PORT ROYAL STANDARD AND COMMERCIAL.

VOL. IV. NO. 32.

BEAUFORT, S. C., THURSDAY, JULY 13, 1876.

Single Copy 5 Cents. \$2.00 per Annum.

Sing no Sad Songs.

When I am dead, my dearest, Sing no sad songs for me; Plant thon no roses at my head, Nor shady cypress tree; Be the green grass above me With showers and dewdrops wet ; And if thou wilt, remember, And if thon wilt, forget.

I shall not see the shadows, I shall not feel the rain ; I shall not hear the nightingale Sing on, as if in pain ; And dreaming through the twilight That doth not rise nor set, Haply I may remember, And haply may forget.

THE GOOD WIFE.

A Norwegian Legend.

There was once a man named Gudbrand; he lived at a solitary farm on the slope of a hill, therefore he was called "Gudbrand of the hill." Now this man had a very excellent wife, a thing which often happens, but is not so common; Gudbrand knew also the worth of such a treasure, so the couple lived in great peace and happiness, without thinking about the progress of years and changes of fortune. Whatever Gudbrand did his wife had wished for beforehand, so told me." that the good man could not touch anything or change anything in his house without his wife thanking him for his forethought and kindness. Their life was insured against anxiety; the farm was their own property, they had a hundred solid dollars in the table drawspot." er, and two stately cows in the meadow. They wanted nothing; they could grow old in peace without fearing helplessness and misery, without needing the pity or friendship of others. tween Gudbrand and his wife.

One evening, as they were sitting chattering together about their work and their plans, Gudbrand's wife said to him: "My dear, I have a thought; you shall lead one of our cows to the town and sell it. The one which we shall keep will be quite enough to provide us with butter and milk, why should we trouble ourselves for others ? We have

money in the chest, we have no chil-

an one in her house." And at the first farmyard he passed on his way he exchanged the goose for a splendid cock, with magnificent feathers and comb. The time he was contented, but day was fast declining, and Gudbrand, who had started before sunrise, felt his knees totter and his stomach call for food. He enter d the first public house he came to, and sold the cock for a dollar, and as he had a good appetite he gave away

the last farthing to satisfy his hunger. "What use would the cock have been to me," he thought, "if I had died of hunger ?"

When he came near to his own farm "Gudbrand of the hill" begun to reflect over the strange journey that he had made. Before he went home he talked about it in neighbor Peter's house, who was called the Greybeard.

"Friend," said the Greybeard, "how did you get on with your business in the town to-day ?" "So, so," answered Gudbrand, "I cannot say that I had much good fortune, but I have not much to complain of ;" and he related everything that had happened to him.

"Neighbor," said Peter, "you have done a strange day's work, you will be badly received by your wife; I would not stand in your shoes for ten dollars." "I may have been right or wrong," said Gudbrand of the hill, "but my wife is so good she won't say a word to me about what I have done.'

"I have listened to you, neighbor, and am surprised at you; but with all the respect which I have for you I do

"Will you bet that I am right!" said Gudbrand of the hill; "I have a hun-dred dollars in my chest, of which I will bet you twenty. Will you do the same?" "Yes," said Peter, "and that on the

hight. Who are you ?"

When the wager was concluded, the two friends went into Gudbrand's house; Peter remained standing at the room stood restlessly awaiting interrogation. He said he had left Custer two days bedoor in order to hear what passed be-

"Good evening," said Gudbrand. "Good evening," replied his wife; "is it you, my dear? how has to-day

prospered with you ?" "Not very well, not very well," said Gudbrand. "When I reached the town, I found nobody who would buy our cow, so I exchanged it for a horse."

"For a horse !" said his wife; " that my heart; we can now drive to church in a dry camp-a camp in which snow what he was to do, and did it in the girls and boys, and are worn tied loosely was a good plan. I thank you with all like so many people who look down upon us, and are no better than we are. If i. pleases us to keep a horse we have a right to do so, I think. Where over and the guards were out. A shot is the horse it must be taken to the awoke the reverberating echoes of the stable. hills, and a minute afterward every man

Lynched in the Black Hills by the Vigilantes

HOW DICK BARNETT DIED.

-How Pilgrims from Cheyenne "eccived a Stranger--Dick's Confession--His Last Letters. There were four of us seated together One of the party was a mountaineer; the rest were members of a large, well armed train of Black Hillers, then toil-

armed train of Black Hullers, then toll-ing and working its way through a wil-derness of sage brush, endeavoring to reach the trail our party had discovered a few hours before. We had selected a spot for a rest, where the wind or sun, or perhaps both, had cleared away the snow from about a buge pice knot al.

snow from about a huge pine knot, al-most petrified by age. The grass, too, was quite luxuriant, and offered an inducement for us to halt and rest until the train came up. The fire lighted and the knot in a blaze, we brought forth our pipes to smoke and watch the misty curtain rise. While we were calmly smoking around the fire, watching the misty canopy rise like a feathery veil from the valley beneath us, a man sud-

denly rode upon us. Each sprung to his feet, rifle in hand. The stranger turned his horse away in alarm and rode quickly away. He was a white man, and we could not and had no reason to halt him. He rode out to the side of the road and dismounted. Then he proceeded to arrange and write

upon some paper, which he placed in his bosom, and after some hesitation led not believe a word of what you have his horse toward our surprised party and halted about thirty pages distant, rifle and pistol in hand.

"Hallo there !" " Hallo yourself !" "Is this the Custer road ?"

"Don't know. I've been lost all

"Pilgrims from Cheyenne. Been lost on Jenney's trail two days." Then the lonely stranger rode up and

fore; that he was drunk when he left, and did not know what he had done or

George Washington and his Equipage.

Washington's carriage was of a light cream color, painted on the panels with beautiful groups by Cipriani represent-ing the four seasons. He was preceded

by two gentlemen with long white wands who kept back the crowd. His around a cheerful pitch pine fire upon the side of a grassy knoll among the foothills, about forty miles from Custer. When he appeared on horseback When he appeared on horseback it was always with fine equipments, accompanied by his servant. For Mrs. Washington he kept a chariot and four

stirrups, and everything complete. A very neat and fashionable (!) Newmarket saddle cloth. A large and best (!) port-manteau, saddle, bridle and pillion. Cloak bag, surcingle; checked saddle cloth. A riding frock of a handsome (!) drab colored broadcloth, with plain double gilt (!) buttons. A riding waistcoat of superfine scarlet cloth and gold lace, with buttons like those of the coat. A blue surtout coat. A neat (!) switch whip, silver cap. Black velvet cap for

servant." He was very fond of horses, and his equipages were always of a superior or-der. He kept a register of both horses and hounds, and in hunting was always superbly mounted, and wore a blue coat, scarlet waistcoat, buckskin breeches, top boots, and velvet cap. His pack of hounds was very numerous and select, and he used to hunt three times a week. When he broke up his kennel he formed a deer park of a hundred acres. For breakfast the custom of his time and society was tea and coffee, roast fowl, ham, venison, game, and other dainties. Never was there a more generous hos-positality than his. House and apart-

ments and servants were at the disposal of the guest. At dinner the center of the table contained five or six large silver or plated waiters, those at the end oval on one side to correspond with the shape of the table. The waiters were filled with mythological alabaster fighow he had got lost. He received a lot ures. On the outside of the cval formed of lette s from our party, and soon after- by the waiters were the dishes. He had ward bade us adieu. He said he was go-ing to the States, and we bade him look out for his scalp and said good-bye. Poor fellow! Unfortunate drunk—it explore the disnes. He had a silver mug of beer by his plate, and he drank several glasses of Madeira wine. His wines were always the best that could be obtained, and nothing cost him his life! It was late in the after- could exceed the order with which his

noon when we met him again. We were table was served. Every servant knew must be melted for water for man and most quiet and rapid manner. beast. The boys were busy at work dishes and plates were removed and shoveling snow into camp kettles and changed with a silence and speed that melting it for the horses. Supper was seemed like enchantment.-Galaxy.

Fashion Notes.

Girls' polonaises are butt ned behind. Flounces are in the height of popularity. White muslin toilets for fetes are made

with polonaises. The repousse form of ornamentation

is revived for silver. Sack aprons are imported, such as French children wear.

The Russian blouse is popular for boys until they are ten years old.

The "visite" mantelet is a copy of the scarf mantle worn a generation ago.

Linen and cambric dresses are made in much simpler style than they were

last year. Fashions of a hundred years ago enter largely into the fashionable ladies' toilet

of to-day.

Old jewelry is in demand, especially shoe buckles and rows of gold beads for the neck.

M. Worth shows glittering jet to enter into the garn ture of black grenadine dresses generally.

Very fashionable ladiesappear at balls with their hair dressed in the mode of Louis XVI.'s time.

Soft silky materials, called Louis XVI. fabrics, are of the same nature as foulards, only handsomer.

English and Hamburg embroideries are largely used for edging percale, cambric and linen dresses.

Plain black grenadines are no longer considered stylish, stripes, plaids and small brocaded designs being preferred.

Extra wraps for summer are intro-duced of light gauze wool in fashionable colors and trimmed with woolen

lace. Little girls' extra wraps take the form of a polonaise, short enough to show two or three inches of the dress skirt below.

A recently imported carriage dress shows a sort of fichu known as the collet de conspirateur, composed of several small capes.

Very young ladies in Parisdo not wear ecru lace strings on their bonnets, but broad ones of white crepe lisse edged

with a fluted frill. Centennial sashes, some six or seven inches wide, are intended for both little Items of Interest.

A woman in Macon, Ala., had twins twice, and then triplets and after the

most unfortunate of men? Because all made for her and put on her till she is most unfortunate of men? Because all ten, twelve, fifteen or eighteen years of his works are wicked, and all his wicked

At Montreal a man named John Radford was sent to jail for eight days at hard labor. He has no arms, and his offense was assault and battery.

A bold rascal on an Illinois railroad train pretended to be the conductor, collected all the cash fares in two cars, and jumped off with the money.

The very last curiosity spoken of in the papers is a wheel that came off a dog's tail when it was a waggin'. The man who discovered it has retired from public life.

A divorced woman, whose children had been taken from her in Northampton, Mass., has sever 1 times attempted to drown herself, and a guard is kept

A circular from a wholesale stationer. recently failed, says that having settled with his creditors at fifty per cent., he for half of them, and sets them to work, is in a position to offer customers unprecedented bargains,

A fascinating young widow having married again, annoyed her second husband by frequent references to her first, band by frequent references to her first, whereat he finally remonstrated. "I dare say," replied the fair creature, pouting her pretty lips, "that you'll be glad to have me remember you when you are dead and gone and I'm married again,"

Some medical gentlemen recently addressed a communication to a minister well known for his wit, requesting him to preach a sermon to them. He re-plied that he would, and stated that he would take for his text : "In his disease Asa sought not to the Lord but to the physicians; and Asa slept with his fathers and died."

French statistics show that woman is six times less criminal against person, four times less criminal against property, and twice less hardened a criminal than man. The record also proves that maternity is a better shield against bad life than paternity. Of 1,000 female criminals 251 are mothers, and of 1,000 male criminal 324 are fathers.

"Woman," said the fat man on the cracker barrel, reflectively, "woman is like a boil. When another man has her a long trial, and after a lucid charge by we laugh at him; when we have her ourself we cherish and protect her." He e judge, one of these intelligent creaseemed to be a man of pure and lofty sentiments, and when he said he guessed he'd go go home and give his wife a chance to do the chores, everybody reduring the trial-the words "plaintiff" and "defendant." And in another case, spected him. tried in the supreme court, being an ac-Said the small boy to his sire : "My fasher, why were warms made?" "That fish might live by eating them, my real estate on the ground of fraud, the trial had lasted more than a week, and son," replied the parent. "But, my father, why were fishes made?" "My the jury had been deliberating over son, that you and I might live by catch-ing them." "But, my father, why were you and I made?" "That the worms their verdict for several hours, when, at their request, they came into court for further instructions, and one, apparently the most intelligent of them, coolly might live by eating us, my son," and stated that the jury did not understand he small boy dropped the subject. what was meant by a conveyance. In civil actions for libel juries frequently shine forth with dazzling radiance, and Canning of the Adder. woe to the unhappy journal that comes before a jury which includes among its A correspondent of the Milwaukee Sentinel states that, over thirty years members a man who has ever been mentioned in a disagreeable manner by any ago, in Leeds, Greene county, N. Y., paper, if it were only the chronicling of his attention was one day attracted by his arrest. Reports of judicial proceed- the plaintive cry of a cat. Looking into ings are privileged if published without a garden an adder was seen near the cat. comment, and yet not long since one of The cat seemed to be paralyzed by fear of the adder; she kept up the plaintive our leading dailies was sued by a noted personage for publishing what was ad-mitted to be an accurate report of a take her eye off the serpent, or make criminal proceeding, introduced by a any attempt to attack or escape. Soon heading in capitals: "The last of Count the snake saw that human eyes were ob-Blank"; and for these five words a serving him and he commenced to crawl slowly away. "I then," continued the New York jury gave a verdict for seven writer of the narrative, "concluded to hundred and fifty dollars. It is true that on appeal the general term rerelease the cat from its trouble. I took a garden rake and put it on the snake's versed that decision, and on a new trial back, and held it without hurting it. As a judge was found fearless enough in soon as I had the snake fast in this posithe discharge of his duty to determine tion, it raised its head, flattened it out, and blew, making a hissing noise, and something resembling breath or steam by the addition of the words complained came from its mouth. When that was exhausted I removed the rake, and the adder turned over on its back, lying as if dead. With the rake I turned it over For many years Mrs. Sallie Faddis on its belly again, but it immediately has lived in Little Beaver, Pa., for some turned on its back. This was repeated time past her only companion being her several times. At last it was taken out daughter Rachel, about twenty-five years of age. This daughter has or a of the garden, laid in the road, and we all retired to watch its movements. It long time manifested symptoms of incommenced to raise and turn its head sanity, at times being extremely vioslowly (looking about the while) until entirely on its belly, and started at full lent. Her violent spells were of rare occurrence, however, and although Mrs. speed for a little pool of water in the Faddis had often been advised to have Rachel placed in an asylum she always road, from which it was raked out and dispatched." .

Overgoverning Children. Children are often brought up with-

out any particular habits of self-govern-ment, because the governing is done for them and on them. A girl that is never allowed to sew, all of whose clothes are allowed to sew, all of whose clothes are allowed to sew. age, is spoiled. The mother has spoiled works are brought to light. her by doing everything for her. The true idea of self-restraint is to let the ford was sent to jail for eig child venture. A child's mistakes are often petter than its no-mistakes, because when a child makes mistakes, and has to correct them, it is on the way toward knowing something. A child that

is waked up every morning, and never wakes himself; and is dressed, and never makes mistakes in dressing himself; and is washed, and never makes mistakes about being clean; and is fed, and never has anything to do with his food; and is watched, and never watches himself; and is cared for and kept all day

from doing wrong-such a child might about as well be a tallow candle, perfectly straight, and solid, and comely, to drown herself, and a and unvital, and good for nothing but over her night and day. to be burned up. The poor weaver who has a large family of children, without bread enough

is a philanthropist. You may gather around them and mourn over them, but blessed be the weaver's children. The twelve children of the poor weaver will turn out better than the twelve children of the millionaire. I would rather take an insurance on the weaver's children than on the millionaire's. Blessed are those that learn by the hard way of life what every man must learn first or last, or go ashore a wreck-namely, self re-straint. The steel that had suffered most is the best steel. It has been in the furnace again and again; it has been on the anvil; it has been tight in the

splendid knife. And if men only knew it what are called their "misfortunes" are God's blessings, for they are the molding influences which give them shapeliness and edge and durability and

power.

of, and the action was dismissed.

An Insane Woman's Deed.

Trial by Jury.

In discussing our jury system, Frank Leslie's Illustrated Paper says that, in an action in New York city, involving nearly a hundred thousand dollars, after

would it not be well 11 our arms, now growing old ? You will always find something to do in the house; there is first this then that piece of furniture to be mended and improved, and I, with my spinning wheel, shall be able to stay a great deal more with you."

Gudbrand found that his wife was right, as she always was. The very next day he led the cow which was to be pig sold to the town. But it was not market day, so he found no purchaser. "Very well, very well," said Gudbrand, "I shall lead my cow back home again, I have hay and straw for the beast, and the way is not longer to return than it was to come." Then he quietly took the road home.

After a few hours, just as he begun to feel a little tired, he met a man who pig quickly under shelter." was leading a horse to the tow., a very strong animal saddled and bridled. "The way is long and the night is gave it up for a goat." coming on," thought Gudbrand; "I shall not get home with my cow before midnight, and then very early to-mor-row I shall have to begin the march anew. This is just the sort of beast I useful to us. People would have pointmight want, I should ride home ed to us with their fingers, and said : proudly, like a magistrate; and how old Gudbrand's wife would rejoice to see her husband coming home in triumph like a general."

Therewith he stopped the horseman, stable. and bargained with him to exchange the cow for his horse. But when he sat in the saddle he felt something like regret. | Gudbrand was old and feeble. the horse was young and lively; after the mistress, "you did so for my sake; half an hour the cavalier had to go on am I still so young that I can run over foot and wearily led his horse by the stones and rocks after a goat? But a bridle, for it shied and plunged at every bush by the roadside. "A bad bar-gain," he thought. the stable."

Then he met a man driving a pig before him. "A nail which one really wants is more valuable that a diamond which sparkles and is good for nothing,' thought Gudbrand, "so my wife often says," and he exchanged the horse for a pig. That was a fine idea; but the good man had reckoned without his host -the pig was tired and would not move an inch. Gudbrand dragged the beast, he pushed it, he beat it with all his might, but all in vain! The pig re-mained lying in the dust like a ship stranded on a sandbank. Gudbrand was cock." in despair.

Now a man passed by leading a goat by a string ; the goat sprung merrily before him. " That might be useful to me,' said Gudbrand; "I would rather have that every week. A cock crows every mornfrolicsome goat than this stupid, lazy beast." Thereupon he exchanged the pig for the goat. All went on well enough for half an hour. Then the with me; for as evening came on, I was long-horned goat pulled Gudbrand on, who laughed heartily at its jumps; but to sell the cock for a dollar, or I should when one is no longer young, one soon | have died of hunger." becomes tired of climbing over the rocks; so our farmer, when he met a shepherd with his flock, did not hesitate to give his goat for a sheep. "I have got quite enough milk," he thought, "and this animal is at least quiet, and will neither | body has anything to command us to do; weary me nor my wife."

Gudbrand was not wrong, there was nothing quieter than that sheep. It showed no ill temper, it did not butt, but it did not go forward. It wanted to go back to the flock, and the more Gudbrand dragged it, the more piteously it "This stupid sheep," cried bleated. Gudbrand, angrily, "it is more whin-

DID NOT DO IT .- The death of a "The bargain is made if you like, old bv head inscribed: "Bi fellow,' "Take this fat goose, it is worth heart disease, was attributed for a while Steubenville, Ohio. Died February 26, said a farmer, who was passi III LIOUISVI by. at least as much as that obstinate sheep." to poison, as she died immediately after 1876." time, and keeps warm in the oven until to stow it away in the closet. Mrs. Fadeye was replaced by some friend, but "So be it," said Gudbrand; "better to have a living goose than a dead sheep," and he took the goose with him. It was The belles of Seville have adopted a and he took the goose with him. It was her. An inquest made the truth clear, in San Joaquin and Santa Clara valleys, new and ingenious device. They keep wanted for dinner. I find it a great new and ingenious device. They keep wanted for dinner. I find it a great clara valleys, new and ingenious device. They keep wanted for dinner. I find it a great new and ingenious device. They keep wanted for dinner. I find it a great clara valleys, new and ingenious device. They keep wanted for dinner. I find it a great new and ingenious device. They keep wanted for dinner. I find it a great clara valleys, new and ingenious device. They keep wanted for dinner. I find it a great clara valleys, in San Joaquin and Santa Clara valleys, new and ingenious device. They keep wanted for dinner. I find it a great clara valleys, in San Joaquin and Santa Clara valleys, long india rubber speaking tubes in help to have potatoes ready to warm traveling companion; with back and method and her husband then said : "I ain't claifornia, upon which they pay about long india rubber speaking tubes in help to have potatoes ready to warm the young gentleman soon after the accident becar insensible, and had Two men own 600,000 acres of land wanted for dinner. I find it a great dis was sixty years old. wings it made stout resistance. Gud-brand was soon tired of the conflict. "The goose," said he, "is a bad bird; my wife would never like to have such my wife would never like to have such | the year was most up, would I?" 11.19

"I have not brought it with me," said Gudbrand; "on the way I altered of the fifty-five "pilgrims" was prepared for duty. A party of vigilantes rode into camp. They had come upon my mind and exchanged the horse for a rode into camp. They had come upon the guards suddenly and had been fired

" Do you see ?" said his wife; " that upon. They were rough looking men, is just what I should have done, too, in but all quite civil. They inquired for a your place; a thousand thanks for it. lawyer. We had one, and he came for-Now when my neighbors come to visit ward. They asked for a judge. We us I can place a good piece f ham behad none, so they elected one. They fore them. What do we want with a asked for a preacher, but found none. horse? People would have said: 'Look A clerk was found in the reporter. They at that proud couple; they are too grand to go to church on foot.' Bring up the had brought back the strange man of the morning. He was a prisoner, and

seemed to realize his position. He have not brought the pig with called the reporter and handed him back me," said Gudbrand; " on the way I his mail matter, and requested him to

write a few short letters for him. This was done, and he signed them while "Bravo !" exclaimed the good woman; "you are a wise and clever man. The court was being held-the judge seated more I think about it the more I peron a pile of harness, the jury on a ceive that the pig would not have been wagon tongue. "Dick Barnett !" shouted one of those strange, cruel men. Dick turned to the 'Look at those people ; they eat up everything that they earn.' But a goat reporter and, handing him his papers and two or three pictures, said, in a trembling, choking voice: "It's all gives milk, gives cheese, to say nothing of the kids. Take the goat into the over with me, I reckon. They all know

me, and it's no use squealing." "Neither have I brought the goat with me, said Gudbrand of the hill. He walked over to the wagon, while two of the party started to a barkless "I have exchanged it for a sheep." old cottonwood tree, where a lariat was "This I at once perceive," replied

thrown over a projecting limb. "Dick Barnett," said old Col. Lyon, 'you've been caught in the act of stealing horses from the people of these hills. sheep will give me its wool; take it into You have also been found guilty of shooting and wounding, with intent to kill, Peter Lambert, and with stealing

"I have not brought the sheep," said his horse. This 'ere party of true and good men have settled this fact and say "I changed it for a Gudbrand. g003e." "Thanks, many thanks !" said the

you must hang. What have you to say good woman. "What would be the against it ?" good of a sheep? I have no loom-

Dick, while old man Lyon was speaking, manifested little or no feeling. He weaving is hard work; and when one has wove one must cut and sew; it is looked in the faces of all, and seemed to better to buy ready-made clothes, as we expect some interference from the memhave always done; but a goose, a fat bers of our train. He paused for a mogoose especially, I have always wished ment, when he said: for. I already feel an appetite for roast "I know I shot Pete Lambert, but he goose; let me see the creature at once."

wanted to get the drop on me. I took his horse, and I may have taken a few " But I have not brought the goose," said Gudbrand; "I exchanged it for a others, but what I done I done when I was drunk. If I've got to swing, I'll do "Dear friend," said the good wife, it like a man; only give me time to fix

"you are wiser than I; a cock is better up matters afore I go." than a clock, which one has to wind up Then the poor fellow at down, and, with tears in his eyes, wrote a letter to his father in Steubenville, Ohio, and one ing at four o'clock; he tells us when it is

time to praise God and work." to his brother in St. Louis, and still an-"Alas! I have not brought the cock other to a lady in Coshocton, Ohio. Then he arose, and, dashing the tears as hungry as a hunter, and I was obliged from his bloodshot eyes, said he was ready. He gave his rifle and a horse to Col. Lyon to be sent back to the owner, "God be praised for giving you such

Pete Lambert, and, folding his arms, a good thought !" said the mistress. walked toward the tree. For a moment "Whatever you do, Gudbrand, always he hesitated. Life was sweet to him seems right to me. Do we want a cock ? (he was not thirty). But he was seized we are our own masters, I think; noand pushed forward to the tree, and mounted the Lorse without hesitation. we can get up when we like. As you are Then the tears came gushing from his back here again, dear friend, I am quite eyes, while his arms were bolted down happy and have no wish but that you to his sides. The rope was passed over should always stay with me." his neck and drawn taut. Another min-Then Gudbrand opened the door, and ute and the horse received a blow which

cried out: "Eh, what do you say now, neighbor Peter? Go and bring your twenty dollars." And he kissed his old wife with as

"Mother?" .

It is the cry of the infent, just from the cradle; it is the only balm that will heal the wounded heart in youthful days. "Mother, I'm hurt, "mother. I'm tired," "mother, sing to me, rock me, tell me stories." It is always "mother" with the child and the lad. No one like mother. No hand that falls on the fevered brow as often as hers no words so sympathetic as those that pass her lips. The house would be a grave without her. Life would be a dreary, thorny road without her warning voice and guiding hand. A father may be kind, may love not less, but the wearied child wants the mother's arms.

her soft lullaby songs; the caresses of her gentle hand. All childhood is a mixture of tears and joys. A kind word brings a smile, a harsh word a sigh, a fall is pain, a toss a joy. The first foot-steps, weak and trembling, grow stronger

by the guidance of a mother's love. The little wounds, the torn clothes, the trials, all vanish at the words of a mother, and there is built up in the heart of every man an edifice of love and respect that no crime of his can topple down-no dungeon cell affect.

And a lad grows to be a man only to find that "mother" is the same. If he errs, she weeps ; if he is good and many, she rejoices. Hers is the only love that lasts-endures forever.

The wolf of starvation may enter the door, but her love is only tried to shine the brighter. All the world may call her son a criminal, but the mother only believes it not. Trials may beset you. storms gather over you, vexations come, ruin drag you down, but there is one who ever stands firm in your cause, who will never leave you. The criminal on the scaffold has suffered in feeling because his bad deeds would cause a pang in mother's heart. The low and wretched, dying in some dark abode of sin, have died with the name upon their lips. There is no praise like her praise, there are no sad tears that pain us so much as

Punished for Piracy.

Most of the sentences in the case of the German ship Anna have been carried out at Hong Kong, showing that the Chinese government, when it does make up its mind to punish its people, goes to the furthest extreme. Two of the mnrderers were apprehended and executed, and rewards are offered for the capture of the others, who escaped. Those who looked on while the slaughter was done, but took no active part, have Several been beaten and banished. houses on the islands where the plundered cargo was concealed have been burned by the public officers. The coolies who moved the cargo from place to place have been flogged. The mili-

tary officials of the district have been dismissed from the service and deprived of their buttons; likewise the civil authorities for their failure to act expeditiously. The full money compensation has been given for the stolen property, sent it galloping down the valley, and and nothing remains now to be done but Dick Barnett was struggling between the burning of the junks in which the cargo was transferred from the wreck of the Anna to the shore. The evidence upon which these sentences were passed

Among the more notable imported tures arose and asked the judge to oblige bonnets are those designed to be worn him by explaining the meaning of two at the side of the head and turned up words which had been used a good deal high on the left side.

A revival of Louis XV. waistcoats embroidered with subdued colors in cream, manye or green satin, to be worn with tion to set aside certain conve either black or gray skirts.

The eccentric fashion of red parasols, prevailing abroad, is rivaled only by black ones trimmed either with white lace or heavy network fringe.

Short skirts, without trairs, for morning and country; high boots with low heels, and uppers made of the same material as the dress, are worn with these sensible costumes.

Dangerous Soap.

We have remarked of late, the Scientific American says, the introduction into the market, under high sounding names, of various strong potash combinations intended for laundry and cleansing purposes. One of the preparations, which appears to contain more caustic potash than other ingredient, lately caused the death of a child who accidentally ate a little of it; and we have found the same stuff strong enough to remove old, hard paint from wood work when merely wetted by the same and allowed to rest thereon for perhaps an hour or two. We advise our readers to let such preparations severely alone: they are ruinous to clothes, and, except that the plaintiff had suffered no damage to cleanse kitchen floors or other grease soaked places, should not be used.

Even the ordinary low grade soaps are heavily charged with soda and impurities, which, the manufacturers say, they are obliged to use, in order to hold their own with fraudulent dealers who adulterate still more heavily; and these soaps are also highly destructive to fabrics. It is much better economy to purchase a good quality, even a superior quality of white soap for household purposes; for the extra cost of the soap will, in the end, be more than saved in the lessened wear of clothes, of cilcloths, and of paint. It is hardly necessary to add that strong alkali soaps should never be used on the skin, as their effe t is corrosive and harmful. The object of using soap for the toilet is simply to overcome the natural oil which exudes from the

body, and render it possible for the water to combine therewith; and very little of the mildest soap is ample for

Sunday Dinners Quickly Prepared.

When there is a family of five or six at the latter's house a night or two bepersons, more or less, and all want to fore, but as Rachel was in the habit of go to the morning service, and stay to Sunday-school, their appetites are pretty well sharpened by the time they get home, especially if there is a ride of two or three miles. I have experimented in various ways that we may have our last a visit was made to the house, Radinner as soon as possible after getting chel having been removed to other quarters. The stench that pervaded the home, or each one begins to help himself, which causes much confusion and cooms was horrible. Disinfectants were spoils the meal. I find that by leaving scattered about the place, and two men, the teakettle on the stove, and filled, with a little i're, the water is in a condistimulated with brandy, made a search of the house. They found a closet in tion to boil quickly, and mush is soon one corner of the house, the existence of prepared. In cold weather nothing is better than oyster soup, which requires but a few minutes' cooking. A good

Why It Was.

A zealous Congregationalist once told the following, which she greatly enjoyed : During a visit among Baptist friends in Pittsburgh she accepted the invitation of the superintendent to be present at the Sunday-school and take a class of little ones just sent up from the infant department. The lesson intro-duced John, the disciple of our Lord. As older heads have often confounded him with that John who "came preaching in the wilderness," the teacher felt occasionally indulging in loud lamenta- anxious to bring out his personality tions she thought nothing seriously of clearly. So she asked : "By what names do you know this John ?" "John for days, but no signs of the remains of the missing woman could be found. At "John the Beloved," answered the eager voices. "Why was he called the Beloved ?" continued she. "Because Jesus loved him best." "Why did He love him best?" persisted our friend. Imagine her discomfiture when a sweet voice lisped : "Tos he was a Baptist !"

Singular Accident.

heaven and earth. It was soon over, the which had not been known by any one Jarrette Pounds, a young gentleman rope was untied, and he fell to the earth before. In this they found the remains ing than my neighbor's wife; how glad much tenderness as if she were his of Griffin county, Ga., was engaged in and was left to the pilgrims to bury. meal is quickly prepared by having a of Mrs. Faddis. The head was severed cutting wood, when a large chip flew up of Red canyon, with a pine board at his originally prompted by piratical inten-bead inscribed. (Picherd Barnett of tions but were in revenue for brutal ing and staffing and when it is ready to We rolled him up in his saddle blanket I should be if any one would release me bride. a pine board at his chard Barnett, of Died February 26, Died February 26, Died so f the Anna. from this burden.

refused, saying that as long as she could manage her she preferred to have her home. A few weeks ago the old lady was missed from her customary rounds, and a call was at once made at her house. There was no one to be found there but Rachel. She was asked where her mother was, but the only reply she made was: 'They took her to glory." Fears were at once entertained that the old lady had been made away with by Rachel. A woman living near Mrs. Faddis' said she had heard loud screams

this purpose.