HUSSEY & JORDAN, PROPRIETORS

JOHN B. BUSSEY. . Editor.

CONGRESS.

When the President returns the legislative bill to the House Monday or Tuesday with his veto, Congress will be exactly where it started ten weeks ago when the extra session convened. That nothing has been accomplished is not the fault of the Democratic party in Congress. That the purpose for which the extra session was called has thus failed and will ultimately fail is the fault of the Republican party and a Republican President, Controlled by political considerations the President has interposed the veto power of the Government and stopped the wheels of legislation. This he has a right to do. Congress is but a part of the legislative power. The veto power is unqualified-Iv vested in the President by the constitution, and none can establish a standard of either intelligence or fidelity for its exercise. When a bill is vetoed Congress must respect the Executive authority just as it claims respect for its own authority. This is sound Democratic doctrine, if we have read aright the traditions and principles of that grand old party of tolerance and freedom.

The law authorizing the presence of soldiers at the polls cannot be repealed without the assent of the President. In his message vetoing the army bill he insists upon the right to summon the army for this illegal and revolutionary purpose. Congress can abolish the army, but not without the assent o the President. Appropriations for the support of the army may be withheld. That can be done without the assent of the President. The army can be disbanded in this way without the assent of the President. Can this be done in safety to our frontier? That is the question for Congress to determine.

Congress can repeal the iniquitous jurors' test-oath, but not without the assent of the President.

Federal supervisors and marshals can arrest voters without process of law under the election law as it now stands, but Congress cannot repeal this infamous law without the assent of the President. That he will not consent is very certain,

By withholding appropriations this Congress can destroy the Government itself, but it cannot repeal the simplest

law without the assent of the President. It is well enough to look at things dispassionately. Congress must be right in the right way, and the madmen who infest both parties, might as well understand this at once,

IMMORTALITY, in the sense of fame, is to be achieved in various ways. Alexander. Hannibal and Casar obtained it by Peabesty by his philanthropy, and Harvey, Priestly and Jenner by their discoveries in physics. Sam. Patch obtained the fadeless laurel of fame by jumping from a bridge at Genesec Falls. of all methods of acquiring immortality Mr. Patch hit upon the easiest and cheapest, and hence the frequency with which men who have no mental or moral claims to immortality imitate h s example. The last of these is one Steve Pierre, a Canadian, who leaped the other day from the new suspension bridge at Niagara Falls. He had so arranged a wire-we cannot understand how -that he fell perpendicularly into the river and was fished out again unhurt. So pleased was he with his success that he hopes to repeat the performance again in July. This is rather a remote date. Why not try it again at once and keep on trying it until he has either succeeded in showing that there is no danger in it, or in breaking his neck, and removing a silly fool from a world he has no particular business in?

THERE has been an unusually active speculation in cotton for some time past, and prices have rapidly advanced. The prospects for the new crop, however, are thus far very fair, and the reports indicate an increase in acreage of about 10 per cent. Nevertheless operators who have been on the short side | him. of the market have taken alarm because the estimate of experts indicate that about \$5,500,000 American cotton will be required for consumption next year in this country and abroad. Probably the large purchases recently made at advanced prices were for the covering of shorts accounts. Experienced dealers believe that the excitement will be only temporary, because the annual reports of the Agricultural Bureau, to be issued decrease, it is believed, only in Louisiana, Arkansas and North Carolina, However, it must be remembered that the migratory tendency of the increase in Mississippi and other Southern States may have an important effect upon the quantity of cotton to be produced this extended use of mercury in order to subsequent years enjoyed the distinyear. In some counties, indeed, it is render poorer materials available for guished honor of his confidence and esreported that less than one-third, or even one-quarter, of the usual crop can be produced. If the migration continnes, and there is now no indication that it will be arrested at present, it may make an important difference in the price of cotton before January next.

THE GRANT CONSPIRACY.

A Little More Time Needed by the Managers to Work up the Cause.

Washington Cor. Philadelphia Times. I understand the managers of Grant, who have thus far shown so much skill in coaching him for the Presidential race a year hence, have found that they have made one great mistake, and now they are setting about to correct it. They have for some time been satisfied that Grant was coming home too soon for the good of his canvass. Now another change must be made, for if Grant comes back in August or September, as now expected, the enthusiasm with which it is proposed to receive him will die out before the nominating convention can be held, and that Grant's popularity will begin to wane. They might be able to keep up the hurrals for three months, but they could hardly do it for ten. So it is proposed by some of his friends to try and keep him away for four or five months longer. Whether they will succeed or not is another thing. It is doubtful. But the plan is to send him from Yokohama, when his visit is over in China and Japan, to the Sandwich Islands, for as long a time as possible, and then to Australia. Two

or three months could very easily be taken up in such a trip, and by staying in the East a little longer than provided for now the necessary time could be consumed. Then the general could land in San Francisco and his triumphal march East be begun. There is no question that the managers of Grant will see that he has in every city he goes to San Francisco, Denver, St. Louis, Chicago, Cincinnati, Pittsburg. Philadelphia, New York, Boston and the cities South-the biggest demonstrations ever given to any American. Then somebody will write him a letter regarding his candidacy, and he will write, or have written for him, a ringing answer declining to be a candidate, the convention will be held and he will be nominated by acclamation. This is the programme; but there's many a slip, don't you know? The Presidency is too big a thing to be "set up," and when the result is reached some unexpected man, such as Lincoln and Haves were, may wake up and find himself the Republican candidate for the Presidency. William E. Chandler, however, says the Republicans have learned wisdom by the Hayes adversity, and will never again nominate an uncertain or unknown man, but, on the contrary, take some Republican who has been tried and never found wanting.

RUSSIA'S MAD FRENZY. The Government Delirious With

Fear

The Russian government seems for the moment delimous with fear. The generals by whom the civil authorities have been superseded have placed the great cities in a state of siege, and whole populations are, as it were, imprisoned. In St. Petersburg the absurd order directing that a porter should be posted at every house door has been followed by another forbidding internal movement without permits, and another directing all citizens to be at home by 9 o'clock. The city wears the aspect of a brick camp which expects attack, the streets occupied by the porter sentries, the inhabitants shrinking into their houses, the soldiers under arms and ready for immediate action. The revolutionary committee, it is stated by German witnesses, still issues its placards, still passes sentence of death, the chief of police, General Drentein, having only escaped through his own decision in seizing a visitor at a levee dressed in a colonel's unitorm, and is keeping up excitement by circulating imaginary plans of insurrection. One of these plans, seized upon a peasant, produced such an alarm that the Grand buke Nicholas hurried with a whole division to defend the winter palace and the principal public offices, in full expectation of an immediate attack. It is said, probably talsely, that explosive materials have been found in the streets, and, probably with truth, that on one evening placards were posted upon the theater in the very face of the tolice posted to pull them down. The terror is universal and the arrests, always futile, are counted by hundreds at a time, the government apparently pected into Asia. In the midst of this internal carmagnole, which it would take a new Carlyle to describe and which is entirely without precedent in Europe, it does not appear that the government advances a step. Its agents do not even pretend that they have caught any of the chiefs of the revolutionary movement. On the contrary, their fright appears to be based on their defeat. Extravagant precautions are taken to defend the emperor, who not only travels in an iron-ined carrage, as Louis Philippe used to do, and clears all railway stations as rigorously as our own queen does, but has decreed a state of siege over the whole of the Crimea during his residence in Livadia. The government is even discussing a proposal for an international recommended would be recorded and the seizure of Russian presses. The officials in fact are in a wild panic, and if certain stories of extensive arrests among the others of the guards are true, are displaying distrust in the most imprudent way. It is possible, of

course, that they are merely carried away like Englishmen under conviction of a popush plot, or French terrorists, in full expectation of a counter revolution, but it is difficult to resist the impression that the revolutionists see a chance in the terror itself, and aided by their members in high office are stimulating the pame in the hope that it will end in insurrection. Of the

latter, however, there is yet no sign. Why the Republicans Want an Early

Adjournment. Cor Richmond Disputch, 24th. The Republicans now want an early adjournment because they do not want Proctor Knott to get before Congress his report from the Judiciary Con.mittee on the President's last message. He can only make this report when the Judiciary Committee is called in its proper turn, and the sooner Congress adjourns the fewer the chances of this report being made. Mr. Knott is a forcible writer, and his paper is not only a strong one, but it will make a most efficient campaign document. HOW YONG RESSMEN COMPLIMENT THEIR

RIVALS. A member being asked what he thought of a sprightly rival, said: "He reminds me of a swan swimming gracefully on a placid lake, utterly unconscious that he is only cutting about our inclass of water, and perfectly ignorant of the profound depths beneath

New Jersey Hatters' Disease.

Among the special maladies discussed in this report is a curious disorder, not soldon attended with grave consequences, known as the hatters' disease. The symptoms as described in the transactions of the New Jersey Medical society are a swelling and alceration of the gams, loosening of the teeth, and a species of shaking palsy; and the rem; edies employed are those called for by cases of mercurial salivation. This disnext month, will show a large increase among the hat buishers; and the presof planting in most of the States, with a conce of mercury in the hat bodies before going through the final process having been established by chemical tests, it seems plant that the hot iron volatilizes the mercury, while the absorption of it into the system is favored by the illventilated rooms. There is no doubt that the greater prevalence of this malady in certain years is due to the more first vote for "Old Hickory" and in And the whoopoe whoops its vesper lay manular inting purposes. The serious the operatives has been very properly Justice of the State; the illustrious

You may bind a bird with a soft silkencord, and while he remains still he will not be sensible of his confinement; but as soon as he attempts to fly he will feel the cord that contines him, and the greater his desire and his efforts to escape the more sensible will be be of his bondage. So the sinner may long be a slave to his sins and never be aware of it till be rises to go to Christ. Pay-

Hope.

BY IRVIN RUSSELL. No matter where we sail. A storm may come to wreck us A bitter wind to check us In the quest for unknown lands,

And cast us on the sands,

No matter where we sail: Then when my ship goes down, What choice is left to me I'rom leaping in the sea-And willingly forsake All that the sea can take. Then, when my ship goes dov. n?

Still, in spite of storm, From all we feel or fear A rescue may be near: Though tempests blow their best A manly heart can rest Still in spite of storm!

Scribner for June.

MEN OF OUR TIME

SKETCHES OF TWO NOTED NORTH CAROLINIANS.

An Author who has written for the Interests of his Native State-Calvin H. Wiley

From the Living Writers of the South. The Rev. Mr. Wiley is the man to whom the cause of common school education in his own State is the most deeply indebted. Nor has his influence been confined to his own State, but the South has felt it; nor is it confined to common school education, but, extends to education in general, and to literature itself.

Mr. Wiley was born in Guilford county, on the 3d of February, 1819; and graduated at the University of that State, located at Chapel Hill, in 1840. While at the University he studied law, and obtained his license to practice soon after graduation.

In 1850 he was elected to the State Legislature, and again in 1852. At the ensuing session (1852-53) the office of State Superintendent of Common Schools was created and he was elected to it by the Legislature. The term was for two years and he was six times reelected by a vote almost unanimous. So successful and satisfactory was his administration of this superintendency that every one of the five governors under whom he served made commendatory mention of it; and the press of the entire State expressed its approbation in equally tavorable terms. So efficient was the system that the schools were kept in regular operation throughout the entire war of four years, a fact, I believe, no other Southern State can

In 1856 he was licensed to preach by

the Orange Presbytery, of which he is still a member. Since the war, until the last reconstruction, he was connected with the State Board of Literature, being a member of it under Governor Worth. He has been conhected, as associate editor, with several journals and has published quite a number of pamphlets. He was instrumental in establishing a State Educational Association, which published a journal, of which he was one of the editors. The association and its ournal kept up until the close of the war. During the war Mr. Wiley was the prime mover in establishing at reensboro a publishing house to supply the State with text books; also, in organizing, at Columbia, South Carolina, an educational association for the Confederacy. This soon fell through. Mr. Wiley's literary labors in book form are, "Alamance or the Great and Final Experiment; an historical novel, which was published by the Harpers in 1847. The scene is laid in the author's own country, the time being that of the American Revolution, in 1776. It had decided success though its popularity was in some degree local. The author enjoyed the great advantage of having perfect knowledge of his localities and cople with their nationalities and other general characteristics. The only invention required was the plot and that was in some degree historical. The work was first carried to Professor Goodrich, author of "Poets and Poetry of America," who devoted parts of several days to an exa mination, and stated that it was, in character, the first American hovel he had read in years.

2. "Roanoke, or Where is Utopia?" This also is an historical novel, like the preceding, and was published about 1850, by Peterson, of Philadelphia. It had appeared serially in Sartain's Magazine during the year 1848. The late Probate Lieb, S. Heft, L. D. was the author in his "American Literature." 3. During his first term in the legislature there was so much excitement about Constitutional reform that at the request of leading members he prepared a sketch of our Constitutional history, and it was published and distributed by Gen. John Gray Bynum, Hons. L. W. Woodin, J. A. Gilliam, Warren Erwin, D. F. Caldwell and others, 4. "The North Carolina Reader." familiar descriptive history of that State, for the use of schools and families, appeared in 1851. It is intended to make the people of that State familiar with

its character and resources, its earler legends and later characteristics, and to loster love of home and aid in inclustrial and moral progress. The book has had a large and permanent sale, and is doing, as it has done, a great deal of good in its own humble way. b. "Scriptural Views of National Trials was published in Greensboro during the war (1863-'64), in Confederate

times and Confederate style. John Hill Wheeler.

John Hill Wheeler was born in Murfreesboro, Hertford county, North Carolina, August 2d, 1806. John Wheeler, his father, a native of Orange county, New York, was a distinguished surgeon in the Revolutionary war. In Toner's Reminiscences of the Medical Men of the Revolution," we find his name prominently mentioned. He was on Gen. Montgomery's staff and was with that gallant and distinguished soldier when he fell at Quebec, December, 1776. In the year 1790 he removed from New York to Murfreesboro, Bertie county, North Carolina. Here he married a Miss Jordan, and of this marriage was born

JOHN HILL WHEELER, Dr. S. Jordan Wheeler, and Mrs. Dr. Godwin C. Moore. Dr. Wheeler and Mrs. Moore are still living and are residents of this State. The homestead of the Moore family, where resides Mrs. Moore dates back to 1665.

JOHN HILL WHEELER was prepared for college by that eminent divine and teacher, Dr. Jonathan Otis Freeman. He entered Columbian University, Washington City, January, 1821. He graduated in 1826 when he returned to North Carolina and began | better. the study of the law under Chief Justice Taylor. While prosecuting his law studies he was elected to the House of Commons from Hertford county. He took his seat in the legislature of 1827 the youngest member of that illustrious and distinguished body. He cast his teem. In the legislature of '27 was ager to which this practice exposes Mr. Nash, of Orange, afterward Chief brought to the attention of the health Gaston; Geo. E. Spruill, a Yale graduate and a lawyer of brilliant promise; Joseph A. Hill, of New Hanover, the finished scholar, gentleman and orator | They hug and pop as they listless and able lawyer; Bartlett Yancy; Hardy B. Croom, who was lost in the Home in 1836; John D. Eccles, of Fayetteville, one of the brightest minds the State ever produced; William B. Mears, the Cape Fear gentleman, planter and lawyer; Bartlett Shipp, of Lincoln county, the able and upright lawyer, father of Hon, W. M. Shipp, ex-Judge and ex-Attorney General of North Carolina, and who now resides in Charlotte, North Carolina; John S. Bailey, afterward Judge of the Superior Court for many years, father of W. H. Bailey, of Charlotte, a law partner of W. M. Shipp and one of the brightest lawyers in the State; Samuel T. Sawyer, of Chowan, alterward member of Congress; John M. Moorehead, the successful leader and North Carolina's most distinguished Governor; James Iredell, of Chowan, afterward (invernor and United States Schator; John Owen, Schator from Bladen, elected Governor vice Mr. Iredell, and who afterward declined the Vice-Presidency on the Harrison ticket in 1840, and a host of others whose names adorn the brightest pages in the

State's history. In this legislature

young Blackledge, of Beautort, son of

W. S. Blackledge who beat John Stan-

proposition of electing the sheriffs by

ley for Congress in 1801, originated the

by the magistrates.] Under the leadership of Gaston and Noah, the Federalists, as they were then known, defeated it by overwhelming odds. Young Blackledge appealed to the people and

in the succeeding election a Republican [Democratic] legislature was elected. Blackledge, of course, was denounced as a demagogue. John H. Wheefer was re-elected to the House, being one of the few voting against Blackledge's bill, that escaped the political guillo-

In a room in the old Yarboro Hotel, along with several others, in 1827, young Wheeler was licensed to practice law. In 1830 he was a candidate for Congress in the Edenton district and was defeated by W. B. Sheppard. In 1831 he was appointed by President Jackson a member of the Board of Commissioners for the adjudication of claims growing out of the Berlin and Milan decrees. In 1836 he was appointed Superintendent of the Mint at Charlotte, N. C. In the political revolution of 1841 he shared the fate of the Democratic party. He resigned the directorship of the mint and retired to his valley farm

on the Catawba in Lincoln county. In 1842 he was elected Treasurer of the State by the Legislature. At the expiration of two years of honorable service in that capacity he again retired to his farm, and at the suggestion of ex-Gov. Swain, then President of the University, began the patriotic labor of writing "Wheeler's History of North Carolina." How well this work was done is shown by a letter from Gov. Swain, which the writer has selected from among numerous testimonials in the possession of the author. Not long before his death Gov. Swain wrote: "I "have been much urged to undertake a 'completion of Hawks' history of North "Carolina. The only response I have 'ever made is that I am too old and too poor to venture such an experiment. Were it otherwise I think another edition of Wheeler's History would be "more useful and more acceptable to the country than anything I could

The material for a second edition has been collected and arranged and if not published during the author's lifetime becomes at his death, by will, the property of North Carolina, together with his large and valuable library.

In 1844 his name was prominently mentioned for Governor. He was inlorsed by the Wayne county Democratic convention as "a suitable man for Governor of North Carolina," The resolutions of instruction and recommendation were offered by ex-Governor Brogden, then the wheel-horse of Democracy in that sterling old Democratic county, and supported by him in an

earnest and impassioned speech. In 1852 he was again called from his retirement, being elected to the House of Commons from the counties of Lincoln, Gaston and Catawba. It was in the Legislature of '52 that the memorable Senatorial contest took place, lasting forty days. Mr. Dobbins was the caucus nominee of the Democratic party, and on several ballots came within one vote of an election. He was defeated by Mr. Romulus Saunders, who bolted the cancus, persisting to the last in voting for Benton Craig. There was no election: Gov. Reid refused to appoint a Senator, believing that such a vacancy as the law contemplated did not exist. Then, as now (in the case of Bell, from New Hampshire), the great lawyers of taired by the greatest lawyer of his time, Geo. E. Badger. For two years North 'arolina was without full representation in the United States Senate. The vacancy was tilled by the Legislature

of 1854 when Gov. Reid was elected. In 1853 John Hill Wheeler was appointed assistant Secretary to Presi-

In 1855 he was appointed Minister Resident to Nicaragua. In 1858 he was appointed Superintendent of the Bureau of Statistics in the Interior Department Mh. Mashington, In 1862 he was sent to the colonial history of North Carolina tor the second edition of "Wheeler's History of North Carolina." After the war he returned to Washington City, where he had previously married and where he now resides surrounded by every comfort the heart can desire, and every North Carolinian who crosses the threshold of his hospitable home receives a North Carolina welcome.

With that unselfish and patriotic devotion to North Carolina which has ever distinguished him, pincus inter pares, he is now busily engaged in writing "Biographical Sketches of Leading Men of North Carolina.

As briefly as the material at hand would permit, the writer has sketched the prominent incidents in the life of North Carolina's most devoted and patriotic son, her truest and best friend. Such a history, speaks its own panegy-The non sibi, sed patrer.

Mistakes Corrected.

O is used without an exclamation point and is always followed by the name of a person, or subject invoked. Oh! takes an exclamation point and stands alone. Sew, sow. We sew with a needle and

thread. We sow grain. Both words are pronounced alike. Through is applied in the case of a single passage. Throughout means in Accept of, "Please accept of this

Say, "Please accept this Admit of, "His conduct admits of no apology." Say, "His conduct admits no apology. Both of, "Give me both of those

books." Umit of. Covered over. "He covered it over." Cannot by no means. Say "Cannot by any means.

Sunk down. Omit down. Says I to him. Say in all cases, "Said "Was you?" Always say, "Were

Let you and I. Say, "Let you and It is me. Say, "It is I."

If I was him. Say, "If I were The two first, "The first two" is

May Vespers The turtles drum in the pulseless bay The crickets creak in the prickful

hedge. The bullfrogs boom in the puddling Away In the twilight soft and gay.

Two lovers stroll in the glinting ; loam-His hand in her'n and her'n in She blushes deep-he is talking biz-

They roam-It's late when they get back home,

Down by the little wicket gate, Down where the creepful ivy grows, Down where the sweet nasturtium blows A box-toed parent lies in wait-In wait

For the maiden and her mate. Let the crickets creak and bullfrogs boom, The whoopoe wail in the distant

Their tuneful throbs will ne'er dis-The planted pain and the rooted gloom--The gloom Of the lover's dismal doom.

A gentleman residing in Westfield. who was robbed of a valuable gold watch and chain ten years ago, received his property last Sunday from a Catholic priest in New York, the thief having made confession and restitution. - Newark Journal.

No matter how much money a man has, he never feels willing to come out the people. [Sheriffs were then elected | brella or a whisk-broom.

"AH SIN'S" TRICKS!

ANOTHER GOOD MAN GONE IN NEW YORK CITY.

The "Heathen Chinee" Turns Chris-.tian---His Moral Improvement More Apparent than Real. Chicago Tribune.

In a recent article upon the May meetings in New York, we congratulated the readers of the Tribune that Moy Jin Kee, a Chinaman, had opened a school in that city for the instruction of his brethren, and was also about to commence a work of reviving grace among them. It is with a feeling of sadness that the Tribune now has to inform its readers that this good man with the almond eyes and luxuriant pig-tail has gone wrong, and that he evidently is of near kin to Bret Harte's friend, who was so childlike and bland, and who played it so dreadfully upon Bill Nye and his partner. Moy Jin Kee has played it equally fine upon the ministers, the brethren and sisters of the Methodist fold. The particulars of Moy Jin Kee's fall

from grace are not without a mournful degree of interest. Some time since, Mr. George Reed, the editor of the Brooklyn Eagle, while in California, engaged Moy Jin Fuey, a brother of Moy Jin Kee, as a servant, and took him back with him to New York. He proved to be an honest and capable man, and when later Moy Jin Kee came on from California to see his brother, Mr. Reed gave him the freedom of the house until he could find permanent quarters. As he appeared to be very smart and his conduct was irreproachable, Mr. Reed took great interest in him, and procured him a situation in a large fancy goods store kept by Mr. Parke. The latter also became greatly interested in him, and, noticing that he displayed considerable knowledge of theology and was piously inclined, he introduced him to some of the Methodist ministers, who at once took so much interest in him that they proceeded to convert him to Christianity. He was converted with the utmost ease, and joined the First Place Methodist Church. The brethren and sisters congratulated themselves that they had captured a prize, for a Chinese Methodist is a rara aris, and straightway they took so much interest in him that they began to contrive ways and means to give him a good education in English preparatory to sending him to the Theological Seminary founded by Uncle Daniel Drew. Moy Jin Kee meanwhile progressed rapidly in grace and shouted with unction, no one of the good people suspecting the little game that he was playing. He continued in Mr. Parke's employment, giving good satisfaction, and he opened an evening school for the instruction of his fellows, and made preparations to bring them within the fold of Christianity.

The same article of personal use that aroused Othello's suspicions uncovered the rascalities of Moy Jin Kee. He was not an ungrateful person so long as it did not involve him in expense. He made many presents to Mr. Reed's serthe day differed. Gov. Reid was sus- vant girls, and as the event proved they were not insensible to the personal attentions he showed them. In his gratitude to Mr. Reed, he made him a present of an elegant silk handkerchief, which he represented he had brought with him from Canton. One day Mr. Parke called at Mr. Reed's house, and in the course of conversation Mr. Reed showed Mr. Parke the handkerchief. which the latter at once recognized as one that had been stolen from his store. Open investigation it was found that the gifts to Mr. Beed's servants were also stolen from Mr. Parke. A search trunks affect with marri rank reveales! porcelaine, fans, slippers, and various articles of bijouterie and virtu. When Moy Jin Kee was brought to the station he was searched, and panned out richly. Mr. Parke's property was in his shoes, in his pockets, up his sleeves, hidden in the wide folds of his flowing robes, and no one knows how much he had swallowed.

> It is now probable that Moy Jin Kee will not go to the Drew Theological Seminary but to the Penitentiary. His labors in the cause of education and Christianity are permanently suspend-There is a vacant seat in his slip in the first Place Methodist Church. The members of the church do not like to talk about him, evidently despising the manner in which he has played it upon them. It galls them the most that he still claims to be a good Methodist, and still wears an air of sanctimoniousness and piety. In his interview with a New York Herald reporter he declared: "You see, everybody know he got sin; I knew I got sin, too; finally I fights devil and I love Christ, I knew I'd be His boy, and that's what I am now." The evident lesson to be learned from Moy Jin Kee's transactions is to beware of the Heathen Chinee when he is childlike and bland, and especially when he puts on a long face and announces himself as one of "Christ's boys." It is not well for any church to accept him until they have looked up

A Mother's Devotion. Emma, a promising young Indian girl at the school at Red Lake, died on the 22d. A rumor was sent to tell her mother, who was making sugar 30 miles away, and she started in the evening on her lonely march to the agency, through forests of pine, whose dark tops seemed to chant a requiem to the departed; through swamps; over deep, unbridged rivers, in the darkness of nigot, without food, without sleep or rest, and she reached the agency soon after light.

Glove Language at Vassar. The Vassar College girls have, we understand, adopted the following glove

language: Drop a glove-You bet. Half unglove the left hand-What are you givin' us?

Tap the chin with the glove-Chew your own wax. Crumple the glove in the left hand-

Crumple the glove in the right hand Well, hardly ever. Turn the glove inside out-Wipe off

as a bald-headed snipe of the valley Put on the left glove-I'll put a head Slap the back of the hand with the gloves-Look out; I carry a razor.

The grave can have no terrors for an eccentric individual in Illinois. He scoffs at the comforts of a patent spring

A Man Who Sleeps Underground.

mattress, with the accompanying pillows, bolsters, sheets, and snowy coverlids, and even deems the Indian luxury of a blanket and fire effeminate and unworthy of man. In his back yard there is a shallow trench, in which he lays himself every night at bedtime, and a faithful man servant shovels earth over him till nothing but his head is left uncovered. He has no fear of fire or burglars, but sleeps serene and happy in his couch of earth. Nothing so truly rural has been recorded in regard to beds and bedding since Nebuchadnezzar went to grass. If he should wake up and find himself dead some morning; he would be both dead and buried. It is hardly necessary to say that he is not a mar-

Making Calls. A French lady had in her service a

ried man.

domestic who had been highly recommended for his honesty and devotedness to his employers, but who was exceedingly naive. One day the lady having to make a number of complimentary calls, told the servant to go and take from her desk a package of cards, and to accompany her on her round of openly and purchase himself an um- | visits. "You will mount beside the coachman," said she, "and each time

that we stop anywhere you will leave one of my cards at the house before which we stop." The carriage starts and stops at different places, a card being left at each house according to the instructions received. At last, on stopping before a certain dwelling, the lady orders her servant to leave three cards for different members of the family. "Oh, madam, I cannot!" "You cannot, and why?" "Because, madam, all I have left is an ace of clubs and a knave of diamonds!" The simpleton had been

Scott's Money Troubles.

distributing a pack of playing-cards.

The external course of Scott's life, says the Republican's genial "Saunterer," was in the main wonderfully brilliant and successful until toward its close, when there fell upon him the complicated shock of financial ruin and domestic bereavement. It was just before these troubles that he began a private journal; and the quotations from this make the most profoundly interesting portion of the biography. Here is a characteristic passage, written when the cloud of bankruptcy was lowering: "Nobody in the end can lose a penny by me—that is one comfort. * * * Sad hearts, too, at Darwick, and in the cottages of Abbotsford. I have half resolved never to see the place again. How could I treat my hall with such a diminished crest? How live a poor, indebted man where I was once the wealthy-the honored. I was to have gone there on Saturday in joy and prosperity to receive my friends. My dogs will wait for me in vain. It is foolishbut the rights of these dumb creatures have moved me more than any of the painful reflections I have put down. Poor things! I must get them kind masters. There may be yet those who, loving me, may love my dog because it has been mine. I must end these gloomy forebodings, or I shall lose the tone of mind with which men should meet distress. I feel my dogs' feet on my knees. Thear them moaning and seeking me everywhere. This is nonsense; but it is what they would do could they know how things may be.'

RELIGIOUS NOTES. The Pope, I hear, is just about starting what has long been his pet scheme, a kind of official gazette of the Holy See. in seven languages. It may be wondered that the venture was not attempted before, considering the "Catholic" character aimed at by the Roman faith and the impulse which such a paper can hardly fail to impart to Ultramontane action all over the world. No less than 52,000 subscribers, it is rumored, have been secured in advance. Monsignor Alimonda, Bishop of Albenga, and one of the newly-created Cardinals, is to be the editor, while the printing will be done by the deaf and dumb boys of Father Ludovico da Catoria. - London

The spread of skepticism in Germany has had the effect of diminishing the number of aspirants to the Protestant clerical profession in that Empire. In Upper Hesse, for instance, out of 196 places for Protestant clerical aspirants, 36 are vacant; in Rhenish Hesse, out of 88 places 12 are vacant, and in the Province of Starkenberg, out of 132 places 12 are vacant. There are 33 out of 93 curacies vacant, and it is impossible to find candidates for them. In the University of Giessen there are at present only 7 divinity students, so that the future looks no brighter than the pres-

At the annual meeting of the London Young Men's Christian Association. Lord Shaftesbury said that he looked upon the parent and auxiliary associations as the very salt of the Empire, and he believed that if such associations could be multiplied fifty fold over all their colonial dominions they would tend to keep that great Empire in the sight of God and man among the foremost of all the nations devoted to His numan' Yace, the advancement of the

In 1818 thirteen men gathered together, thirteen prayers were said and thirteen dollars subscribed for the commencement of a place of learning for those of the Baptist faith—and then the thirteen men all went home. To-day Madison University, N. Y., owns all its buildings and 160 acres of land, in a beautiful part of the country. It has a fine library, no debts, and between \$400,000 and \$500,000 drawing interest.

ECCENTRICS.

When a man has an income of \$5,000 per annum, and enjoys everything which a rational being should desire he immediately becomes uneasy and

worries because he can't own a yacht. A lovely and gay bird,

A sweet little jay bird, Was singing one day on a limb. Delighted it sat

As if on a hat. With ribbons and flowrets trim; Within its cool bower

It sang for an hour, And never made even a moan Till a bad little boy, In a tremor of joy,

Knocked him down off his perch with a stone. A man may be very good in executing orders, but he can't hold a candle to a woman in the matter of giving ad-

vice on any subject under the sun. 'Tis now the festive little boy In the stagnant pond goes swim-

Tis now fair Arabella's tile Is opulent with trimming, Such as has never been seen be-

While a brass band in the rural districts is serenading a city visitor, the leader of the rival band stands on the opposite side of the street and makes fun of and ridicules the whole affair. If bands were led by women it would not be a bit different. 'Tis now the balmy meadows

With marigolds and pansies

And tender cuckoo flowers All softly glow and blush, And down within the woodland The brooklet gaily patters-The while upon the stairway We hear the scrubbing brush,

And also the minstrelsy of the manipulator as she knocks the rosy epidermis off her knuckles. No man ever thinks of the awful importance of a thunder-shower until he

puts on a new silk hat. The lady who will decline an offer of Fold the gloves neatly-I regard you | marriage won't decline a package of gum-drops.

The happiest time in a boy's life is when he can smoke cigarettes in the presence of his father without endangering his life. At the seaside straw hats will soon

show which way the wind blows-that is, when they are blown off the wear-The sunbeam darts among the flowers, The bee doth dart through fragrant

The swallow darts across the sky, The small boy darts in the apple-pie His finger. The great beauty of eating in restaurants is that you are never too late for a

hot meal. One of the most lamentable and yet laughable sights which this world knows is that of a quick-tempered, corpulent man trying to lace up his shoes on a hot day, when the brass points are off the ends of the strings.

To an apple-bud: Haste, fragrant bud of joyous spring, To open thy petal wider, For to my longing soul you bring

Visions of good sweet cider. Almost all of us are generous to a fault, if the fault bappens to be our

It is easier for a needle to go through the eye of a rich man than for an editor to please everybody.

"Always pay as you go," said an old man to his nephew. "But uncle, sup-pose I haven't anything to pay with?" 'Then con't go.'

SUNDAY AT HOME.

A FEW THOUGHTS FOR THE BAY

OF REST. Moral Sentiments by Standard Wri ters Set Forth in Poetry and

Prose ... "If We Knew." The following beautiful verses were found on the person of Lorren B. Ferry after his death at the Covington Rail Mill. The sheet on which they are printed was mutilated by the relentless cogs that crushed his body, but the fragments have been reunited, and now form one of the most cherished memorials of their departed son held by the bereaved parents:

If we knew when walking thought

Through the crowded noisy way That some pearl of wondrous winter

Close beside our pathway lay. We would pause when now we hasten We would often look around. Lest our careless feet should trample Some rare jewel in the ground.

For the water we should bring, We would haste with eager footsteps We would work with willing hamis Bearing cups of cooling water, Planting rows of shading palms If we knew when friends around us

If we knew what forms were fainting

If we knew what lips were parching

For the shade that we should fling,

Closely press to say good-bye, Which among the lips that kiss us First should 'neath the daisies he We would clasp our arms around them. Looking on them thro' our tears

Tender words of love eternal. We would whisper in their cars. If we knew what lives were dark

ened By some thoughtless words of ours. Which had ever lain among them Like the frost among the flowers: Oh, with sincere repentings,

While our eyes were overflowing, Would we cry-forgive-forget If we knew, alas! and do we Ever care or seek to know. Whether bitter herbs or roses, In our neighbors' gardens grow? God forgive us, lest hereafter, Our hearts break to hear him say,

Careless child. I never knew you,

With what anguish of regret.

From my presence flee away. There is nothing terrible in death but hat our life hath made it so. - Matthew

Now heavenward the lark exalts his And sings his happy way from mortal

So may the soul with songs of joy ascend And deep with Heaven's blue its calmness blend.

-New London Telegram, The following incident is related of the venerable Dr. Nesbit, formerly President of Dickinson College, Carlisle, Pa.: "It amazes me that ministers don't write better sermons. I am sick of the dull, prosy affairs," said a lady in presence of Dr. Nesbit. "But it is no easy matter, my good woman, to write sermons," suggested the Doctor, "Yes," rejoined the lady, "but you are so long about it. I could write one in half the time if I only had a text." "Oh, if a text is all you want," said Dr. Nesbut, "I will furnish that. Take this one from Solomon: 'It is better to dwell in a corner of a house-top than in a wide house with a brawling woman." "Do you mean me, sir?" inquired the lady quickly. "Oh, my good woman," was "you will nevermake a sermonizer; you are too soon in your applications.

When the long, long night is over, And we waken from our sleep, Where no shadows dark shall hover, And no watcher vigils keep,

Shall we wake to blessed morning, In the world beyond the skies, And wear garlands as adorning For the goodness of our lives?

Sweet will be that blest awakening: Rare will be the music heard By the weary, worldly pilgrim Who has kept His gracious word,

-Modern Argo. As the grave grows nearer my theology is growing strangely simple, and it begins and ends with Christ as the only Saviour of the lost .- Bishop Whipple.

Trust. All gone!—the fairest things my hear! Had set her hopes upon, All sadly, one by one, depart, And I am left alone!

Alone! with nought to help or cheer No voice to bring sweet comfort near All smiles in which I took delight. While yet they beamed for me. Have faded ; and my darkest night Not one kind star can see!

Alone! with lips that never show One smile to glad me as I go! All prayers which I have, day and night, Poured out before my God. Seem lost, unanswered; and no light Gleams from the chastening rod.

Alone! to strive and wrestle on, Though not one prayer its meed hath All hopes which I had rested on-The sunlight of my way-

Have withered: all their sweetness Their beauty in decay! Alone ' no hope to light and bless My path through earth's dark wilder-

All hands whose touch had thrilled me Whose clasp had grown so dear, Are closed to me; and I must go Uncheered, unaided here!

Alone! with not one hand to meet Mine own in sympathy so sweet! And yet, with empty hand and heart Standing alone to-night,

From all earth's sweetness far apart Shadowed from all earth's light-I can look up with unlimited eye; For God-my God-sits throned on Tis very dark! I cannot see The smile my Maker wears:

In answer to my prayers: I cannot know how better far Than all my hopes God's dealings are: I cannot see the loving hand That marks my earthly way ;-Yet I can trust : in that fair land My richest blessings stay; And so, though earth be barren still,

I cannot tell what waiteth me

I trust my God, and wait His will. -N. Y. Observer. The Midnight Mission in London reports that during the last year 12,000 poor women were advised with in the streets, 92 were admitted to the night refuges, 60 more applied for admission,

34 were sent to homes, and 26 "otherwise disposed of, sent to friends," etc. The Canon of Derby Cathedral in England has written a book in which he asserts that "the divine right of episcopacy has always been, and always will be, an open question in the Church

of England. It is a queer fact that probably not one person in a hundred was aware of, but the Czar, as the head of the Russian Church, has the right to grant absolu-

tion for sins.

Bishop Heber, author of "Greenland's Icy Mountains" and other favorite hymns, is to have a memorial window in the church at the English town of Malpas, where he was born.