Alloss Priemi.

Alone, of all men. I know bim lost.
Refused the gold, to take the dress for test!
Cold stranger, headered for the worth they
saw:
His friend forgot the diamond in the flaw.

At last it came—the day he scool apart.
When from my eyes he prettyly vided his heart:
When carping judgment and uncertain word A stern resentancet in his beam stirred;
When in his face I rend was, I had been.
And with his vision say when he had seen.

Too late: too late! O. could be then have known—
When his love to their mine had perfect grown:
That when the yell was drawn, abused, chastised The censor stood, the lost only truly prized.

Too late we learn a man must held his friend Unjudged, accepted, faultiess to the end.

—John Boyle O'Reilly.

Gen?"

voit go

MR. RANDALL'S MARRIAGE.

Just on the confines of one of our house?" large manufacturing towns, there stands rounded by stately trees, and with a wide extent of garden stretching on all

sides.

I had besa employed in panel-painting one of the large bedrooms for some weeks, and my curiosity and interest master of the house. Mr. Joseph Ran-dall, was a tall, handsome man of less than fifty years, while his wire was certainly twenty years older, and a very

more seemingly devoted than this oddly-contrasted pair; and I. living in the house with constant compation there, certainly had good opportunity for witnessing any matrimonal others.

ences, had any existed.

When my work was done. I returned to my own home, and several months later, by quite an accident, not make sary to record here. I have all as story

of Mr. Randall's marriag.

From early baylosai he was a smoor do-well." Money matthemy his ingers like sand, and nor lie has a his grandfather are his made indexed a state of the history in the history and in

seeling: but he was good-natured, truthful, and too easily influenced by whoever took the trouble to distate to him.

At thirty he found him at bankrupt.

ladies, who danced with nim, strolled on the beach by moved git with him, and new sted his general attentions

with smilling pleasure.

It was have beat he was introduced to Miss Susan Harte and her pleasured supposed in res. No Mande Max-

They were lader of position, refined and gracefult in confer one larger in the freshules of all bath, a pretty blonde face, and some I was the older one stately older one stately the collect show-ing in every ward a control intellect and strong estate a sense.

Bob White, The conduit's friend, aft-

er the introd.

relative. Anyone can see that they are the beyond to each other.'

It is the beyond to each other.'

Thirding is the beyond the beyo

dence of wealth in their surroundings. | new business. Their own carriage, with two magnificent horses, was with them for their daily use, their costumes were of the most costly materials, their jewelry was superb. A lady's maid attended them and they occupied an entire suite of rooms at the only hotel.

Friendship led to infinacy, and Mr.

Randall did try to fescinate the beiress. whose simpering prettiness covered a cold heart and a very commonplace

traction for bowing beaux, were the ebjects of her ambition, and her conversation never rose above the level of the

smallest of small-talk.

Though he had always seemed to lack ousiness ability, Mr Randall was no fool, and he found himself evening after | faithful work, said:

was to end.

He was not a conceited man, yet

Mande Maxwell had let him see very
plainly that she had a preference for
his society and attentions. Yet he
was reduced to respectability, ignoring
the namy changes of fashion, riding
was reduced for an occasional drive
with Ye Benjiell and year by year

the word, he certainly found more pleasure in the society of the older have and the magnificent home where Mrs. Randall has employed me to paint the panels of the befroem doors. then a little demon of poncy was pered to him that, after all, the money was Miss Harte's, and, with her social position and attractions, she might marry, and so deprive Mande of her sup-love of a husband, who knew that to

to be his mother; but a handsomer wo-man, and one so thoroughly tasteful in with the useful one to which she had dress, could always appear younger than | guided him.

actual years warranted, and-he liked her: yes, he certainly respected and liked her.

shrinking yet from placing himself in the position of a fortune-hunter, and then he wrote a manly tender letter to Miss Harte, asking her to be his wife. He had sufficient tact to avoid flowery flattery, to make slekening protestations, and the latter bore the stamp of sincerity on every line. An hour later inecrity on every line. An hour later is messenger brought an answer, and diss Harte was his affianced wife.

Escerting the ladies to their bome, a magnificent country seat. Mr. Randall not congratulated himself upon the fu-

sinion of Mass Maxwell, good-natured-willing that she should still find a hing so much the air of mistress of

residing-gift of a chaque from Mr. Ran-hands and stamping the feet. keeping sail's unclet and one morning in cosy time to a kind of monotonic chant. The confidence, the subject of going home

"Where have you taken rooms, deer?" Mrs. Randali asked; "or shall you go to housekeeping?" "Rooms," cried the bridegroom; "shall you not return to your own

"My own house! I have no house, an imposing residence of brown stone.

Joe, for suddenly the truth flashed struggles, cries, and foamings at the elevated by terraces above the road, sur- her: "did you think I had money? I mouth were dreadful to see, and in many thought everyone knew that I was Mande's pensioner. On," and her face grew very pale, "what a fool I have been! I thought you loved me."

"You were no bod in thinking that," was the quick roply, as her husband put his arm around her: "I do love you. I did think the position reversed, and that Mande depended on you; but never dent when I proposed to you, it grows stronger every day, it grows stronger every day, it grows stronger every day that we spend together.

One most remarkable feature in this

the least training somewhat longer be on his business att anots and perplexions, that on the lope he had entertained of a fature life of a luxurious allowers. The control of the second of the should be seized. Paing seized with

wke: "You may not like to hear my father's opinion of me, Joe, though he far, He always said I should have been a man, for I had a true business head. For ten years before he died he was paralysed, and I was the actual head of his business, the weaving of carpets, in W—. He leit me a competency, which we have been a competency, which the production of the various punishments and tortures reserved for the wicked in hell, grandfather, and his uncle had each started him in business, only to end in started him in business, only to end in the family decled that he want, for I had a true business head. For ten years before he died he was business and subject to the was a volume to the family decled that he was a volume to the family decled that he was allowed and I was the actual head of his business, the weaving of carpets, in W—. He left me a competency, which was stolen from me by a dishonest trustical truth. occupation to gain my own living had ing these punishments among their not Mande been left an orphan, and imfriends. plored me to live with her.

factory my father controlled is closed, men. The outbreak lasted from Janubut I am an old friend of the owner, ary to July, and at one time it was fearwho carried on the business for a short ins after my father died, and found his ignorance of the details swept away all his profits. I will introduce you to him, and the sale of my diamonds will give us safficient capital for a modest start. You will be nominal master, as my father was, until you conquer all the intriences of the business, gain our old customers, and can carry on the whole without any assistance. Until then, let me direct and teach you, as I helped my father. When you are a rich man"and here Mrs. Randall's eyes grew dim with tender feeling-you can buy me some more diamonds."

"Go in for the heiress, Jan. They say some more diamonds."

It was not a matter for hasty decision. Mr. Randall, remembering his million, an Miss Maurie is her only failures, was doubtful of his own abilidevoted to each other."

And anyone could also see every evilold, Mr. Randall was engaged in his

Spurred on by an honest shame that a woman had a better business head than his own, he did what he never done before-threw his whole soul into his business, and was amazed himself to find how rapidly he learned to guide it. Every day filled his heart with deeper love for the noble woman who was so true and faithful a helpmate to him; who, with all the knowledge he lacked. never let one clerk or employe guess

ier real position. At home, in the evening, she showed instructions for the next day's work. And he, learning all quickly, had sufficient sense to let her control the entire business, until she herself, after two years of

evening turning from Miss Maxwell's vapid talk to the fresh strong mind that shone through her aunt's conversation.

Miss Harte was an accomplished massician, with a rich contralto voice, and love of music had always amounted to a passion with Mr. Remobil to the strong mind the fresh strong mind the small house and one servant as efficiently as size had controlled her means a random manifold or the affairs of the fresh strong mind.

a passion with Mr. Randell, so there was a strong bond of sympathy there.

The snammer were away pleasantly, and it was only when closed cottages and a deserted beach told of departing guests that Joseph Maxwell asked himself seriously how his summer firtation was to end.

He was not a conceited man, yet

shrank from the prospect of a wife with with Nrs. Randall, and year by year no idea above dress and galety, however richly she might be dowered.

Loving neither, in the true sense of lie was master of a themishing business,

posed inheritance.

It was true that she was old enough realized fully the life of indolent luxury

friend in the best lof the vast establishment in wides the susband and father

"The thanks are yours, dear. But for you I should be that dreadful object, an beau.

Strange Visions of Young Girls.

A remarkable outbreak of religious rould not have been a human had he hallucination occurred on this island this year. About January last a report ownership of the wealth so lavishly was out that a young girl had seen visions and was under some influence not belonging to this world. Her excitement soon communicated itself to others, and in the course of a few weeks ome with her mant: but he sometimes some twenty young girls were affected. and much excitement was caused.

I went at once to see what took place The weaking was magnificent, the at these meetings. About fifty people onermoon spent in traveling upon a sat round in a room singing, clapping girls who saw visions were standing in the center, sometimes walking up and down. They had a vacant kind of stare. Gradually the singing quickened, until at last it became fast and furious. Then the girls would dance, shout, and bark like dogs. After twenty minutes of this they

would fall down with a shriek. Their cases it took four or five men to hold them still. After the fit was over they would lie exhausted for about one hour; then, when they came to, they gave very detailed accounts of the visions they had seen. A great deal of these visions was, of course nonsense, but one thing was remarkable—they spoke of people doing things many miles from the place. Updoubt my love. If it was not very ar- on inquiry it was found in some cases

entbreak was that it was not confined to "A hamiliating tast I cannot deny;" one spot. Almost simultaneously in and then in a sudden outburst of confidence. Mr. Randall told his wife the island is forty-five miles long and twelve chele truth, dwelling somewhat longer broad in places) similar outbreaks ce-When he had finished, his wife a kind of frenzy, they would run, as if by inspiration, to the spot where the rest were assembled, no matter how

Most of those attacked with the fits tee: and I should have taken up some and they were most liberal in dispens-

Up and down the island about 400 or 500 people were seized, and it was at out of business, and while he was scriously considering suicide as a way out of his difficulties, he received an invitation to visit an ord friend in Grantley, a pretty village near the school.

He found Grantley at the height of its summer scase, and as own adraction very readily acknowledged by the ladder, way stand stronged by the ladder, way stand strong the ladder, way stand stronged by the ladder, way stand strong the ladder strong the ladder. The ladder strong the ladder stron ed it would lead to serious consequences, for all the people who gave credence to the visitors neglected work and abandoned themselves to holding meetings day and night for singing, shouting, barking, and listening to accounts of the visions seen.

In the daytime, and especially on Sundays, they had processions with ban-ners. This led to some bad feeling, and in a few cases the law had to be appealed to in the interests of peace. It was a singular thing that although they organized themselves into a sect, and all who disbelieved in the visions were "hereties," yet they showed the utmost court-esy and good-will toward the church, but toward their own particular denomination and the various other sects they displayed great animosity. The The angry snake, with small wisdom, excitement has died out now, and they have ceased to exist as a sect .- San fangs into the offending cactus. The Salvador Letter in London Times.

An Anecdote of "Jeb" Stuart.

From a paper by General Longstreet, in the February Century, we quote as follows, "Jeb' Stuart was a very daring fellow and the best cavalryman from its self-inflicted wounds. After the Manassas, soon after we heard of the a few gratified flirts of its long tail and advance of McDowell and Porter, Stuart came in and made a report to General being run down by the hounds set on by Lee. When he had done so General men.—John R. Corycll, in Scientific Lee said he had no orders at that mo- American. ment, but he requested Stuart to wait awhile. Thereupon Stuart turned round in his tracks, lay down on the ground, put a stone under his head and instantly fell asleep. General Lee rode away and in an hour returned. Stuart was still sleeping. Lee asked for him, and Stuart sprang to his feet and said. Here I am, general.

"General Lee replied, 'I want you to send a message to your troops over on the left to send a few more cavalry to the right.'

"I would better go myself,' said Stuart, and with that he swung himself into the saddle and rode off at a rapid gallop, singing as foully as he could, Jine the cavalry."

Sherbrooke, Canada, boasts a young girl with nerve. A young man at a party, who was boasting of his nerve. was challenged to hold up a small tin to be shot at with a revolver, when he weakened and declined. A young lady present at once offered to hold the tin, and did so unshakingly while it was pierced by a bullet fired at a distance of twelve yards. She then held up a smaller object-a small plate-which met with the same fate, and picking up one of the pieces held it for a further trial. Her confidence in the skill of the marksman, who has been several times a member of the Wimbledon team, was not misplaced, for the broken piece was again bit by a ballet while in her

No fewer than 150 newspapers in the United States are printed by colored

families of his THE CALIFORNIA ROAD-RUNNER.

A very singular and yet a very little toiled. Without children, both Mr. and Mrs. Randall extended their charities for and wide, and when gratifude met them, doseph Rasshill said:

Known bird is the roadrunner chaparral cock, or, as it is known in Mexico and the Spanish sections of the United States, the paisano. known bird is the roadrunner chapar-

It belongs to the cuckoo family, but has none of the bad habits by which the European cuckoo is best known. It is a shy bird, but is not by any means an unfamiliar object in the southwestern portions of the United States and in Mexico. Sometimes it wanders up into middle California, but not often, seeming to prefer the more deserted, hotter, and sandier parts of southern California and from there stretching its habitat as far east as middle Texas.

It is not by any means a brilliantly colored bird, although some of its hues are very beautiful. The prevailing color of the roadrunner is olive green, which is marked with brown and white. The top of the head is black blue, and is fureyes are surrounded by a line of bare

It is not a large bird, being seldom twenty-four inches long, with a tail tak-ing more than half that length. The tail, indeed, is the most striking feature of the bird, being not only so very long, but seemingly endowed with the gift of perpetual motion, since it is never still, but bobs up and down, and sidewise, too, into every possible angle, and almost incessantly.

But while its tail is most striking, its

legs are most remarkable, being not only long and stout, but wonderfully muscular. How muscular nobody would be able to imagine who had not put

over a long stretch of sandy plain, relieved only by pillars and clusters of cactus the Mexican called the attention resting on the edge of the hole, and the of his guest to an alert, comical-looking

can slipped the leashes of the straining hounds, which sprang off as if used to the sport, and darted after the bird. For a moment it seemed to the stranger a very poor use to put the dogs to, but he was not long in changing his

Instead of taking wing, the bird tilted its long tail straight up into the air in a saucily defiant way, and started off on a run in a direct line ahead. It seemed an incredible thing that the slender dogs, with their space devouring bounds, should not at once overtake the little bird; but so it was. The legs of the paisano moved with marvelous rapidity, and enabled it to keep the hounds at their distance for a very long time, being finally overtaken only after one of gamest races ever witnessed by the visit-ing sportsman. ing sportsman.

The roadrunner, however, serves a better purpose in life than being run down by hounds. Cassin mentions a most singular circumstance among the peculiarities of the bird. It seems to peculiarities of the bird. It seems to Suddenly, from somewhere—I could and no sooner sees one of these reptiles than it sets about in what, to the snake, might well seem a most diabolical way of compassing its death. Finding the snake asleep, it at once seeks out the spiniest of small cacti, the prickly pear, and, with infinite pains and quietness, carries the leaves, which it breaks off, and puts them in a circle around the slumbering snake. When it has made a sufficient wall about the object of all this care, it rouses its victim with a sudden peck of its sharp beak, and then quickly retires to let the snake work out its own destruction, a thing it eventually does in a way that ought to gratify the roadrunner if it have any sense of humor. Any one watching it would say it was expressing the liveliest emotion with its constantly and grotesquely moving tail.

The first impulse and act of the assaulted snake is to coil for a dart; its finally makes a rash attempt to glide over the obstruction. The myriad of tiny needles prick it and drive it back. attempts to retaliate by fastening its spines fill its mouth.

Angrier still, it again and again assaults the prickly wall, until, quite beside itself with rage, it seems to lose its America ever produced. At the Second catastrophe, the roadrunner indulges in goes off, perchance to find its reward in

> Suburban belle-How delightful it must be to spend Christmas in a great country house-like Stilton Grange, for instance. Delightful stranger London-Yaas. By-the-by, her Grace of Stilton has just written to say she expects me there for Christmas week. Spose I shall have to go! Saburban belle-Won't you find it rather lonely? Delightful stranger—Lonely! A—why? Suburban belle—Because I saw in today's morning Post that the duke and duchess and family are not expected back from Australia before February! (Collaspe of delightful stranger.)-London Punch.

The following is one of the unre-pealed laws of New Jersey, passed while the State was a British colony: "That all women, of whatever age, rank, profession, or degree, whether virgins, maids, or widows, who shall after this act impose upon, seduce, and betray into matrimony any of his majesty's subjects by virtue of scents, cosmetics, washes, paints, artificial teeth, false hair, or high-heeled shoes, shall incur the penalty of the law now in force against witcheraft and like misdemeanors."

Husband (returning from the funeral) "The minister, in his funeral sermon, seemed to be very much overcome. If I am not mistaken he was affected to Wife-"Yes; the deceased, poor tears." man, was worth over \$100,000."-New

Fish-Spearing Through the Ice. About thirty years ago, I was stranded

by the severe winter weather, which put a stop to navigation, at the old army station of Green Bay, now a flourishing city in the great State of Wisconsin, at the mouth of the Fox river—at the southwestern extremity of a long arm of Lake Michigan. I had frequently noticed on Fox river a curious lot of black dots on the ice, in the retired nooks and coves along the farther show. "What are they?" I asked; and the invariable resolved to investigate. So one day I crossed the frozen river, and approaching one of those mysterious black dots, found it to be apparently only a bundle in a blanket, scarcely large enough to contain a human form. But, looking closer, I could see, first from one bundle and then from another, the quick mo-tion of a pole, or spear-handle, bobbing up and down. A word, a touch, even a nished with an erectile crest. The gentle push, only called out a grunt in reply, but at last one bundle did stretch itself into a bright young Indian brave with wondering and wonderful eyes peering at me from under a mop of black and glossy hair. A little tobacco, a little pantomine, and a little broken English succeeded in making him understand that I wished to know how he

Then I saw it all. Seated, Turk fashion, on the border of his blanket, which he could thus draw up so as to entirely envelop himself in it, he was completely in the dark, so far as the daylight was concerned; and, thus enshrouded, he was hovering over a round hole in the them to the test.

A traveller in Mexico tells of going out with his ranchero host to hunt hares with a brace of very fine hounds. Going over a long stretch of sandy when we had not put ice, about eighteen inches in diameter. A small tripod of birch sticks erected over the hole helped to hold up the blanket and steady a spear, which, with a delicate handle nine or ten feet long. a delicate handle nine or ten feet long, was held in the right hand, the times end of the pole sticking through an opening in the blanket above. From the With the remark that the gentleman should see some rare coursing, the Mexiwooden decoy-fish, small enough to represent bait to the unsuspecting perch or pickerel which should spy it. decoy was loaded so as to sink slowly, and was so moved and maneuvered as to imitate the motions of a living fish.

Crawling under the blanket with my Indian friend, I was surprised at the distinctness and beauty with which everything could be seen by the subdued light that came up through the ice. The bottom of the river, six or eight feet below us, was clearly visible, and seemed barely four feet away. The grasses, vegetable growths, and spots of pebbly bottom formed curious little vistas and recesses, in some of which dreamily floated a school of perch and smaller fish. Each little air-bubble sparkled beautiful water formations, where every crevice seemed a little fairy world, with

where, it seemed to come by magic—a large "dory," or "moon-eyed lain, in his prayer in the House pike," appeared on the river bottom. morning, said: The watchful Indian slowly raised the decoy-bait toward the surface, the larger fish following it with interested and puzzled eyes. There was a sudden movement of the spear; down it darted; its sharp prongs pierced the unsuspecting pike, which was speedily drawn up and thrown wriggling on the ice. Then the blanket was re-adjusted, and the fishing was resumed. My bright young Indian friend said he could catch from twenty to thirty pounds of fish in an afternoon in this manner, and sometimes could even secure double that quantity .- J. O. Roorbach, in St. Nicholas for February.

An Inflexible Juror.

"There are some infernally obstinate men in this world," said Frank Funai the other day, "but I struck eleven of next to move away. It quickly realizes the other day, "but I struck eleven of that it is hemmed in, in a circle, and the worst specimens last week I ever "How was that?" came across.

"Why, you see, I was on the jury. In one case I'd no sooner laid my eyes on the prisoner than I made up my mind he was guilty, and the testimony only served to strengthen that opinion. To my surprise, I found, when we went out, that the other eleven jurors were unanimous in favor of acquittal.

"And of course you gave in."
"Not much! I had a duty to society which I had sworn to perform, and I determined to do it if it took all night. I reasoned with them calmly, tearfully, prayerfully, but it was no use.'

"How did you bring them around?"
"Finally I said: Well, my mind is mind up. When you fellows get over your dashed obstinacy wake me up.' And I just tipped my chair back and settled myself down for a good nap. Then I snored. Ever hear me snore?" We all expressed regret because we had never enjoyed that pleasure.
"Nation had those fellows. In

minutes they were wild. Some of them wanted to jump out of the window, but couldn't get it open. In ten minutes more eight of them gave in, and in fifteen minutes they waked me up and said they were satisfied I was right. The judge promptly granted the prisoner a new trial on the ground that the verdict was against the evidence and common sense, and discharged the jury for the term. That lets me off jury duty for another year."-Millinery Trade Review.

The Autumn of Life.

tints on the leaves are still scarlet and that stale phrase about "the shady side of 60;" if a servant of the Lord gets on the side of the hill that faces heaven, it ought to be the sunny side. Nor is that other nonsense about "the dead line of green. — Dr. T. L. Cuyler, Evangelist. certained he will be roughly dealt at the time of his appointment to have

The Carolina Central

COMES OUT SECOND BEST IN ITS FIRST LEGAL WRESTLE WITH THE BOSTON AND SOUTH-ERN CONSTRUCTION COMPANY - JUDGE AVERY DISSOLVES THE INJUNCTION.

[From the Charlotte Observer, April 1st.] The first legal battle between the Carolina Central Railroad Company and its rival, the Boston and Southern Construction Company, was ended at Lincolnton yesterday, and the Carolina Central lost the fight. Judge
Avery, presiding at the present term
of Lincoln Superior Court, before
whom the issues were discussed, rendered a decision under which the dered a decision under which the Boston and Southern Construction Company are at liberty to lay their track side by side with the track of oh! it did not need a prophet to tell what the end the Carolina Central between Piney For no ship could ride in safety near that shore Ridge and Rutherfordton, in Rutherfordcounty. The pleadings and the affidavits in

the injunction case of the Carolina

Central Railroad Company against the Boston and Southern Construction Company were read on Tuesday afternoon and night. On Wednesday Judge Bynum, for the plaintiff, and carried on his fishing under that funny Mr. M. H. Justice, for the defendants, addressed the court, and Judge Schenck began the closing speech for the defense yesterday morning. Judge Schenck concluded, and Col. Fuller, for the plaintiff, closed the case at three o'clock, when Judge Avery delivered his decision. He took the view that the real issue was as to the title to the right of way, which could not be tried in this proceeding. If the Carolina Central could prove If the Carolina Central could prove title to the right of way in dispute, it had a remedy at law. He, therefore, depied the application for an injuncdenied the application for an injunc-

Inasmuch as the affidavits were not clear that the defendants had property in North Carolina, the Court held that it would have to require a bond of fifty thousand collars. This was furnished in five minutes and the injunction was dissolved. The Carolina Central Company, we are informed, promptly entered an appeal from this decision.

The outcome of this suit is that Rutherfordton will shortly have two railroads, for it will be a race now between the Carolina Central and the Boston and Southern Company to see which can first get trains running between Shelby and Rutherfordton, For at least four miles of the distance between these two places the tracks each other, just fourteen feet apart.

lain, in his prayer in the House this both him and his friends. Sugges-

stock wine cellars, to keep racing now being pretty thoroughly discuss-studs and yachts, and find better ed, and able articles are being writjockeys, pool sellers and book makers. might be made about some who emthese fortunes; that it is to prove not always be his own fault. He is an them, to know what is in their hearts, imitative being, and if the proper exwhether they will keep Thy com- ample is placed before him, in nine mandments or no, and that those cases out of ten, he will make a pretcommands are that Thou shalt love ty fair following. We intended to the Lord, thy God, with all thy heart, have said something about what we and thy neighbor as thyself; that if the conceive to be the impropriety of rich men of our land keep these com- neglecting more important and pressmandments the poor will follow the ing duties to attend societies, public example, and we at least will be sav- meetings and conventions. They, ed from the days of tribulation that perhaps, have their advantages and are fast coming on all the world. are good enough in their way, as far Help us, O God, and save us."

Spiteful Negroes.

account of the burning of the crib of neglected the weightier matters of Mr. S. H. Huey, together with about 600 bushels of corn. Also an account of the arrest of two negroes, who, on their way to jail confessed to having ing, as predicated upon the probability done the burning to gratify a spite they had at Mr. Huey. On Wednesday night last, about 3 o'clock, an- the Treasury Department; that Postother barn on Mr. Huey's place was master-General Vilas should be made If Autumnal days are shorter, they are likewise cooler; the time for storing ed parties ran to the wells for water Donald, of Indiana, should be appointaway fruit in the bins has come; the but found the ropes cut and both ed Postmaster-General. This arrangebuckets in the well. His cow, which ment would give New York the treasgolden, the barren Winter is not yet. So let all these; and with buoyant heart, quickened with grateful memories, I wells, was badly cut and bleeding, and and the party have full confidence, and recurred the study chair and hering a part the recurrence of resume the study-chair and begin a new the rope, with which she was tied, cut it would relieve the administration of lease of labor. No patience have I with in several places. Tracks, made by a whatever embarrassment there may person in stocking feet, were found be in having two Cabinet officers from leading from the barn to a corner of New York." Mr. H's dwelling and back to the barn. but, as yet, it has been impossible to 50" worthy of respect. The Psalmist ferret out the guilty party. The souri, and Martin, of Kansas, are both did not believe such stuff, or he would burnings have created a great deal of charged by organized labor as being never have talked about trees that for excitement in the neighborhood and, more than a half-century have been it is thought if the cuitty never have talked about trees that for excitement in the neighborhood and, difficulties. The chief of the Missouri more than a half-century have been it is thought, if the guilty party is as- Bureau of Labor Statistics was stated with.—Lancaster Ledger.

THE LAST HYMN

The Sabbath day was ending in a village by the sea,
The uttered benediction touched the people tenderly,
And they rose to face the sunset in the glowing lighted West,
And then hastened to their dwellings for God's blessed boon of rest.

But they looked across the waters, and a storm was

raging there.
A fierce spirit moved above them—the wild spirit of the air,
And it lashed and shook them, till they thundered, grouned and boomed,
And, alas, for any vessel in that yawning guif entombed! Very anxious were the people on that rocky coast of

With rough winds blowing round her, a brave wo-man strained her eyes And she saw along the billows a large vessel fail and

Then the pitying people hurried from their homes and thronged the beach.
Oh! for the power to cross the waters, and the perishing to reach!
Helpless hands were wrung with sorrow, tender hearts grew cold with dread,
And the ship, urged by the tempest, to the fatal

She has parted in the middle! Oh! the half of her She has parted in the middle! Oh! the half of her goes down!
God have mercy! Is heaven far to seek for those who drown?
Lo, when next the white, shocked faces looked with terror on the sea,
Only one last, lingering figure on the spar was seen to be!

Nearer the trembling watchers came the wreck, tossed by the wave,
And the man still clung and floated though no power or nearth could save.

"Could we send bim a short message? Here's a trumpet. Shout away."

Twas the preacher's hand that took it, and he wondered what to say.

Any memory of his sermon? Firstly? Secondly?
Ah, no!
There was but one thing to utter in that awful hour Then they listened. He is singing "Jesus, lover of

my soul,"
And the wind brought back the echo, "While the

nearer waters roll,"
Strange, indeed, it was to hear him, "Till the storm of life is past," Singing bravely o'er the waters, "Oh, receive my soul, at last." He could have no other refuge, "Hangs my helpless

He could have no other reinge, "Hangs my helpies soul on Thee,"
"Leave, oh, leave me not"—the singer dropped into the sea.
And the watchers, looking homeward, through their eyes by tears made dim.
Said, "He passed to be with Jesus, in the singing of that hymn."

MARIANNE FARMINGHAM MARIANNE FARMINGHAM

The Agricultural Problem.

INDUSTRY AND ECONOMY THE GRAND SE-CRET OF SUCCESS.

[From the Johnston Monitor.]

The farmer, including his rights and wrongs, is now prominently beof the two roads will run alongside of fore the public in this State. In fact it would seem that he is about to

crowd out the lawyer in the amount Blind Chaplain Milburn's Labor of sympathy and consideration he is receiving. How to enable him to dig the most money and provisions out of theground, is perplexing the minds of tions are being made on all hands, "Give ear, oh! God of Jacob, and and every one is ready to favor the awaken us to see the danger which threatens the civilizedworld, a revolution more tremendous than any of cultivated. But talking and writing which history tells, in which the scenes alone, are not the things to make corn of the reign of terror may be enacted and cotton grow. Industry and in every capital of Europe and Ameri- economy, guided and directed by a ca. For long the few have mastered level head, a brave heart and willing the many because they understood the hands, is, after all, the philosopher's open secret-tools to them that can stone, the grand secret of success. use them; but now the many have We must look to ourselves to correct learned the secret of organization, drill the evils of which we complain. Our and dynamite. Rouse the rich men laboring element will be a failure as of the world to understand that the long as the management is wrong. time has come for grinding, selfish The subordinate hand must be inmonopoly to cease; that corporators spired, encouraged and controlled by may get souls in them with justice, a leading head that is master of the honor, conscience and human kind- situation. We must set the example ness. Teach the rich men of the before we can expect it to be followcountry that great fortunes are lent ed. "Come on" is the command that them by Thee for other purposes than the laborer understands, while "go to build and decorate palaces, to on" is apt to pass unheeded. The found private collections of art, to question, "Is the negro a failure?" is

company than hostlers, grooms and ten on both sides. The same inquiry Teach them, oh, God! that it is Thee ploy and propose to direct him. If who has given them power to get the negro fails as a farm hand, it may as theorizing is concerned, but it won't do to stop the plow or the hoe The Torch Again Applied by to attend them. It is like the Pharisees who laid great stress on the tithes of mint and anice, while they

> -The Republican gossip at Washof Mr. Manning's retirement from the Treasury, is as tollows: "That Secretary Whitney should be transferred to

-Governors Marmaduke, of Misbeen in the employ of the railroads.