J. H. & G. G. MYROVER,

Publishers.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Home Circle.

Home is the sacred refuge of our life.

THE DAISY SPELL

"I wonder, now, whom you have named

"If the daisy is wise, and has the num-

Friendship, lave, indifference, hate.'

A shadow passed over his face.

"Old Mr. Drayton, I am sorry!"

yon, and which I ask for in return."

"O Mr. Drayton, I am sorry!"

But the answer was almost a sob:-

"God bless von, child. Good-by!"

"Why, Ethel?" he sadly usked.

"But I'm not, Miss Ethel."

means a life-long trust?"

says :- friends."

One by one he picked up the little tell-

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

come to her. Had the old love died in his heart, and must here ache on through a lifetime! Such thoughts made the sweet face sad, as Ethel rested a moment in a shadowy corner of the description of the stage; there was no drawl, no sing-time a shadowy corner of the description of the stage; there was no drawl, no sing-time a shadowy corner of the description of the descrip

Miss Ethel."

bim all! But no? he only bowed courte- before been simply a piece of measured "Some years ago there was a young "Have you named it?" she asked, peep onsly, and said, "Thank you?" very simply. declamation; his savage fight, his terrible clerk occupying a desk near the entrance ing at him from beneath her jaunty sun- "And you will be contented now to stay death, in which his cruel fingers seemed to the building. He was reckless in his "Yes," he answered, gazing meaningly timidly asked. down at her, as she leane I back against the old oak, with a daisy in her pretty lit-

A shadow came over his face. "I had hoped so," he said, sadly, "but I

it, Mr. Dayton? Will you tell me after-

CLAY AND RANDOLPH.

tale things, picked them up with lingering touch, and held them in his hand-for was not the daisy his—dear type of her whose name it here?

name it here?

name it bere?

name it be Meanwhile, the sunbeam peeped at him, men, being natives of Virginia, and yet and lighted a manular home, manular home, men, being natives of Virginia, and yet from Temple Bar to Whitechapel. Pope ascertained her stopping-place and agreed gas, which is the lightest that can be used, is no inscription. They trust to the memand lighted a manly, honest, carnest face there was a life-long difference in their was drawn from Twickenham to see to consider her application and call that that only half revealed the chivalrons spi- opinions. Clay was an advocate for the

pleased; it's friendship!" said Ethel, with a entered Congress at 26, and was for aling characters of the capital. His pun "Not?" she cried, growing earnest. "But A deep sigh was heaved from the sym- age. It was conceded by his friends that "Because-because I'm so fond of you; who met him occasionally, held this opin-"But don't you feel, deep down in your one pretends to contradict him." Ranheart, that even your beautiful picture of dolph was one of the most remarkable friendship is cold! Add to it the flooding horse-fauciers of his day, and his stud insunlight of love, which you know I give cluded a score of the very finest breeds, some of which were never used. He once attended a public meeting dressed in a suit of Virginia home-spun, with leather "Think of it prayerfully one little mobreeches, and on the same occasion whipment, dear heart. God grant you do not ped one of his servants in the court yard. Such was among the eccentricities of this

brown eyes with a besceeching glance, his slaves. and simply, gently said: "Only friendship." In 1824 John Quincy Adams was elect-The manly, brave face was turned a- ed President, and Henry Clay, who had way, but Edward Drayton folded a little hand fondly in one of his, while he whisbeen one of the rival candidates, was made Secretary of State. This appointment aroused Randolph's indignation, and he publicly denounced it as a "combination be-The to-days quickly numbered themtween the puritan and the blackleg." selves among the yesterdays, and Ethel Clay could do no more than send a chal-Clifford's life was happy-altogether hap- lenge, which was accepted, and yet both were old enough to know better. The She felt that she had been true to her evening before the duel Randolph sent for own heart that June morning when Ed- General Hamilton, of South Carolina, and ward Dravton had said 'Good-by!' for told him he intended to receive Clav's fire surely it was not love she felt for him, not without returning it, adding, "nothing the deep-burning love she had dreamed of shall induce me to harm a hair of his in her woman-fancies; so she put the head. I will not make his wife a widow thought of him away with a sigh for his nor his children orphans." His eyes filled sorrow, and lived on her earnest, happy with tears, and after a brief chat his visitbusy little life. But, as the months rolled or took leave, but returned at midnight.

by, a shadow fell on her happy heart; she He found Randolph reading "Paradise knew not what it meant, and plunged Lost," on whose beauty he began to exdeeper into the pleasures and duties of her patiate in his usual eloquent manner. The life, but the shadow grew into a craving, duel was then mentioned, and Randolph's One sunny June day, as she was rambng in the fields, she came unexpectedly a manner, "Well, sir," said Randolph, "if ling in the fields, she came unexpectedly a manner, "Well, sir," said Randolph, "if her clothes were disposed strewn with that her large week and one degree to the street with the large week and one degree to the street with the large week and one degree to the street week. to the spot where a year before Edward I see the devil in Clay's eye and malice

She had even avoided the spot since then; change my mind." But there she was; so she lingered. The next afternoon the meeting took place on the banks of the Potomac. Ran-She looked down on the fresh green grass dolph saw no "devil in Clay's eye," but and started, but she only saw a daisy near the calm expression of a man who felt the an old gnarled tree, looking up at her with importance of his honor. Says Hamilton: its innocent little face. She stooped and "I shall never forget the scene as long picked it, and a tear shown on it as she as I live. Here were two of the put it in her breast, for it had shown her most extraordinary men our country had that the shadow on her heart was love, ever produced about to meet in mortal

put from her a year ago. hesitated, selected one from the bunch, counted the petals, and pontingly rejected it, then another, and still another, till, smilling, she kissed one and nestled it un-

from his foreign journeyings, and Ethel ton he held a final interview with his ophad not seen him since—since that long- ponent, which was of a tender character.

She greeted him with cordial, quiet dig- THE FIRST APPEARANCE OF DAVID GARRICK. nity, but there was only time for a greet-

in a shadowy corner of the deserted conservatory. Sad only a moment, for the sand full of fire and passion; some of the ceiving applicants to a limited extent; but

at home, Mr. Drayton, will you not?" she in their agony digging their own grave. character, fond of a joke, and loved an ad-

the manly voice marmored, and the last little white leaf fluttered to the ground at sisters and all Litchfield society were, of had been swept away, and that she was

which made Ethel Clifford drop her eyes he clasped her to his heart, and kissed quickly, as, one by one, she three the tears away, whisnering: "Thank God months afterward when David had all corrected when the parties are fresh and of the Lord corrected, when David had all corrected when the parties are the parties and of the Lord corrected, when the parties are th

resisted with all his powers. The latter pressed opinion. Then came Pitt, who were no vacancies at present, advised her most thirty years one of the most interestgent repartee, his brilliant wit and his them. His terms were increased from £1 the result can easily be imagined. It was why not? Don't you feel that friendship fervent oratory gave him a distinction a night to half the profits. Quin came to the old, old story. Of course she never neans a life-long trust?"

Which has never been attained by any other Congressman except John Quincy the stage, which was very appropriate; only from day to day and month to month, on I am not satisfied with the flower's decree, for I named the daisy Ethel."

Other Congressman except John Quincy his prophecy that the people would soon tivity" is a sample of his gift at word-coinget tired of the novelty and go back to pathetic heart through the quivering little he was often partially insane, but his patent theatres, now deserted, were glad tion and the conscionsness of the infamy of freaks never brought him under a lunatic to make overtures to him, and he acceptcommission. My former pastor (James ed an engagement for Drury Lane at £600 from telling her the truth; and fearing the W. Alexander, predecessor of John Hall) per annum for the ensuing season. It consequences if his guilt should become I love so much to be with you, and I so ion. He wrote from Virginia to a friend, fictitious name on the occasion of his ben-still further deception. To this end he long that we should be what the daisy "Everybody fears him, and his power of cfit, he first appeared in the bills as Da- wrote her a note, telling her that he had sarcasm and invective are such that no vid Garrick.

The little head fell for a moment on the strange man, but he followed the example clasped hands. Then she raised her true of Washington in bequeathing liberty to

the great craving was for what she had combat. I took Randolph's hand while the pistols were loading, but felt not A few nights after, Ethel Clifford stood the quivering of one pulsation. He turned before her mirror, restlessly putting the to me and said, Clay is calm, but not vin-finishing touches to a ravishing toilette, dictive. I hold my purpose, Hamiltonsmiling at her pretty self as she caressing- remember this.' The meeting was soon ly tacked a little banch of daisies in her consummated. Clay fired without effect, belt. She looked down at them a moment, and Randolph discharged his pistol in the but a hundredfold uneasier lies the head

would not have harmed you for a thous-

"It seems like sunshine to see you again he dashed away the prayer-book after his interview with the Lord Mayor; his "Off tice is somewhat romantic, and it would be with his head, so much for Buckingboni;" a good subject for a 'yaller kiver." his marvellous tent scene; his wild, chaot-Surely her tell-tale voice had taught ic fury in the last act, which had always he did in nearly the following language: No such acting lingered in any living venture better than he loved wine, which The old oak, with a daisy in her pretty Hitle hand.

A sunbeam peeped through the branches
over their heads, and kissed a little golden
curl that had strayed from the keeping of
the picturesque bat; kissed the sweet brown
eyes, making them dance and langh; kissingly pulled the little daisy from her
eyes, making them dance and langh; kissthe true voice waveringly said:

"I had hoped so," he said, sadly, "but I am not brave. I must flee again; a bunch of field daisies has unmanned me:" and he gazed wistfully at the bunch in her belt.

If he were not brave now, it was her place to be so. So her true hand trembingly pulled the little daisy from her oat of the badness of their business, and from the fact that he could make £300 a ed a merry little mouth; and, at last, rested caressingly on the daisy, child of the sun. "I put this there for you; read it."

"I put this there for you; read it." 'Friendship, love, indifference, hate,' more than he could ever hope to draw from among strangers; that her father's estate, course, horrified and outraged at a man penniless and obliged to support herself. Dee look into the true, brown eyes, on sinking from the high elevation of a poor tradesman, and there were pitiful lamentance. This fan is about lowed Miles Standish and fifteen men, hand, and, hearing that situations in the level with the bottom of the platform, and has the number of the platform of the quickly, as, one by one, she threw the specific was away, whispering: "Thank God, months afterward, when David had almost a specific was the long car is another brass fan, water brook where the Pilgrim narrator that she knew where Phillips was that were not at all backward in requesting and receiving favors from such a disreputable backing, but that in her simplicity of mind occupant of the car, while the centre fan delight as ever we drunke drink in all our backing, but that in her simplicity of mind occupant of the car, while the centre fan delight as ever we drunke drink in all our backing, but that in her simplicity of mind occupant of the car, while the centre fan delight as ever we drunke drink in all our backing. The frequent allusions of late to historic duels call our attention to that "meeting" and his consider the name of Hermitian and the fame of the new actual and the new ac

> man never had an equal, and will never sphiret of her bed by the wheel has upon the water. The air being placed in front of Memorial Hall, where it the church was not so happy. Soon the Overwhelmed by the loss of his posi-

FASHIONS AND PERFUMES.

Many persons have a fixed belief that is s the most valgar of things to have scent on the handkerchief; others, again, appear to think that they cannot use too much. A Freuch author, a man of evident taste people who denounce the use of perfumes. printed, and surreptitionally posted them up. The opposite to a bad odor is a good odor, he says, and those who have no predilecto bad odors. A child, a student, an ausman, may be excused if they use no perfame; but a woman, young and beautiful, imaginative, gay and happy, cannot forego the luxury, the elegance, the poetry of this matter. In Paul de Kock's day peppermint was the rage; sweetmeats were flavored with it, aromatic dilutions were made of it. Ladies carried it in their scent bottles and in their bonbon boxes, in one subsided. In these days few ladies positively drop scent upon their handkerchiefs they prefer to keep their wardrobes well stocked with lavender or orris root, or sandal wood, so that their clothes emit a pleasant fragrance rather than a decided odor. Drayton had told her the story of his love- prepence to take my life, then I may that gave a nameless, delicate, fresh perfume to everything she were, from her hat and veil to her handkerchief. For this mode of using perfume nothing can be much better than larger and returned to the fast, and the department and read the notice, and, finding 'no vacancies,' turned away with a sign and returned to the fast, and but it has been earned with difficulty. If I were to live my life over again, with finding 'no vacancies,' turned away with a sign and returned to the fast, and the but it has been earned with difficulty. If I were to live my life over again, with the department and read the notice, and, finding 'no vacancies,' turned away with a sign and returned to the fast, and the but it has been earned with difficulty. If I were to live my life over again, with the department and read the notice, and, finding 'no vacancies,' turned away with a sign and returned to the fast, and the department and read the notice, and, finding 'no vacancies,' turned away with a sign and returned to the fast, and the department and read the notice, and, the department and read the notice, and, the department and returned to the fast, and the department and read the notice, and, the department and read the notice, and, the department and read the notice, and, the department and returned to the fast, and the department and read the notice, and, the department and returned to the fast, and the department and the fast and the department and the each of the pegs for his coats in his dressing room. And yet people declaim about the extravagant coquetry of women, as if the hanging of those masculine coats over harmless little devices.

Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown,

THE TRESURY GIRLS.

As sad a story was ever told is farnished the Detroit Veres by its Washington correspondent. It is as follows: Posted conspicuously all along the corridors of the Interior Department is the following notice:

"There are no vacances in this department. Ap-dications in writing all be received and placed to file for future evangation." on file for future exam

The evening were on, and he did not and coffee-house friends in front, among clerk, who was showing me around and

points literally electrified them, as when it was originally got up for the benefit of I urged him to give me the story, which

memory. The Daily Post said next is saying a good deal. One day a young

"The clerk ascertained that she had no

pronounced him to be "the only actor in to take lodgings somewhere and wait, England," and Halifax, Chesterfield and promising ber the first place when a va-Sandwich, who invited him to dine with cancy occurred. She took his advice, and

was on Dec. 1, 1714, that, dropping his known he resolved to conceal his crime by been suddenly called to Europe on import ant business connected with his department, but that he had left orders to have a place given her as soon as a vacancy occarred; that in the meantime she could always tell whether a situation was open to her by looking at the notices posted on the walls in the department. That night he and culture, declares that he distrusts the got several copies of the above notices

"Filled with grief at his sudden departure, and with a foreboding of impending tion for good odors will not at all object evil, she wended her way to the department, on her first visit of reconnoissance. tere and grave scientific dignitary, an old She saw the notices, and, overcome with despondency, she for the first time ventured to disobey the instructions she had received. Entering the office where she had first met her deceiver months be perfume. Fashion has varied greatly in Interior. She was shown to his room, and there the whole secret came out. The scene in that office, when the kind-hearted Secretary revealed the truth, can never be described. Suffice it to say she was conform or the other. Then came the turn of ducted from that from atterly broken in what is termed aromatic vinegar, speedily mind and health. The Secretary provided and her hair was gray. Her betrayer was of power could be exercised. traced out and forced to contribute to her support; but for the sake of his family the whole matter was kept from publicity. When she was able to go about, an atsatchets of strong-smelling violet powder, clung to this hallocination to the last, and much better than lavender, which is exquisitely fresh and wholesome, and has a sweet notices were taken down, but she became natural scent that art can never outdo. A young Englishman, whose bachelor home of securing the promised place that they in Paris I saw only a week or two ago, fore, the history of the case was kept a were immediately replaced. As I said befrom day to day saw the pale, wan face those for which I have been most freely thirty years. Let's see. Edward and I the change in his physical organizantion knew or could fathom the sad history of abused. fragrant laven ler did not equal any of our that blighted life; and of the thousands who carelessly read the words of that notice few are aware that it had its origin in the perfidy and treachery of man-that its

"One moment before you go. What became of the girl?" "She faded away-that is all. Her visits toward the last became less frequent, And the Oldest Representative of the Old Pil and finally ceased altogether. In a few days those intrusted with her secret were notified, and we followed her to the grave. I tell you," continued the old man, "I have attended many fanerals in my time, but I never attended one so sad as this. Her betrayer still lives, and, it is to be hoped,

But I am not ambitions in that line, and editor, pointing to a big gas tank, situated who lives about five prefer to give the plain story in the simple language used by the department relic.

[From the Bridgeport Standard.] NAVIGATION IN THE AIR.

A Flying Machine in Which the Hon. P. Barnum is Interested.

Mr. C. F. Ritchel of Corry has been perfeeting a flying machine on a new plan in machine stands in the ball nearly complerods, and extends the whole length of the In the centre is a platform, upon which the scare off the Indians." occupant sits. In front of the seat are two is connected with an upright shaft, at the of the Pilgrims, jumped on the morning of affections from the first to the last which is so constructed that it can be says, "We sat us downe and drunke our he had been murdered and the body turned in any direction by the feet of the first New England water with as much thrown into the river, and that the deed is to sustain all but a fraction of the weight ory of the people not to forget the birth. der him. Dubelse called him out to the rit and concentration of thought and aim that made Edward Drivton the true man and their antagonism appeared in frequent by disconcerted the actor. "That young the first greating and their antagonism appeared in frequent by disconcerted the actor. "That young the first greating and their antagonism appeared in frequent by disconcerted the actor. "That young the first greating and their antagonism appeared in frequent by disconcerted the actor. "That young the first greating and their antagonism appeared in frequent by disconcerted the actor. "That young the first greating and their antagonism appeared in frequent by disconcerted the actor. "That young the first greating and their antagonism appeared in frequent by disconcerted the actor. "That young the first greating and their antagonism appeared in frequent by disconcerted the actor. "That young the first greating and their antagonism appeared in frequent by disconcerted the actor. "That young the first greating and their antagonism appeared in frequent by disconcerted the actor. "That young the first greating and their antagonism appeared in frequent by disconcerted the actor. "That young the first greating and their antagonism appeared in frequent by disconcerted the actor. "That young the first greating and their antagonism appeared in frequent by disconcerted the actor. "That young the first greating and their antagonism appeared in frequent by disconcerted the actor. "That young the first greating and their antagonism appeared in frequent by disconcerted the actor. "That young the first greating and their antagonism appeared in frequent by disconcerted the actor."

In the first greating and th

partially overcome the difference. By re- the Pilgrims who came over in the Mayversing the motion of the fan the power is flower. so exerted as to raise or lower the machine | The fishermen about Cape Cod all aat will. The fan at the end of the frame- gree with the historians that the Pilgrims work is also revolved with great rapidity were driven into Plymouth by a heavy by foot power, and can be moved straight December storm. The coast is still danahead or on either side, working on a plan | gerous, for within the last month a boat similar that of the Fowler steering propellor. By the use of this fan the machine on the reefs, and all were drowned. Incan be steered like a ship, and the invent- deed, it is a very common thing, after a or expects that nerial navigation will be storm, to find the dead bodies of wrecked ecomplished in the same manner that the fishermen on the bare reefs, which run out ocean is traversed by ships, the gas-filled for several miles, forming a breakwater in ylinder serving the purpose of a sail, and front of the town. he fans guiding the machine through the

late, indeed. I do not wonder that many Mr. P. T. Barnum, who is interested in the invention, was present at yesterday's if the 5,000 residents of Plymouth could of the Pilgrims starved to death. In fact, test. There was a flaw in the steerage apnot depend on Boston for food, even now paratus, by which the fan was caught and broken; nevertheless, the machine was Nothing seems to grow on the soil except they would starve to death in a few months. raised as high as the ceiling, and was lowsand hill pine and white birch. ered at the will of the operator, Mr. Ritchel has been working on the invention Pilgrim graveyard, full of quaint old since 1871, and is satisfied that he has found the much-songht-for principle to be safely applied in aerial navigation. He has applied for a patent in the United

States, Canada, Great Britain and France. He expects that a larger machine, capable of carrying several men, would work even more successfully than the one now being tested, as more power could be employed, and be even has hopes of a still arger one, in which the motive power could be supplied by a small engine. He informed us that the model of his invention had been shown to the editor of the Scientific American, who said he believed it might be made so successful that a trip could be taken to the North Pole in it. He claims that all other inventors have failed

WHAT DANIEL WEBSTER THOUGHT OF PUBLIC LIFE AND POLITICS .- In Peter Harvey's "Reminiscences" of the great statesman, just published, is the following confession to the author:

a public reputation to leave to posterity; circumstances and from no considerations, ing to-day, and I 'spect to work till of this man are told, and all agree who allow myself to enter public life. The public are ungrateful. The man who but his property was all in navigation, Winkle is the most sleepless man they serves the public most faithfully receives and after the war of 1812 we all broke up. ever met. no adequate reward. In my own history, Then my husband broke his leg-became Mr. Saunders is now fifty-six years of the acts which have been, before God, the profound secret, and out two or three, who most disinterested and the least stained by selfish considerations, have been precisely

No, no! have nothing to do with polities. Sell your iron; eat the bread of independence; support your family with the rewards of honest toil; do your duty as a letters were written in the heart's blood of private citizen to your country—but let politics alone. It is a hard life, thankless

[WHOLE NO. 238

[Correspondence of the New York Sun.]

PLYMOUTH ROCK.

grim Stock.

from the eyes of the hostile Indians.

The country around Plymouth is deso-

On the hill above the town is the old

gravestones, dating back to 1650. Here

Under this stone

YM. Bushroup.

a scalous Poritan and sincere Christian

Governor of Plymonth Colony from April, 16:1, to 1657.

the year he died, aged 69

were young, haven't they ?" I asked.

except five years, which he

a new Jerosalem.

Раумоцти Rock, Mass., Feb. 27.

he died poor, they say; and Jacob, he's got quite a handsome property."
"Spectacles, you say ?" "Yer; don't you never wear them !" I

"La, yes. I used to wear 'em, but ! haven't worn 'em for fifty years. I can I have spent the day in company with Mr. Avery, of the Old Colony Memorial, in examining the land, rock and water marks at Leonid string a pergy.

ELI PEREINS. endence of the Omales Herald. 1 PERFIDY, JEALOUST AND MURDER

under the hill where Miles Standish used Springs, the scene of to conceal the graves of the dead Pilgrims express robbery. Phillips had been express robbery. gaged on the farm for a year past. He was To learn that the descendants of Miles 18 or 20 years of age, sober, and industri-Standish and Priscilla are lighted with ons. Walroth, being absent from home a great deal, conferred upon Phillips the anthonish to prevent the continuation of my

The beautiful town of Plymouth is built Mrs. Walroth is not more than twentyaround Plymonth Rock. The rock itself two years of age, full of blood, and a his the Riverside Hotel, East Bridgeport; the is a granite boulder weighing several tons. He given to flirting. Walroth suspected It was once partly in the water, but now an illegitimate intimacy between his wife ted. It consists of a black cylinder twen- it is a few feet inland. From the rock, and Phillips, and, to guard his home from ty-four feet long and twelve feet in diam- straight up a steep hill, is the first street dishonor during his long trips to other eter, holding 3,000 feet of gas, and a car ever laid out in America. It is up this parts of the State, he engaged Harry Dususpended from the silk cylinder by cords street that the Pilgrims used to file, with boise to live at the ranch and do general and rods. This car is of slender brass their guns on their shoulders, to worship work. This was about nine months ago. in their rude church on the bill, mounted Duboise is a fine-looking fellow, twentycylinder, tapering to a point at each end, with four brass cannons on the roof to two years old, dresses well, and is a print-Yes, I was looking at the very rock on He outshone the other fellow, and the cranks attached to a wheel, which in turn which little Mary Chilton, the youngest fickle and faithless wife transferred her

that \$10,000 of the money belonged one of the robbers who had escaped the officers, and the remainder belonged to himself. He had advices to the effect that the unknown robber would return the next day for the money, and proposed o Phillips that they should go immediate ly, dig up the money, and get away with the cash, each taking half. Phillips consented, and they started at midnight. While they were treading a narrow path by the river bank where it whirls in deep eddies in its sandy bed, Duboise silently dropped behind Phillips, and, firing with a revolver, struck him centrally in the back of the head, the bullet coming out between the eyes. Then Duboise filled his victim's pockets with sand and threw the body into the river.

Duboise and Mrs. Walroth were ledged in Sidney jail yesterday. Phillips's body was found in the river, half a mile below the scene of the murder.

A SLEEPLESS MAN.

I saw the graves of Understanding Porter and Consider Perkins. Here were Faith A correspondent of the Cincinnati Com-Atwater and Hope Gardiner, and Abramercial writes from Parkersburg, West hams, Isanes and Jacobs enough to start Va.: The man who does not sleep, Saunders, now resides near this place. Some time in 1861 or 1862 Saunders em-The tombstone of old Gov. Bradford listed in the Fourth Virginia volunteers. For several years he had not slept at all, so he said. But it becoming known directly in camp that he made such protentions it aroused the curiosity of many of the men and officers, and they had a watch set upon him. I am told by a colonel that he and many others lost a great many nights' sleep in endeavoring to en-In a quaint old colonial house I called trap Saunders, but during the whole time on Ruth Southard, who is 100 years and that he remained a member of the Fourth with their flying machines because they considered. She but just distance that he remained a member of the Fourist have trusted entirely to the lifting capacitive weekly washing, and was engaged in making guard night after night, and week after what is termed aromatic vinegar, speedily followed by lavender water, can de Cologne, rose water and patchouli; and since the extreme popularity of patchouli the he extreme popularity of patchouli the ber case. For weeks she lay hovering on the brink of the grave with a brain fever, and pieced 34 bed in succession, only stopping long enough when she areas her mind was gone to eat and change horses, and plongbed "Times have changed some since you in the field with five or six stalwart men until he were them out completely, but "Yes," replied the old lady, in a firm sever seemed to tire. During the year of voice, "I used to work for two and eight- 1863, I think it war, he went to Philadelpence a week, and pay five shillings a phin and was examined by the leading yard for calico. I lost my sight about physicians of the country. They set up fifty years ago, but when I got to be sixty with him in relays of five, night and day, "I am not unaware, -and it would be it came back again, and now I read the and kept up an almost constant stream fine print in the Boston Herald every conversation with him, and at the termin morning. 'Medecine !' " she exclaimed, ation of twenty-nine days discharged him "No, sir, never even a pill in my life." with a certificate, but could give no ex-"Have you always worked !" I asked. plauation of this freak of nature. Many "Yes, always. I've done a big wash- stories of the untiring energy and activity

> a cripple all the rest of his life. But I age, and says that he has not known did not put Edward in the poorhouse. what sleep is for eighteen years. He lived together seventy-five years. That's a occurred within three days, and that he "Did I know Daniel Webster?" re- cine but once, and that was when he had peated the old lady; "why, I was born a catarrh, about three years ago. He is a over tew Marshfield. Know Dan Web- hale, hearty man, and bids fair to live ster! I knew the boy as well as I knew many years yet. He is conscientionally my boy Jacob. Dau was a good boy, opposed to making a display of himself The near miss of happiness is a great drinkin' and carousin' around, and I don't before the public as one of the human cuthink he ever amounted to much -anyway, riosities of the world.

CHISHOUS MEALE BY THREE RECOKES, E.