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The Fire by the Sea-

Th following lines will be recognized by the readers of Alice Cary's poems as among the mest beautiful of the many graceful stanzas from hor pan. Those not familiar with her Works will gather therefrom some idea of th style of the inmented authoress : There were seven fishermen with nets in their

bands, And they walked and talked by the se

sands ; Not sweet as the sweet dew-fall

The words they spake, though they spake

low, Across the long, dim centuries now, And we knew them one and all— Aye, know them and love them all.

Saven sad men in the days of old. And one was gentle, and one was bold, And they walked with downcast eyes The bold was Poter, the gentle was John, And they all were sail, for the Lord was gone

And they knew not if he would rise-Knew not if the dead would rise. Ti vilve.long night, till the moon went out.

In the drowning waters they beat about ; Beat slow through the fogs their way : And the sails dropped down with clinging

Met, And no man drew but an empty net, And now 'twas the break of the day-The great, glad break of the day.

" Cast your pets on the other side-" ('Twas Jesus speaking across the tide)-And they cast and were dragging

But that disciple whom Jesus loved, But that disciple whom Jesus loved, moved :

"It is our risen Lord-

Our master, and our Lord ?"

They Simon, girding his fisher's cost, Went over the nets, and out of the boat-Aye! first of them all was he; enting sore the denial past, feared no longer his heart to cast

Like an anchor into the sea-Down deep in the hungry sea.

had the others, through the mist so dim, In a little ship came after him, Dragging their net through the lide . And when they had gotten close to the land

They saw a fire of coals in the sand. And, with srms of love so wide, Jesus, the crucified !

Tis long, and long, and long ago, Fince the cosy lights began to flow O'er the hills of Galilee ;

their daughter, oh, how gladly, and her husband kindly for her sake. Three years and a half of married life, and not one year of true hap piness ! Now that she was at home, shielded by a mother's love, the long strain upon her nervous system brought on a low wasting fever, and for months she was but a shadow of her tormer self. Her husband, whose energies were for money to support themselves, but she was unequal to the task, and for twelve months she felt that she could never write again. Her brain seemed paralized. When she recovered so as to be able to go out, and teel sufficient strength of mind and body, she undertook to teach a few pupils at her father's residence, and succeeded in making a small sum, which her husband took and went off with. upon the plea that he was looking for business. She had given him clothing sufficient to last him two years. He remained four months, and returned without a cent of money, and no clothing but what ne had on. Her friends urged a separation, as he came home with not loving him, she felt that he spoke truth, but she dare not say so. She only replied, " Love begets love." He was cross and

her sake and the fact made her

she had a little money she had of, and those few short hours made by sewing while he was sick, but she wended her way to a newspaper office, and showed her articles, together with some letters of silence, was great, though mixed articles, together with some letters of silence, was great, though mixed she had received from the editor with dread of her husband's of the _____ Magazine. The editor tor was a polite kind man, and told her to call again in two hours. She did so, and received ten dolher to call again in two hours. She did so, and received ten dol-lars for the articles, with which she purchased a few articles of clothing and a travelling bonnet. He was in too much of a hurry to fly from death, as he thought, to be angry when she told him the truth. angry when she told him the truth. who saw her to wish to rob him of murmured, almost inaudibly, "I In a week they were at her fath-er's house How different in ap-pearance, and in feelings! Her parents received them kindly, such love! Charles Chester could not b. gin to understand or to val Do not seek to change me. My dune the pure spirit of his wife. How ty ! O my duty ! If I could think she could have loved him and as you and my triende generally how she longed to do so, to com do, that I had done more than my His spirit was too coarse, too sensual, for communion with hers. vow was registered in fleaven, I O, is it a sin to break such bands ? am his until death sets me free. To sever those whom God has nev. Thank God, there is a future life, er joined together? But I must where friends may meet without dead, insisted now on her writing not stop to moralize. Two days reproach ; until then, farewell. We Mr. Chester seemed to share his must not meet again." He tried wife's pleasure at the coming of to detain her, but she glided past his friend. Only she knew better, him, and tried to reach the house. she only knew of the low, brutal She took but a few steps, before taunts, and threats when alone she fainted and fell. He raised her with him in her chamber. She tenderly in his arms, kissed her tried to prevent their disagree colorless cheek, once, twice, then ments from being known, and to bore her to her mother, in whose act as though she were free in the care he left her, and was soon presence of their guest. On the wending his way to the station. third morning, after the most When she recovered, her eyes wanshameless abuse, such as brought dered as if in search of some one. the crimson flush of shame to her Her mother told her Mr. Morton delicate cheek, he left saying he had tound her insensible in the would never live with her again. grape arbor and had brought her She might go with Morton, and in. She closed her eyes, and lay welcome. She plead and remone so quietly, her mother thought she etrated with him. He told her he was sleeping. O, the agony of that had been tired of her a long time. quiet communion with her own separation, as he came home drinking, with every sign of hav-ing been on a spree all the time of his absence. "Until death us do part," she repeated. Sometimes her strength almost failed her, and anguish in groans and tears. "O.

ed a letter from a stranger in a my God, must I bear it longer ?" distant State, saying her husband was very ill and desired her to go was the expression of her heart and lips. She could not tell her parents. They grieved enough for her at best. Where should she turn for disagreeable in her father's family. She saw that they bore it only for comfort. The God whom she had tried to serve, seemed to have formiserable. She would have left saken her. She tried to pray but with hun, much as she loved her her faith was well nigh dead. For destination, she found her hus- cation of the treaty of peace. band very ill, apparently, in a hopeless condition. She was renve years she had prayed without any sign that her prayers were paid for her sacrifice and her heard. Just then an arm was thrown around her, and her head raised from its lowly position. She name, with every endearing epilooked up quickly, and beheld Arthet which was so sweet to her in thur Morton's eyes fixed upon her, in the first months of their wedwith such tender compassion. Her ded life. Then he would mourn strength failed her, and her head made them flow faster. O, the drooped for a moment on his arm, in agony, and cry, " My poor inand she sobbed in all the abandon she will never come." We will pass over the days of delirinm and of grief. He drew her nearer to him and spoke in a low tone, danger. Enough that he did not "Alice, dear Alice, tell me what it is." She drew herselt up from or sorrow to call forth all the lalisarm, and stood before him. "Mr. tent energy and love of a woman's nature. With returning health, Morton," she said, " you have no right to address me in such lan-Mr. Chester showed conclusively guage. Remember, sir, I am the wife of your friend." He drew that he was a changed man. For months he was unable to attend to back sadly, and leaned against the any business. When he recoverframe work, with his fine eyes. ed sufficiently, they returned to bent sadly on her face, as he said, her childhood's home, where he at-" Mrs. Chester, you scorn my symtended to the old farm, and bepathy, because you think I to not was literary editor of the paper, telling her that he would pass than you ever survey years, more came a sober, good citizen, and a christain, and a most devoted husband to her whom he called his good genius. Did she ever recall knew. Think you I could not read less. Then she proved an angel indeed. She went with him to a distant State. There be tried spas-modically to reform, and to get in-modically to reform, and to get inthe hours of darkness she had pass ed through ? Perhaps she did, bat. was only to be grateful that she did not listen to the promptings of her own heart, or advice of well his slave. No more respected than meaning but mistaken friends. you would be were you the vilest creature in the world. You were She heard Arthur Morton's name, without regret, and prayed that he might be as happy as she was. not made for such a life. Your spirit is too pure for such companspirit is too put e for such compan-ionship. You are purity and ami-ability personified, while he is a brute. Nay do not interrupt me yet. He was my friend once, but The Huntington (Mo.) Journal says : "On Friday last the most her face, still she had the same I never believed bim the brute be is until after I met you. I saw it the same child like simplicity and earnestness of manner. When Mr. Morton came, he held her hand as he looked into her face, and said. "The same, a little older, a little Point, Bedford county, at the " Old Scott " colliery, worked by Rich-ard Laugdon, Esq., of this place. Philip Chamberlain was ascend ing the shaft in a car, and it is "The same, a little older, a little you when you little thought of supposed that his head struck the more care worn, still the same true such a thing. O, my friend I you when in which the car works and bis neck caught upon a pin. His bled for you, or how I longed to his neck caught upon a pin. His bled for you, and say to him whom and his lips to compress. She the law made your master, thus supposed that his head struck the emigration. far shalt thou go but no tarther. fell to the bottom of the shaft, that all hope of help from them was cut off. At length he was ill, very ill, and the fear of death ton." She had not seen him since tery iii, and the tenr of death caused him to permit her to write to her father. She did so and he sent her means to take them to his house. She had begged him to permit her to send some article to a newspaper which was paying k." liferary contributions, but he perm, "antly refused. When they ware to "v to start house, she made up a roll of literary articles"

Favre on the part of France, and Bismark, Bray, Wachter and Jol-ly on the part of Germany : THE CESSION OF TERRITORY.

frontier, at the canton of Cattenom, in the Department of the Moselle, runs thence to Thionville, Brier and Gorze ; skirts the southwestern and southern boundaries of the arrondissement of Metz, thence proceeds in a direct line to Chateau Salino, and at Pettoncourt, in that arrondisse-ment, turns and follows the crest mune with him as her equal, as a duty, I might be happy yet, I of the mountains between the val-twin born soul, he could not know. might listen to your pleadings, leys of the Rivers Seille and Vedear friend, but I cannot. My zouze, in the Department of Meurthe, to the canton of Schirmeck, in the northwestern corner of the Department of the Vosges ; [1871." thence it runs to Saales, dividing that commune, and after that coincides with the western frontiers of the Upper and Lower Rhine Departments until it reaches the canton of Belfort; thence it passes diagonally to the canton of Delle, and there terminates by reaching the Swiss frontier. An alteration made at the last

moment in these boundaries gives Belfort to France and cedes additional territory around Metz to ermany.

These lines are to make the boundary of the territory which the German empire shall possess forever. A high commission is to be formed, composed of representatives of both nations, to regu-late the frontier. The following modifications are, however, allow-ed: In the department of Moselle possession of the French.

THE WAR INDEMNITY.

Art. 2 It is agreed in this arti to him, at once. She did not hes-itate a moment, but was soon on many five milliards of france as a her way, she knew not to what war indemnity-one milliard, at further degradation and suffering. least, in 1871, and the rest in the When she reached her point of space of three years from the ratifi

THE EVACUATION OF FRANCE.

over to French officials, subject, dation and decay; Spain has lost however, to the German com- this secret power which it had from The following is a resume of the however, to the German com-text of the preliminary articles of manders, in the interest of the the Romane; this genius of art which it had from the Arabe; this peace, signed by Mm. Thiers and German troops.

OTHER MATTERS.

Art. 9. It is well understood that the Germans have no author-Article 1 provides that France cupied by them.

renounces all right to the territo-rics named as follows : The line be submitted and done by the of demarcation between France 26th of February. and Germany, as at first proposed, THE AGREEMENT FOR THE OCCUPA-is retained, with one exception.— It commences in the northwestern The subsequent convention pro

The subsequent convention pro vides as follows :

Article 1 prolongs the armis-ice to the 12th of March.

Article 2 provides for the occu-pation of Paris by 30,000 Ger-

German troops. If any are made This colossus that we call Spain, the mistake will be rectified.

What Rome Does for the People. The following article is from the pen of Victor Lugo :

Ah, we know you. We know the clerical party. It is an old party. This it is which has found or the truth those marvellous supporters, ignorance and error! This it is which forbids to science and genius the going beyond the missar, and which wishes to cloister thought in dogmas. Every step which the but only succeeded in getting as intelligence of Europe has taken, has been in spite of it. Its history is written in the history of human progress, but it is written on the back of the leaf. It is opposed to it all. This it is which caused Prinelli to be scourged for having said that the stars would not fall. This it is which put Campanella seven times to the torture for having affirmed that the number of sion of the Methodist Church. He worlds was infinite, and for having married a lady who owned slaves. caught a glimpse at the secret of

creation. This it is which persecuted Harvey for having proved the circulation of the blood. In the name of Jesus it shut up Galileo. In the name of St. Paul, it imprisoned Cristopher Columbus. To discover a law of the heavens was an impiety. To find a world was a heresy. This it is which anathematized Pascal in the name imprisoned Cristopher Columbus. proposition for a Christain parting of religion, Montaigne in the name of morality, Moliere in the name by the South for her share, and morality, Moliere in the name of both morality and religion .-For a long time already the human conscience has revolted against you, and now demands of you : What is it that you wish of me?" For a long time already you have tried to put a gag upon the human intellect. You wish to be the masters of education. And there is not a poet, not an author, not a philosopher, not a thinker that you accept. All that has been written, found, dreamed, deduced, juspired, imagined, invented by genius, the treasure of civilization, the venerable inheritance of generations, the the Seine gradually after the sig- you reject. There is a book-a common patrimony of knowledge, book which is from one end to the other an emanation from above-a book which is for the whole world gone out, and a life closed which what the Koran is for Islamismwhat the Vedas are for India-a book which contains all human wisdom, illuminated by all divine payment of three milliards, the Germans are to keep only 50,000 the Bible. Well, your censure has wisdom, a book which the venerain France, but, if sufficient money reached even that. Unheard of the Governments of the United

world which it had from God; and in exchange for all that you have made it lose, it has received from you the Inquisition. The Inquisition which certain men of the party try to day to re establish, which has burned on the funeral pyre millions of men ; the Inquisition, which disinterred the dead to burn them as heretics, which de-clared the children of heretics, even to the second generation, in-famous and incapable of any public honors, excepting only those who s all have denounced their fathers; the Inquisition, which, while I speak, still holds in the mans, and agrees to the separa. Papal library the manuscripts of tion of the French and Germans Galileo, sucled under the Papal Article 3 agrees that no more requisitions shall be made by the German troops. If any and by the Italy, you have extinguished.

you have undermined. The one in The treaty winds up with the usual words, "Done at Ver-sailles, this 26th of February, nations.

Death of Bishop Andrew.

This beloved, venerable, and ble Divine of the Methodist Church South, died in Mobile on Thursday last, in the seventyeighth year of his age. He preached a very eloquent ser uon, the Sunday before he died, in New Orleans, and was soon after strick. en with paralysis; rallying slightly, he endeavored to reach his home in Summerville, Alabama, far as Mobile. He entered the South Carolina Conference in 1812; was ordained Deacon in 1814, and Elder in 1816; was elected or ordained Bishop in Philadelphia in 1832. In all these ant service, and died in the ministerial service.

An action of his led to the divi-At a session of the Conference in New York, Bishop Andrew was requested to resign by many of the Northern ministers on this account. The Southern men deeming the request an insult to them, submitted a both Courts below and the Su preme Court of the United States decided in favor of the Southern Church. It was at this time that Henry Clay, a warm friend of Bishop Andrew remarked with the spirit of prophecy that the North-ern fanaticism of that church was the entering wedge to the dissolution of the Union. The Southern ministers met in Louisville, Kentucky, in May, 1845, and established the Church South as distinct from that North, Bishop Andrew presided over the Conference. In the death of this beloved disciple of the Lord one of the brightest lights in the Methodist denomination and Christain world has was full of the Loblest and purest illustrations of the very highest character.

The seven fishers saw on the sands On the wet, wild sands by the sea

Tis long ago, yet faith in our souls Is kindled just by that fire of cosis That streamed o'er the mists o

Where Peter girding his fisher's coat, Went over the net and out of the boat, To answer, " Lov'st thou me ?" Thrice over, " Lev'st thou me ?"



THE WIFE'S TEMPTATION

BY ELSIE EARNEST. [OUNCLUDED.]

Bix months passed away, six months of bitter trial to the young wife. Dissipation had taken fast hold upon Charles Chester. He lost large sums at cards, until his store was closed. His house and furniture sold, and he left penni. through the country in a week or to business. Two years of such privations and hardships as she never thought she could perform, she had to endure, and every cent she made by her needle, if not epeut as soon as earned, in provisions, went for intexteating drinks, until Charles Chester became as low as a man can well become. this patient with him can well became. His patient with him and long age lost all respect for him, nothing but a sense of duty kept her with him— the hope that she in ght win him from his wickedness. She, who might have been the pride of a literary circle, was the debased wife of a low drunkard, forced to the most mental toil for subsistence, and subject to the worst kind of abuse from him who should have been her protector. He for. and his lips to compress. She bade her writing to her friends, so withdrew her hand, as she said, "I

d feared hor husband. so firm was her belief that she was doing her duty. Six months passed in her little school. To relieve the pressure of disagreeable thoughts upon her brain, she resortes to her pen once more. This time the ideas came without much effort and she found that practice pleasure of this long torbidden occupation. She wrote to offer her contributions to the Magazine again, but received an answer that they could not engage any more writers at present, their list was tull. They had never forgiven her for withdrawing from them four years previously. There was a new literary paper started in her native State. To that she wrote, and sent a specimen article; it was accepted, she wrote regularly for a tow months, when she received a letter, during her husband's ab-sence, from Arthur Morton, who hesitancy in inviting him to call. She did not know until he wrote that he was connected with the pa per. She had poured out her whole soul in her poems and stories, and her peculiar sorrows were depicted in those of her heroines. She was thinner, and there were a few lines of care plainly visible in sweet smile and low gentle voice,

Art. 3 provides that the evacuation of France by the German fortriumph over her great temptation, ces shall commence on the ratifiwhen, in his delirium he called her cation of the treaty by the National Assembly. The German troops will then immediately quit Paris and the left bank of the Seine, and also the Departments of Cher, Indre et Loire and Seine jured darling. She must hate me, Interieure. The French troops will remain behind the Loire till the signature of a definitive treaty of peace, excepting in Paris, die. There is nothing like sickness where the garrison is not to exceed 40,000 men. The Germans are to evacuate the right bank of nature of a definitive treaty of peace, and the payment of half a million of francs. After the payment of two milliards, the Germans are to hold only the Departments of Marne, Ardennes, Mense, Vosges and Meurthe, and the fortress of Belfort. After the mans will evacuate the count y Bible! complete at once; otherwise the three milliards will carry interest treaty to final payment. THE INHABITANTS OF THE CEDED TER-

RITORY.

Art. 4. The German tr. ops are but the French Government will

shall be liberated immediately after the ratification of the treaty. The French railways are to lend carriages and engines to the Ger arts; Italy, which has taught man-Northwest.

FINAL SIGNING OF THE TREATT. Art. 7. Immediately on the rat-

ification of the treaty, it will be definitely sigued at Brussels. MANAGEMENT OF THE OCCUPIED DEA PARTMENTS.

How astonishing to wise spirits, at the rate of five per cent. per annum from the ratification of the placed upon the book of God !- lows:

ing. Stop-be sincere ; let us un. derstand the liberty which you claim. It is the liberty of not to make no further requisitions, teaching. You wish us to give you the people to instruct. Very well. out if they please. No obstacle your hands, at your discretion, at will be placed in the way of their your school, these two great nations, \$100,000,000. The indirect loss, supposed that his head struck the emigration. frame in which the car works and PRISONERS OF WAR TO BE RELEASED. What have you done for them {] vessels and vessels label of the structure of the Art. 6. It is provided in this ar. am going to tell you. Thanks to ticle that all prisoners of war you, Italy, mother of genins and

> mans at the same prices as they kind to read, now knows not how charge the French Government. to read ! Yes, Italy is, of all the to read ! Yes, Italy is, of all the Art. 8. In this it is agreed that in spite of you, a world, America - and a horribly mangled corpse on the management of all the occu- Spain, thanks to you, to your yoke is remained to testify to the fatal pied departments shall be handed of suppor, which is a yoke of degra- accident.

[Charleston Courier, (th.

THE ALABAMA CLAIMS .- These claims are now being discussed by thing! Popes have proscribed the States and Great Britain. On the part of the United States, it is alleged that no less than 284 com-

The direct loss is estimated at vessels, and vessels locked up in ports and sold to other persons, is, put down at many hundred milof nations, which has spread over lions more. It looks as if these, Northwest.

An old lady who had been driv-States of Europe, that where the ing her hogs off the railroad track smallest number of natives know near Marietta, Gn., Saturday after-how to read. Spain, magnificent- noon, had her dress caught by one ly endowed; Spain, which received of the iron rails, holding her fast, from the Romans her first civiliza- and the train being very near it tion, from the Arabs her second was impossible to escape being run civilization, from Providence, and, over. She was suddenly killed,