J. HOMYROVER,

WAS OF SUBSCRIPTIONS

Home is the sacred refuge of our life.

A WINTER'S TALE.

house," the property of Ralph Granite,

done so for thirty years. He was a cold, hard man-cold and hard as the name le

bore. Mary Granite, his wife, was the

"What do you care where she is, eh?"

"Banish her from your thoughts as I

have done-the disobedient wretch!"

pour mother's eyes.

your house."

memory out of my heart."

between his closed teeth.

them from the post-office."

Ralph! that was cruel!"

from his paper with a dark frown.

And the poor woman of the storm, where | Some Interesting Facts and Reflections About was she? Out on the lonely road, where snow lay in crifts, and the wind tore by. Out on the lonely road, with the inky midnight sky above her, and the fleecy snowflakes whitening as a shrond her sable garments, plodding on toward a light Stewart, and Cornelius Vanderbilt-have he has alighted. that gleamed in the distance through the all passed away. ofcak night, like a beacon of hope. On, John Jacob Astor arrived in this city at lieve New York on, her step faltered, she stopped, then fell. a period of great depression, in 1784, age to and from Fiercer howled the wind, heavier fell the During the latter part of 1783 some 15, tied across the v

The winter's day was drawing to a close,

"Well, then, I'm going to write to New York and bring our Alice and her hus-

who resided there with his wife, and had

heart of ice had melted at last.

gasped farmer Granite. roughly exclaimed the farmer, looking up

"A night of storm never comes but I dropped on her knees and tore the covering operations greatly exceeded those of any ing off the face of the dead works. A other merchant in the country at that day, ing off the face of the dead works. A other merchant in the country at that day, in our public carriages and streets! Van Dorn turned to Forrest and safe. This politeness is not as in a neighboring "General, I have work for you right now,"

ing his eyes, and staggering backward. "O Ralph, Ralph, it is unfatherly to talk thus! Remember that she is your fused to shelter last night! O Ralph, eighth to Seventy-fourth street between daughter, my child-the only child God Ralph! It is the vengeance of heaven!" Fourth and Fifth avenues, known as the

floor in a heavy swoon. "What claim has she on us now? A "Our Alice !" mouned the stricken farmvery dutiful daughter she proved, didn't er, kneeling at his dead daughter's side, she?" cried the father, bitterly. "When and parting the frozen bair from the white between 1864 and 1872, gives Mr. James Alice disobeyed me by marrying that city temple. "Our Alice, whose brightness I fep, George Conway, I tore her face and have so longed for, and I -I killed her! lionaires. The Lenox Lam to-day, with-I was going to write for you to-day, Alice. out a brick on it, would be worth \$8,000. "Alice was never a disobedient child- It's too late now, though-too late now!" | 000. While the Lenox fortune is model never, never!" wept the mother. "She

came to you and told you all; he, too, A letter lay in the village post-office, and Stewarts, we venture to hazard the came, and asked your consent to marry and had lain there for two weeks past; opinion that Mr. James Lenox has quietly Alice. What was your answer? You re- and one day, after Alice had been laid in given away as much as the late Mr. Peafused, insulted him, and thrust him from the churchyard, Mrs. Granite received and body. His donations in land and money read it. It was dated at New York, and to charitable, literary, and religious insti-"As I'd do again," muttered the farmer, from her daughter, telling her that her tutions situated on the Lenox farm alone "That night they were married in the that she was coming home, coming back ble example for those who wield the great the sound of one's own voice; and hence Other inquiries justified the officials in dehusband had failed in business and died; amount to over \$2,500,000. This is a novillage church," went on Mrs. Granite, to the place where she was born, for her fortunes of New York. It is to be regret-"and took the night train to New York heart was broken, and prayed that her fa- ted that the name of Lenox, so far as the two long years ago. From that time to ther might forgive her. That letter was founder of the family in this city is con-

It is summer, and the little churchyard "Yes, she wrote," said Ralph Granite, of the village is a blooming Elen. A his bard face harder still. "She sent two double grave has been made this day; two or three letters after she went off, but I destroyed them the moment I received coffins have been lowered into the earth; and the little slab contains three names-Ralph and Mary Granite, and Alice, their "And you never told me? O Ralph, daughter. Husband, wife and daughter sleep together now, under the shade of the "Not more so than her disobedience to

her father's wishes. Come, now, drop the Once more silence reigned in the farmer's cottage. Ten o'clock came, and the est struggle with civilized men in this everything, or have passed their day, and storm continued with unabated fury. The world is for wealth. This is called the are without hope. These may be told to farmer and his wife took up their candle, prime good, the one thing needful, the de- stand aside and not obstruct the way to and, locking the door, took their way up sideratum of life. So men toil for it; de- the more hopefal, and particularly to the to their chamber above the kitchen. They ceive, cheat, defraud for it, give time, more youthful, who, in the vigor of their had scarcely entered the apartment when strength and often good health for it. The strength and glory of their manhood, have a pitiful cry came from without. Mr. truth is, the estimate put on wealth is too the courage to go forward and fight their Granite raised the window, and put his high. Its value is over-rated. It is not way through to victory. This is their op-"Who's there?" asked Mr. Granite, try- confer peace of mind or purity of heart, of America, it is one they will not suffer

woman: "You follow the road a couple finds good in all seasons, all provinces and their places. Yes! while we look, we our and pulled him into the river.

Granite fell into a chair, weeping. tears, "your heart is ice! The poor woman struction in all things, are the true wealthy hand; and, what is better, nature does the May perish!" The farmer made no an- men. swer, but retired to bed. Man without a pillow. The morrow's dawn will bring to at sea will always seem to us to have caryour home a horror which will blight, ried the richest cargo.

North Carolina Gazette. darken and shadow your future on earth, and renderour icy heart as it was never

a strange look, and his wife was puzzled.
"Wife," said he, after eating his breakwas a study and constant buyer of real esentered my name as an honorary member.

"Then," said Van Dorn, "your stateto the time of his death, March, 1848, he stepped, had, on the day after my arrival, entered my name as an honorary member.

"Then," said Van Dorn, "your statetress, a peasant woman named Kati, whose and the bleak shades of a snowy night fast and pushing back his chair, "do you tate. The last conveyance to John Jacob Not being a personage, and not caring to ment is at variance with your written reing since early morning, and now lay white and high on everything about. In

the silent seclusion of a deep and lonely glen, far from any other habitation and band." Fat small cottage, known as the "Glen Farm-

exact reverse, with a motherly face and a man who came to our door last night?"

and sat on either side, the former engaged between them a large plank, with some- ing him. in reading, Mrs. Granite knitting. There thing on it. They entered the farmer's

"Why-why did you bring her here?"

looked like-like-'

ever gave us!" And tears came to the A moan, and Mrs. Granite fell to the "Lenox farm," much of which is now cov-

leved a man who leved her truly. She awful shock.

this, her fate and whereabouts have been received too late. a mystery, and she has never written to

\* (\*) A PART THE THE THE ST churchyard willow.

the best thing on can have. It does not pertunity, and if we know the young men ing to penetrate the darkness of the stormy heartfelt happiness or contentment, no to pass or escape them unimproved .o' miles, and you'll reach the village. We all men. The generous man who pities selves grow old, and pass on to join the on't take in any tramps."

the unfortunate; the poor man who resists great caravan whose tents are almost in temptation; the wise man who orders well sight on the other side. In youth, the his life, clings closely to his family and other world seems a great way off; but "Ralph! Ralph!" she cried, through her friends; the studious man who seeks in- later we feel and realize that it is closer at

heart, sleep on, for it is the last night of No matter how many of our laden ships peaceful slumber that will ever visit your may come safely into port, that one lost [From the New York Times.] NEW YORK MILLIONAIRES.

The founders of the great New York sions of the Ame

Fiercer howled the wind, heavier fell the snow, and on the readside stared up a face, white as the snow that surrounded it—the face of the strange woman, rigid in death, in her shroud of snow.

CHAPTER II.

During the latter part of 1783 some 15, bied across the continent, only stopping on my voyage lout a day at Niagara and General Bragg's supply officers received but few contributions from Forrest's lantry toward women in state. These estates Astor began to buy whenever he could spare the money, as soon as he got a little about in the passing my days in walks about the town.

Accordingly Van Days sent for Forrest. Morning dawned, with a blue sky and a genful sun, and a snow-clad country. Farmer Granite and his wife were at their breakfast table. The farmer's face were large to the farmer's farmer's fa Astor was made shortly before his death, in 1848. The conveyances made to him during the 95 years which clapsed besocial life in the American city, not as a social life in the American city and the social life in the American city and the s "Father, father! Are you in earnest?" ly-printed matter in the index of convey"Yes, wife. I have been a stern father ances on file in the Register's office. These than had I traded on being an English"I have been a stern father than had I traded on being an English"I have been a stern father than had I traded on being an English"I have been a stern father the impression made on a cosmopolitan than had I traded on being an English"I have been a stern father the impression made on a cosmopolitan the impression of the rising, Sander resumed than had I traded on being an English"I have been a stern father the impression made on a cosmopolitan than had I traded on being an English"I have been a stern father the impression made on a cosmopolitan than had I traded on being an English"I have been a stern father the impression made on a cosmopolitan the impression of the rising, Sander resumed than had I traded on being an English"I have been a stern father the impression made on a cosmopolitan the impression of the rising, Sander resumed than had I traded on being an English"I have been a stern father the impression made on a cosmopolitan the impression of the rising, Sander resumed than had I traded on being an English"I have been a stern father the impression made on a cosmopolitan the impression of the rising, Sander resumed the impression of the rising than had I traded on being an English"I have been a stern father the impression made on a cosmopolitan the impression of the rising than had I traded on being an English"I have been a stern father the impression made on a cosmopolitan the impression of the rising the impression of the rising than had I traded on being an English"I have been a stern father the impression made on a cosmopolitan the impression of the rising the impression of the rising the impression of the rising than had I traded on the rising the impression of the rising the impression of the rising the impression of the rising the rising the impression of the rising the i long enough. I am going to make up wise investments have with time swollen with Alice and her man." with a handle attached to my name, into enormous wealth, and the Astor for-

homely kitchen of the cottage. They had from falling? Four men were coming up child, Louis Phillippe, the Dake of De have nothing to compare in the Old World. ry I spoke to you as I did, and hope you resumed his old pursuits. In 1868 he at he was paid for his trouble. The lan-The late Mr. Lenox, like Mr. Astor, civilized, as compared class for class with Forrest, I am very glad to hear you speak erament sent a body of troops, under Ce- eigners make. There was a gentleman was silence in the cottage for some time, kitchen, and laid their burden on the floor. was a self-made man. He was, when he the English; not only amiable, but as a so, and assure you I shall never again dean Rayday, to capture him; and four here who had learned only two words—

her knitting in her lap, broke the silence by us four, this morning, up youder on the gious and literary purposes of his son, What struck me in New York was the inmenced business in 1783, the year before men to women, whether the woman rustled occurred between two of the bravest men ted to imprisonment for life. The prison nichi-wa, kounichi-wa, good-day, good-day, good-day, "Cause, sir, I thought as how her face here permanently notil his death, which however crowded the cur or the footway, courage, and well knowing that of the which he died,-Pall Mall Gazette. A great shrick from Mrs. Granite, who first year of his age. For many years his not this somewhat contrast with the surly, men who could afford to settle a contro-

1818 he bought for less than \$7,000 about said before, the Americans of every class ing toward Rome, Georgia. "It is Alice-our Alice-whom you re- thirty acres of land running from Sixty- are endowed," ered with first-class brown-stone houses. The enormous increase in the value of this land, sold for the most part at top prices Lenox a high rank among New York mil-His mind was giving way under the indeed, when compared with the colossal accumulations of the Astors, Vanderbilts,

will be remembered and cherished. HONEST YOUNG MEN TO THE FRONT .-It is safe to predict that we are now on the threshold of the most prosperous eraone of progress in all the arts, and amelioration in all the conditions of societythat has ever been witnessed on this continent. Pay no beed to the croakers and prophets of evil. They are of the despair-STRUGGLE FOR WEALTH.-The great- ing class who have lost their hold upon

that we easily grow into it-are born into lowness.

The physically blind feel their infirmity; but what shall we say of the morally blind! vigor.

A SCOTCH NOBLE ON AMERICAN MAN-

Lord Ronald 6 London Vanity me to give you in fortnight in the

as soon as he got a little ahead in the passing my days in walks about the town Accordingly Van Dorn sent for Forrest organized, and the uzegony legen

SPEAK LOW .- In one of the New York newspaper buildings, there are cards at

hinges the following advice:

cerned, dies with the present Mr. James and apply the remedy.

Lenox, a bachelor now advanced in years. As long as New York exists, his memory We wonder where that hour is gone to!

MURDER Wiest OUT St. Louis has a fresh illustration of the and adage "murder will out" in the case of John W. Beauthe fall of 1875 Beaumont shot down quarrelled about work done for him. Though literally followed instructions, except in the barking, or rather howling, of the jury held the speculator accountable for the death, he produce discharge at his first trial on the plea of self-defense. Baw-Dees, a witness who was to testify that Beaumont drew his pistol twice before Bawden tried to defend himself, mysteriously disappeared. His body was found in the Mississippi a few days afterward, but a coroner's jury acquitted Beaumont threshold of the drunkard's office. I had but a coroner's jury acquitted Beaumont threshold of the drunkard's office. I had been accustomed to the beaumont threshold of the drunkard's office. I had been accustomed to the beaumont threshold of the drunkard's office. I had been accustomed to the beaumont threshold of the drunkard's office, and sent me form cunrentess and down into the flesh, causing great lumps to down into the flesh, causing great lumps to come upon them—or they put the load on a cart, and some pull while others push. The jurnikisha was another thing that was hard for me to become accustomed to. It hat a coroner's jury acquitted Beaumont the darkness of the stormy hight.

"A poor woman, who has lost her way in the night and storm," said a sorrowful in the night and storm," said a sorrowful in the night and storm," said a sorrowful in the night and storm, and the night and storm and the night and storm, and the night and storm and storm and the night and storm evil; but a fair supply of the necessaries the grave! We come like ocean waves ance. Without money or friends he cut taste could suggest. The devil crossed "I want to reach the village, but I'm and comforts of life is quite as apt to con- to the shore, and scarcely strike the strand down his family expenses to thirty-five its threshold and the light faded from its not able to walk any further. Won't you fer real peace as great wealth. It is not before we roll back into the forgetfulness cents a day, and in two years and a half chambers. And thes I stand, a clergyplease give me shelter? Pray do-only gold nor goods that make me really whence we came. There is a skeleton has spent \$1,500 in his secret search for man without a church, a barrister without till morning?" spoke the wanderer out in the storm.

The best wealth is of the heart, in every lionse." Av, in some, many. We facts. At last John's perseverance has a brief, a man with searcely a friend, a constant upon the corner of any street, been successful. He has just had been successful. "Poor thing!" eried the farmer's wife, pure affection. He is the wealthiest who and, looking back, we shall see that all mont indicted again for the malestrom of drink. possesses the largest stock of wisdom, vir- the houses have changed occupants in a William Dees, and has two witnesses in "No you won't!" And Ralph Granite the and love-whose heart beats with few years. The old men have gone, and reserve, to whom Beaumout has confessed stayed his wife, then spoke down to the warm sympathies for his fellow-men-who a generation that knew them not has taken that he got the troublesome witness drunk

In every action reflect upon the end,

Upright simplicity is the deepest wispreparatory work for passing into it, so dom, and perverse craft the merest shal-

> Temperance gives nature her full play, and enables her to exert all her force and

VAN DORN AND FORREST.

er thus writes in the Middle Tennessee, commanding a brigade death, in the prison of Szamos-Ujuar, of "You have asked in the cavalry corps of Van Dorn. By the celebrated bandit Rosza Sandor, known one of his bold and skillful movements in Hungary as the "Robber King." He I thought how different from the New people. This sounds be captured a Federal brigade command- was born at Szejedin in 1813, and both his York cabmen, who nearly tear a person in people. This sounds by to give his impressing and on whose head together I was but a perial City—as I begral Course of the men, horses and equipments to General Bragg, who ordered that all the captured property should be turned in to the proper officers of the army. But Francisco; for I har
Francisco; for I har
The reckless courage with which be attacked the police and even military esceptible. The species of the victor, on the high road in broad daylie.

warm and tender heart.

On this bleak night in December, this night of storm and wind and snow, Grantite and his wife were seated in the large, the and his wife were seated in the large, the man who came to our door last night?

On this bleak night in December, this night of storm and wind and snow, Grantite and his wife were seated in the large, the man who came to our door last night?

On this bleak night in December, this night of John Jacob Astor's death in 1848 his fortune was estimated at from \$30,000,000, and he was counted fifth to \$40,000,000, and he was counted fifth to which steamer and to which river we let this matter stop right here. I am sortium the Old World.

The partial results of the world. At the time of John Jacob Astor's death in 1848 his fortune was estimated at from \$30,000,000, and he was counted fifth to which steamer and to which river we let this matter stop right here. I am sortium the Old World.

The partial results of the world. At the time world. At the time world. At the time was a six a Paristan of John Jacob Astor's death in 1848 his fortune was estimated at from \$30,000,000, and he was counted fifth to \$40,000,000, and he was counted fifth to which steamer and to which river we let this matter stop right here. I am sortium the Old World.

The partial results of the world. At the time wo

to-night I have such a strange feeling at farmer, as the dead face, with its open, successful merchants in the United States. country to ours, mere lip and eye civility, and sent him off in parsuit of the raiding Mr. Lenox invested his accumulations but it arises, I believe, from a mutual and column of Colonel Straight, which had "God of Heaven!" he cried out, cover- chiefly in city real estate. In 1817 and intuitive good breeling, with which, as 1 passed into North Alabama, and was mov-

These gallant men never met again in

Two MISDIRECTED LETTERS .- The folthe entrance, in the counting-room, in the lowing curious cases of misdirected letters editorial rooms, so that whichever way occurred in the New York postoffice: A visitors or the occupants turn, they read letter from Ireland came directed to "My this injunction, "Speak Low." Upon Mother, New York, America." Of course this injunction, the Christian at Work it was an impossibility to tell to whom the letter belonged, and preparations were "The truth is, as a people we are get- made to send it to the dead-letter office. ting to be a nation of loud talkers. Fath- The same day, however, a woman called er talks loud. Mother talks loud. Aun- at the general delivery window and asked tie talks lond. Uncle John talks lond, for a letter from her son. The gentle-And as for the children-well, will man who has charge of the deciphering some one tell us what has become of the bureau was immediately struck with the low-speaking, orderly boys and girls we coincidence, and sent for the letter alluded used to meet with? Have they all grown to above. He asked the woman where up, and did they never perpetuate their her son lived, and when she gave the experience a feeling of satisfaction. They have hobeshis, or braziers, on which they bern name of the town it was found to be the most, if not all, the loud talking in the livering the letter to the woman, but he world is due to unconsciousness. But insisted that she should open it there, and parents can hear their children's voices, on examination it was discovered that it was from her son, and that she was the There is an inscription under one of person for whom it was intended. Of Turner's most famous pictures, deservedly course, if she had asked for a letter adenlogized by Ruskin, which reads, "Datar dressed in her name the answer would hora quieti-The bour is given to quiet." have been that there was no such letter. Among other corious letters received a few days ago was one addressed to "J. H. Johnson, wagon and plough maker; all that impressed me on my arrival in Japan on their knees, put their noses to the floor, kinds of work promptly attended to; was the fearful noise the coolies made. America." The writer had evidently been when they were pulling heavy loads. mont, a wealthy builder of that city. In instructed to address in reply according to sounds like a person suffering the the printed letter-head on which the com- awful agony. The beavier Isaac F. Bawden, a builder with whom he munication had been written, and had londer the noise. At a di

den's widow procured a new trial, but the position high and holy. The demon tore day before it was to come off, William J. from around me the robes of my sacred Dees, a witness who was to testify that office, and sent me forth churchless and

and in your undertaking it consider why at long since in the British court, and with you do it.

and in your undertaking it consider why at long since in the British court, and with first ride by the grin that is on his face. I making or explaining either, is were full consent of the Empress Eugenie, that was ashamed of myself the first time I rode Prince Louis Napoleon.

as virtue is its sun, and the two are never running towards me. As soon as they saw and go on with the leason.

IWHOLE NO. 279.

DEATH OF A "ROBBER KING." In the spring of 1863 Forrest was in The Hungarian papers announce the

tween his first and last purchases of real estate in this city form seven pages of closeestate in this city form seven pages of closemore inapartially judge of what would be state in the comes that your rank won't gainst the government troops. After the stead of on the veils. In Yokohana his his former career. He did not again full foreigness. But in the country it is like a with Alice and her man."

Mrs. Granite's joy was unbounded. The heart of ice had melted at last.

Mr. William Aster and Mr. William Aster classes, in the street car and omnibus were advancing to capture him. After a means clear out, skeedadle, or "git out the street last last."

Wise investments have with time sworten into enormous wealth, and the Astor for as probably most Britishers with such an impediment would do. I mixed with all aggrieved by me, and I am at your service now, sir."

Teneral Portest, my man who feels into enormous wealth, and the Astor for as probably most Britishers with such an aggrieved by me, and I am at your service now, sir."

Teneral Portest, my man who feels and larger. We generally naveous last and larger. We generally naveous last and scream out, "Piggee! piggee!" which were advancing to capture him. After a means clear out, skeedadle, or "git out the (grand-son of the first Astor,) is one of the great fortunes of the world. At the time rior to our London bus as is a Parisian sentenced to be hanged; but the trial was two. I saw one little fellow, who wanted tacked, with some of his companions, a gaage is very difficult. There have been the Americans not only civil, but highly Van Dorn said cordially: "General railway train at Feleyghaza. The Gov- a good many jokes about the mistakes fornaught being heard but the roar and shrick The farmer and his wife were as pale as first began, an entire stranger in this city, rule kind and courteous, and, with rare exwhere the name of Lenox is now so great- ceptions, well-informed, well-bred, and question your readiness to fight any man the criminal tribunal, together with a num- "good-day" and "thank you." He was innight wore on, to grow more fierce and terrible. At last Mrs. Granite, dropping of the men, "a woman, sir, as was found to the men, "a woman t James Lenox. Mr. Robert Lenox com- variable civility shown by all classes of ed the most remarkable collision that ever death, and the sentence was again commu- ed him he very courteously said, "kon-

> and a half. Our advice to the unsophistiascertain who are his employers. A little energy may be necessary to accomplish that end, but when the information is obexperience a feeling of satisfaction. - Troy charcoal or wood. They cook on these,

## Correspondence.

POR THE GAZETTE. LIFE IN JAPAN.

Japanese Coolies-The Japanese Language, &c. YOKOHAMA, JAPAN, 1879.

dozen dogs. These coolies are certain beasts of burden; the loads they carry is nese lady. As soon as she siw no com-something fearful. We would not put ing she made a low bow; as we came clasuch loads on a horse at home. They car- ser two servants got down on their knees ry them either fastened to each end of a and touched their heads to the floor, and long pole, which they put across their kept them there till we came near them, shoulders—sometimes the poles pressing. As soon as we were seated the servant person forty or forty-five intles a day with- Japanese boys' school, and find it very inout resting but very little. They keep up teresting, they are so anxious to learn. with a horse, and I have often seen them The greatest difficulty is they speak so pass one. They don't go by jerks, but little English and I so little Japanese, I have had a little sakis, they race over the small class of four-the fanniest of little road as if they were wild. At night, their fellows.] I was trying to teach them to beads bobbing up and down and their count. I first asked them how many fin-The son of Napoleon III., Prince Louis, clothes flying in the nir, they look funny. gers they had. They told me ten. I then has just entered on his twenty-third year. As there are very few houses and a great asked them how many toes. One space He can not exactly be called Prince Im- many jinrikishas, everybody-men, we up-"forty," another "fifty," and the third perial, for there is no French Emperor. It men and children-ride in them. You can went up to "sixty." I told them that was is said that an understanding was arrived always tell when a person is taking his enough, they need not go any farther. the son of the late emperor should be call- in one. The sensation was queer as well gestures, walking the floor, &co., and after ed, as his father was in his early exile, as novel. The jinrikishas, with their men, I have expended all my strength an line the principal streets, as the carriages breath too, I hear one of them say "I do in New York. Yesterday I wanted a not," which means be does not un iersta Peace is the evening star of the soul, jinrikisha, and called a coolie; three came anything I have said. I sh down them, there was only one person to rale they

threw out their hands to decide whi should take me. The one that three out

John Jacob Astor arrived—and remained in silk or wore linsey-welsey or homespon; in the world. Each confident in his own to which he was then sent is the one in day.) He felt very proof, and, as he was leaving the room, he board very low and said, "arrgato, arrgato," (thank you, thank A "QUEER OLD DUFFER,"-A very you.) One of the young tabulaters her good story is related of a clerk in the emyon.) One of the young ministers here ploy of one of the leading hardware firms in this city, located on River street. While rather repeated the haptismal form. The in this city, located on River street. White in conversation the other day with a friend, a grave, dignified gentleman, who had evaluate laughing at mistakes. The only way to idently passed the meridian of life, entered the store and proceeded in the direction of look that they give one another. But the business office. "Who is that queer sometimes they laugh. Once or twice I old 'duffer I's innocently asked the clerk. have attempted a little Japanese, and then "Why, don't you know him?" remarked laughed right out. The stores and the the friend. "Of course I don't. Occasion-houses of the Japanese are very small and ly he comes into our store, but he never usually one storey. The whole front is a talks to any of us, so how is a fellow going to find out who he is?" The reply of taken away, and, passing along, a person the friend doubtless electrified as well as can see, at one glance, everything in the callightened the employee, who was qui-etly told that the "queer old duffer" bouse. They arrange their goods very tastefully, spreading them out, almost was the senior member of the firm for blacking up the street. Their floors are which he had been working for over a year covered with muts about an inch or more furniture of any kind. They have a very

> If they meet a friend on the street they snatch off any cloth they have on their beads and make a low low. They nero accustomed a little while back, when they MR. EDITOR:-One of the first things came into the bonse of a superior, to get and stay there five minutes. When they ome they begin to low as soon as they Then, everything we say to them gred by a bow. In fact, our low the other so rapidly that they don't straight all the time they are in the ouse. I visited, while in Tokio, a Japa-

small table about half a foot high, ealled

They resemble a cooking pot full of ash-

es. The smoke finds its way out through

the cracks and crevices of the house. Their

favorite way for resting is squatting down

on their levels. You often see a growd of

coolies resting in that way, all talking or

smoking. Their salutation is a low look,