PORT ROYAL STANDARD AND COMMERCIAL.

VOL. IV. NO. 48.

BEAUFORT, S. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1876.

Single Copy 5 Cents. \$2.00 per Annum.

ADVICE TO YOUNG DOCTORS.

bers Some Healthy Advice.

IN HOPELESS CASES.

QUACKS AND OTHER THINGS.

physicians to attend them, younger men

working at night on an extra job by This Day Last Year. This day last year-was not the same thrush singing? We stayed our talk and hushed our breath to hear : The bird's note quivered through our silent rapture. And broke upon our hearte—this day last year. Still he was helped along. It is and irom Mr. Bawn at pay day set Nora, as he said, "a week nearer," and this and that and the other added to the little Silent we watched the self-same shadows dcepen 'Neath the young leaves that caught the straying light ; Each bud, each blossom, brought its tithe cf gladness, Even the happy tears that blurred my sight. Mutely we breathed the language of hands clasping ; No need for murmured vows or low replies ; Each sun fl cked leaf, cach sudden shadow Cast some vague memory to our dreaming knew that Nora and her baby were com- me to her. 'Tell Conner I died think-6764. ing. To-day I crave no thought of vanished sweet-I do not ask for my lost love again ; Only that some one throb of wakened yearn-May thrill the numbress of my heart to pain. I strain my ear. The song has lost its secret. My heart stirs not ; my weary eyes are dry. I pray for tears, where once I dreamt but gladness; Has life-has death itself-a sadder cry? NORA AND JAMESY. "To the memory of Patrick Connor this simple stone was erected by his fel low workmen. These words you may lead any day upon a white slab in a cemetery not many miles from New York; but you of gilt vases which a peddler brought in

that stone above one poor and humble man. laden brogans, he was scarcely an attrac it was in his power. tive object as he walked into Mr. Bawn's And the days flew by and brought great in and hardware shop, one day. And the tast from his wife. "She without finding anything to do, he tired in corn silk, with muslin trimmings

which he could earn a few shillings, by running errands in his noontide hours "The ship I came in did that," said of rest, and talking to any one who Connor. "Did you say Nora went would listen of his one great hope, and of Nora and little Jamesy. That seemed a sort of charity to him. Still he was helped along. A present hoard. It grew faster than at first, and Connor's burden was not so heavy. At last, before he hoped it, he was once more able to say, "I'm going to bring them over," and to show his handkerchief, in which, as before, he tied up his earnings; this time, however, only to his friends. Cautious among strangers, he hid the treasure, and kept his vest buttoned over it day and night, until the tickets were bought and sent. Then every man, woman and child, capable of hearing and understanding, At first the men who prided themselves on turning out the best work in the city made a sort of batt of Connor, whose " wild Irish " ways and verdaucy were indeed often laughable. But it won their hearts at last, and when, one day, mounting a work bench. he shook his little bundle, wrapped in a red 'kerchief, before their eyes and shouted : 'Look, boys, I've got the whole at last ! I'm going to bring Nora and Jamesy over at last! Whoroo! I've got it !" all felt a sort of sympathy in his joy. There was John Jones, who had more of the brute in his composition than usually falls to the lot of man-even he, who had coldly hurled his hammer at an offender's head, missing him by a hair's breadth, would spend his ten minutes in the noon hour in reading the Irish news to Connor. There was Tom Baker, the meanest man among the number, who had never been known to give anything to any one before, abso-lutely bartered an old jacket for a pair might read them a hundred times with his basket to the shop, and presented out guessing at the little tragedy they them to Connor for Nora's mantlepiece. indicate, without knowing the humble And there was idle Dick, the appren-romance which ended with the placing of tice, who actually worked two hours on Connor's work when illness kept the died. In the shabby frieze jacket and mud Irishman at home one day. Connor felt this kindness, and returned it whenever

"You know how long we laid at Felt has had its day for hats. quarantine ?" In ornaments silver abounds. ashore? I ought to be lookin for her,

captain. "Many died," went on the captainmany children. When we were half place of sleeve studs. way here your boy was taken sick"-" Jamesy," gasped Connor. "His mother watched him night and day," said the captain, "and we did all we could; but at last he died—only one of many. There were five buried that day. But it broke my heart to see the mother looking upon the water. 'It's

his father I think of,' said she; 'he's arrows of small diamonds. longing to see poor Jamesy.'" Connor groaned. "Keep up if you can, my man," said the captain. "I wish any one else had it to tell rather than I. That night Nora was taken ill, very suddenly. She grew worse fast. In the morning she called ing of him,' she said; 'and tell him to

meet me.' And, my good man, God ers will be the help you. She never said anything winter bonnets. more-in an hour she was gone.'

Connor had risen. He stood up try-ing to steady himself, looking at the captain with his eyes as dry as two stones. Then he turned to his friends : "I've got my death, boys," he said, and then dropped to the floor like a log. They raised him and bore him away. In an hour he was at home in the little Nora, weary with her long voyage.

There, at last, he opened his eyes. Mr. Bawn bent over him; he had been summoned by the news, and the room was full of Connor's fellow workmen. "Better, Connor?" asked the old man. "A dale," said Connor. "It's aisy now; I'll be with her soon. And look

ye, masther, I've larnt one thing-God is good. He would not bring Nora over to me, but He's taking me over to her and Jamesy-over the river-don't you see it-and her-standing on the other side-to welcome me ?" And with these words Connor stretch-

Returning a Favor.

A tinker was traveling in a country into conversation with well, and so was the boy, and might the Here he

his way rejoicing. Upon reaching the outside of the house, he found the

glazier, who said : "Well, you see, I

told you the truth. I procured you a

"I am sure I cannot tell," replied the

"I will tell you," rejoined the glazier.

The tinker, with many thanks, and

Fashion Notes.

Some of the feathers are tipped with Link buttons are again fashionable in

Russian belts studded with silver nails are a novelty. Velvet will be the fashionable material

for dress bonnets.

Many tourists are investing in Indian ashmere costumes.

The most fashionable earrings are

There are bright silk pockets introduced to wear with any toilet. The new blue violet velvet makes up

charmingly into fanciful bodices. Silk skirts of cardinal red are talked about to wear under cream colored polonaises.

After foliage and flowers fancy feath-ers will be the favorite trimmings on

There is no doubt but that the pe-culiar shade known as "cardinal red" will be much patronized.

Six cards for fans and chatelaine bags, and moire bows for the same purpose, are replacing meta hooks and chains.

There are velvets of two colors, such as Havana brown and chestnut brown, bed which had been made ready for separated with thin yellow lines of silk. The new navy blue is almost black, it is so dark in shade, and it is most stylish when in combination with cardinal red. In artificial floral trimmings, foilage is preferred to flowers, especially dark, quaint autumn leaves, spotted as if by decay.

The crowns of some of the new capotes are made entirely of feathers, and the brim is bordered with a band to correspond.

New bonnets have high, pointed crowns and close fitting capote fronts in fact, the brim, or front, is so near the head that there remains only space for ed out his arms. Perhaps he did see Nora-God only knows. And so he small twist.

At a recent fashionable wedding in London the bride was dressed in ivory colored satin, richly trimmed with point lace. She wore a tulle veil over a wreath of real orange blossoms and jesand presented himself at the counter would start as he desired, and she was stopped, weary and hungry, at a tavern. and wreaths of blue forget-me-nots and

LIFE IN WALL STREET.

An Old Physician Gives the Young Mem-A Picture from Life of a Noted Financier. Unlike most financial operators, says

a New York exchange, Jay Gould loves to keep out of sight. He never appears in Wall street when he can avoid it, happen that you will be called into the courts to testify, but I think our secrets especially of late. If he is seen there, his appearance is always interpreted significantly. Somebody always pre-tends to know exactly what he is doing or intends to do. The rumor runs: except under express order of the court, and even then I can imagine cases where "Gould is on the street ; what mischief is he up to now?" And, of course, there are certain persons who, assuming to understand why he is there, go around looking owl-like for the remainder of the day, and gaining thereby a reputation of character should never be exposed. Humor is a very good thing in the sick for mysterious wisdom. The great room. It is much better to carry a speculator is very retiring by nature. cheerful air and excite a mild spasm of He is not in the least gregarious, not the diaphragm in the patient than to apeven social, although always polite and gentle. Very domestic, he seems to have no private vices, and spends much of his time at home. He has four or five children, the eldest, George, being his frequent companion. His wife is intelligent, amiable, and said to be interesting; but scarcely anybody knows her. She cares nothing for society, and

is wholly devoted to her husband and family. She dresses plainly, but richly, and invariably refuses to be put down as manager of any of the public balls or needs. In this case adopt the golden entertainments given during the season. She is said to be quite charitable, rule, and " do unto others as you would seldom refusing when asked for donathey should do to you." If in your own case you should deem more visits proper, tions, but never wanting her name mentioned or published. Her husband make them, and if not, stay away. Of gives no parties of any kind. Occasion-ally his brokers dine with him when family or friends are anxious to have they have something to talk over; but you call oftener than is really necessary. he generally dines alone with his family. but, if it is an understood thing, and you conscientiously inform them that He is a very moderate eater ; drinks no wine but half a bottle of Bordeaux at the case does not really require so much attention, and still they persist, why dinner; rarely attends any place of then you will be justified in going six or amusement; goes to bed about eleven o'clock and rises at six. He has an ten or twelve times a day, or even sleepoffice and several clerks at work in his ing a month in the house, and let them house on Fifth avenue, and a telegraphic pay you for it. wire connecting with his office down

town. He frequently drives in the park on pleasant afternoons with his wife and children, and sometimes with his boy, George. His turnouts, of which he has

several, are very plain, not calculated to attract the least attention. His own sary to give the signal of danger, but dress, while it is exceedingly neat-his linen being of the finest, and his outer garments of the best-is entirely quiet, and usually of black or dark brown some near and dear friend. The medicolor. His person is well known from cal man is relied on by the patient and repeated illustrations and caricatures in for him to abandon the case as hopeless spondent who wrote the following seems weeklies. He is under the medium height; quite light; dark complexioned: with very dark eyes, hair, and full beard and mustache. His face is extremely calm, not unpleasant, nor winning either-what might be called veiled. Its expression does not exactly reject confidence; but no one would be apt to repose confidence in the mystery the battle, and he should conduct himthat is behind it. While the man does self so that when the struggle is over he not appear selfish, there is an absence of may be conscious of having smoothed all sympathy. When he speaks, his voice is very low, and not devoid of sweetness. His manners are of the the path and afforded all possible conso lation. Consultations should be promoted, but the greatest good to the paquietest, and his general outgiving, tient lies in the one man power. A young man who is intrusted with sole omitting the affectional element, is almost feminine. What is understood as charge of a case is likely to give greater enthusiasm and more study to it than the moral seems omitted in him; he imif he is obliged to lean constantly upon presses one as an intellectual force, too intelligent to hate and too thoughtful to the opinion and assistance of older men. An important matter is the frequent aplove. He scarcely ever smiles, and he never employs a superfluous word, or tion for religious consolation. In those lifts his voice above a common conversational key. He appears to be a man whom nothing could excite, and one of cases I would never, whatever my own religious convictions might be, tell a patient that the gray substance of the brain is the only God. Hold out some his brokers says you never can tell from his expression when he reads a telegram whether he has made five millions or lost hope in such cases. KEEP CLEAN AND SOBER, Jay Gould is, on the whole, the most incomprehensible of New Yorkers. He Medical men should be clean. There are a number of first-class physicians seems to be a financial genius, an embodiment of the money making faculty. who present a second-hand appearance. He has no friends so far as known, and Soap is cheap and should be freely used. a host of encinies, many of whom have The moral effect of a dirty doctor is horrible. Medical men should also be losers, as they believe, through his pure men. I believe there is more averagency. In all probability he consults age morality among our craft than exists his own interest alone; he has no prinin any other. For one renegade physiciple but gain; his life is in great specucian there are fifty renegade clergymen. lations; they are like opium to the con-The physician whose purity is not above firmed opium eater; he subsists on their suspicion would not be admitted to excitement and cannot give them up. practice in any family. From practicing Money has become subsidiary with him honor out of expediency it eventually to the sensation of making it, the plan, becomes easy to practice it for its own the prosecution, the ingenious adaptasake. They should also be temperate. tion of means to ends. He is the spirit I don't believe any medical student is of operating incarnated. In his busiever improved by smoking tobacco or ness he is, no doubt, utterly selfish; he drinking rum. Not that I would cbject is the opposite of a model for any man. to an occasional cigar or a glass of wine But he is not materially worse than the once in a while. But there are great men he is associated with. He is a ditemptations in a city like this, and rect and natural outgrowth of the stock though I am aware that medical students are the most docile, lamblike and moral exchange. His greatest crime, in the eyes of his fellow speculators, is that he young men in the world, yet I am afraid succeeds in doing to Wall street what they hear the strokes of the midnight

Matters of General Interest.

A man was killed in Georgia for stealing a kicking mule. The mule was the executioner.

Mr. Blank-"I always found that at Never betray the confidence of a paschool the stupidest boy carried off all tient, said Dr. Crosby to the members the prizes." Miss Sparkle-"Did you of the Bellevue College course. It may get many ?"

The young lady who always wanted her sweetheart at hand, explains it on should be kept as secret as those of the confessional. I should never testify the ground that it was only a nigh dear of her own.

A man wants to sel! a farm in which. I should prefer to pay the penalty of 'meandering streams permeate luxuricontempt of court and spend a season in ant pastures while majestic oaks and stately maples attract the eye of the bejail than to betray the confidence of my patient. Even flaws and idiosyncrasies holder.'

Victor Hugo wrote to a "fraternal banquet" of workingmen that he "couldn't be present, but sent them a shake of the hand from the bottom of his heart."

pear like an undertaker. But, while humor is a good thing and, as has been Byron wrote : "How sweet to hear the watchdog's honest bark." From aptly said, "laughs with you," wit is an which we infer Byron never attended a edged instrument not to be used in the midnight sociable in a farmer's water sick-room, for wit, unlike humor, midnight soci "laughs at you." Another point of melon patch.

A smart young milk wagon driver in Louisville lately hit upon the bright idea delicacy with young medical men is the question of frequency of visits. It is of putting vinegar into the buckets, cups, etc., which he found in the doordifficult to determine the just mean between making more frequent visits to a patient than the family wants to pay for and making fewer than the case really firms.

An Illinois girl couldn't secure a certificate as a school teacher because she couldn't tell the committee why the hind wheels of a wagon were the largest. All the answer she had was: "'Cause course, there may be cases where the they are."

A licensed drover at Brentford, Eug., who, while driving a bull along the road several weeks ago, struck a cat with a thick stick, was ordered to be sent to prison, with hard labor, for a month, without option of a fine.

Horace Greeley congratulated himself on his success in raising turnips at a shilling apiece, but an amateur farmer on the Hudson river offers his guests milk or champagne, sadly remarking that one costs as much as the other.

Beware of making scarecrows of yourselves. A medical man should refrain Such is agriculture.

" It was a popular notion- of the anfrom a doleful demeanor and not precients," said a showman, "that this 'ere sent the appearance of an undertaker on the verge of bankruptcy. To be sure animal, as we call a leopard, can't change there are times when it becomes neces- his spots; but it's now known that he sleeps in one spot one night and in anthis should never be done by the doctor to the patient. Give the warning to tinually a changing his spots."

The White Sulphur Springs correhave been incited by personal feeling :

"I've been tould ye advertised for Lord bring them safely to each other's glazier, to whom he related his troubles. with auhands, yer honor.'

"Fully supplied, my man," said Mr. Bawn, not hfung his head from his ac count book.

"I'd work faithful, sir, and take low wages till I could do better: and 1'd

It was an frish brogue, and Mr. Bawn of which Connor told upon his services to mend a lot of pans and ket-declared that he never would employ an fingers. "The radin,' that's one, and the which had evidently "sprung aincompetent hand. Yet the tone attracted him. He turned briskly, and, with his pen behind his ear, addressed the man, who was only one of the fifty who answered his advertisement for four workmen that merning.

"What makes you expect to learn faster than other folks-are you any Nora at noon-Nora at night-until the job of work, and how do you think I acsmarter?"

"I'll not say that," said the man: "but I'd be wishing to; that 'ud make less and pale with excitement, flung his it aisier.

"Are you used to the work ?"

"I've done a bit of it."

but I know a bit about tins."

"You are too old for an apprentice, peep at it before he started. and you'd be in the way, I calculate,' said Mr. Bawn, looking at the brawny arms and bright eyes that promised know how to kape them tidy." strength and intelligence. "Besides, I know your countrymen-lazy, good for where the steamer lay, at a pace which nothing fellows, who never do their made it hard for the rest to follow him. hands before, and I won't have an- vehicles blockaded the street; a troop of a slight loss in a good cause; so, taking other."

"The Virgin will have to be after cabin passengers were stepping into bringing 'em over in her two arms, cabs, and drivers, porters, and all mansaid the man, despairingly; ner of employees were yelling and his exploit, he retraced his steps to no-"for I've tramped all day for the last shouting in the usual manner. Nora tify the glazier he would speedily have a fortnight, and niver a job can I get; and would wait on board for her husbandthat's the last penny I have, yer honor, he knew that. The little group made their way into

and it's but a half one." As he spoke he spread his palm open the vessel at last, and there, amidst those with an English halfpenny upon it. "Bring whom over?" asked Mr. Connor searched for the two so dear to Bawn, arrested by the odd speech, as he him; patiently at first, eagerly, but pa- antly. turned upon his heel and looked back tiently; but by-and-bye growing anxious

again. "Jist Nora and Jamesy."

"Who are they?"

"The wan's me wife, the other me wait, but I don't see her boy. I think hild," said the man. "Oh, masther, she's not in it." child," said the man. thry me. How'l they ever come to me "Why don't you see the captain?" if no one will give me a job? I want to asked one, and Connor jumped at the be airning, and the whole big city seems suggestion. In a moment he stood beagainst it-and me with arms like fore a portly, rubicund man, who nodded

them!"

"I'll hire you for the week," he said; "and now, as it's noon, go down into the captain. the kitchen and tell the girl to get you your dinter-a hungry man can't work."

And with an Irish blessing the new hand obeyed, while Mr. Bown, untying his apron, went upstairs to his own meal.

Suspicions as he was of the new hand's integrity and ability, he was agreeably disappointed. Connor worked started. In a moment he asked : hard, and actually, at the end of the week, he was the best workman in the shop.

He was a great talker, but not fond of drink or wasting money. As his wages her is Jamesy, your honor," said Congrew, he hoarded every penny, and wore | nor. the same shably clothes in which he made his first appearance. "Beer costs money," he said one day, "and ivery said, huskily : cint I spind puts off the bringing Nora and Jamesy over; and as for the clothes, them I have must do me-better no clothes to me baca than no wife and no boy to me fireside; anyhow, it's slow tain.

It was slow work, but he kept at it all "My man," he said, "we all have knavery and with jockeyism "in all its having been obtained the judge, "A bullet proof jacket, your grace. our trials. God sends them. Yes, Nora branches," as the street signs say. much seeming gravity, accosted the tion of sugar. He says that most con- worthy of his hire, but do not follow the the same. Other men, thoughtless and sumers judge of sugar by its appear-ance, rather than by its intrinsic value, buying what is known as "coffee his charges were, replied: "Why, I add "Put it on." full of fun, tried to make him drink, Dickens, we believe it was, who pointed counsel thus : The inventor obeyed. The duke rung a bell. An aid-de-camp presented "Are you satisfied, Sir James?" made a jest of his saving habits, coaxed started with us." Connor said nothing. He was look- out the fact that the moment that any Sir James (who had become scarlet in him to accompany them to places of crushed," in preference to the raw West up what I owe, and charge it." Expose himself. man falls into the poverty which comes amusement and share their Sunday ing at the captain now, white to the lips. more than name), in a great huff, said : "Tell the captain of the guard to India, which has more saccharine mat- quacks when they come in your way. It "It's been a sickly season," said the of drunkenness and idleness, he begins ter. In whitening sugar sulphur and isn't necessary to go across the street order one of his men to load with ball frohes. All in vain. Connor liked beer, "The witness may go down." liked fun, liked companionship; but he captain. "We had illness on board- to eat oysters as a regular diet, and notlike reagents are used, and then other and drag the quack out of bed and scalp cartridge." would not delay the long looked for the cholera. You know that?" withstanding the high estimation in bringing of Nora over, and was not "I didn't," said Connor; "I can't which the best of us hold this mollusk, The inventor disappeared forthwith, The true test of civilization is not the of living, late hours, unwholesome crops, but the kind of men the country hours and potations of gin. chemicals are applied to obliterate the him, but when you can, expose his pre-"mane enough" to accept favors of read-they kept it from me." others. He kept his way-a martyr to "We didn't want to frighten him," his own great wish-living on little, said one man, in a half whisper.

arms and bless those who had been so The latter sympathized with him deepkind to him." This was the substance iy, and, telling him he should have a job of the epistle, which Connor proudly before long, advised him to go to his assured his fellow workmen Nora wrote dinner and eat heartily. The tinker took herself. She had lived at service as a his advice, ate his fill, and, when he regirl with a certain good old lady, who turned to the barroom, he was overjoyed had given her an education, the items to hear that the landlord required his

the writin', that's three, and moreover she knows all a woman can." Then he looked up at his fellow workmen, with liberal sum in payment, and started on the tears in his eyes, and asked :

"Do you wondher the time seems long between me an' her, boys ?" So it was-Nora at the dawn of day-

news came that the "Stormy Petrel " | complished it?" had come to port, and Connor, breath-

cap in the air and shouted. It happened on a holiday afternoon,

and excited.

to him kindly.

didn't."

'You told me you were weary, hungry and half a dozen of men were ready to and dinnerless. I knew the landlord was well off, and doing a good business; go with Connor to the steamer and give "No, yer honor; I'll tell no lie. Tim his wife a greeting. Her little home and so I watched the opportunity, and O'Toole hadn't the like of this place; was ready; Mr. Bawn's own servant had started a leak in every utensil I could

put it in order, and Connor took one get hold of." 'She hadn't the like o' that in the

"She would niver go alone," he said.

"Perhaps she's gone ashore," said

"I bade her wait," said Convor.

bid, you know," said the captain.

"What is your name?"

thing to tell you.

"Pat Connor," said the man.

"And your wife's was Nora?"

"She's left behind ?" said Connor.

"She sailed with us," said the cap-

"She d be lost enthirely. I bade her

journey; but had not proceeded many ould counthry," he said. "But she'll church, when a brilliant idea struck Then he led the way toward the dock him. The glazier had befriended him; he would befriend the glazier. The No, I've been taken in by Irish The spot was reached at last; a crowd of church, he thought, could afford to bear a position where he could not be seen, immigrants came thronging up; fine

he riddled every window in the edifice with stones, and then, highly elated with very important job. "Sir," said he, "I am happy to in-

tinker.

form you that fortune has enabled me to return the kindness I received from you an hour since." "How so ?" asked the glazier, pleas-

who sat watching for coming friends, "I have broken every pane of glass in the church," answered the tinker; " and

you, of course, will be employed to put them in again.' The glazier's jaw fell, and his face as-

sumed a blank expression, as he said, in a tremplous tone : "You don't mean that, do you ?"

"Certainly," replied the tinker; "there's not a whole pane of glass in the building. One good turn deserves another, you know.' "Yes," answered the glazier, in de- one of the parties. spair; "but, you scoundrel, you have ruined me; for I keep the church win-

dows in repair by the year."

Moral Character of the Oyster. "Women don't always do as they are

In temper he is even mild to placidity. although he is sometimes slightly ruf-"Nora would," said Connor. "But fled, on his edge at least. He is quiet maybe she was left behind. Maybe she always, and usually very well behaving: didn't come. I somehow think she and yet he participates in nearly every scene of debauch and revelry. He fre-At the name of Nora the captain quents midnight suppers and is the companion-the bosom companion we may say-of wild fellows of every degree. He makes no noise, and does no quar-"That's her name, and the boy with reling, but he is present in well nigh The captain looked at Connor's friends, kind, name and quality. In himself, they looked at the captain. Then he and so far as his personal behavior is concerned, the oyster is perfectly re-"Sit down, my man; I've got some-

spectable, and gentlemen and gentle. women have him at dinner without scruple; but there can be no doubt that his name is suggestive of dissoluteness and dissipation, precisely as the horse,

white flowers. They carried bouquet and ivory prayer books, with silver monograms, the gift of the bridegroom.

Arabic Justice.

An idea of Arabic justice may be gathered from the story of a trial had recently in Algeria. On matrimony bent, Ferhat-Ben-Amar, young and rich, sought and obtained the hand of a girl leak." The tinker was at once set to named Messaonda. Her parents being work, accomplished the task, received a dead, her legal guardians, two uncles, gave their consent to the marriage, and, in accordance with Arabic custom, the bridegroom handed over to the guardians of the bride a certain portion of his estate to be held in trust for her. Scarcely had the marriage tables been cleared, and before the honeymoon had reached its full, the perfidious groom called upon the uncles with the complaint that the bride failed in affection for him. This was tantamount to reclaiming the dowry, since the law permits a husband to put away his wife for such cause and demand the restitution of the money he had advanced. The uncles endeavored to induce Amar to

send his wife back to them for a short | ten. heart full of gratitude, resumed his time, that they might remonstrate with her upon this failure to let her young wards before he reached the village affections follow her hand. She was restored to her relatives, but had dwelt with them for a day or two only when Amar pranced back on a "red horse" and demanded that she be restored to his never seen him; enemies who have been arms. Asserting that he had ill-treated her, she refused to return, and ran from the house, declaring that she would seek a divorce from the cadi. The gallant Arab galloped after, and, overtaking her, leaped from his saddle and brained her with a bowlder. Having thus made himself a widower, he rode home. The facts as stated were sworn to by eve-witnesses, and there was not a shadow of doubt as to the man's guilt. He proved an alibi to his own satisfaction, but not to the jury's, who found him "guilty, but in extenuating cir-cumstances." The extenuating circumstances seemed to be that the victim was his wife.

Tom Cooke, the Actor.

At a trial in England in 1813, between certain music publishers, as to an alleged piracy of an arrangement of the song of "The Old English Gentleman," Cooke was subpoenaed as a witness by On his cross-examination by Sir James Scarlett for the opposite side,

that learned counsel questioned him thus: "Now, sir, you say that the two

melodies are the same, but different; now, what do you mean by that, sir ?"

"I said that the notes in the two copies were alike, but with different accent, the one being in common time, the other in six-eighth time; and conse-quently the position of the accented notes was different."

rests on ass; but if I were to say: 'You the air, and answers as well as the first

of charge. Do not shirk the poor, but "What have you to offer ?" asked the Mr. L. Rossiter, a Chicago refinert do not treat poor shirks. As to a system noble as he is, is indissolubly associated in our minds with certain forms of followed this repartee. Silence at length "Where is she?" said Connor. publishes a statement as to the adulter a. of charges, remember that the laborer is duke. work saving."

next to the first kiss. He is apt to feel a desire to publish it, to get his name in the newspapers, or to tell it at the street corner. If any of you should ever do

enough to bear an egg, add a quarter of a pound of nice white sugar and one tablespoonful of saltpeter. Boil the brine, and when it is cold strain carefully. Make your butter into rolls, and wrap each separately in a clean white muslin cloth, tying it np with a string. Pack a large jar full, weight the butter down, and pour over it the brine until all is submerged. This will keep really good butter perfectly sweet and fresh for a whole year. Be careful not to put upon ice butter that you wish to keep for any length of time. In summer, when the heat will not admit of small jars, take large ones, and, using the same brine, allow it to cover the butter to the depth of at least four inches. This excludes method suggested.

would be apt of itself to produce a fatal "The flirt is the painted hyena of soeverything, and there is often more in ciety, the lamb-fleece-disguised raventhe manner of giving medicine than in ing wolf of the affectional fold. Her fangs drip with the gore of the foolishly the medicine itself. The incurable fond and true." cases are the most difficult and distress-When the first newspaper was started ing to the physician. He is conscious

that sooner or later the enemy must win in Japan the editor asked a Japanese gentleman if he wished to have the paper sent regularly. "No, I thank you; I have a copy," he replied. The you; I have a copy," he replied. The gentleman of the old school had no idea that a newspaper contained fresh matter with every issue.

Good farming-"Sambo, is you master a good farmer ?" "Oh, yes, first-rate farmer—he makes two crops in one year." "How is that, Sambo ?" "Why, he sells all his hay in the fall, and makes money once; then in the spring l.e sells the hides of the cattle that die for want of peals of a patient approaching dissolu- the hay, and makes money twice."

A French lady announces her intention of visiting a circus. Her maid, with deep solicitude, says : "If I were madame I would not go. "And why not, Josephine?" "Because, they say there's to be a horse there which will stop in front of the biggest fool in the audience, and you know he might happen to stop before madame."

A fancy, originating in Paris, is the wearing of a ball dress made entirely of flowers. The garment is really an overdress, although it is so long as nearly to cover the other. From beneath the edge falls some drooping flowers, like fuchsias, and entirely covering the upper part, generally made of muslin, are flowers of one species or a mixture of all kinds.

The cowardice of men who, in adversity, kill themselves, and leave their families without support, is illustrated in the case of George H. Russell, once a prosperous broker in San Francisco. He wrote to his wife, before committing suicide, as follows : "I prefer death to seeing you and our children in want for the necessaries of life. If I could support you and them I would like to live."

A dramatist is hard at work on a sensation drama in three acts and five tableaux. In the second act the rich banker comes down stairs at midnight to his parlor and discovers a scoundrel picking the lock of the safe in which is concealed the will of his ward's grandfather, and says: "Who are you ?" The scoundrel

stamps his foot, folds his arms across his bosom and replies, with a sardonic sneer: "I am a cool, calculating villain !" It is believed this scene will bring down the house.

Joe Butts was in a Cincinnati jail acthis, I would call you quacks, and shun cused of robbing a bank in another part you and go on the other side of the way. of Ohio. He wore a long, heavy beard, It is one of the courtesies of the profesand the sheriff, who daily expected the sion that one physician should attend another gratis. Dr. Alonzo Clark on one arrival of one of the bank officers who could identify the prisoner, gave a strict occasion pulled a young student through order that the whiskers must not be cut a severe illness and refused to take a off. One morning, however, Butts' face fee. "But I'm not a regular doctor," was found clean shaven, and the alterasaid the young man; "I'm only a stution in his appearance was so great that dent, and not entitled to the favor." the bank officers could not recognize him "Never mind," said Clark, "dogs don't eat puppies." 'It is an extraordinary as the robber. An investigation is to be made to find out who enabled him to fact that the greater number of medical shave or be shaved. men die of malpractice. They call other

His Own Medicine.

perhaps, who defer to the age and expe-How many doctors would be willing. rience of their patients, and, fearing to to take the medicines they prescribe? express their own opinion, do no treat with the confidence with which they Or how many inventors are willing to risk their own lives to test their own inwould treat other cases. As to the treatment of poor patients, there are many ventions? Once upon a time a man went to the Dake of Wellington with a cases where they have to be treated free patented article.

To this Tom promptly answered :

"Now, pray, sir, don't beat about the bush, but explain to the jury, who are every riotous company, and is found at table with wines and liquors of every tain stress laid upon a particular note, in the same manner as you would lay a stress upon any given word, for the purpose of being better understood. . Thus, if I were to say : 'You are an ass,' it are an ass,' it rests on you, Sir James." Shouts of laughter by the whole court

Wall street is perpetually trying to do to clock oftener than is necessary. him. Brine to Preserve Butter a Year.

Among the many devices for keeping butter in a manner that will preserve the fresh, rosy flavor of the new, with all its sweetness, is the following from the

To three gallons of brine, strong

The first professional success is the weetest thing to a young physician-

Dutchess Farmer, which is said to be entirely successful :