VOL. III.

RALEIGH, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1883.

NO. 8.

ECHO. I haunt the woods Deep solitudes, Where the foaming rills With winding flow And voices low, Steal down from the hills Where the clustered flowers On whispering bowers

Hang sweet with dew, And the drowsy air Breaths odors rare The summer through.

When morning's beam Steals into dream Of the forest deep, And music breaks Erom the bird that wakes From happy sleep, I repeat his song As it floats along Among the trees: My voice replies And melts and dies

In haumonies. And when from afai The evening star, On the solemn night, Looks down from the east. Where the storm has ceased With holy light: When the measured knell

Of the evening bell, From the distant hill, With mellow beat, Makes music sweet, In the darkness still-I echo the hour From my rocky tower, Where I watch alone; I slumber deep, But I wake from sleep

At the softest tone When winter piles The forest aisles With drifts of snow, And through the lines Of roaring pines The ice winds blow, About my cave The tempests rave, Like storms at sca, But none can break My walls and take My voice from me! I found my birth When heaven and earth From chaos rose; And not till Death Steals Nature's breath My life shall close.

TWO KINDS OF CHARITY.

-Ernest W. Shurtleff.

"It's not only strange, but downright meanness. What's the use of trying to excuse it? Here are the facts: Only a few days ago the Benevolent society met and Mrs. Benson subscribed twenty dollars. I was speaking of her liberality at the close of the meeting; and now we find her refusing to pay a fair price to her washwoman. Only a few days ago the Benevolent society met and Mrs. Benson suband seamstress, the latter having a but after a few years of great happi- you show me your heart, that I may dren to provide for from her scanty

"Well, Annie, such inconsistencies are far from being infrequent, and the the last cent due on his burial she had of the room. Every book had been impressed with incongruities found in human nature. Let me tell you of a iesson I had once, many years ago.

"It was a cold day in December, and a keen, rough wind blew the sharp, frozen sleet in my face as I walked with a quick step down one of the streets of our leautiful city. I had been caught without an umbrella, and when I overtook Mr. Blank and was invited to walk under the shelter of his, I took his arm, nothing loth, I assure you. He was an old friend, though his wealth carried him into circles where, as the poor pastor of an humble flock, I should have hardly found admittance. After the first greetings, he told me that nothing would have tempted him out in such a severe weather but the meeting of the 'Benevolent Association,' of which I think he said he was president. And then he added: 'You had better go with me and become a member. There is no estimating the amount of good we are doing in this place.'

"When we came to the steps of the old stone church, my attention was arrested by the sound of a child's voice, which was borne to us by the wind, in low, broken sobs.

"Curled up under the shelter of the broad, stone arch was a child of seven or eight years, whose dress was such an odd mixture of girls' and boys' costumes that it would have been difficult to guess the sex.

"A poor, pinched face, set off by fine, dark eyes, and a profusion of dark hair, which was partly hidd in by the old comforter tied around the head. An old overcoat, patched and worn, a red petticoat partly hiding some black pants, gray stockings and girl's slippers completed the dress of the forlorn little

"I said : 'Let us see what is the trouble here, and what we can do to

relieve it.' "Mr. Blank stopped with an impatient air, and passing a contemptuous | heart to you.' dance at the child, who just then said : 'Oh, never mind, I have no night. interest in a thing of this kind. I "I went directly home and told have to do only with the broad, general | your mother all but the circumstances principles of humanity.'

wrapped his elegant coat close around I was talking she began to gather up him, saying carelessly: 'It's all a different things which might be needed for giving you an aunt and consin who face and light moustache. He is a perienced. Do not anticipate them, trick; these beggars understand their in the sick-room. In less than two stand so high with the best people of business to perfection. Come, or we hours there was a cheerful fire in that our city. shall be late at the society. Do not be attic room, the bed was comfortably misled by your sympathies; with us arranged, Mrs. Hale was well cared work in your accustomed for, and Willie had dined like a prince.

few moments."

perhaps a little thoughtlessly: 'What's began to doubt the word of the poor choice in this matter, I trust you per- A PECULIAR COMMUNITY. the matter, my little maid or fellow? woman. I am sure I cannot tell which you are."

lated overcoat.

"" " me where you live,' said I, and i will take you to the street.' " I don't live on any street—only way off by the water, and I can't find my way back, cause the storm comes subject to me again, or I shall be in my face so.'

"I took his stiffened fingers in my warmly-gloved hands and bent over him so as to shut out the blast, bidding "P him cheer up and think of something which would indicate the direction of looked around upon his magnificent his home, and I would take him drawing-rooms I could not help think-

"Finally, he thought of 'a great big chimney,' which, he said, 'went most in to the sky,' and added, quaintly: 'If it should ever fall down it would bury us up so deep we could never get out; but I haven't told mother of it, because 'twould worry her, you know.'

"I drew him closer to me, for he had touched my heart by his thoughtfulness of his mother. I told him I would take him to the big chimney and then he could find his mother's house himself. He kept firm hold of my hand as we started off, and said with a happy look into my face: 'You can walk fast and I can run, and we will

get there quick, won't we?' "Curious looks were east upon us as we trudged along the slippery street, but we heeded them not, and so much interested did I become in the little fellow that I forgot to leave him when he came to the place he had designated, and the first I knew he was leading me into a long narrow iant, and stopped before a miserable lwelling. I followed the child up some rickety stairs and soon found toyself in the presence of a sick woman who was propped up in bed, trying to

" I could not find him,' said the child, 'and I got lost, and this good man brought me home."

pay a fair price to her washwoman She had begun life with fair prospects, only daughter. Annie, darling, will ness her sorrows commenced with the know how to answer them?" loss of her husband, by a terrible accident. He had always been prudent and industrious, but when she paid so much to be done in the other part scarcely a dollar to help herself with dusted twice over, and still she linand three children dependent upon her. After she buried her baby she father, took the other two, a girl of seven and Wille, who was then four, and came to this city, because she had a brother living here who was sure to help her, if he only knew her necessities. A frail hope, as she found. He had acquired wealth and position, and was troubled with poor relations. They had had the same chance to make their way in life that he had, and if they had been careless and improvident he was not going to suffer

for them "His wife gave me some sewing to girl died I sent for him again, and he manners. The present prospects are should keep our relationship a secret and, while her beauty lasts, a portion and let him alone in future. I would of her husband's heart. William not have accepted it, only to keep my Beason you have known all your life. by the city.'

"She wept during the recital uncontrollably, and at the close a ided bitterly: 'I understand that my brother, Howard Blank, has the reputation of he is connected with all the benevolent enterprises of the day.'

"Is Howard Blank your brother?' 1 asked, in great surprise.

"'Yes; do you know him?" "I thought I knew him well, but I reputation and character. With your influence him to do something for you.

his heart,' will say I have broken my word in by surprise, for I had only thought of creek to tramp on the coat-tail of this telling you; but you were so kind, and my home pet as a child, while others court. I so desolate, that I opened my whole have found out, it seems, that she is a

looked up and cried out piteously, secret, and to see her again before haps you two gentlemen don't know

connected with the brother. Her kind Hadley is my father, you know. "When he found I would stop he heart was instantly aroused, and while

"I will not detain you,' I replied, the still-increasing storm to the house and, if possible, will rejoin you in a of Mr. Blank. I confess my heart motives now. rather misgave me when I remembered "'Very well, sir, if you persist in this particular case was not 'humanity this I must leave you, for my duties in general.' I accused myself of unare imperative, and the wind which charitableness in judging my friend, me an answer for them both, for active army, but hering and shipping sweeps round this corner is terrific;' and brought to mind the old adage:

"The figure straightened up, and every luxury. He gave me a cordial liam; will you stay and give your own reception, but when my errand was answer?"

"All was gathered up by the half-rozen hands and hid under the dilapi-was long before I could make any imface close to his. "You can tell Willie and I've lost my way!' and then the more work from his wife. I told the reason, when he replied: 'You have father say, "Inconsistency," heen an easy dupe to a designing wobeen an easy dupe to a designing wo-man. Here is ten dollars, which I give under protest, knowing it will be obliged to drop an acquaintance that I have always found exceedingly agree-

> "Perhaps I said a little more to him than became a poor minister, but as I ing that were it not for the publicity of his donations they would be withheld, and that his published contribu-tions did not proceed from a generous heart, but from a contemptible desire for popularity and fame. And I did what is not always wise, spoke my thoughts aloud.

> "He reminded me gravely that I was taking upon myself one of the pre-rogatives of the Most High when 1 set myself up to judge the motives which had actuated him.' I cannot say who had the last word, but I know I never felt so angry in my life as I did when I stepped from his door, and he bowed me out in the most self-possessed manner. I lost my position soon after through his influence, and since then our ways in life have seldom crossed.

> "Mrs. Hale recovered soon, thanks to careful nursing and the effect of careful food. Several became interested in her, and as soon as she regained her strength they put her in the way of earning enough to support herself and Willie. She gave him a good education, and he has done a great deal for himself, and is to-day one of the most promising young men of my acquaintance. That is only one of many instances which have come under my observation through my long and varied experience. To be just to human nature, I think this a little the

work, though her hands trembled and early training, for you know she is for which a good price has to be paid,

No words came from the restless little fügure, who had suddenly found gered, with her face turned from her

"I am waiting, Annie."

"Well, papa," under her breath. "Come here, darling, where I can

will let me have you with me?" they "Shall I tell you of my callers? Well, one is rich, educated and exceedingly popular. He has no profession er business, and you would think be would never need any, as he is an only son; but if by some su iden stroke of fortune his father's wealth should be swept away, the young man, with his dainty and expensive habits, would do, but so scanty was the pay I might find it difficult to take care of have starved on it, only for the assist- himself, and, much more, a wife. ance of my neighbors who, though Paul Hadley is in love, or thinks he is, poor, are very kind. When my little with Annie's pretty face and engaging helped me, through the Benevolent so- that she would have an elegant home, ciety, with the understanding that I every luxury that wealth can bestow, darling girl from being buried publicly He has just finished his profession, and has his way to make in the world. And he will do it, for he has true courage and perseverance, correct habits and a high aim. He may never be rich, as things are counted here, being exceedingly generous, and that and his wife will have to take her share of the burdens of life, but she will have a husband of whom any woman might be proud, and his heart, tender and true, will be all her own. It so happened that the two chose the same hour to visit me. William came find there is a wide difference between | in first, but was hardly seated when Hadley was announced. They merely permission I shall see him, and try and exchanged bows, though I know they must have known each other at school. Perhaps I can touch his pride, if not Hadley said his business was urgent, and asked to see me alone a few mo-"It will be of no use, said she; 'he ments. I confess his errand took me president, don't live far enough up the beautiful young lady. When we "I promised to be careful of her entered the parlor again I said: 'Peryou are cousins.' John Hadley threw up his head contemptuously and re-

"He muttered something and was

and, with a stately bow, he hurried on. There are always two sides to a story. Will suffer untold agonies while they major-general, having command over "I went up to the child, and asked, In my eagerness to exculpate him I are kept in suspense. As to your all the rustlers.

fectly. There, I didn't tell you a mo "I found him surrounded with ment too soon; for here comes Wil-

pression upon him. He affected to I like him, just a little, and—but don't reliable to their suffering feigned, because tell him this, I wish he was rich, for

Making Fiddle Strings. The name "catgut," as applied to the animal-fiber strings used on musical instruments, is altogether a misnomer. The cat is in no wise responsible for the string, and, much as the fact is to be deplored, the manufacturers of such strings r fuse to utilize cats for the supply of hieir materia! Aminadab Sleek, amended to accuracy, should speak of "they who scrape the hair of the horse upon the bowels of the lamb"-not the "bowels of the Violin, guitar and banjo strings, cat." and in fact all sorts that come under the general head of "gut," are made from the entrails of lambs and cattle, from the delicate threads used for sewing racket ball covers up to the half-inch thick round belts. After a lamb is seven months old its entrails are no longer fit for making strings for violins, consequently this branch of the manufacture can only be carried on a few months in each year.

"Few people," sail Mr. Turner, a New York manufacturer, to a Sun reporter, "have any idea of the many uses to which gut strings are now put. They are used to hold up clock weights, for belting, for the lacing on lawn tennis and racket balls, for lacrosse scoops, for weaving fine whip covers, for jewelers' drills, and for a thousand things, I suppose, that even I do not know of. Anglers' leaders or snells? No, not at all, although most people have an idea that these are made of gut. That material would never do for such a parpose. It would get soft in the water in a few minutes and the fish would eat it off. In fact, I don't know but what it would be a good bait. Most so-called 'gut' leaders are made from silk and the best

from a marine plant. "All the work of making gut "She looked up wistfully into my with inconsistencies and they aid not care has to be exercised in preparing strings is about the same, but greater "She looked up wistinly into my face. 'Thank you, sir, for bringing my darling back to me; it's something new for him to go out alone, but I am helpless now.' She kept on with her hands trembled and some training for you know she is the comparatively simple, but far from easy. When the entrails, the comparative has but carried out the result of her but far from easy. When the entrails, the comparative has but carried out the result of her but far from easy. When the entrails, the comparative has but carried out the result of her but far from easy. When the entrails, the comparative has but carried out the result of her but far from easy. When the entrails, the comparative has but carried out the result of her but far from easy. When the entrails, the comparative has but carried out the result of her but far from easy. work, though her hands trembled and her face was covered with tears.

"It was a different scene from any I had met with in my short experience of pastoral life, but my sympathy, experience of pastoral life, but my sympathy and life, but my sympathy are life, but my sympathy and life, but my sympathy are l are spun, or twisted. strands go to make an E string, eight or nine an A string, and twenty are put into a D string. Then they go through a bleaching bath of sulphur fumes. After that they are twisted again. Then they are softened in pearlash water, again subjected to the action of the sulphur fumes, twisted again, dried, and finally rubbed down smooth with pumice stone. Altogether it takes ten or eleven days to make a string. When done they are seventy-two inches long-four lengths see your face; who knows how long for a violin-and thirty of them colled separately and tied together make up the 'bundle' of the trade."

Favored the Plaintiff.

An Arkansas man who was ejected from a rail out car shortly afterward brought suit for damages, and after a long and interesting hearing of the

case the judge delivered the following charge to the jury: The plaintiff boarded the train for the purpose of traveling a short distance. He had no money -a fact which he frankly confessed. There was plenty of room in the car, so the plaintiff was in no one's way. The train was in the habit of traveling the road-in fact, it has to go along there. The train would have to arrive at its destination just as soon if the plaintiff had not been on board. The machinery would not have been worn any more by hauling the plaintiff. The president of the road would not have been in the least injured. And now, in view of all these facts-that the train had to go any way, that there was plenty of room in the car, and that the train would not have been injured by the plaintiff-I charge you to bring in a heavy judgment in favor of the plaintiff, and then, as a healthful example to all parties concerned, the conductor be sent to jail for six months, and also that the clerk of this court furnish the president of the road with an account of these proceedings, together with an opinion that he, the

Chief of the Cattle Thieves. John Kinney, leader of all the New Mexico rustlers and the man who has proven such a terror to the cattle interests of the Territory, is about nlied: You must be mistaken. Judge thirty two years of age, five feet seven inches in height, stout, rather bloated. "'Yes,' said I, and Mrs. Benson is weighs 165 pounds, florid complexion. his own sister; you must thank me light-brown hair, blue eyes, fu'l, round braggart, talks loud, drinks hard, lacks prudence, has killed two men, brags of killi g others, it bold, but lacks nerve. William looked chagrined, but He is befored to be an Irishman. I told him 'twas time his secret was Kinney has been operating in Southern as it comes, and never being careless divulged, and there was no chance of New Mexico, Texas and old Mexico or weary. being accused of having mercenary for three years. He was formerly a soldier in the Eighth United States "You must have guessed that he is cavalry. He has a ranch in a cotton- try last year aggregate | \$120,000,000, of the Willie Hale Benson of whom you wood grove south of Rincen, where he have heard. As soon as you can, give has spent most of his time since leaving count. The net profit to the governcording to their own accounts they stolen cattle. Kinney is a sort of

A PREE REPUBLIC WITHIN THE BOR-

DEES OF LOUISIANA.

a Women in It A chits and Peculia, 1 eof a Strange Pengle-

For years past most remarkable reports about a Malay settlement at the mouth of a small bayou running into Lake Borgne on the extreme southern limit have been in circulation. Tales which would have furnished material for many volumes of sensational literature have been twice told about this peculiar spot, until the passage of time and the absence of accurate detail con-cerning this terra incognita gave to them the corroboration of general acquie cence, and St. Malo was regarded by those who hear | of the settlement as akin to the buccaneers' resorts of the Caribbean sea, or the mysterious retreats of the smugglers of the Spanish main. It is true, now and again some indefatigable amateur hunter or fisherman would stray into its neight shall be distinctly marked as such be borhood, but they never remained long, and their short visits served rather to heighten the co'or of past rumors than to tone them down to the wa'ter-of

fact standard of to-day. All that was definitely known was that many years ago a number of natives of Manila, one of the Philippine islands, north of Java, had established themselves in a village on a piece of land in the sea marsh of Louisiana, protected by a patent or not. near a bayon, and there with miles and miles of rustling rushes and reeds between them and civilization had bailt up an autonomy of their own, holding allegiance to no power or po-tentate, and, though within the geographical boundary of our State and the United States, yet beyond the reach of its laws. A stern and rigidly enforced statute of the colony was that of complete exclusion of the female sex, and many were the ghastly traditi as of the enforcement of this ordinance.

According to the whispered story, shortly after the settlement was made, and the small-eved natives of the Pacide began to thrive with their fishery, one of their number, following the ex ample of the average American citizen, as well as the dictates of a semi-Mongolian taste, carried thither a wife, and established her at the head of his little horsehold. Within a few months afterward unplea ant reports began to spread in the village, at first against the chief, and then against the smalle t and most insignificant fisher's assistant there. Gossip, with her idle tongue, invoked private enmity where brotherly love existed before, and old friends found themselves separated by some mall:ning slanderer. Fends were created. The crease and the knife inlooked-for change in the affairs of the woman as the cause, and her fate was scaled. Traditions of for as to the means taken to bring about the d sired result. One has it that she was fiel out in the mar-hes to a stake for the mesquitoes to suck out her life-blood; another tells of the short shrift of a knife and a severing of the bloody limbs from the headless trunk. It matters little which may be true, the result r mained, and woman never more set eves on St. Ma'o.

The fishing is conducted by companies, each of which is composed of that a large number of Chinamen are a captain and four er five men. The captain is generally the owner of the Columbia river in netting and canseine. They start out in fine weather down the shore of Lake Borgne and haul the seine until a sufficient quantity is caught to fill their cars. All return to St. Malo, where the fish are sunched and sold to luggers which ply between that point and New Orleans. The first share go s to the seine, and then all take share and share alike of the proceeds. Each man, when lucky, clears between \$15 and \$18 per week. They do not care for the cold, and work winter and summer, although summer is the best fishing season. The men live on rice, fish and beans, and once a week they get meat. They are all contested without wives, and seldom have trouble with one another. When they first came they built their houses with latanier (palmetto) leaves and with straw from the marsh; now they are built of cypress.

No such thing as a warrant of a court, a tax bill, a lawyer, a doctor or an election is known there. Their only judges to settle their disputes are arbitrators selected by those who dispute the property in a skiff, a bunch of fish or a pirogue. When a man gets drunk on liquor brought on the luggers from the city, and he gets no sy, he is immediately taken down to a fish car, which Is simply a large skiff, some ten feet long, decked over with open seams about an inch in width, so that when it is afloat the water will flow through it to keep the fish alive. The drunken man is put in the fish car, the sliding door on top is closed and a peg inserted. He is then safe. If he becomes too obstreperous the car is pushed out into the water until it is half filled, the cold bath effectually quieting the ardor of the prisoner .- New Orleans Times.

Trials of every kind may await you. sterner and darker than any yet exbut do not forget their possibility. Do not, as you prize your own soul, forget that your strength for every conflict depends on your being girded for each

The postal money orders in the coun which \$6,500,000 were on foreign ac. ment was \$165,000.

President Arthur has five sisters and one brother.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Baron Nordenskjold is to undertake an Arctic expedition to North Greenland this ye

Tennes 4,326 manefacturing establishmence, operating a capital of \$20,092,845, and employing 22,445 hands.

The largest pump works in the world are at Seneca Falls, N. Y. Two hundred and sixty hands are employed.

M. Janssen has found the biga desert plateaux of Algeria to have on atmosphere so remarkably clear that the moons of Jupiter are visible to the

A deep, brilliant black upon iron steel may be produced by applying with a fine bair brush a mixture of turpentine and sulphur previously boiled together. The Wisconsin legislature la

passed a bill which provides that al. goods manufactured by convict labor fore being put upon the market. Here is a lint by Dr. G. Boeck which may be of industrial value. It potatoes are peeled and treated with

eight parts sulphuric acid and 100 parts of wa er, and then dried and pressed, a mass is obtained very likcelluloid, and which can be used instead of mar chaum or ivory. It not stated whether the invention i

Professor Reinsch thus gives the results of his researches regarding the manner in which coal has be n forme He had examined with the microscopa not less than 2,500 sections of cont and had come to the conclusion tha coal ha I not been formed by the alter tion of accumulate: land plants, bu that it consisted of micros opic forms of a lower order of protoplasm, and although he had carefully examined the cells and other remains of plan of a higher order, he computed the they have contributed only a fractio of the mass of coal veins, however nomerous they may have been in some

Pacific Coast Salmon.

Mr. LeRoy J. Gates, of Eureka, Humboldt bay, on the Pacific coast, states in a communication to the San Francis o Examin r that the valuable salmon will virtually become extinct if the causes of the diminution are not remedied. The reason of the great falling off in the stee's of salmon in the rivers Mr. Gates states as follows: By a resort to relays of help the seines are kept running night and day, and the streams are swept from bank to bank as rapidly as possible when the fish are sufficiently plentiful to make it pay even the expense of running. were resorted to, and the peaceful St. This is continued without rest except Malo threatened to lecome a place of for a limited period on Sunday. Such sickening deeds. The o'der heads fish as escape the first sein s are apt to get picked up at fishing grounds above, or are followed up the stream their microcosm. The logic of facts, to their spawning grounds and capby a very simple induction, pointed to tures there. The fishermen generally provide themselves with a fine meshed net for the young salmon and a large meshed one for the grown fish. The average catch of young salmon on Eel river, at the best period of the running season, has been known to reach the enormous number of 20,000 a day. Sturgeon are fed to hogs, given away and even thrown away. The fishermen do not want them in the river to bother the seining, and are cleaning the river of them as fast as possible. Besides this, it is known engage I along the coast south of the ning the small fisher, upon which the salmon are dependent for their subsistence. These young and small fish, including young salmon, move along the shores in schools, and by means of fine-meshed seines and nets are caught by the millions and canned and marketed. This system of robbing the salmon of its food threatens to deprive the people of the Pacific coast of a most valuable and favorite fish. The salmon were so abundant in the streams of New Brunswick and Maine at one time that the fish did not bring a dime apiece. The reckless practices were permitted to go on there till the fish became so scarce as to bring the enormous price of a dollar a pound. Finally a law was put in force in New Branswick which prohibited the :eining of salmon, with severe penalties, and the result is that the supply of salmon in the river is again large.

Catching the Eye of the Speaker.

The order of morning business (says Ben Perley Poore, in writing in the Century of Congress and the "Capitol at Washington,") is unintelligible to strangers, and is merely the successive recognition by the speaker of those members who have obtained from him a promise that they can have the floor. In keeping these promises the speaker often pays no heed to members in the front seats who are endeavoring to attract his attention by cries of "Mister Speaker!" in every note in the gamut, accompanied by frantic gesticulations, and "recognizes" some quiet person beyond them. "I have been a member of the House three successive sessions," said an indignant Tennessean who had vainly tried to obtain the floor, " and during that time I have caught the measles, the whooping-cough and the influenza, but I have never been able to catch the speaker's eye."

She Didn't Give Anything.

"Msdame," the missionary began. as he lifted his hat at the front door, · I am soliciting for home charities. We have hundreds of poor, ragged and vicious children like those at your gate and our object is-"

"Sir! those are my own children!" she interrupt al, and the way that front door slammed his toes jarred every hair on his scalp-lock.-Free THE CHIMNEY'S SONG.

Gee the chimney the night wind sang And the chanted melody no one knew; And the woman stopped as her babe she to sed.

And thought of the one she had long since

And said, as her teardrops back she forced-"I hate the wind in the chimney."

Over the chimney the night wind sang, And chanted a melody no one knew; And the children said, as they closer drew,

'Tis some witch that is cleaving the black night through-'Tis a fairy that just then blew,

And we fear the wind in the chimney." Over the chimney the night wind sang, And chanted a melody no one knew And the man, as he sat on his hearth below, Said to himself: "It will surely snow,

And fuel is der to and wages low-And I'll stop the leak in the chimney. Over the chimney the night wind sung. And chanted a melody no one knew: But the poet listened and smiled, for he Was man, woman and child-all three, And he said, " It's God's own harmony.

The wind that sings in the chimney."

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

-Bret Harte.

If you den't want to lose your gun,

never let it go off. You can't well sell your eyes, but you can often lend an ear to a good

A bonnet coverel with birds does not sing, but the fellow who has to pay for it whistles when the bill comes in. -New York Commercial.

Some of the old railroad men are thinking of a process to paralyze and petrify tramps so that they can be used as cross ties.—Pleayune.

The orator remarked, "What has this country to expect after the Fortyseventh Congress?" and a hourse whisper from the gallery responded, "The forty-eighth."

When a man and his wife engaged in a debate the other night and the dog got up and scratched to be let out of the room, they concluded that it was time to stop the discussion. Did you ever shake hands with a

beautiful girl about twenty years of age, who, instead of letting her hand lie in yours like a sick fish, gave you a good, hearty grasp? If you have, you know what solid comfort is .- Rochester Express.

Fashionable young club men of New York, sans aims and sans brains, who ape the British snob in their dress, are alled "dudes." We do not see much economy in the new name. The old title, "idiots," contains only one more letter.—Norristown Herald.

There was a man he had a clock, His name was Matthew Mears; He wound it re_ular every day For four and twenty years An eight-day clock to be. And a madder man than Mr. Mears You'd never wish to see.

A man uptown made a wager with a lady that he could thread a needle quicker than she could sharpen a lead pencil. The man won-time, fourteen minutes and forty seconds. It is thought the result would have been different if the woman had not run out of lead pencil inside of five minutes.—Norristown Herald.

A man was quietly munching on a piece of pie in a saloon, Friday morning, when a look of distress suddenly displaced the serene expression or his Taking something from between his teeth, and looking at it, he cried to the waiter, "Here you, there's a stone I found in this pie!" The waiter took it, glanced at it critically, and handing it back, briefly said: "It's o good to us; you can have it."-Deadury News.

"And what, in the name of goodness, is this?' usked Mrs. David Davis, as the senator lugged something into the room and dropped it at her feet. This is my shirt, darling, and i will be greatly obliged if you will sew on a button for me." "David Davis," said the lady, sternly, "when you bring me your shirt I will sew on a botton for you, with pleasure, as becomes a fond and dutiful wife; but just now, sir, I must insist upon your removing this circus-canvas from my apartment."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

A remarkable woman: Dr. Abernethy, the celebrated physician, was never more displeased than by hearing a patient detail a long account of roubles. A woman, knowing Aberaethy's love of the laconic, having burned her hand, called at his house. Showing him her hand, she said: "A burn." "A poultice," quietly answered the learned doctor. The next day she returned and said: "Better." "Continue the poultice," replied Dr. A. In a week she made her last call and her speech was lengthened to three words: Well, your fee?" "Nothing," said the physician; "you are the most sensible woman I ever saw."-Harper's Bazar.

Youthful Suicides,

Recently a writer, making some general observations upon French effairs, remarked upon the number of children, of the age of twelve and under, that annually commit suicide in Paris. The writer speculated upon the motive that could have induced the little unfortunates to commit the act. But youthful spicides are to be found in the United States, also. If statistics were taken, the result would probably be discovered to be startling. Shame and fear have sometimes been the motives, mingled, perhaps, with feelings of indignation. Thus children, and particularly boys, who had received or who expected to receive severe corporal punishment, are frequently found to exhibit little or no hesitation ir compassing their own death. We cannot say that the evil is on the increase in the United States, but it certainly does not seem to be de reasing .- New York Telegram.