, while the country will yield no revenue to pay for them. The policy which is now being pursued is absolutely identical with that which was followed just forty years ago; but then we had a Russo-phobian panic on account of the Russian advance to Khiva and the mission of the Russian officer to Afghan, and we fancied that the then ruler, Dost Mohamed, father of the present man, was unfriendly, and while we did not wish to take possession of the country, we sought to set up a friendly, instead of an unfriendly ruler. We found then a friendly ruler, a refugee in our own territory, and with little difficulty we set him up, but having him set up we found that our difficulties were only just begun, for the Afghans, who were never before united or any mortal thing whatever, became at once united to resist the man who was supported by foreign power.

TOO HOT TO BE HELD.

"After two or three years we found the country far too hot for us, and after a series of disasters with which the world is familiar we were only too glad to get out of it. We are now repeating exactly the part we played on that occasion. The history of the present year might be told in the same words in which the opening of the former campaign is described. Supposing we shall have an equal military success, which may or may not be, we should in any case find it ruinous to the business of India, because since the mutiny we have not been the great military power that Lord Beaconsfield and the Jingo party seem to suppose. On the contrary, since we have discovered that we cannot trust the native troops we have been obliged, for both financial and political reasons, to reduce our army to a

point which is very little more than sufficient to hold the country. We cannot put a large army in the field; we have no reserves, and if we had we have no money to pay for them."

"Are these views held by any considerable portion of the British people?" asked the reporter.

"I believe," replied Sir George, "that with, perhaps, the exception of Lord Beaconsfield, these views were held throughout Her Majesty's government. They certainly were the views of the representatives of the Indian department in the House of Commons, and they have been supported always by me in upholding these views."

LOLD LYTON'S POLICY CONDEMNED.

"What do you think of the policy of Lord Lyton?"

"It seems to me that the end of the question has been forced by His Lordship, who has put himself at the head of the extreme Jingo party, with or without the connivance of Lord Beaconsfield. Lord Lyton has always been exceedingly anxious to do what he has done now; but he was heretofore restrained and forbidden by the home government, and things were quiet until the Russians threw a fly in the shape of the recent mission to Cabul, which Lord Lyton greedily swallowed, that being just the opportunity he wanted to give him a pretext for indulging in his aggressive policy. He made that the ground for sending a mission to Cabul, and sending that mission he employed every device not to make it acceptable to the Amerer, but to make it disagreeable to him in the highest degree. He put at the head of his commission a soldier of very high rank, well known as having done more than any other man in the way of fighting Afghan tribes, and sent with him a very large military escort, making a great show and parade and altogether giving to the mission not a peaceful character, but of the precise character which the Amerer most apprehended—namely, the character of a mission to dominate over him and to reduce him to the position of one of the protected princes of India. That mission was sent on the responsibility of Lord Lyton, not on that of Her Majesty's government, as appears in Lord Campbell's despatch. Having sent a mission, which was legal and properly constituted, and having it rejected and repulsed, Lord Lyton at last had a field for carrying out his own Russian policy, and, as I said, he has forced the hand of the government and got us into this war."

AS BAD AS THREE BOSNIAS.

"Is the Amerer as formidable an enemy as has been generally reported here, Sir George?"

"Yes; Lord Grey was perfectly right in saying that Afghanistan was equal to three Bosnias, without a Christian population to assist us."

"His subjects are said to be good and obstinate fighters. Is that true?"

"The Afghans are not so much accustomed to European warfare and not so united as the Turks, although they are quite as good soldiers. It is possible that we may have a rapid military success, but it is by no means certain. Should we be successful, however, our difficulties, as I said before, will only then begin in good earnest. Whatever ruler we may set up will, on that very ground alone, be hateful to the people of Afghanistan. If we support him it will ruin us, and if we do not support him it will disgrace us."

SIR GEORGE'S IMPRESSIONS OF AMERICA.

While conversation was in progress the mist had lifted from the river and a few stray sunbeams breaking through the clouds gave promise of a fair day for the beginning of the voyage. The vessel was to leave the pier at 8 o'clock to the minute, and already friends of passengers were notified to go ashore. Sir George seemed unaffected by the bustle and from his quiet corner took in the scene in the manner of one who had no particular interest in it. While the havers were being cast off the reporter asked him what were the principal impressions of this country he had obtained during his three months of uneventful travel in it.

"Oh! could not undertake to give them out of hand," he answered, with a laugh. "It's a big, big country."

"Don't see any rocks ahead of us, do you?"

"No; I take a very hopeful view of the future of America. There are no really difficult social questions between the blacks and the white population. That particular question comes to mind first because I have spent most of my time in the South. Indeed, it was to see and study that section that I came over. I have, however, been traveling a good deal in the North and West also. The blacks in the South cannot do without the whites, and the whites in turn cannot dispense with the services of the blacks, so that the question will adjust itself."

"Will you write a book on your return to England?" asked the reporter, innocently.

Sir George looked a little surprised; then he smiled pleasantly as he said, "I won't say that I shall."

"You think you will, however?"

"Well, I usually make some use of my travels; I always take notes."

The warning screech of the steam whistle put an end to the conversation. A minute later the immense steamer was steaming slowly down the river.

From N. Y. Correspondence of the Ital-Observer.

NEW YORK, Dec. 2, 1878.

I went last evening to St. Mark's church to hear Dr. Ryland's first of series of four Lectures on important secular subjects—this one being on Communism. He declared himself not to be one of those who considered the pulpit too sacred for the discussion of secular topics. He rather attributes much of the odium cast upon the clergy, who are by many considered a burden on society, to the fact that they so generally avoid speaking of subjects, a proper treatment of which might do much toward softening the asperity between the classes. "The French revolution and similar doings in 1848," he said, "have given Communism a bad reputation. It is not fair to judge Communism by the crimes and violent deeds done under its name. We should inquire into the remote facts which gave rise to those deeds of violence, and make a popular uprising necessary. The wisest men have been socialists in theory. Plato was its advocate, and Thomas More the almoner to the statesman, not the poet) believed no nation could be happy or prosperous under any other system of government. The Rev. Dr. then stated at length the rise and progress the plans and purposes of the Communists—an equal division of property, a limit to accommodation by every one, all things in common. We justly hold private property sacred. But let us consider in how many cases it was originally gained by fraud or meanness. Too many great fortunes were established by some princely freebooter, a companion of William the Conqueror. Long pedigrees are counted glorious; but think of the families founded by Henry the Eighth, Louis the Fourteenth, and Charles the Second. We are told that these things are past, government has been established, but, notwithstanding all our advance in civilization, almshouses still flourish in New York. The Rev. Doctor closed with these emphatic sentences. Say what you will for the munificence and magnanimity of wealth, as long as human nature is selfish the weak must yield to the strong. The Socialist's theory is too beautiful ever to be realized; it expects too much of human nature. Lofty principle, unselfishness, and unlimited amiability do not abound. Even Brook Farm, stocked with the best blood and intellect in New England, failed. Life with no competition or incentive to labor soon becomes monotonous. When Communism attempts to average human nature on a broad, generous scale, it must result in failure. Certainly it is strange that men crying out against despotism should attempt to inaugurate a system more despotic than any the world has yet experienced. They would have the State put a man in his place and keep him there. An equal division of equal earnings will result in many taking things easy while they live on the common fund. Enmity and warfare would follow. It proposes to place all men on the same level, but it does so by subjecting the wise to the foolish, the active and industrious to the idle, the bad to the good. Of all the Socialists in our country, there are but few bent upon violent measures. The project was born abroad, and fostered by unworthy men. Let us not call in the use of arms, but appeal to the reason. Those who have influence and wealth may yet learn that the possession of great privileges involves great duties, and a neglect of the latter may imperil the former. God grant an easy amicable solution of this most difficult of social problems.

Having occasion to cross over to Jersey City a few nights ago to see some ladies off for home, I found at the ticket office a person busy issuing policies of insurance against accidents on the trip. The thing was done rapidly—your name, age, occupation, residence and destination, the payment of a very small sum, proportioned of course to the amount insured. A preacher was getting his policy as I stood by.

From the Raleigh Observer.

MR. MOORE'S HANDSOME BEQUESTS.

The will of the late B. F. Moore, was admitted to probate yesterday. The disposition of a large estate to the devisees is made, and a number of legacies are left to collateral relations and to old family servants. What is of more general interest to the public are the bequests to the State University of \$5,000, and \$1,000 to the Oxford Orphan Asylum. After describing the will goes on to say: "The interest which may become due on said bonds, after my decease, shall be received by the said corporation as it may become payable, and shall be appropriated exclusively for the purpose of defraying the tuition at the University of my sons or of such students and for such periods of time as my children or their lineal heirs may designate, and in case of any disagreement between them as to the choice of the persons to be selected, or in case no selection be agreed, provided, the selection shall be determined by the Trustees of the University or the Executive Committee thereof. Provided, however, that any student who may be selected in the manner prescribed shall be subject to the same and like rules and regulations as are provided generally for the government of the students of the University. It is expressly provided as one of the conditions of this donation that the fund hereby donated, shall not be subject directly or indirectly to any debt now due by the University, or which may hereafter become due by it; and it is provided also that if at any time the regular exercises of the University should be suspended so that the proper persons cannot be educated at the University, the income of the fund may be used during such suspension for education elsewhere of the persons selected. My purpose is to endow five scholarships with the donation, and I desire the fund to remain invested in U. S. bonds so long as they may be regarded safe, without reference to the rate of interest, and if the fund should be otherwise invested at any time I direct that it shall be on the safest and most reliable security.

"I give to the Grand Lodge of North Carolina one bond of the United States of \$1,000 of the same kind as those mentioned in the preceding item of my will, for the benefit of the Orphan Asylum at Oxford, N. C. The bond is now registered in my name, and after my decease it is to be registered in the name of the Grand Lodge of North Carolina; the quarterly interest to be collected and used as contributions for the support and education of the orphans of said asylum as now they are. If the location of the asylum be changed to any other locality of the State the donation shall still continue so long as the charitable institution may exist. But if the institution shall cease to be one of charity, I give the donation to the University of North Carolina."

"The last expression of opinion upon the bitter and tumultuous day that preceded the last decade of his life is a legacy which will be appreciated by all, as it belongs to all. He says: 'Prior to the great calamity of the late civil war, I had been for more than thirty years much devoted to investigating the nature and principles of our Federal and State governments; and during that period, having been several times profoundly exercised as to the true and lawful powers of each, not as a politician, but as a citizen truly devoted to my country, I was unable under my conviction of solemn duties of patriotism, to give any excuse for or countenance to the civil war of 1861, without a criticizing all self-respect. My judgment

fifteen running hours. Probably the East side road has carried as many more passengers.

A wedding took place in a criminal court here on Friday. A pretty German girl of nineteen had indicted the father of her child for refusing to fulfil his promise of marriage. He had fought the case most stubbornly, but fear of the State prison induced him to consent to the marriage, very much to the delight of the girl. He went from the bridal sullenly, but soon thought better of it and joined his wife and her parents.

Perhaps the shortest will on record is that which has just been admitted to probate at Lewis, England: "Mrs. — is to have all when I die."

The subscription in Scotland for the relief of the stock holders in the Bank of Glasgow which lately failed for fifty millions of dollars, have reached a million and a quarter, and it is intended to get as much more. This is the first instance here of a subscription for that class of sufferers; but very many families were utterly ruined by the failure of the bank.

The N. Y. World has inaugurated a bureau for servants, at which a thousand have found places with in the last six weeks. Neither servants or employer had anything to pay, though the World rents a large office on Broadway and employs three clerks in it. Particular inquiry is made as to the character of every applicant, and none are allowed to register about whose character there is any doubt. It is a private institution, costing a good deal, of course, and how it pays is not seen by outsiders. The World has also offered large premiums in gold for answers to a series of a hundred questions on all sorts of subjects.

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was the instructor for my conscience; and no man suffered greater misery than did I, as the scenes of battle unfolded the bloody carnage of war around and in the midst of our homes.

"I had been taught under the deep conviction of my judgment that there could be no reliable liberty for my State, without the Union of the States; and being devoted to my State, I felt that I should desert her whenever I should aid to destroy the union. I could not imagine a more terrible spectacle than that of beholding the sun shining on the broken and dishonored fragments of States dissevered, discolored and belligerent, and on a land rent with civil feuds and drenched in fraternal blood. With this horrible picture of anarchy and blood loomed before my eyes, I could not, as a patriot, consent to welcome its approach 'to my own, my native land.' And truly was I happy when I saw the sun of peace rising with the glorious promise to shine once more on States equal, free, honored and united; and although the promise has long been delayed by an unwise policy, and I, myself, may never see the full orb of sun of liberty shine on my country, and every part of it, as once it did; yet I have strong hopes that my countrymen will yet be blessed with that glorious Light."

THE SAWYER-MAN ELECTRIC LAMP

The Scientific American of this week contains an illustrated description in detail of the "Sawyer-Man Electric Lamp," which appears to remove some, if not all, of the obstacles to the use of electricity in place of gas for general purposes in illumination. The lamp itself is about the size and shape of an Argon burner with its shade, but the shade of the Sawyer-Man light is a bell glass. The source of light is a small pencil of carbon, which is placed under this shade and near the top, the carbon point being made incandescent by the electrical current passing through it and conducted there by a rather intricate arrangement of wires, which, however, are fixed, and do not require to be again changed or adjusted in any way. A "switch" has been devised to control the amount of current passing through the carbon, and at the same time to maintain a uniform resistance in the sub-circuit. This, it is claimed, allows the division of the current, one of the most essential features of the invention. The bell glass or shade in which the pencil of carbon is contained is filled with pure nitrogen and hermetically sealed, so that the carbon pencil is not consumed nor chemically attacked, but remains a permanent fixture, to be lighted whenever the current of electricity is turned on. The intensity of the light is regulated by the width of the carbon being made a dull red, a bright red or a glowing white light at will. The inventions of Messrs. Sawyer and Man also include a meter for recording the number of lights and time of their burning—not the amount of electricity furnished—and systems of main and branch circuits, with shunts devised to secure uniform resistance. One of the objections to the electric light on the score of cost has been the great loss which results from a division of the current, but Mr. Sawyer states that the illuminating power of a carbon increases with vastly greater rapidity than the temperature, so that when the light is well on a very slight increase in the current increases the light enormously. The question of the economy of the light furnished by this lamp can be demonstrated only by a protracted test on a large scale. Compared with the cost of gas in New York, it is estimated that the electric light would cost only one-fourth as much, which leaves a large margin for errors of calculation.—Public Ledger.

High-Handed Villainy.

As the radical board of commissioners die, just before they make their last gasp, they boldly seize a certain part of their records and burn to ashes their villainous tracks—as they doubtless think. But not so. If there is any virtue in criminal law, every one of these official rascals will be severely punished. Late Sunday night, Nov. 30, when all honest men should have been asleep, these scoundrels were prying around in the court house burning such papers as they thought would show their villainous deeds. Was the like ever before heard of? God knows that a county was never before cursed with such a black-hearted set of thieves. Burning the records! Putting out their tracks! We throw down our pen in despair! The penitentiary is by far too good a place for such rascals.—Oxford Torchlight.

Fattening the Turkey.

The Christmas turkey must have good attention from this time on to the day of execution. Were we going to fatten ducks or geese, or even chickens, rapidly, we should confine them and give them all they would "stuff" of a varied but nutritious food, especially would we give heavily of corn in some form. The turkey, however, does better if allowed liberty to do more or less roaming during the day, so that he can get his usual diet of grass and insects. Give him good quarters at night, and in the morning all the boiled course corn meal that he can eat, with a plentiful supply of milk that has clabbered, and pure water to drink. Thus cared for he will take on ounces at an astonishing rate.

We Buy of Those That Advertise.

The London correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer tells the following story. The moral will be obvious to those who have anything to sell: In Paris, last summer, I saw a friend of mine, who had just come over, using a pen of peculiar construction, designed with special reference to those untidy persons who, like myself, ink their fingers when they write. Now my friend is a man whose hands are as white as lilies, with finger nails like rosebuds in tint—noticeable hands even remarkable, considering that he is an elderly man, and who occasionally helps with the lighter work on his farm in Nebraska. Catch him inking his fingers?"

"Why, where did you get that nice pen?" I asked him, a vista of blissful exemption from an uninked middle finger opening on my joyous, expectant mind.

"In Omaha," he answered. "It's the nicest thing. I used to ink my fingers before I got it!"

He did! He inked his fingers! That was enough for me. I got the name of the merchant from whom he bought the pen, the price of it, and inclosing the money, I sent from Paris to Omaha for the pen.

By the last steamer it came to me. The stationer at Omaha was out of them, but he sent to Sioux City to the man that advertises them for another lot. And now here is where the laugh comes in. The pens are an English invention, and tons of them can be bought in London if desired. At the stationer's next door I could have got what I had sent after to Sioux City. But how could I know that? I dealt with the man that advertised.

can workman will, as a rule, use his brains and make what you want without spoiling the whole by ridiculous blunders."

The complaints, as above presented, form the basis of an argument in favor of giving apprentices a technical education combined with practical work.—Public Ledger.

A Pleasant Story of Lincoln.

The following story is as related by Green Clay Smith:

"While I was in Congress, during four years, I had frequent interviews with President Lincoln, and never, during all that time, did I hear him utter an unkind sentence. I was told by Secretary Stanton that at the first Cabinet meeting after the surrender, the question as to what should be done with the Confederate leaders was under discussion. Some of the Cabinet were for hanging, some for imprisonment, and so on. During the discussion the President sat at the end of the table, with his legs twisted up, and said not a word. At last one appealed to him for his views. The President's reply was: 'Gentlemen, there has been blood enough spilled; not another drop shall be shed, if I can help it.' Said Mr. Stanton: 'This reply was like a thunder-bolt thrown into the Cabinet, and not a word of opposition was offered.' A man who could use such language as that, at such a time, could truly subscribe himself: 'With malice toward none and charity for all.'"

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BISMARCK AS A CHRISTIAN.

On his religious belief he draws aside the veil by most men jealously guarded:

I cannot conceive how a man can live without a belief in a revelation, in a God who orders all things for the best, in a Supreme Judge from whom there is no appeal, and in a future life. If I were not a Christian I should not remain at my post for a single hour. If I did not rely on God Almighty, I should not put my trust in princes. I have enough to live, and am sufficiently genteel and distinguished without the Chancellor's office. Why should I go on working indefatigably, incurring trouble and annoyance unless convinced that God has ordained me to fulfil these duties? If I were not persuaded that this German nation of ours, in the divinely appointed order of things, is destined to be something great and good, I should throw up the diplomatic profession this very moment. Orders and titles to me have no attraction. The firmness I have shown in combating all manner of absurdities for ten years past is solely derived from faith. Take away my faith and you destroy my patriotism. But for my strict and literal belief in the truths of Christianity, but for my acceptance of the miraculous ground-work of religion, you would not live to see the sort of Chancellor I am. Find me a successor as firm a believer as myself and I will resign at once. But I live in a generation of pagans. I have no desire to make proselytes, but am constrained to confess my faith. If there is among us any self-denial and devotion to king and country it is a remnant of religious belief unconsciously clinging to our people from the days of their sires. For my own part, I prefer a rural life to any other. Rob me of the faith that unites me to God, and I return to Varzin to devote myself industriously to the production of rye and oats.

HOW THE POOR ARE BURIED IN NAPLES.

A fitting finis to the career of the Neapolitan poor is the method of their burial in the Campo Santo Vecchio. In death as in life they are herded together. A bare, paved space, inclosed by a wall; three hundred and sixty-five stones covering as many pits, of which one is opened each day for the reception of the dead; a movable crane with a metal coffin suspended by a chain. Such is the set-scene, such the properties of the last act of the tragedy! Every evening at half-past six o'clock one of the awful holes is opened, the corpses brought for interment are hauled with indecent roughness from their pauper shells; the priest sprinkles them with holy water, and hurriedly gabbles the prayer for the dead. Then each in its turn is thrown into the box attached to the crane; the bottom of the box gives way on the pressure of a springs, and the body crashes down to join the heap of corruption below. Laughing boys and weeping mourners press to the pit's edge to gaze at the ghastly sight; the creaking of the machine mingles with cries of despair. A crowd of lookers-on eagerly note the number of the dead, their sex and age, in order to choose lucky numbers for the lottery.

TULA SILVER.

The article manufactured under that name in Tula, Russia, is at present manufactured on a large scale by Zacher & Co., in Berlin, who succeeded in lifting the veil of the secret of its manufacture. Tula silver is a composition of 9 parts of silver, 1 part of copper, 1 part of lead, and 1 part of bismuth. These metals are melted together in the given proportions, and worked with as much sulphur as they may be able to take up. Thus a composition of peculiar blue color is obtained, which has on that account, in some places, been called blue steel.—Der Bergmann.

On last Friday Governor Vance ordered an election to be held in Martin county on Thursday, the 19th of December, to fill a vacancy in the House of Representatives caused by the death of N. B. Fagan.—Oxford Torchlight.

There are twenty-five tobacco factories in Forsyth county.