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The Philosophy of It. Why do I love you? I don't know! They say love never gives a reason; But that he has one I don't doubt, Do you? You do! That's downright trea-

Not always, let me tell ou, sir, Love practiced such excess of prudence; 'Twas once his custom to explain The why and wherefore to his students.

And how to solve each puzzling case He taught by rule and illustrations; But skeptics, such as you, have made Love shy of giving demonstrations.

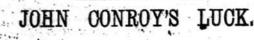
Why foolish mortals love at all, Why we two hold each other dearest; How long 'twill last, and where 'twill end, You'd like to know, you precious querist?

You never will ! I'll tell you that. Yet still maintain my first assertion; Love understands what he's about, And blinds you, first, for his diversion.

Ah, why I love you! If I knew, I wou'd not teil you-no, no, never! For souls like yours were made to seek, And mine to hide, you see, forever.

There's little, sir, you don't find out, But since that little makes life pleasant, I think I'll keep it secret still,

And so keep you, too, for the present.



In the year 1849, John Conroy, who had been admitted to the bar in the State of Massachusetts, finding that his native town was pretty well stocked with lawyers, made up his mind that he would leave his home and seek his fortune in the South. He was a young man of good talents and great industry, but, being poor, had not the means to fore gathered his little store of money, and set ont one cold winter day to seek some place to locate on the Mississippi river. At least, such was his intention. The most trifling circumstances, he remarked, frequently turn one's destiny for good or evil. I had spent some little time in most of the towns along the Mississippi, and finding nothing that seemed to justify a young lawyer of that is secured." Northern birth in living there, I finally "Don't you lo

welcomed me and received the message her father sent me.

"Jake is a bad fellow," she replied. "Papa has borne with his bad conduct for a long time, and, strange to say, he never had him punished until last week. The wretch cut out the tongue of one of our favorite hounds, and papa then ordered Thompson to whip himand as Mr. Larkin was willing to buy him to work in his lumber mill, papa determined to sell him."

"He must be a bad fellow," I replied. "Indeed, you are quite correct," she answered ; " but I knew he had escaped before you arrived, for he visited the quarters about daylight. Thompson only neard of it at noon, and started away with some neighbors in pursuit of him, and he has not yet returned. It's a wonder papa had not turned back, but now that I recollect, he had some busi-ness at Cranch's creek. Did he say when he would return ?" "I think not," I replied.

During the evening we had a pleasant conversation, and I took occasion to inform Miss Northup of the object of my visit to Hickman.

"I dare say, uncle will be glad to see you, for he is really over-worked with business. He took a young gentleman in his office a short time ago, but they couldn't get along at all; so they separated. Uncle is very forgetful and nervous, scarcely any one can manage to endure him, but he is a kind man at heart and very generous. Papa and he are so very different in temperament, you wouldn't suppose they were broth-

It was ten o'clock when I started to go to bed, and Miss Northup came up the stairs behind me, accompanied by her maid, who carried a couple of candles. On the upper landing I metan enormous black cat with green eyes, who crouched as if she intended to spring upon me. I always had an aversion to cats. I am not superstitious nor inclined on the sustain himself until he could acquire a reputation in the profession that would yield him a requisite income. He there and unaccountable feeling crept over me as I stood in front of the animal with its glaring orbs and raised back. At a word from the girl, however, the cat glided down the stairs and was lost

> to sight. When I reached my chamber Miss Northup remarked:

"Your door has a bolt on it, and I believe it is the only room in the house " Don't you lock your lower doors ?"

Keep On Churning.

After the battle of Long Island, which was fought Ang. 27, one hundred years ago, and after the capture of New York village where the passengers have five city by the British, Gen. Howe made his headquarters in New York, leaving Staten Island in command of Col. Dalrymple. The wounded from the bloody Brooklyn field were taken to the island and billeted upon the farmhouses. It last train. I have a very sick child in was Howe's custom to visit the temporary hospitals regularly, in order to sat-isfy himself that his men were receiving long way into the country. What shall proper care. On one occasion, during a heavy storm, he and his staff took shelter under a farmhouse shed. Farmer Cole, seeing the party outside, approached them with a hearty invitation to enter the house and rest till the storm should subside. Mrs. Cole was churning in the kitchen, and the guests occu-pied the sitting-room. "We are very hungry," said a member of the staff

"can you give us something to eat?" "I can't leave my churn," said the practical housewife.

"I'll churn for you," said a splendidy uniformed officer.

Forthwith he was set to work, Mrs. Cole having taught him how to use the As she proceeded with the culinary work, ever and anon she glanced at the toiling officer. "Well," said she to his back to the deformed and sick child, dasher. brother officers, "if he can't use the and away went the train climbing the sword better than the churn dasher, he grade. must be a mighty poor soldier." This sally raised a hearty laugh, in

which the volunteer churner joined heartily. He kept on gallantly, the per-spiration streaming from every pore. It was the hardest work he had ever done in his life.

"That's right," said Mrs. Cole, en-couragingly; "keep on long enough and you'll fetch butter."

When the storm had ceased the military gentlemen took their leave, first offering to pay for their entertainment. "We don't keep tavern," said Mrs. Cole, with the short and decisive snap of the independent farmer's wife; and the officers rode away.

"Keep on long enough and you'll fetch butter," became a household expression in the British army, and was

from New York. It contained a splen- engine and the grateful mother think

The Poetry of the Throttle Valve.

Not long ago an engineer brought his train to a stand at a little Massachusetts minutes for lunch. A lady came along the platform and said: "The conduc-tor tells me the train at the junction in P. leaves fifteen minutes before our arrival. It is Saturday night; that is the the car, and no money for a hotel, and

I do ?" "Well," said the engineer, "I wish I could tell you."

"Would it be possible for you to hurry a little?" said the anxious, tearful mother.

"No, madam, I have the timetable, and the rules say I must run by it." She turned sorrowfully away, leaving the bronzed face of the engineer wet with tears. Presently she returned and said: "Are you a Christian ?"

"I trust I am," was the reply.

"Will you pray with me that the Lord may in some way delay the train at the junction ?"

"Why, yes, I will pray with you, but I have not much faith."

"Somehow," sail the engineer, everything worked like a charm. As I prayed, I couldn't help letting my en-gine out just a little. We hardly stop-ped at the first station, people got on and off with wonderful alacrity, the conductor's lantern was in the air in a half

minute, and then away again. Once over the summit it was dreadful easy to give her a little more, and then a little more, as I prayed, till she seemed to shoot through the air like an arrow. Somehow I couldn't hold her, knowing I had the road, and so we dashed up to the station six minutes ahead of time.'

There stood the other train, and the conductor with the lantern on his arm. 'Well," said he, "will you tell me what I am waiting for? Somehow I felt I taken to the other side of the water, where it was uttered many a time to encourage those who were striving to accomplish, results under difficulties. A woman, with her sick and deformed short time after the occurrence at the farmhouse, Mrs. Cole received a parcel Saturday night." But the man on the

lid black silk dress and a letter of they can tell why the train waited.

THE YANKEE BRIG.

A Story of Two Quaker Brothers and their

pay expenses, and come to settle all up, they found that what with sums ad-Shipping Experience. I heerd tell of a skipper once, says vanced to his wife and what he'd spent on the v'yage, this here Kennebunkport an old sailor, who is telling the story, as

got charge of a big jackass brig as be-longed to a old Quaker firm of two It won't surprise you if I tell you the It won't surprise you if I tell you that they begin for to think about this time brothers, as kep' a place down to Quinchis slip, the name bein' Frost, the that it were best to try some one else in brig bein' called the Harpe; which this skipper's name were Brown, of Kenne-Quakers they argued it some considerabunkport, she bein' one of these vessels bly. One on 'em were for doin' it any-etarnally unlucky, stickin' on the ways how, but the other said: "Thee knows, in launchin', and never doin' nothin' ar- Gideon," which were his name, " that

tains, in hopes of a betterin' things, didn't do it; now, if we turn him out

a makin' 'em b'leeve that he took this don't keep him to work that out, that jackass brig jist to accommodate 'em, will be a dead loss."

wages bein' no object, but had taken a nor the jackass brig no more. - World. likin' for the brig, which I'll say for her were as handsome as she were unlucky. These two honest Quakers considered themselves very fortunate to get him; she bein' loaded with flour and Yankee notions bound to St. Thomas, with orders to cruise among the islands, if so be as how freights sarved good; this hero Kennebunkport chap bein' giv' full charge to do all her business arter she left New York, and was even giv' a power of turny for to sell, if so be as he got a offer consistent.

Well, sir, with five men afore the mast, two mates and a cook and steward, besides the chap from Kennebunkport as skipper, off she goes to sea. Nowadays they wouldn't have giv' her more than three afore the mast, and no second mate, but they manned vessels better then, which were forty years ago if a and, as a general rule, the proprietors shops. day; I bein' but a young chap which let them at a trifling rental to a con-shipped aboard of her to larn my first tractor, who is bound to lodge the unsplicin', and much of what I didn't see | married men for a moderate sum, and to on the v'yage I were told afterward by a chap as were in the office in Quinchis meals in the house. The price of lodg-slip, which made a blackguard of him-self, and took to the see afterward him

self, and took to the sea afterward, him and me bein' shipmates in the little Sut-ton Charleston packet, full rigged, and carrying three r'yals, and sne only 280 are in nearly every case supplied gratis Of course, them times there weren't

neither no steamers, and

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Unsatisfied.

"Only a housemaid !" She looked from the kitchen-

Neat was the kitchen and tidy was she ; There at her window a sempetress sat stitch-

"Were I a sempstress, how happy I'd be !"

Only a queen!" She looked over the waters-Fair was her kingdom and mighty was she ; There sat an empress, with queens for her

daughters ; "Were I an empress, how happy I'd be !"

Still the old frailty they all of them trip in ! Eve in her daughters is ever the same ; Give her all Eden, she sighs for a pippin ; Give her an empire, she pines for a name!

Items of Interest.

"Does our constant chatter disturb you?" asked one of three talkative ladies of a sober looking fellow passen-ger. "No, ma'am; I've been married nigh on to thirty years," was the reply. Some thieves who had concealed them selves in the Duomo, at Milan, carried off a part of the jewels with which the statue of the Virgin is ornamented. But the robbers were sold, as the stones are false.

A boy of twelve, dining at his uncle's, made such a good dinner that his aunt observed : "Johnny, you appear to eat well." "Yes, aunty," replied the ur-chin; "I've been practicing eating all my life."

pense in providing for the use of work-The ranks of the best paid branch of men coming from a distance sleeping houses and canteens. Nearly all these the British army, the royal artillery, are so uninviting to skilled mechanics that this body was 1,300 below its comple-ment on January 1, and on July 1 there was a deficiency of 1,600 men. buildings have been erected upon the model of similar establishments belong

where. The workmen are lodged in An enterprising St. Louis paper gives a full and particular description of the them and are provided with food from Saturday till Monday, and many of the various valuable diamonds owned in that unmarried men take up their residence in them altogether. These establishcity. The labor of gathering facts for the article was not, however, exhausting. ments have accommodation for from The precious stones were all in the pawn fifty to three hundred persons each;

"Are you there, my love?" he whispered through a hole in the fence of his beloved's back yard. "Yes, darling," was the reply. "Jump right over." He did so, and alighted in the presence of her mother, a broomstick and a afford them facilities for cooking their a day, but is rather more in Westphalia, policeman.

A mother, trying to get her little daughter of three years to sleep one are in nearly every case supplied gratis by the proprietors of the mine, though there are a few places where the workreplied. "But you haven't shut your eyes." "Well, I can't help it; ums there are a few places where the workhan pays 3s. a month for bed, lights comes unbuttoned." Two circuses pitched tents at Marysville, Ohio, on the same day, and the rivalry was exciting. Prices of admission were reduced to five and ten cents, and, in the street parades, a man stood on the top of each animal cage, shouting the merits of the show to which he was attached. A Troy widower, we are told, sleeps every night on his wife's grave in St. be found baths, to which the occupants have free access. One of the best is at Mary cemetery. Such lodgings are com-Silberan, near Ems, standing upon fortable enough in warm weather, but ,500 square feet of ground, and large the chances are that after the first snow enough to lodge 200 workmen in he will be found sitting in some neighdormitories, with from three to seven bor's parlor until midnight alongside of beds in each. The refreshment-room a hot stove and an interesting girl.

terward; they havin' tried many cap- he had a power of 'turny to sell, and he

were delighted for to fall in with this and put another skipper in, he may go Brown, who had jaw enough for two sets of teeth, and wonderful salt in his talk; so much so that he were able to arnin's, but the jackass brig likewise. eat the freshest meat without seasonin'; Besides, he owes us money, and if we

but that a big three masted ship were "There's truth in what thee says, his just desarts if he got 'em; and two or three other parties down to Maiden they tried the Kennebunkport chap for lane a bitin' their very finger nails off with jealousy, 'cause they hadn't se-cured this gem from Kennebunkpert; sailed large, and they never seen him

Mining in Germany. .

The German Mining Annals states

that the proprietors of most of the mines in the districts of Dortmund, Bonn, and

Halle have been at considerable ex-

ing to the State at Saarbruck and else-

Flogging a Garroter in England.

A prisoner named William Leonard,

aken back to his cell.

Simple Remedy for Scarlet Fever.

Take an onion and cut it in halves,

cloth and bake it in an oven until the

There weren't much of a freight

home, and the trip to New York didn't

arrived at Columbus, Tennessee, just eight months after I had left my home. 'Twas here I met a gentleman who gave me a letter of introduction to a lawyer residing in Hickman, Kentucky, who he thought could assist me in my efforts to become established.

It was a bright motning that I mounted my horse, and with my letter safely twisting and turning in the bed, vainly stowed away in my saddle bags, set out desiring slumber. I heard the clock stowed away in my saddle bags, set out on my journey. I had ridden until late in the afternoon, and was somewhat weary when the roofs of a small village, situated about a mile in advance of me, came invitingly before my vision. My tired horse must have discovered them about the same moment as his master, for he pricked up his ears and commenced to accelerate his pace. Turning from the highway and following a lane bordered with green sward, I made a short cut to the village street. But just before I reached the houses I met a slipping on some of my clothes, seized short, puffy person on horseback who was coming down the road.

"Good day, sir," he said," reining up his steed, which, at a glance, I saw was thoroughbred. "Good day, sir. Are you going to halt here, or do you go anywhere in the neighborhood of the Kentucky State line ?"

Not being acquainted with the topo graphy of the country I could not answer his question directly, but told him that I was going to Hickman.

"Ah," he rejoined, "that is all right. You'll have to pass my place, and perhaps put up there for a night. Now, sir, I would be obliged to you if you would do me a small favor. My name is Northup, E'liston Northup, and I live only some fifteen miles from Hickman.

"I shall be happy to oblige you, it in my power," I replied; "but permit me the floor, while in the further corner of to ask you if you are in any way related the chamber stood a tall man, armed to Lawyer Northup of Hickman ?"

"Yes, sir," he replied, "he is my brother.

"I am very happy to meet you, sir, I continued, "for I bear a letter of introduction from Major Saunders, of into the room, and Miss Northup start- mus! E-e-ras-mus! Come right home Columbus, to your brother." immediately opened my saddle bags and a spring for me and I fired, taking de- to the grocery and tell him if he can't got out my letter, which I handed my liberate aim. The blood sponted from new made acquaintance to read.

"Old Saunders," he said, with a upon the floor, shot directly through smile, as he finished reading it, and the brain. handed it back to me. "He is a good fellow. Is his nose as red as ever ? I haven't seen him for a couple of years." "I must confess," I replied, with a the pistol aroused all the household, and laugh, "that the major's nose is pretty the truth was soon understood. fiery.

"He is an awful drinker," said Mr. Northup. "Few men can hold the night with him, I assure you."

"You astonish me," I replied. never once remember having seen him at the bar."

"No. no." exclaimed Mr. Northup, "Saunders don't drink at a bar. He's a very peculiar man, very methodical; all his drinking is done at the club. There's where you'll see him lay his companions out like ninepins. But

"Bun away ?" I ventured to observe. tal Congress in 1782, with a capital of Another remarked : "Talk ately recalled by the neighbors that and he gladdened their hearts by tellin' secrets would not only be scorned by his again." "Yes," replied Mr. Northup. "I \$400,000. It issued notes redeemable from draught, and recovery is certain. about seven years ago the skull and a of 'em what a splendid rate he'd got for about England being a free country, brethren of the crait, but would lose his in Spanish dollars, and aided Robert was taking him up to Larkin's plantawhen a man can't do as he's a mind wi' portion of the spinal column of a skele- | the next port, and they looked as pleasposition in the office at once. We make this statement because it sometimes tion to sell him, for he's no manuer of Morris in carrying the colonies through HALF HANGED.-About half a century his own children !" "In a parish of the closing years of the war. Two years ton were found in the same place. ant as they could under the circumuse to me. So he managed to slip away 50,000," asserts the government inspecago an old man was hanged in Scotland later the Bank of New York was opened Rumor has it that the remains are those stances, and hoped for better tidin's. terday." Promising to attend to Mr. Northup's request, we bid each other good bye soon after I arrived at the village yes-terday. request, we bid each other good bye board." rest, I set out the following morning on

I asked. She smiled and replied: "We never think it necessary."

Musing on the strange custom which, by-the-bye, I did not consider very safe, I went to bed and tried to sleep, but found it unable to do so. Strange visions floated across my brain, and I lay the suggestion made by the farmer's wife: "Keep on long enough and you'll fetch batter."-Sun.

down in the hall strike two, and then some chanticleer, as sleepless as myself perhaps, gave a prolonged crow. As the voice of the rooster died away, there came a noise as of a person jumping from the window sill to the floor, and then followed the light and almost noiseless step of one ascending the stairway. Miss Northup's room was in front and adjoining mine, and I listened wi'h a quick beating heart to the creak upon the stairs. I got up quietly, and

one of my pistols. Step by step the creak came toward my door. I put my ear to the keyhole, and could hear the breathing of the vil-I stood motionless, the pistol lain. grasped firmly in my hand. Not a muscle moved nor a nerve was slackened. for I felt that Heaven had selected me as the instrument to effect its purpose. The step passed on and reached Miss Northup's door. I heard it open softly, and I also opened mine; the moon was shining almost as bright as day. Stepping softly along the entry I slight. ly opened Miss Northup's door. No object was visible, save the bed within. upon whose snow white sheets lay the intended victim of the assassin. opened the door still wider, and saw Hannah, the maid, in a sound sleep on

with a knife. He saw me, and was eviupon me.

My heart swelled into my throat almost to suffocation, and I made a bound up E-ras-mus! E-ras-mus! E-e-ras-And I ed up with a scream, the villain made and take this pail of molasses right back his mouth, and Jake fell his full length

> For an instant Miss Northup did not comprehend the situation, and implored me not to murder her. But the noise of

Lawyer Northup and myself agreed very well indeed, and the reader will not be sarprised to learn that I ultimately married his niece, whose life I cerwas at the hotel a week with him, and I tainly saved. I have now lived many years in Kentucky, but I invariably keep up the old Northern custom of locking up my house when I go to bed.

The English Schools.

The subinspector of English factories gives many striking particulars of the hostility on the part of the working made for their children. "Is this your skuleboard ?" asked a woman ; "I wish my maister had dropped down dead before he'd gone to vote for it." "May my arms drop off," said a man, "If i ever vote at any kind of an election

thanks and compliments from Gen. Sir William Howe. It was he who had done the churning. The dress is an heirloom in the Cole family, and the letter is preserved as one of the few pleasant reminiscences of a war in which the weaker party carried out to a successful issue

The Hollering Woman.

There is, says the Burlington Hawkeye, one "hollering woman" in every street. A woman who never goes after anybody, but always calls across the street; who never looks for her children, but rushes to the front gate and shrieks for them, until, in the pauses of her shouting, she hears them answering from the room she has just left. Every street has one "hollering woman." No street has more, for as soon as two 'hollering women" are thrown by pitiless fate upon one street, the neighbors vacate and immigrate until rents come lown, or, as it often happens, one of and goes elsewhere, for they cannot brook opposition. The "hollering woman" generally manages to keep her street in a lively state of elocutionary excitement, and if you happen to live within understanding distance your diurnal serenade is something like this: "Tommy! Tom-mee! Tom-my! Oh, Tom ! You Tom ! Come right along here and break up some of this dry wood, or I'll break your back! Mary! You Mar-ree! You get right down off that tree box this minit, you great tomboy, or I'll skin you within an inch of your life! Ma-ree? Oh, Miss Pinkhard ? Miss Pinkhard ! Oh-h-h ! Miss dently in the act of making a spring Pinkhard! Won't you tell your milk man when he comes to stop at my gate ? Mine come this morning before we was send what I ordered I don't want any Erasmus, I say! Oh, Miss Haralson! How's the baby's measles ? Did you try that tea I sent over last night! Who cut your new polonaise? Ma-ree! Mary! Where's Emeline gone to, I'd like to know? Dian't I tell you not to let her go out of your sight a minute? naby! Did you know they was burglare ever to Troopses last night? Got in at the kitchen winder and took a pair of

The serenade continues at random all day long, and is familiar to every one who has lived within a gunshot of the 'hollering woman.'

907 chartered State banks, 2,118 national throat with goose grease or rancid bacou, has run away from me again, and I sup-After Twenty-Three Years. selves as truly in honor bound to keep next port, for it was really too small to if there is any cough or soreness in the pose has taken to the woods. Tell her, banks, 666 savings banks, and 2,375 pri-A few days ago some workmen in draw agin. He congratulated 'em on secrets as though they had been put throat. In a short time the fever will if you please, to inform Thompson, the vate banks-6,066 in all. The pioneer Allegheny, Pa., while excavating for a his havin' had sich a first chop freight, through triple oaths. An employee in a break out in an eruption all over the was the Bank of North America, estaboverseer. No doubt he'll be sneaking cellar, came upon the bones of the leg else there would have been a big deficit printing office who willingly disregards body. All that is then necessary is to around before I return." lished in Philadelphia by the Continenand the arm of a man. It was immedi- for which he would have had to draw, this rule in regard to printing office keep the patient warm and protected

Good Living and Dyspepsia.

Good living is said to cause dyspepsia; but the most healthy people we have letter sixteen pages long from the skip- the end of last year the district of Dortever known have been among those who per, givin' 'em a full description of the mund alone possessed twenty eight large lived well-who ate freely several times v'yage out and how splendidly the jack- and seven small sleeping houses, with a day of the most nutritious food. By ass brig had behaved. It were a reg'lar canteens attached, capable of receiving some it is said that tobacco, snuff, tea, yarn and fit for to be printed into the 4,800 lodgers. Several of these houses coffee, butter, and even bread cause this newspapers. How she had been hove to contain reading-rooms, libraries, lecture complaint; but whoever will make in- in a gale of wind off Hatteras, and only halls' etc., and in a few of them are to quiries on this subject throughout the but for her bein' the finest bit of wood community will find that this is seldom as ever floated, and only for the great true. In fact dyspepsia prevails, accord- skill of the chap that commanded her-

most among the temperate and careful- out in fifteen and a half of the sixteen among those who are careful as regards what they eat and drink, and the labor they put upon the stomach, but exceedupon that most delicate organ, the brain. Such people often eat nothing but by ricane which he'd had down amongst the advice of the doctor, or some treatise on dyspepsia, or by weight; nor her keel having touched a bit, he said,

drink anything that is not certainly as she went by. harmless; they chew every mouthful until they are confident, on mature reflection, that it cannot hurt the stomach. Why, then, are they dyspeptics? Bethe "hollering women" pulls up stakes cause, with all their carefulness, they pay no attention to the excitement of the brain. They continue to write two or three sermons or essays every week, besides reading a volume or two, with magazines, reviews, newspapers, etc., and attending to much other business calculated to excite the mind. It is not strange that such persons have nervous and stomachic affections. The constant excitement of the brain sends an excess of blood to the head, and therefore other organs are weakened, and morbid sensibility is produced, which renders the stomach liable to derangement from very slight causes.

Why he Did It.

The Cincinnati Enquirer tells, in illustration of Mr. Kerr's simplicity, a delicious story. It is to the effect that when the Pacific Mail subsidy was on its final passage the lobby that had been sorely troubled by the attacks of Mr. Kerr inquired eagerly for their enemy. "Gentlemen," responded Sam Wardmore generally known as Uncle Samuel, king of the lobby—"Mr. Kerr is sick, and I am his nurse." Kerr was already too ill to be out of his bed, and some time after, at a little dinner party where Now, you hunt her up and bring her the eminent Congressman was, the name right home. Good-morning, Mrs. Bar- of Ward was mentioned. "That is a singular man," said Kerr; "I have lobbyists, and had treated him rather Mr. Throop's pants with a dollar and a rough on two occasions. Do you know half in 'em, and Miss Throop's big jet breastpin! Where are you going? Tom-not only sent me beautiful flowers and my! Tommee! Oh, Tom! Mary, I costly wines, but came and nursed me say! Eras-mus! Oh, Miss Pinkhard!" as if I had been his child or brother." "He is as kind hearted an old fellow as the Lord permits to live," responded one, conversant with the facts: "but his solicitude exhibited in your behalf, Kerr, did not come altogether of a kind

the little Quakers had to wait a while and firing. The dormitories have from afore they got to hear any tidin's of the six to ten beds, and the workmen are

brig. When they did hear they got a provided with bedding and linen. At ing to my experience, altogether the he didn't say this right out, but it stuck pages of the letter-he'd a been a goner sure. He gave a couple of lines out of the sixteen pages to the fact that on the ground floor is constructed to ingly careless how much labor they put he'd had to throw over some cargo to hold 300 people, and all the rooms are ease her. There were talk too of a hurheated in winter by hot water stoves. The building cost £4,500, or at the rate the islands, and barely weatherin' a pint, of £22 10s. for each lodger.

> Well, soon arter this come the skipper's wife with a order for a good bit of who was convicted of a highway robmoney, which right glad was these here honest Quakers for to see that their captain were sich a good provider for his family, and paid at once. Arter that him. The prisoner had been previously some time went on, and they heard nothin' of him or the jackass brig. Then | flogged in 1870 for a similar offense, and come a letter tellin' of a splendid freight he'd got for the vessel to another | instance in which the punishment of the island, and more than ever delighted | cat has not proved effectual in preventwas they to find him doin' so well. Arter ing the offender from repeating acts of violence; and Mr. Commissioner Kerr, that there was some news of his sailin'. with a sight draft onto 'em for a small having regard to this fact and to the sum, as he'd found hisself short on in settlin' up, and then they found on gittenced him to undergo two separate tin' the accounts that what with payin' floggings of twenty lashes each at an for the cargo he'd hove overboard, and what with expense of takin' the jackass The prisoner, it is stated, greatly dreadbrig out of water to repair her shoe. which had been knocked off when she ed the punishment, and frequently apjist touched in weatherin' the island as pealed to the governor to relieve him from he'd writ about, and what with expense it, representing that he was ill and unof loadin' and unloadin', all the outward able to bear the flogging. Dr. Gibson, freight were used up, and he'd found the medical officer of the prison, was hisself a trifle short, for which he'd consulted, but he could find no reason draw'd onto them.

Well, they comforted themselves that tify any remission of the punishment. things was no worse, and hoped with The moment he was brought into the the splendid freight he'd writ about room where the punishment was to be that at the next port when things was inflicted, the reporter says, he began settled up the balance would be on the howling and appealing to Mr. Smith right side, and they'd git a remittance and Dr. Gibson to have mercy upon instead of a draft. By-and-bye came him, and it was with some difficulty that more letters, and everything were love- he was fixed to the whipping block. ly. Nothin' could be better than the At the first stroke he shrieked for mercy, performance of the jackass brig; she'd and urged the warden who was administering the punishment not to give it to made a lovely passage, and though there him too hard. He continued shrieking was some hints of port charges higher and crying all the time the punishment known him for some time as one of those than had been expected, they waited in hope, and was still inclined to think that they'd got a treasure in the chap from Kennebinkport.

The captain's wife agin put in an appearance, with rather a big order, which they paid, admirin' the provident care of the man as would giv' all of his money cut out a portion of the center, and into to his family, keepin' nothin' for his own spendin'. At last come the accounts put the pieces together, then wrap in and they seed that one side pretty nigh balanced the other. The port charges was high; "rascally," the captain said in his letter, and the small balance left in favor of the jackass brig, he thought, he'd better keep for exigencies at the

Something decidedly original is the advertisement of a restaurant keeper in Baltimore : "Should you sour on the homeopathic steak of your boarding house, or its stereotyped mackerel, or its herculean butter, or the Spartanic simplicity of its puddings, then sweeten your temper with a business dinner,' etc.

A young man who was engaged to be bery with violence from a young lady, received recently in Newgate the first installment of the forty lashes awarded married recently committed suicide in Cincinnati, and the mother of the damsel whom he was to wed brought in a bill against his estate of \$128 for board, and \$50 for wedding expenses incurred the present is said to be almost the only by the prospective bride. The court allowed \$100 of the account, and the matter was finally settled by the payment of \$85.

The North Carolina supreme court decides, in State vs. Johnson, that "a prisoner's previous bad character, senson is allowed to fight only in the necessary defense of his father, and to excuse himself he must plead and show that interval of one month, and then to be his father would have been beaten had kept in penal servitude for seven years. he (the son) not interfered. If a father and his adversary are engaged in a fight on equal terms, the son's interference is not justifiable.'

A newspaper man has been visiting the Centennial Exhibition, and during his sojourn at that place he dined at one in the condition of the prisoner to jusof the French restaurants. When the bill for the meal was presented to him he meekly intimated that his boiled egg coptained a chicken. The polite waiter said that he would have the bill corrected, and soon returned with a new bill, upon which the charge of thirty cents for "eggs" had given place to au item of sixty cents for chicken.

At the recent execution of two prisoners within Kirkdale prison, Liverpool, England, a very long drop was used, which had the advantage of breaking was being inflicted, and when it was com- the men's necks with the fall. The coropleted he pretended to faint, and he was ner, however, ordered the sheriff to direct the attention of the government to the fact that this method did not comply with the letter of the law, which contemplates hanging by the neck till the culprit dies through strangulation, whereas a very heavy fall causes death the cavity put a spoonful of saffron ; through dislocation of the vertebræ.

Printing Office Secrets.

onion is cooked so that the juice will run heart," and he then proceeded, amid roars of laughter, to tell why Sam Ward A properly conducted printing office freely, then squeeze out all the juice really I'm detaining you. My object Banks in the United States. is as much a secret society as is a maand give the patient a teaspoonful, at was to ask you to inform my daughter, classes to the educational provisions new sonic lodge. The printers are not under nursed M. C. Kerr. the same time rubbing the chest and There are to-day in the United States whom you will find at home, that Jake an oath of secrecy, but always feel themmy journey. It was almost dusk when I rode up to Mr. Northup to the front porch, where she Northup to the front porch, where she