HUSSEY& JORDAN, PROPRIETORS JOHN B. HUSZEY. . Editor

THE famous Peabody-Martini rifle is a hammerless weapon, as indeed are all the latest patents. The latest, and said to be the most superior weapon known, picks up the scuttle and starts for the is the "Soper" ride or gin.

of Harper's Weekly that 'George Wilnam Curtis is not the favor of giving although he considers him an honest thinks the coal ought to be, he begins and patriotic man, who cannot be suspocted of any dishonorable design. Mr. Curtis believes that a situation which, against the conservative tradition of two terms only, compels the selection of a soldier as chief magistrate to save the government, insidiously tends to accustom the public mind to a permanent presidency.

THE average rate upon the funded debt will be only 4.4 on the 1st of August, after the completion of the refunding process, against the average rate of 6.4 in 1865. The improvement in the rate has been 2 per cent., and the decrease of the funded debt about three fundred and sixty million dollars. Decrease in the annual interest charge of the debt, \$58,000,000. Meanwhile the country has vastly increased in real wealth, and our bonds, which were largely held in Europe, have been brought home and are nearly all held around that, instead of reaching them, by our own citizens.

OF THE 25G vessels ordered to be detained by the English Board Trade, under the merchant shipping in hull equipments, or machinery, only five were found safe, and only two are considered to have been improperly detained. Thirty-seven of the sings were reported by the crews, and of these thirty-five were found unsafe. seventy-eight vessels were detained for overloading of improper loading.

THE resolutions passed at the meeting held at Cooper Institute, New York, Wednesday evening, for the purpose of from the South, were exceedingly intemperate and illogical, as was also the letter read from William Lloyd Garrison, which, in violence of abuse, equaled any of his ebullitions during pro-slavery times. The very small collection taken up, only \$234, inciteated that the thoughtful gentlemen who attended the meeting, doubtless for a good purpose, did not care to commit their contributions to such violent and indiscreet commelors.

Grace Episcopal Church on Broadway. New York, which was for many years looked upon as the fashionable church par execilence, has just been emancipated from a \$30,000 debt which has been hanging over it since 1846, as likewise from floating obligations amounting to \$7,000, incurred by the erection of Grace money was omained by volumery Alie scriptions from the congregation, during the last two Sundays, the amounts ranging from \$50 to \$1,000. Hon, Clarkson N. Porter, a brother of the rector, members gave \$2,680.

The School Census of Baltimore gives 86,961 children and youth of the school age-between 5 and 21 years. By the last United States census, in a population of 38,568,371, there were 13,730,672 children of the school age, equal to one in each 2.77 of the total population. On this basis the school census makes the total population of the city to be 240,881 careful independent estimates give it at, or, indeed, than of the official census of 1870, which made the population of the city 283,000, to say nothing of the local census since taken, which increased it to over 300,000. So it is clear that all the children have not come to the surface. Many of them; it is presumed, were in their little beds.

# THE UNDERGROUND TELEGRAPH.

ment of underground telegraphs, and finds them a great success. It was in 1875 that it was first proposed to connect the chief centres of commerce and the fortresses by underground cables, the first wire was sunk between Bertin and Halle. It has worked perfectly ever since, and meanwhile similar lines have been laid connecting the capital with Leipsic, Frankfort, Cologne and many other prominent places About four million and a half dollars have thus far been spent, and the Reichstag has recently voted another half million, which will be used in connecting the towns and harbors along the Baltic. When the whole is carried out Germany will be crossed by two great main cables, stretching from Konigsberg in the North to Strasburg in the South and from Hamburg in the northwest to Ratisbon in the southeast, intersecting at Berlin with a number of branch lines all effectually cut off from damage by thunderstorms and well protected from interference by either wanton mischiefmakers or roving enemies.

THE attention of the country, weary as it is of the useless congressional debate on the army bill, has been arrested by the forcible speech of Senator Davis. With one exception, all of the New York journals make it a text for favorable or unfavorable comment. The Times true to its organic mission, finds in it nothing to appland. It fails to perceive that it differs from that of any other Democrat. It denounces it as being neither independent nor impartial. The Herald points to it as showing the superiority of reasoning to rant. and of moderation to the oratorical swing of excited partisans. The World considers that the Senator's "judicial sentences" show what the contest really means, and the Sun declares that he makes plain the abserdity of Gartield a shrieks of revolution. The Tribune, which alone is silent, probably reserved itself for a characteristic, if not a great, effort to-day, .... 507 1 37 1 4

#### An Evening Idyl.

At this season of the year every woman is seized with an unnatural ambition to have the stove filled with coal ust before retiring for the night. At this time, of course, the cuttil is empty, and the lord of the manner is commanded to discend to the marky solitudes of the cettar to all it. He knows it is useless to argue over the matter and inque her to believe the fire will stay in until morning, because he has tried that before; so he rejuctantly

cetlar with a shudder. His wife lights inm down, and then, for some unknown reason, starts up It appears from the current number stairs with the lamp in her hand. The men is in total darkness, but he knows just where the coal is located, so he makes no fuss, but heads for it as well Gen. Grant a third presidential term, as he can. When he arrives where he

to leef for it with his feek He finally finds it, and then he puts down the scuttle and searches for the shovel. He soon recovers it, and scoops up a lot of coal, only to ascertain that he whereabouts of the scuttle is a mystery. Down goes the shovel with a gosh, blame it," and search for the writtle is started. He kicks all around, and feets his way back along the wait. After a dingent search of five minutes, he mads the scuttle, and keeps his foot against it, so that it can't get up and walk away. Then he is unable to find

the shovel. After he gets both he begins to shovel in as tast as he can, but about threequarters of every snoveiful is spilled ver the side of the scuttle and on the

In vain he looks for a match through all his pockets. It is funny that a match hear him. He works away, and, by scooping the coat up with his tingers, hand, and the singing again commenhe soon gets enough to keep the are | ced, this time loud and clear: going till morning. Then he starts for the steps, but he has got so turned he arrives at the meter.

This causes him to yelp out something and start back; when haif-way across he smashes his nose against a seam, and sees more stars than the Lvcom has ever seen. He gets so mad that after he has solaced his nose with act of 1876, on account of alleged defects his nand, he rushes frantically forward and tails on a barrel which is lying down, if the word be permissible, and rolls over it, the coal upsetting and ronning down his shirt front and in his

the then rushes around and yells fire. It is so dark he can't find the steps. His wife doesn't hear him; but after a sufficient time has elapsed, she goes down with a light. Arriving at the top of the stairs she shouts:

"Why don't you hurry up; what's the matter with you, anyhow, you old

"tiosh dum you woman, you ---"Don't you talk to me that way, you extending aid to the colored emigrants | heartiess old growler, when I slave my life out for you. Just bring that coal up here lively, or I'll lock you down And then he gets so mad that he ac-

#### hits the scuttle, fixes the fire, and retires for the night. Dixie's Land.

tually laughs and gets good-natured,

The origin of "Dixie's Land" is thus iven: When slavery existed in New tork, one "Dixy, owned a large tract of land on Manhattan Island and a large number of slaves. The increase of the aboution sentiment, caused an emigration of the slaves to more thorough and secure slave sections; and the negroes who were thus sent off-many penig born there-naturally looked back to their old homes, where they had lived in clover, with feelings of regret, as they could not imagine any place like Dixy's. Hence it became synonomous with an ideal locality, ombining ease, comfort and material pappiness of every description. In those days negro singing and minstrelsv were in their infancy, and any subcase with Dixie. It was first set to music and introduced as a song by Dan Emmett, a clever and popular negro commedian, author of several pleasing negro melodies. It was sung gave \$500, while several other wealthy in New York, and assumed the proportions of a song there. Its origin has been described as Southern, but such is not the case. During any time within the last eighty years the term "Dixie's Land has been in use with the New York boys while engaged in the game

# A Poetic Bilk.

He walked up to the bar and called or a cigar. The man in attendance laid out a box, from which he selected one, put it into his mouth, and haid down five cents. He was about to light it which is much lower than the most when the bar-tender leaned over and

"Five cents, please."

"I just gave you five cents." "I know you did," went on the other, but that is a ten-center." The young man felt through his clothes, but he couldn't find any more

"I think you'll have to put that on the state. 'We keep none, sir," responded the

bar-tender. "Well, now, you can bet I'm square, and as I haven't money enough to pay you in full. I'll just cut the eigar in halves." He took out a knile and cut Germany has been trying the experi- the cigar in the middle, at the same time offering one to the man behind the

"There's your other five cents." "That ain't business; I want money, "You do want money?" queried the

other with emphasis. " Do you want money more than any-

thing else in the world?

' I do; it's all I work for. "Would you be willing to work very

" Yes, sir. "Well, I know where they want sev-

eral men to whom they will give a commission of 2) per cent. The bar-tender had, by this time, for gotten all about the unpaid for eigar. "Do you think you could get me a

chance? he said. "Do I think so? Of course I do! know it. My uncle is the proprietor.' " Have another cigar." The eigar was promptly accepted and lighted, after which the bar-tender went

"What are you going to drink?" "inve me a beer.

He swallowed the beer pretty quickly After he laid the glass down he remarked that he felt rather chilled; that the beer was rather cooler than he at first anticipated it would be. "Won't you take something to warm you up? Now, how would a hot whis-

'First rate: let's have one." He swallowed it, wiped his mouth,

and went on: "Now about this business. I believe they guarantee you something like \$10 per day, and you have to put in no capiuice, easy work; all you have to do is to walk into a parlor, ask to see the lady of the house, and tell her you would like her to buy from you a History of Patagonia, in seven volumes, at \$10 per volume. Then you get one quarter-\$17.50. Isn't that good pay for ten minutes talking?"

The bar-tender didn't reply, but made a bee line for the man who had duped him. The latter dodged the well-meant kick of his pursuer, which almost took the knob off the door.

# Rue Lamartine.

A well-known anecdote of Lamartine will serve to show how streets sometimes get their names in Paris. About the ugliest street in Paris is that which since 1848 has borne the name of the great writer. Before the downfall of the monarchy of July it was Kue Caquenard, and among its inhabitants was a clever young painter named Fourreau, who hated with a

deadly hatred its decidedly vulgar name, but liked his studio too well to move. When the revolution of February came, Fourreau sat up all night painting street signs of the official sort, and at early dawn he was out with a ladder miding them up at the corners.
The dwellers who had gone to bed on the Rue Coquenard wakened to find themselves living on the Rue Lamartine, but there was no protest, "Saint Alphonse de Parny" being the most popular of the chiefs of the new repubic, and from that day to this the street has kept its name. - As: Laurartine used to say, "My name has replaced M. Coquenard's on a street sign; that is all that came of the revolution of Februa-

### Immersion of Colored Baptists.

From the St. Louis Times-Journal. An episode of the visit to Boonville was he immersion of the colored Baptists. It was on Sunday afternoon, and an awful day. The wind blew and coat collars were turned up and gloves were in order. Ne rly 1,000 people stood upon the river's bank to witness the ceremony. The andience did not have long to wait, for a procession was seen approaching, "not with banner and drum." but two by two, headed by a tall, weird man in priestly garb, and all with soleum countenances and singing only as negroes can sing plaintive and

Come on, my partners in distress,

My comrades through the wilderness.' The singing ceased as the procession approached the water's edge. A colored brother offered a fervent prayer with clasped hands. Now pardon-but its effect was somewhat marred, for upon can never be found at such a time. He the fingers of the clasped hands were thinks of screeching for assistance, but two enermous brass rings. A hearty his wife is way up-stairs, and won't amen followed, and the priestly-garbed man advanced into the water, cane in

Roll, Jordan, roll, Dis water mighty cold. It purify de soul-Roll, Jordan, roll.

Your correspondent buttoned up his oat closely around his neck, pulled his hat firmly over his eyes, walked slowly to the water's edge and silently gazed. In exactly fifteen minutes by the watch, the "tall, weird man" had buried forty converts, both men and women, beneath the icy waters of the Missouri

A Pre-Historic Race.

Many curious discoveries have been made in the belt that stretches from the Pacific to the Great American Desert. but what follows appears to be new in he anthropology of the country: A resident of Richmond, Grant county, New Mexico, recently had occasion to dig a cellar. Just below the surface he came upon the ruins of an adobe structure, and six feet further down unearthed two skeletons, one that of a child and the other that of a full grown person. The remarkable thing about the dult skeleton was a protuberance larger than a ben's egg, and more oblong in shape, which was fastened like a horn to the back part of the skull. On smaller growth. Both skeletons were taken from niches in a stone wall. The Grant county Herald is inclined to think that the whole pre-historic race to which the specimens belong had the protuberance, a sort of rear nose done up in

### A Mt. Eina Observatory.

Speaking of the proposed observatory to be erected at the foot of the cone of Mount Etna, at a height of 9,600 feet, Prof. Langley states the advantages this elevated site will afford in solarphysics research. He expressed the earnest hope that something similar to the Etnean station, though even less elaborate in its equipment, may be soon established in this country, which has sites fully equal to that selected by Italy for every astronomical purpose. 'If we wait," he says, "for such a dismorrows, the completion of the Lick gathered by European observers before we are on the field.

PATTI'S GIRLISH TASTES, -- When Adelina Patti was a very little girl she was extremely fond of music and acting, and would, at night, after being put to bed, get up and secretly enact, for her own pleasure, the scenes which she had witnessed at the theater. "A red-lined cloak of my father's, and an old hat of my mother's," she says, served me as costume, and thus I acted, danced and chirped-barefooted, but with romantic drapery-all through the operas. Applause and wreaths were not lacking either, for I personated my audiences, applauded, and threw bouquets at myself-bouquets made of old news-

AN ENGLISH NOTION OF AMERICAN HAPPINESS. - The London Truth, of the 3d of April, says: Mr. Sothern, after a successful engagement here, returns to America in a fortnight. He will have as a traveling companion the Duke of Beaufort, who contemplates visiting "the States." What joy among New Yorkers when a real Duke appears on the scene!

# Just Before Dawn.

From the San Francisco Post "Ah! Heaven does indeed temper the wind to the shorn lamb," pathetieally said old Mrs. Diffendorfer the other evening at a tea fight, after putting away her twenty-eighth cup of Young Hyson. "Why, what do you mean?" You know that young widow, Mrs. Biffen, who lives across the street from us? Well, she has nothing but sorrow, trouble and distress for the past five years. First, her father was killed by a burglar; then her mother married a nigger-minstrel; after that she had the vellow fever and small-pox together; and next her husband failed, and she had to take in washing. It was perfectly dreadful. The poor woman nearly went crazy. She was just beginning to bear up a little again, when her brother was sent up to the penitentiary for life; and finally, last month her busband died in a fit, and the very next day her baby hoked to death on a gum-drop," "Gracious! the poor thing! wasn't it just terrible? Everybody believed she'd ommit suicide then; and she would ave done so, too, but last week somebody providentially coaxed her to go to a church-raffle-and what do you supoose happened?" "What, for Heaven's sake, what?" "Why, she won a seal skin sacque!" "You don't mean it!" She did, though-perfectly splendid; came within an inch of the floor. The darkest hour is just before dawn-after all. Now, isn't it?

An Interesting Reminiscence. A New York lawyer thus tells how

President Pierce made an enemy of the New York Herald: I was in Fierce's room when Bennett got his conge. He had been to Europe tal except your time and brains. It's and tried to get-into society there, and was given the cold shoulder. He made up his mind that he would control the United States government and compel England to receive him. He came to Washington soon after Pierce's election. When the campaign began he favored Scott, but turned around for Pierce as soon as he saw how things were drifting. After Pierce was inaugurated Bennett came to Washingmade a claim for the English mission, The Southern element declined to have anything to do with him. One morning, when I was sitting with Mr. Pierce my petition." Pierce, replied: "Mr. you to any office whatever." From

> Most of the Northwestern States can now produce five female lawyers to the

editorials headed "Poor Pierce."

LA CREME DES CHRONIQUES. What the Alleged Wits of Paris Find to say in their Newspapers.

This here is textual and shows well he prodigies of the commerce modern. A minister buys a property very con-siderable, where there is the trees and the water in a quantity.

When the contract is signed, the sellerhim says of a tone good-fellow, in lighting a cigar: "I suppose that you love some birds in the wood and some fishes in the river. will give you the address where one procures himself that. It is some place in the Faubourg Saint Martin.'

Beautiful sentimental lyric, which really will bear thinking over:

Speak kindly to my father-Perhaps he may be yours!

It was asked why X, a notorious materialist, never got drunk. "Because," replied a friend, "he knows that there is a God for drunken men to take care of them.

X. is the most furious of advocates of

The other day his valet brought him a letter, saying t. "A gentleman left this and said to give it to my master." "Your 'master,' you blasted aristocrat," yelled X., with a frightful whack a certificate. No child without this ceron the nose, "can I never knock it into your head that all men are born free and equal? What did I hire you for if provision like this will persuade payou're going to talk about 'masters'?'

Frederick William IV. of Prussia once upon a time, stopped at a little railroad station where a deputation headed by the Mayor of the adjacent village awaited him with an address. Just as the Mayor braced himself up to deliver his oration, "a neighboring ass did sing both loud and clear." A frightful silence ensued, but the King did not long delay in breaking it

with the paternal and graceful remark : "One at a time, gentlemen; one at a "Your conduct, sir, has been despiably inhuman. When you heard that

X., your most formidable competitor

for the appointment, had died suddenly.

leaving a wife and nineteen small chil-

dren, you seemed to say, 'So much the better. "I never said anything of the sort. "Perhaps you never said it, but you

hought it all the same.' "I thought it? "Oh, yes, you thought it. I would have thought it had I been in your place, and I find your conduct despicably inhuman-yes, sir, despirably in-

Man who is endeavoring to strike the X. You know what the Bible says-Help one another.

His friend, with a sad, sweet smile-

A Radical presents himself to have registered the birth of his son. The elerk notes the names, &c., and hands the proud father the book and pen, saying, "sign your name here." "I don't write." "Then make your mark -- put a cross

"Sorr, my political convictions preelude me from making any such conression to a dishonoring superstition. It was in the golden prime of Nestor Roqueplan's administration of the Op-

here.

ified to cast a shadow was introduced to "Well, what do you think of her, eh?" said a friend, when the artiste had departed.

era when a danscuse who was not qual-

"What do I think of her? I tell you f I saw her and six others like her in a fream, and I was the Government, I'd whoop all the spare corn in the country up into the elevators and granaries p. i. q., that's all.

The jury brings in verdict of "gunty, with extenuating circumstances," against a man who has cut his twin sister into little bits, and the judge prompty sends him up for life. "Ah, my poor sister," says the pris-oner, wiping away a tear, "I had not

hoped to be able to mourn thy loss so

Once upon a time Lamartine happened to call upon the painter, Conture, who has just died. As he was leaving the room Couture, asked him for an au-

"With pleasure," replied the poet, and taking his album quickly, he wrote: "Received from Thomas Couture, one small picture-Alphonse de Lamar

Within the mouth the artist paid his debt, according to the author of the story, which has been told in various forms of every great man since the early half of the sixteenth century.

Mme. X's husband has made his fortune in the jewelry business, and the other day when she commits a slip of the tongue she says blandly: "Excuse that was a lapsus lazuli."

A medicine who adores to take a hand was feeling the other day the pulse of one of his sicks. "Ace, deuce, tray, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, Jack, Queen

King," he counts tranquilly. The sick regards him very astonished. " Do not make attention, I have but little the time of playing, and that makes me illusion.

A lawyer charged with the defense of ruffian of unprepossessing appearance depicts his client as the image and embodiment of all the peaceful virtues. when, lo! the prisoner, seated just beside him, begins to stretch himself uneasily and gives signs of impatience. "Yes, gentlemen of the jury, as gentle as a lamb, and as incapable of inspiring terror as-hi, there, policeman, hold him tight!

The young Ferdinand, whose champers are furnished in the costliest manner and the best of taste, goes to one of "It's all over. She has refused me. another's. Look under the heading weight, minus heads, backbones and, rolling timber land, and is erecting lays. I shall leave you all my things He also makes shipments of terrapins. to remember me by. Thinking upon her drives me to death. A couple of weeks later his friend

who has had the papers sent up to him in bed every morning) meets him smoking a contemplative cigar. "Oh, I say," says the prospective legatee, timidly; "don't you ever think of her, you know?"

A handsome young woman steps out James Gordon Bennett, the founder of of a coach and says to the driver; What do I owe you? Three francs, your ladyship," says the coachman. "Keep the change," says his fare

handing him a five-franc piece.
"Bully for you, old gal!" says the house. jarvey, relapsing into naturalness. "Niggers" in Natal.

# From an Englishwoman's Lefter.

A few days ago one of my sister's

Kaffir men was very impudent. He was outside doing something, and when ton and spent his money lavishly, and my sister told him to come in he would not, but stood staring at her. She called him three or four times, but he would not come, so she told him she would get a whip at him, when all of a sudden Bennett came in and said, "Mr. Presi- ne bolted, and my sister and myself dent, I msist on having an answer to ran after him to catch him. I caught him by the shirt, and just as we were Bennett, I will be unable to appoint going round the cow-shed (there was a very high rose hedge at the back) he that time forward the Herald published | pulled from me and was over it like a shot. Then my sister told him she would send a policeman after him, at which he was rather frightened and soon against another. Now, you hear your came back, but would not come in the old grandfather quote Shakespeare!" house. So my sister ran up to him an

caught him by his wool, dragged him up the steps into the kitchen and whipped him. He snatched the whip from her and tried to break it. There hap-pened to be a rolling pin close at hand, so Mary took it and gave him two or three knocks over the head. Ever since getting prouder as they get full. hat he has worked wonderfully well.

You would have roared with laughter and you seen all, especially seeing us both ranning down the garden after him as hard as ever we could, and the way Mary dragged him into the house by his wool. We were all alone at the time, as papa and my brothers were

The English in Afghanistan.

The English do not appear to be faring at all well in Afghanistan. The negotiations with Yakoob Khan are hanging fire. Snow storms are interfering with the communication with India, and the border tribes are on unfriendly and hostile terms with the English, and prepared to rise at any moment. The general sentiment in England appears to be in favor of compromising with Yakoob Khan.

Compulsory Education. The Illinois Legislature has adopted very sensible compulsory education bill. It compels all children to attend school at least twelve weeks during the year. Children so attending are given tificate can be employed at any work or in any business. It is thought that a rents and guardians to see that their children and wards attend school, since they can then put them to work and pocket their pay.

Feyer and Famine. The United States consul at Tangiers gives the latest information of the terriole famine, combined with cholera and wphus fever, now raging in Morocco. The daily deaths from typhus in the city of Morocco range from 200 to 250. So great was the starvation and suffering, when the consul wrote, that parents ate their children. In other places the dead were devoured by the living. Bodies were half buried or wholly unburied, and the atmosphere was poisoned by the horrible effluvia arising from them. Nearly half of the European residents had succumbed. The Moslems would buy the garments of the dead, and, putting them on, would themselves soon fall victims to the pestilence.

#### Tennessee's Bonds.

The New York holders of Tennessee onds have reconsidered their former refusal of the compromise offered by the Legislature of Tennessee of new bonds at fifty cents on the dollar for the old ones. The original act passed by the Tennessee Legislature funded these Man who is endeavoring to strike the other man for \$10 bill Saturday at 1 o'clock—" Now, old fel', fet's have the was reconsidered by the Legislature and 50 per cent. allowed. The bondholders, however, remained obstinate and refused to surrender. An explanaoh, yes, I know; but, I say, you tion of the resources of Tennessee, just know, you're always the 'another, you made before them by a delegation from hade before them by a delegation from that State seems to have changed their views, and they now agree to the proposed terms. The matter has to be submitted to the popular vote for indorsement, and it is by no means sure that the people will agree to even those terms offered by the Logislature.

#### Iron Railway Cars.

The hard times of the last few years have taught the railroad companies some wholesome lessons of economy but they still have much to learn. The economy of laying down steel rails instead of iron-especially such iron rails as have been made of late years-is now very generally recognized by railroad managers, and on most roads having any considerable traffic steel has been, or is rapidly being, substituted for iron. Iron and steel are also destined to enter largely into other uses than road beds. It has been demonstrated that an iron freight car, made of tubular iron, while weighing much less, will carry a heavier load than wooden cars of the same size, and so far as they have been tried wear much longer. The cost is, or course, somewhat greater than that of wooden cars, but there is a great saving of dead weight to be hauled, a saving in the number of cars required to do the same volume of business, a saving in the wear of engines and rails, a sure saving in repairs, and a probable saving in renewals of cars.

# Advice to Legislatures.

Charlotte Democrat. It would have been better if the Legislature had adjourned at the expiration of 60 days, (the constitutional limitation,) for nearly all the Acts that are considered imprudent and complained of most, were passed the week that some of the legislators worked without pay. During that week bills were rushed through that could not have passed the previous week when there was a full representation in both Houses. Hereafter let Legislatures adjourn at the expiration of the fixed term.

# The Foolish Negro.

It is proposed in Mississippi and Louisiana that as fast as the negroes leave those regions to fill their places with Chinese laborers. Once introduce Chinese, Irish and other white laborers into the South, and then the foolish negro will stand a poor chance. He had better stay with and stand by his white friends while he has an opportunity to do so. The miserable slandereres of the South at the North, and fanatics generally, after fooling several thousand negroes to move from comfortable homes to Kansas, and who are now s arving to death, propose that Congress s sall feed and clothe them. Not a dime should be voted for such a revengeful, partizan purpose.

#### Shipping Sturgeon From North Carolina.

# Wilmington Review.

There are but few of this community who are aware of the extent of the sturgeon fisheries near this city and to what extent shipments are made to Northern is friends and says in a tragic manner: markets. A day or two ago Mr. John Carroll shipped one hundred and twen-I cannot bear to live and know she is ty-nine sturgeons whose aggregate Suicides in the papers some of these tails, was fourteen thousand pounds. buildings and other improvements at a and on the same day sent off three hundred and sixty of the horney-backs.

Grandfather Lickshingle's View of It. Grandfather Lickshingle threw down the paper yesterday in disgust, and ex-

claimed: "It makes me sick, by gravious; it makes me sick !" "What makes you sick, grandfather?" asked James.

"Why, here's another coachman runs away with his employer's daughter." "It certainly is too bad," said James. "And they get married the minute they are out of sight of her father's

"The poor, silly thing." "Well, I should say 'the poor, silly thing!' I should also say the sap-head. the shallow pate, the crazy, crackbrained imbecile," continued grandfather, in a towering rage. "The poor creatures are just from

boarding school," said James, "with their heads full of romantic-" "Who's just from boarding school?" velled grandfather.

"The poor, silly girls are."
"Who's talkin' about girls?" yelled the old man, a little more savagely than before. "It's the coachman I'm a-hittin' at, If I had a son, an' he was a good coachman, an' he would disgrace himself by runnin' away with his employer's giddy faughter, I'd spend my pension money in riotous livin', an' wouldn't leave him one red cent to rub

#### SUNDAY SENTIMENT.

When the flowers are full of Heavendescended dews, they always hang their heads; but men hold theirs the higher the more of the world they receive-

In the depth of the sea the water is still: the heaviest grief is borne in silence; the deepest love flows through the eye and touch: the purest joy is unspeakable; the most impressive preacher at the funeral is the silent one whose lips are cold.

He who climbs above the cares of the world and turns his face to his God, has has found the sunny side of life. The world's side of the hill is chill and freezing to a spiritual mind, but the Lord's presence gives a warmth of joy which turns winter into summer

Notning is more certain than that human conduct produces its effect upon human character, and determines its future weal or woe. Virtue and uprightness give the pure heart and clear conscience, whose working is an ample reward for effort and sacrifice. Vice and wrong inevitably leave their marks upon the soul, and tend to misery.

A little girl was asked: "What is the sacrament of marriage?" The poor child, who had learned her lessons by rote, got a little mixed, and gave the answer to another question, as follows: "It is a state of torment into which souls enter to prepare for another and better world." The priest, who had observed but not experienced, simply replied with a sigh: "For aught I know, you may be perfectly right," and went on with the examination

We picture death as coming to destroy; let us rather picture Christ as coming to save, We think of death as ending; let us rather think of life as beginning, and that more abundantly. We think of losing; let us think of gaining. We think of parting; let us think of meeting. We think of going away; let us think of arriving. And as the voice of Death whispers, "You must go from earth," let us hear the voice of Christ saying: "You are but coming to me!"-Norman McLeod.

It is said of the late Asa Otis, of New London, Conn., who left nearly \$1,000,-000 to the cause of foreign missions, that probably no man in the United States spent less for personal adornment than he. He was never shabby or untidy in appearance, but he clung with a love surpassing that of a woman to a linen suit of scant measure in the summer time, and a suit of pre-historic pattern clothed him in the winter season. He kept no horses, and did his marketing himself, carrying home his purchases in a large willow basket.

#### SUNDAY SORTS.

A movement is on foot in Kentucky for the erection of a Protestant Episcopal Cathedral.

A Rome dispatch says the difficulties preventing an understanding with Germany are probably ended. Several re formers who separated from the Church because of the proclamation of infallibility, have secretly submitted to the

A great international Catholic bank

has been established, with its head

quarters in London. There is already: temporary branch in Paris. It was al ways a favorite idea with Cardinal Pecci and now that he has become Leo XIII he has carried it out. For some time past there has been a very bitter feeling between the Protestant and Catholic clergymen of St

Louis, arising from the opposition of

the latter to a marriage license bil

which the protestant ministers are at tempting to have passed in the Missouri Legislature. The Protestant missions of all denom inations in Italy employ 205 ministers and teachers, and report 6,340 communicants. There are 3,280 children in the schools. These figures are exclusively

sian Valleys. The Methodist favors the one-year term, and not in "extending the time," by abolishing triennialism, and let the pastoral term be one year; and let no one be sent back for any subsequent year unless, in the godly judgment of the presiding Bishop, he is the fittest

the seventeen parishes in the Walden

available man. One clergyman in Lebanon, Pa., complains that thrice within two years he has received, in lieu of a wedding fee, a scrap of paper rolled up as though it might contain untold sums of greenbacks, but really as worthless as, most probably, the grooms who gave them will prove to be.

"It is a standing rule of our church," said one clergyman to another, "for the sexton to wake up any man that he may see asleep." "I think," returned the other, "that it would be much better but ventured to suggest that the book for the sexton, when a man goes to might be on better paper and the pages sleep under your preaching, to wake not quite so long." you up!',

A New London Catholic prlest has announced that hereafter the names and offences of all Roman Catholics who have to appear before the Police Court of that city will be made known publicly in church. The Congregationalist says, we are not sure but that some such form of church discipline would be useful at times among Pro-

Forty-one members of the House belong to "no church," 16 are Presbyterians, 10 are Christians, 7 are Baptists, 4 are Catholics, 3 Universalists, 3 are Quakers; I is a freethinker, I an Episcopalian, 1 an Israelite, 1 Optimist, 1 Unitarian, 1 Independent, 1 Congregationalist. Only 6 of the 300 Representatives are foreign born.

The new social, scientific and religious summer resort of the Northwest, Minnetonka Lake Park, lies fiifteen miles southwest from Minneapolis, between the arms of an inland lake covering 16,000 acres, and navigable for small steamers. The Camp-Meeting Association has plotted its 225 acres of said to the cook: cost of \$40,000. The Association is undenominational, claims to be tree from any speculation, putting all profits into and turn about; see?" park improvements.

Scene: A topsy-turvy room; wife standing triumphant in the midst of the wreck flourishing a broom; husband peeping from under the bed. Wife-"Will you come out now?" Husband-"Be jabers no! I'll show yez am master of the house."-Rural New Yorker

#### Two Sermons. BY AUSTIN DOBSON.

Between the rail of woven brass That hides the "Strangers' Pew." I hear the gray-haired vicar pass From Section One to Two.

And somewhere on my left I see-Whene'er I chance to look-A soft-eyed girl, St. Cecily, Who notes them in a book

Ah, worthy goodman-sound divine! Shall I your wrath incur. If I admit these thoughts of mine Will sometimes stray to her!

I know your theme, and I revere; I hear your precepts tried; Must I confess I also hear A sermon at my side! Or now explain this need I feel-

This impulse prompting me Within my secret self to kneel To Faith and Purity.

### SUNDAY SANDWICHES,

The lady who wears the costliest stockings crosses the street most.

God bless the girls. Whose golden curls Are not what they do seem : But at the end of day On the bureau lay,

While their owners sweetly dream. This is the time of the year when onehalf of the world borrows a spade from the other.

Strike for the coal oil for your fires, Strike for the cheap gas of your sires, Strike for the gas-tronomic liars.

And meter by moonlight alone. It is when the robin gets into its sweetest interludes that the small boy

s most tempted to throw a stone at it Tis now a dainty little hat Sits on the maiden's cranium; Tis flaked with gay wood violets, And pieces of geranium,

And other things too numerous

The pedestrian who walks 500 miles n six days, never travels faster than a boy does when he is dispatched to the cellar for a scuttle of coal while a circus pageant is passing the house.

Now, while the festive robin.

to mention.

Above the garden chants. Matilda puts new buttons Upon the white duck "pants" Owned by her brother. One of the "gentle sex" edits the Meriden Recorder, and she finds it necessary to say; "We have in-Sis-ted for

quite a period that we wouldn't be called "Sis," so please put a stop to it." Now doth the golden butterfly Over the rural gutter fly, Where the small boy captures him

under his cap and pins him on a cork. To religion I'm no foe, My faith it is undiminished, I wish you, sir, to know

To religion I'm no foe, Next Sunday to church I'll go-That is, if my dress is finished. To religion I'm no foe, My faith is undiminished. A Belmont county, man, whose wife's

irst name is Anna, has brought her 82 worth of stockings in the past year, and now he calls her Hoseanna. The batterflies now gavly light Cpon the flower red or white, Our winter garments hang on peg s The shanghai's site is on her eggs: The paint is on the door and knobs, And Sambo, in the moonlight bobs

For eels., This is the time when the ice-cream peddler and the tadpole begin to show igns of activity.

## SUNDAY SALAD.

Spring Love and its Consequences. Contributed to Columbus (O.) Democrat

"Prettiest, Wittiest, Among all the girls; The sweetest, The neatest, More precious than pearls." "Industrious,

Not blustrous, But modest and kind; She's spareful, She's careful, And all right in mind. "She faints not, She paints not,

She pouts not, She spouts not, Because her hair curls." " Not childish, Not wildish, Not running here, there:

Not frettish.

Like some foolish girls:

Coquettish, Like some young girls are.' "Not wealthy, But healthy, And alarmingly smart: A dandy

Cannot win her heart." In bred honesty ought to be found among bakers, but it is not. A baritone voice is a base insinuation.

With candy,

New Orleans Picayune. This drawback on tobacco must refer to pipe smoking.—Boston Trans. While a man has been sitting perfectly still, we have seen his sidewalk.

-Boston Trans. So have we; and his footstep at the same time. - New Haven Register. An exchange tells this: "The Authors' Publishing Company sent to one of its authors, a lady novice, the usual galley proofs. She was much pleased.

Monsieur V. comes to police headquarters in alarm. His daughter has been missing some days and he wants search made for her. "What's her description?" asks an officer. "Tall, blonde; three or four years younger

than she looks!" Talmage says that every man should strive to leave tracks behind him in this world. Commodore Vanderbilt left hundreds of miles of tracks behind him, to say nothing of cars and locomo-

"Come gentle, spring," said the Post and she came gentle; oh, yes, awful gentle; thundering gentle, so to speak. She came as gentle as a bridle mule with a jimson bur under its crupper Oh, yes, she "come gentle." If she comes just as gentle for one or two seasons more, there won't be enough of this country left to raise a half crop of dog fennel in .- Hawkeye.

less Bohemian, to take dinner with him A few days after the mutual meal, when B. was sitting down to his frugal repast X. walked in, sat down at the table and "Bridget another plate please!" And then turning to B.: "The other day you invited me; to-

day it's me that's invited me. Turn

The other day B. invited X., a reck!

Occulation. [Yale Record.] Pretty Jennie came to me. Earnest, seeking information; "Cousin, darling, will you show What is meant by osculation?"

What could mortal man as I Do in such a situation? Father, mother, one nigh, Liberal views, a great temptation!

Jennie is my cousin, too;

so, to please my young relation-"Ah! you horrid thing: there, now! I referred to occulation.' Having repeatedly fallen a victim to pickpockets, a frequent traveller in the

omnibus determines to go fishing for them, and placing in his pocket-book nothing but a piece of paper inscribed: "That's where you tooled yourself! he goes forth on a m ch-frequented line. After a twenty minutes' ride, disgusted at he absence of any sport, he

leaves the vehicle and mechanically opening ans Jocket-book sees a scrap of blue paper in it. His note was on white paper! ((her l.) Opening the ote he reads "Same to

Babies are too highly prized to permit them to suffer with Colic, Flatu-lence, etc., when Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup will at once relieve them. Price 25