## WINNSBORO, S. C., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 29, 1885.

Winter Violets.

You ask me why my eyes are filled with tears, Whene'er I meet the violets of the Spring? You can not tell what thoughts of bygone years
Those simple flowers have never failed to bring.

I had a brother once; his grave is green, And long ago was carved the headstone's date:
But fresh his memory still—I have not seen
One like him, since he left me desolate.

For we were twins, and bound by ties so strong,
It seemed that neither could exist apart:
Yet he was taken—Ah! what memorie E'en to this day, on my bereaved heart.

He faded from us in the Winter time, When all the sun's warmth from his rays de parts;
Sometimes we fancy a more genial clime
Might have restored him to our anxious
hearts.

My mother prayed him tell her was there aught
That rold could purchase, or that love could W desired; so tenderly she sought bring back smiles upon the hollow check.

Are there no violets yet?" he answered low. We sent out messengers the country round: an vain, in vain, the hills were deep with

snow, And cruel frost lay on the level ground. "Will not the violets come before the Spring?"

Hew plaintive came the question—day by
day;

None could be found; it only served to wring

At last one day he woke revived from sleep
And smiling thanked us for them; but we
said said
It was a dream, for still the snow lay deep.
Not e'en a snowdrop dared to lift its head

Yet he averred their perfume filled the air!—
"How could he doubt it?—sure the flowers
were nigh!"
Alas! we knew no violets could be there—
Yet seemed they present to his fervid eye.

So spake he, till he slept—he 'woke no more; Sweet brother, was it worthy of regrets. That the next morn, from distant parts they bore To our sad home, the longed-for violets?

Was he by fancy happily deceived?
Or were his dying senses rarefled.
And actual knowledge blissfully achieved
Tasting the fragrance as he softly died?

I wept while bending o'er his coffined rest, Hushing my anguish for a last cares; I strew'd the violets on his pallid breast— Perhaps still conscious of their loveliness

CONGRESS.

Pen Pictures of the House in Session The Etiquette of the American Parliament.

The national house of representatives! How few people in the United States have seen it, writes a correspondent to the Cleveland Leader, and how different is their idea of it from the reality. It is now 3 o'clock in the afternoon. The house is in the midst of its daily session, and a din like that a boiler-factory surrounds me as I sit in the press gallery and write as nearly as I can a photograph of the scenes behouse chamber. It is the largest legin the world

is floor covers nearly one-fifth of an acre, and its height from floor to roof is thirty-six feet. It looks the smaller for the hundreds that are in it. It is composed of a great central pit about fifteen feet deep, with deep galleries rising from its top and going upward by five graduated lines of benches until the fifth row strikes the buff and green paper de vall. Those galleries will seat 2,500 people, and the seats within them look down upon the bear garden of the arena in the st ne way as does those from which the spectators watch a Spanish bull-fight. The walls of this pit are paneled in pink and velvety vered buff, and around each panel is a gilt frame fine enough to blind a Raphael or a Vandvck. In two of these panels are picttures of historic scenes by Bierstadt, and on either side of the speaker's desk are pictures of Washington by Vanderlyn and of Lafayette by Ary

In this wall, opening out of the congressional pit, are arched door-holes all ornamented with carving and gold. Some of these lead to cloak rooms, others to the barber shops of the eapitol, one to the house library, and six to the outside corridors, where the lobbyists and other bores have to wait until their friends come out to see

Sitting in the press gallery you can look into the cloak rooms and barber shops. Judge Reagan, of Texas, is in the barber's chair at this moment, and his swarthy face shines out at me from the midst of white lather. There are a crov 1 of congressmen in the cloak rooms, and among them I see Tom Ochiltree's red face wreathed in smoke, and Judge Poland's royal countenance convalsed with laughter. The 325 overcoats and hats of the little great men who are performing below me hang in those cloak rooms. Some of them are very seedy-looking, indeed, and not one out of ten would be worth stealing. The doors leading out of the house into the corridors are double. This is to keep the outs out and the ins in. Each is also guarded by two doorkeepers, able-bodied men who hold their chairs down in those wellwarmed halls for \$1,200 per annum. Each of the gallery doors also has a doorkeeper, though there is little necessity for it, and the officers of the house, one thinks from their numbers, are more numerous than the mem-

to return to the bear pit. The dlery is the central one at the t is shut off from the other galwire lattice work, and is correspondents solely. Fifelow these galleries is the house. It is 115 feet long wide. If you could take the on would see that it is made alf-moons of rostrums, runa space as wide as the front ary city house, on which the nd clerk's desks are locatng by a gradation of four it reaches the last half rums, where a flat floor rom this to the walls. nter of this half moon, at

the hall, is the speaker's is a series of three white s rising one above the othst, about three feet high, is graphers of congress, who early. The tops of their vered with navy-blue baize, ve mahogany drawers in eep their writing materials. hem are the reading clerks snobbish voung men with ces, and above them on a um of white marble cut in an elaborately-carved pulspeaker. This to-day is a dark-faced, rough-feae, a dark-faced, rough-lea-with no whiskers, who conry hammer or mallet in isy crowd below him in

> eaker's desk, on a peont marble, stands the undle of lictor's rods we have it, and we have to pay for it.

silver globe and crowned with an American eagle.

The members of the house sit on six alf-moons of seats, rising and growing larger as they go backward, in front of the speaker. These seats are ranged on little ranges of rostums, and the edges of these rostrums are bound with shining brass, and are, as in the whole floor, carpeted with a rich carpet of red Brussels, on which are flowered figures of blue and yellow. On each range is a row of seats and desks. The desks are small affairs of white wood, having lids covered with blue baize, which are raised whenever the owner gets at the \$125 worth of stationery he is allowed annually. Behind each row of desks is a row of white cane-seated office chairs, each on a swivel and each so fixed on springs that the sitter can lean back and put his feet on his desk if he will. This is a favorite posture with some congressmen, and I have seen certain sleepy ones snore away so for hours at a time. Half of the chairs are on the average empty, and some of them have been known to continue so for an entire congressional session. The owners are paid \$5,000 a year to fill them. They draw the money and leave the chairs empty. The seventh and last half moon of chairs backs up against curtains or fire-screens of blue baize on frames of bright brass rods. Back of these screens there is room to walk about the house, and in the two corners at either en', where the grate fires are, are half a dozen

sofas which are generally filled by lounging, sleeping, and smoking con-Do eongressmen smoke during ses-ion? Why, bless you, yes! I have seen ladies grow sick in the galleries from the vile odors of the tobacco which rose from the two-for-5 cent cigars glowing in the mouths of the socalled gentlemanly congressmen beneath. I have seen members smoking in their very seats, and have watched through the wreaths of smoke to catch the eye of the members behind them. They chew, too. These godlike congressmen do chew! They spit! and every desk has a spitoon of pink and gold china beside it to catch the filth from the statesman's mouth. It costs at least \$400 a year to care for the spittings of the house, and your average congressman will disregard the spittoon and spit upon the floor. They are a neat set! The house this moment is littered with scraps of

paper like a garret. In front of the speaker's desk are scraps of letters, torn "e spapers, and other litters, and | and under the desks of most of the inbers are hears of the same nature.

ense room, this as they do free-trade statistics. As far as order in the house is conthere is none. If an ord member has the floor a bedlam straightway rises. His fellow-members talk out loud to each other, and each goes on with his business as if he was alone. Dozens of members are writing letters; others are mailing documents to their constituents; others are reading newspapers; some will be sleeping, and many will be talking and laughing. If a member wants to cross the hall be does not hesitate to rush between the congressman speaking and the speaker, and if another wants a page, no matter if his brother congressman speaking beside him is in the midst of his finest period, he will clap his hands

like the shot of a pistol. I have seen members sleeping when their next-seat member was speaking, and it is no uncommon thing for a member to be talking with not a single fellow-member listening to him. The speaker generally pays attention, but not always. He favors whom he pleases to a certain extent, and has the opportunity to display considerable

The ceiling of the house chamber is a wonderful structure, made of glass and east-iron. Through this the house is lighted—in the daytime by the light of day, and during the evening by fifteen hundred gas-jets, which are lighted by electricity. This ceiling is made in panels, and these are painted and gilded, and each bears the coat of arms

of one of the states of the union. Just over the entrance door of the house is a large, round-faced clock. which regulates the time of opening the session and which limits the time allowed to each speaker. It is a sober, judicial-looking old clock, and its face is a terror to the average long-winded

congressman. Just over the speaker's desk and opposite this clock under the press gallery is a gold eagle looking out over the speaker's head, and apparently ready to fly. On each side of it hangs a dingy American flag, covered with dust and discolored with age.

The two doors in the walls at the side of the speaker lead to the members' retiring-rooms, in which are hung crayon portraits of all the speakers since the organization of congress. They cost the government \$50 apiece, and some of them are fairly good likenesses. This room is well-furnished. It has a number of sofas and easy chairs, with two doorkeepers at an expense of a couple of thousand a year to keep the barbarous public out of them.

Such is a brief description of our national house of representatives. It is a fine structure, and I sometimes think far too good for the men who have the right to seats in it.

The old house was in the hall of the statutes, as it is now called, which lies between this house chamber and the dome. It was in " that all of our greatest efforts at oratory were made, where Clay, Calhoun, and Webster fought their forensic battles, and where for thirty-two years history was made. It accommodated seats for 232 members, and its galleries scated about 700 spectators. The members' desks were of mahogany, and each had an armchair. The reporters to the extent of twenty were accommodated with sofas and desks, and the speaker had a drapery of rich crimson at his back. It

ent use as a statuary hall. The average congressman considers himself a great man, but he is only a clerk after all. He is paid by the country to come here and apportion out the public funds to the running of the government. Other men decide how much the government needs, and they furnish the congressmen the figures. The average member knows nothing about it, and the best member country perhaps is he who swinging walnut one. knows the least. We merely pay them ry hammer or mallet in this he uses with energy ernment is already organized. We water which hows into it from the mines. Recently the mine superintendent sent to Florida for two alligations. When they arrived at the place have all the laws we need, and the the temperature of the place was 12 de-United States, if it were not for the

was in 1857 that the house was moved

into its present quarters, and in 1864

the old house was dedicated to its pres-

bound with silver cords, mounted on a | We pay well, too. The estimate for the legislative expenses for the current year is put at more than three million and a half of dollars, and the house of representatives alone will cost nearly two and one-half millons. It takes \$413,000 a year to pay the salaries of our senators, \$1,800,000 to pay the mileage and salaries of the representatives, and the understrappers about the house and senate get salaries of \$700,000 and more at each congression-

Experience of a Boston Girl.

Two well-known young ladies-first family ones at that—happened to meet in the bess dry goods store of the place the other day. One of them was making a purchase which only the day before she had said she didn't think she could afford to make. She was questioned by her fair companion as to why she had changed her mind. What followed is on the word of the store own-

by and by other company came in, and

after awhile somebody suggested a lit-

tle game, and we made up a board-

ante five, ten to come in, and twentyante five, ten to come in, and twenty-five limit. We played till 10, and I was 10 cents out, and I felt just awful. Some one said: 'Play one jack pot for a half and quit.' Everybody agreed. There were \$5 in the pot before anyone opened. Jack opened for a half, the mean thing, and all I had to draw to was a monkey flush. Wasn't that awful? Well, everybody came in, and I made up my mind I wasn't going to be scared, and so I chipped along. Jack only took two cards. All the rest took three. I threw mine all away and took Wasn't I horrible? Jack bet a Everybody else saw him. I half. looked at my hand and raised this bet a half more. There were \$8 in the pot. Jack says, 'What, on a five-card draw?' I said, 'Yes.' Then he saw me and raised another half. All the rest dropped out, the mean things. I took another peep at my hand and raised Mr. Jack another haif. 'See here, Jenny,' he said, 'if it was any one else I'd think they were giving me a bluff, but I guess you've got the beating of me, and so I won't invest any more. Take the pot. I opened on three aces,' said Jack, showing 'em down, and I drew in the money. Wasn't it sweet in Jack to think I wouldn't bluff him?"

"Perfectly sweet," exclaimed the fair companion. "I only had one little pair of deuces, said the innocent manipulator

There is a spittoon beside the chair of the speaker, for Mr. Carlisle is an inveterate chewer of tobacco, and his heavy jaws caress the cud as joyfully as they do free-trade statistics.

OI the jack-pol"Wasn't it just too lovely for anything? So I thought I'd come over and buy the goods to-day. Isn't it a bargain?"—Society solumn-of a Boston

The Witching Weed.

Cigars were not known until about 815. Previous to that time pipes were Chewing had been in vogue to a limited extent for some time, while snuff-

ing dates back almost as far as smok-

The first package sent to Catherine de Medici was in fine powder. She found that smelling it in the box affected her similarly to smoking, which led her to fill one of her smelling-bottles with the dust. Her courtiers adopted the habit of snutling small portions of it up the nostrils, and as the precious stuff became more plentiful the snuffing habit became more general, until at last a man or a woman was not considered as in proper form unless they

snuffed. The custom became so common in England that a snuff-box was no longer a sign of rank. Then it was the law prohibiting the culture of the plant, except for medicine, was passed. About the same time a heavy tariff was placed on the imported article, thereby practically placing it beyond the reach of the common herd and giving royalty a complete monopoly.

Since it first began to be used as a uxury there have been conflicting opinions in regard to its effects. The Romish church once forbade its use, and the Church of England declaimed against

The Wesleys opposed it hotly, and at one time it was considered so unclean as to unfit men for membership in the

Baptist and Presbyterian ministers preached against it, and societies were organized to oppose the spread of the habit, but all to no purpose. Parents disowned and disinherited their children because they used it, and husbands divorced their wives on account of their having contracted the habit of smok-

It is singular that when women get into the habit of smoking a pipe they prefer a strong one. There are few men who have nerve

enough to smoke a pipe such as a woman likes when she has become a confirmed smoker. When they first begin puffing cigars they prefer them very mild, but it is not long until they want them black and strong and lots of tuem .- Pittsburg Dispatch.

Succeeded Too Well.

"Now," said the bride, "Henry, I want you to understand distinctly that I do not wish to be taken for a bride. I am going to behave exactly as if I was an old married woman. So, dearest, do not think me cold and unloving if I treat you very practically when

there is anybody by."
"I don't believe I can pass for an old married man. I am so fond of you that I am bound to show it. I am sure

to give the snap away."
"No, you mustn't. It's easy enough. And I insist that you behave just like all old married men do. Do you hear?

"Well, darling, I'll try, but I know I will not succeed." The first evening of their arrival the bride retired to her chamber and the groom fell in with a poker party, with whom he sat playing cards until 4 o'clock in the morning. His wife spent the weary hours weeping. At last he turned up and met his grief-stricken bride with the hilarious question: "Well, ain't I doing the old married

man like a daisy?" She never referred to the subject again, and everybody knew after that that they had just been married .- San Francisco Chronicle.

The water of a small lake near the commence business when they are marmouth of the Sutro Tunnel, in Nevada, in the state of the Sutro Tunnel, in the state of the Sutro Tunn water which flows into it from the surprising scheme provides that a memgrees below zero and the alligators necessity of the formality of passing were barely alive. Upon being put inthe appropriations, could do better to the warm lake, however, they revivia of the speaker's royal- without congress than with it. Still ed and are now growing rapidly.

THE SNAKE INDIAN. Bill Nye's Opinions of Shoshones, their Manners and Customs.

There are about 5,000 Snake or Shoshone Indians now extant, the greater part being in Utah and Nevada, though there is a reservation in Idaho and another in Wyoming.

The Shoshone Indian is reluctant to accept of civilization on the European plan. He prefers the ruder customs which have been handed down from father to son along with other hair-looms. I use the word hairlooms in its roadest sense.

There are the Shoshones proper and he Utes and Utahs, to which have been added by some authorities the Comanches, and Moquis of New Mexico and Arizona, the Netelas and other tribes of California. The Shoshone, wherever found, is clothed in buckskin and blanket in winter, but lressed more lightly in summer, wearing nothing but an air of intense gloom in August. To this he adds on holi-"Jack called last night," said the days a necklace made from the store lady who had changed her mind, "and

teeth of the hardy pioneer.
The Snake or Shoshone Indian is assionately fond of the game known as poker among us, and which, I learn, played with cards. It is a game of hance, though skill and a thorough knowledge of firearms are of great use. The Indians enter into this game with great zeal and lend to it the wonderful nergy which they have preserved from year to year by abstaining from the delibitating effects of manual labor. All day long the red warrior sits in his skin boudoir, nursing the sickly and reluctant "flush," ratient, silent and copeful. Through the cold of winter, in the desolate mountains, he continues

"Hope on, hope ever,"
That he will "draw to fill." Far away ip the canyon he hears the sturdy lows of his wife's tomahawk as she slaughters the grease wood and the age brush for the fire in his gilded hell where he sits and woos the lazy Goddess of Fortune.

With the Shoshone, poker is not alone a relaxation, the game wherewith to wear out a long and listless evening, but it is a passion, a duty and a devo-tion. He has a face designed especial-ly for poker. It never shows a sign of good or evil fortune. You might as well try to win a smile from a railroad ight of way. The full hand, the fours, hrees, pairs and bobtail flushes are all the same to him, if you judge by his

When he gets hungry he cinches imself a little tighter and continues to 'rastle" with fate. You look at his moky, old copper cent of a face and ou see no change. You watch him as ie coins the last buckshot of his tribe and later on when he goes forth a pau-

on Wind River, the Tookarika or and Suabe Rivers, the Shoshocas or White Knives, sometimes called Diggers, of the Humboldt River and the freat Salt Lake basin. Probably the lokandikalis, Yahooskins and the Wahlpapes are subdivisions of the Digger tribe. I am not sure of this, but I shall not suspend my business till I can find out about it. If I cannot get at a great truth right off I wait patiently and go right on drawing my salary. The Shoshones live on the government and other small game. They will eat anything when hungry, from a builalo down to a woodtick. The Shoshone does not despise small things. de loves insects in any form. He loves

to make pets of them and to study their habits in his home life. Formerly, when a great Shoshone warrior died, they killed his favorite wife over his grave so that she could go to the happy hunting grounds with him, but it is not so customary now. I tried to impress on an old Shoshone brave once that they ought not to do that. I tried to show him that it would encourage celibacy and destroy domestic ties in his tribe. Since that there has been quite a stride toward reform among them, Instead of killing the widow on the death of her husband, the husband takes such good care of his health and avoids all kinds of intellectual strain or physical fatigue, that late years there are no widows,

but widowers just seem to swarm in | wife at de wash-tub to buy lottery tickthe Shoshone tribe. The woods are full Now, if they would only kill the widower over the grave of the wife, the Indian's future would assume a more chances by de ole road. definite shape.

English Spinsters.

The number of single women in England constantly increases. Many thousands of women have to earn their own living in place of spending and husbanding the earnings of men. They pass their time in an incomplete and separate existence of their own, instead of completing and embellishing the existence of others. From the excess in the number of women thousands take service in factories, while others overcrowd the ill paid ranks of needlewomen and seamstresses. Even in the richer classes there is the same inequality of numbers, and those who are relieved from the necessity of working for their daily bread have yet to seek some occupation, some interest in life to relieve the tedium of an objectless co'n wid him, ax him to buy or sell out existence. Some pursue pleasure merely, though this soon palls upon the appetite; others take to charitable pursuits, doing, perchance, an equal amount of good and of mischief. Those whose tastes lead them to literary or artistic pursuits are perhaps the least unhappy. That a redundancy of unmarried women exists is evident; but it must not be regarded as caused wholly or mainly by a disparity in the number of the sexes. This difference does not at the most amount to six per cent. whereas the number of unmarried women in England amounts not to six, but men in England amounts how to start actually to thirty per cent.—that is to right three women "I did, and I lost money. I was in a say, only two out of every three women are ever married.

A sociely has been formed in Boston to help its members purchase a home or ber need have paid in only \$250 to be- the most annoying regularity, tions, no benefit will become due until Street News. 1886. The secretary claims a membership of 100 already, and hopefully pre-dicts one of 12,000 within the next five

Catching the Morning Train. I find that one of the most serious ob-

ection to living out of town lies in the difficulty experienced in catching the early morning train by which I must reach the city and my business. It is by no means a pleasant matter, under any circumstances, to have one's movement regulated by a time-table, and to be obliged to rise to breakfast and to leave home at a certain hour, no matter how strong the temptation to delay may be. But sometimes the horrible punctuality of the train is productive of absolute suffering. For instance: I look at my watch when I get out of bed, and find that I have apparently plenty of time, so I dress leisurely and sit down to the morning meal in a frame of mind which is calm and serenc. Just as I crack my first egg I hear the down train from Wilmington. I start in alarm; and taking out my watch I compare it with the clock and find that it is eleven minutes slow, and that I have only five minutes left in which to get to the depot.

Just as I get to the gate I find that I The forgotten my duster and the bundle my wife wanted me to take up to the city to her aunt. Charging back I snatch them up and tear down the gravel walk in a frenzy. I do not like to run through the village; it is undignified and it attracts attention; but I walk furiously. I go faster and faster as I get away from the main street. When half the distance is accomplished I actually do hear the whistle; there can be no doubt about it this time. I long to run, but I know that if I do I will excite that abominable speckled dog sitting by the sidewalk a little distance ahead of me. Then I really see the train coming around the curve close by the depot, and I feel that I must make better time; and I do. The dog immediately manifests an interest in my movements. He tears after me and is speedily joined by five or six other dogs, which frolic about my legs and bark furiously. Sundry small boys, as I go plunging past, contribute to the excitement by whistling with their fingers, and the men who are at work upon the new meeting house stop to look at me and exchange jocular remarks with each other. I do feel ridic-

ulous, but I must catch that train at all hazards. I become desperate when I have to slacken my pace until two or three wo-men who are standing on the sidewalk discussing the infamous price of butter, scatter to let me pass. I arrive within a few yards of the station with my duster fling in the wind, with my coat tails in a horizontal position, and with the speckled dog nipping at my heels, just as the train begins to move. I put

into the Koolsitakara, or Buffalo Eaters, a dislocated valve. The Anger which on Wind River, the Tookarika or burns in my bosom as I reflect now upon Mountain Sheep Eaters, on Salmen what has proved to have been the folly of that race, is increased as I look out led dog engaged with his companions in an altercation over a bone. A man who permits his dog to roam about the streets nipping the legs of every one who happens to go at a more rapid gait than a walk, is unfit for associating with civilized beings. He ought to be placed on a desert island in mid-ocean, and be compelled to stay there .- Max Adeler, in Exchange.

Truth in a Plain Suit.

Elder Toots having got most of his feet under the redhot stove, and Colonel Cahoots having succeeded in knockng down a bust of Plato and wrecking \$500 worth of relics, Brother Gardner

arose and said: "What I hanker arter am to meet a plumb up an' down man. Dar' am pussons in dis club who wobble about like a loose wagon wheel. One day dey greet you wid a grin as soft as June, an' de nex' day dey doan' know von as von pass on de street. I doan' mean to hurt no man's feelin's, but l

mean to be plumb. "If Whalebone Howker should come ber to my house an' ax de loan of a dollar I wouldn't keep him on de hooks fur half an hour fur a decision. I should at once reply to him; 'Whalebone, de man who uses money airned by his ets can't get no dollar outer me!' When a man axes my religion I doan' beat aroun' de bush to find out if he has found a short cut to heaben, but I denounce myself as a Baptist an' take my

"When you think yes or no doan' hesitate to say so. Doan' be leanin' one way one day an' some odder way on de nex'. De man who knows whar to find you won't go away mad, eben if vou decide agin him. Our Samuel Shin am one day gwine to be a statesman, an' on de nex' he's gwine to open a saloon wid a gilded ceilin'. One day you will find him a Methodist an de nex' you will see him devourin' a Universalist sermon. Meet him in de mawnin' an' he am a feroshus Republican; cotch him in de afternoon an' he

am a good Dimocrat. "Be plumb up an' down. If you am sot on bein' good stick to it. If you am sot on bein' bad doan' let de purleece bluff you off. If you like a man tell himne can have de use of your snowshovel all summer. If you can't hoe an' take some odder cow-path. De wobbly man am a pusson to be shunned. Tryin' to do bizness wid him am wasted labor trown away."-Lime Kiln Club in Detroit Free Press.

"Talk about hard times!" he scone as he leaned back in his chair at one o the down town restaurants. gentlemen, it's all in knowing how to reach the public." "You used to speculate in grain, I

"And now?" "Well, I am on the road exhibiting a

mouth of the Sutro Tunnel, in Nevada, is kept continuously warm by the hot sists simply in being unmarried. This admission 15 cents. I have no margins work!"— Detroit Free Press to put up, dividends are declared with come entitled to the full benefit of \$1,- anybody disputes her weight she has a 000 at the end of eighteen months. As lead corset weighing 210 pounds to the association has just begun opera- bring her up to the mark."-Wall

Queen Victoria, according to an official announcement, has never eaten a piece of cake.

HE GOT A SEAT.

How a Philosophical Irishman Secured a Seat in a Railway Car. There were a number of parlor-cars and two ordinary passenger coaches on a train which left New York for Phila-

delphia at 7 o'clock a few nights ago. Every seat in the passenger-coaches was occupied in one way and another when the last boat arrived from New York. Among the people who came at the last moment was a fiery and untamed Irishman, whose face was fringed with a wealth of ecru hair. He walked through the smoking-car, found every seat occupied by two, men, and then burst into the next car impetuousy. The air at once became redolent rum. He cast his eye up and down on either side of the car and saw that every seat was occupied by parcels,

uggage, feet, or the sprawling forms of passengers. One or two seats had been turned, and one gray-haired man who had a specially lank complement of egs, succeed d in occupying two benches by dint of stretching himself out like an octopus, and ingeniously filling in the spaces not occupied by himself on the benches with bits of luggage. The Irishman directed toward him a glare of unusual ferocity. He walked the long length of the car twice, but the passengers carefully avoided his gaze. Apparently they were all sleeping serenely. Then he leaned against the door and carelessly placed his hand on the stove. He removed the hand, walked to the other end of the car, and washed his hands carelessly with water from the ice-tank. The train was now speeding across the Jersey meadows. Still no one offered to share his seat with the latest arrival, and the Irishman went back and leaned against the door once more. Finally he raised his voice so that it could be heard a considerable distance into the next car and remarked, with an air of philosophical observation: "People don't seem to realize that this

here is second-class. It is just the same, and the first-class cars are in the rear. The second-class chumps which is now occupying the sates puts on twice as many lugs as the first-class ladies and gintlemen behind us. That is because they are not first-class ladies and gintlemen themselves, but simply second-class chumps.' A silence of several minutes followed

this speech, which was finally broken by two or three men moving towards the corners of their seats and placing their bags and satchels on the floor. Then the voice of the man in the rear rose again above the hum of the wheels. "There is no hog like an old hog," he remarked, sententiously. "A man would think that a gray beard and bald on an extra pressure, resolving to get the train or perish, and I reach it just experience, but it ain't always the case.

per, and the corners of his faminebreeding mouth have never moved.

His little black, smoke-inflamed eyes but finally, after a desperate effort, I have never lighted with triumph or get upon the step with my knees, and joy. He is the great aboriginal stoic by the hard-area by the hard-area by the man with a great part who will reach it just as the last car is going by I seize the hard-reac have never lighted with triumph of get upon the step with my knees, and joy. He is the great aboriginal stoic and sylvan dude. He does not smile, dusty, and mad, with my trousers torn the does not weep. It certainly must across the knees, my legs bruised, and three ribs of my umbrella broken.

In Shoshones proper include the Bannocks, which are again subdivided that an hour while the engineer repairs into the Koelsitakura or Buffalo Eaters.

looking very red in the face, and hurried forward into the smoking car. A moment later he came back, followed by the brakeman, who wore the usual of the window and observe the speck- easy-going nonchalent, and blase expression of a man of his calling.
"This man." sputtered the clergyman, angrily, pointing to the red-head-

ed Irishman, "has been indulging in the grossest sort of personal abuse toward the passengers in this car, directing the bulk of it toward me.' The brakeman dived down into the

inner recesses of his clothes, produced a paper of tobacco, partook thereof generously, and said pleasantly to the man

in the red wiskers: "What's up, Irish?" "I was making a few general re-marks about the hogs that travel on this road and occupy four seats when

they only have a right to occupy one."
"Who does it?" "Your frind, the praist there." The brakeman glanced down, turned the forward seat back into its proper form, tossed the clergyman's bundles on the rear seat, and then said to that

"You're traveling on a free pass, anyhow, aren't you? Yes? Now you behave yourself just exactly as if you were paying your fare, will you? That's all the road asks of you."—N. Y. Suo.

They Got the Wine.

"Of conrse it is awfully funny to shout Lock up the wine cellar, Mary, for the plumber is coming," said one of the big-bill gentlemen to a reporter, "but it isn't a pleasant remark for a plumber to hear."

"Is it true that a plumber can empty a barrel of whisky while he is soldering up a pin-hole in a water pipe?" "Nonsense! Mind, I don't say that when a plumber is working in a rich

man's cellar where there are barrels of liquor that he won't take a drink now and then-that is, some of them will. "How is it with yourself?" "Oh, I sometimes turn the faucet, but

never to take more than a drink or two in a day, excepting once." "When was that?" "You won't put that in the paper, vill you?"

"Then I'll tell you all about. Three or four years ago Jim and I had a job up on Woodward avenue. When we went down into the cellar the servant girl followed us, took a brass key that was hanging on a nail and carried it up stairs. There was a cask of French brandy, a barrel of bourbon, another of port and another of sherry, and there was a barrel-room locked, full of bottled liquors. It made us smack our lips, just to look around at the barrels

ing a drink, the liquor might as well

them, and the girl had carried off the with nothing but water to drink, but Jim swore that he would have some of that wine in the afternoon, though I believe?" observed the man at his couldn't see how he was going to get it; I hadn't got my trade learned then. Pretty soon after we went to work in hole eleven months in a year and hard the afternoon Jim pulled about a yard up the remainder. I didn't know how of small rubber tubing out of his pocket, hunted up an empty fruit jar, knocked out a bung and siphoned out a couple quarts of port. Maybe we

> The proportion of those who attend | six "because I am a so public worship to the bulk of the population in the following four European cities is: Berlin 20,000, population 1,000,000; Hamburg 5,000, population 400,000: London 3,000,000, population 4,000,000; Glasgow 500,000, population 700,000.

The Ruling Passion.

"Just before the battle of Fredricksburg, knowing that a large number of Pennsylvania troops were with Burnside, and that a general engagement between the two armies was imminent, I went to Washington and asked for transportation to the front. A tug was placed at my disposal, and I reached the army in time to witness the battle. The terrible slaughter of our troops on

that disastrous day we all know. "When our defeat was beyond question I boarded the tug and hastened to Washington, hoping, as railroad communication was impossible, to forestall the exaggerated rumors that might be expected, and to alleviate even in only a slight degree the shock of unwelcome tidings. It was considerable past mid-night when I reached Washington, but I proceeded directly to the White House. It was no surprise to me to to learn that the President had not retired. I was immediately ushered into his presence. As he accosted me and read in my face the character of the news I had to communicate he sank into a chair with a sigh of distress." "What news, Governor?" said he.

"Bad! very bad." "Tell me all!" He rested his head on his hands while I gave the outline and the results of the battle. He heaved a heavy sigh and looked at me with an expression of intense suffering, and I

"I heartily wish I might be a welcome messenger of good news instead -that I could tell you how to conquer or get rid of these rebellious States. Looking up quickly, with a marked

change of expression, Lincoln said: "That reminds me of the two boys in Illinois who took a short cut across an orchard, and did not become aware of the presence of a vicious dog until it was too late to reach either fence. One was spry enough to escape the attack by climbing a tree, but the other started around the tree, with the dog in hot pursuit, until. by making smaller circles than it was possible for his pursuer to make, he gained sufficiently to grasp the dog's tail, and held with desperate grip until nearly exhausted, when he hailed his companion and called to him to come down.

" 'What for?' said the boy. " I want you to help me let this dog

"If I could let them go," said the President, in conclusion; "but that is the trouble. I am compelled to held on to them and make them stay.— New timber land which is as yet practically York Telegram. The Street Car Fiend.

These Congressmen are quite like other people. They enjoy their little jokes and like to rap one another on what may seem tender spots, occasionally. Robertson, of Kentucky, who succeeds Proctor Knott, is, in the abdest headed, reddest faced, reddest whiskered man in the House.

Riding up to the Capitol in a bob-tail car a day or two ago were Robertson and a number of other members, mostly from the West. They were passing jokes in a promiscuous way, killing time as the raw-boned car-horse drag ged them slowly up the hill. "I don't know whether you ever

heard of it, gentlemen," said one of the party, "but they have a law out in Kentucky quite peculiar to the state, and which has made my friend Robertson here quite famous in a certain way-it is rather a peculiar law," becontinued, as everybody in the car, including some ladies who chanced to be along, began to look toward Robertson with interest, "and is, in brief, that any woman who may be sentenced to be hanged may be pardoned if anybody will, at the last moment, come forward and marry her. It happened," he continued with some gusto, as the interest began to grow with more intense and Robertson began to grow more embarrassed as the center of observation. "that a woman was to be hanged there one day. At the last moment, when they had her upon the cart under the gallows, the usual question was asked whether there was any man there who would save her from death by marrying her. Robertson was there, and, tender-hearted fellow that he is, came to the front and said, 'Yes. I will.' The woman was blindfolded. She was told of the offer, and began, naturally. to ask for a description of the man she was to marry to escape death. They described him as well as they couldhis age, his size, his shapely hand and exquisite foot, and manly form, when suddenly she asked the color of his hair and beard. An attendant whispered the truth in her ear. Then drive on the kyart, please,' she said, and that ended Robertson's matrimonial vent-

ures." There was a rear of laughter in which Robertson, who knows how to take a joke, joined and the crowd hurried out as the car reached the foot of the Capitol steps .- Washington Cor. St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Lucrative Positions.

Vanderbilt is determined that his sons-in-law shall become business-men. As soon as young Twombley married his daughter he gave him the job of loading and unloading the freight in New York. This is really an extensive department in the railway system and requires a large force of clerks and laborers, and also a number of steamers and barges. The profit from this specialty is estimated at \$50,000 a year, and this puts Twombley on an independent basis. The two other sons-in-law (Shepard and Sloan) are both able and prosperous business-men, the former having a lucrative law practice, while the latter is one of the most extensive carpet-dealers in the country. . Dr. Seward Webb, who married the youngest of the daughters, has never made medical practice a success, and his and bottles, but when it came to takfather-in-law has been desirous of providing for him out of that vast railway have been in the moon. The barrels patronage which he still controls. The all had these patent lock faucets in recent resignation of Tillinghast, President of the sleeping-car company, has afforded a suitable opening, and the doctor now abandons his profession in favor of a sinecure berth worth \$10,000 a year. There are few men that can make such rich provision for those who marry into the family.

A Frenchman sent a circular to all dier:" twenty-

curiosities to be seen at DaIton, Ga. | - Toronto Globe.

GLEANINGS. For half a century no Cabinet officer

has reached the Presidency. Preston County, West Virginia, boasts of a five-legged two-tailed horse.

The pulsation of a cat's heart is said to be from 110 to 129 per minute. Statistics show that clergymen live about two years longer than lawyers. It is estimated that the forests of Scotland yield 10,000 deer annually. The Arab compels his horse to feed from the ground in order to maintain

the curve of the backbone. The latest rumor regarding the earth is that it will be one huge globe of ice in 3,000,000 years from date.

The longest continuous fiber known is that of silk. An ordinary cocoon of a well-fed silkworn will often reel 1,000

Queen Victoria's private fortune is only \$80,000,000. It is believed it will suffice to pay the debts of the Prince of "With a pen of gold dipped in the oil of gladness" is the way the Nebras-ka editor introduced his New Year's

editorial Senator Sewell, of New Jersey, is said to use more ink in signing his name than any man in that branch of the Congress.

Billingsgate, the great market through which London buys her principal fish supply, delivers monthly an average of 11,000 tons. The coldest weather ever experienced in the Northwest was at Fort Benton,

in 1880, when the thermometer marked 59 degrees below zero. A novel ground for divorce is offered by an Indiana husband, who counts up eighty-one times when his wife has

scalded him with hot tea. Chinese exports of tea to Great Britain last year fell off 11,000,000 pounds, and to the United States 4,000,000 pounds, as compared with 1883.

At the Calcutta exhibition the second prize for butter was awarded to a fine sample of American oleomargarine. Some one spoiled a good joke and the judges reconsidered the award. Not high-toned, but human-the

quiet satisfaction with which the in-dustrious editor beholds his ruthless contemporaries stealing his glaring errors along with his valuable facts. Tennessee has 10,000 square miles of

untouched; a tract larger by 1,500 square miles than Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut put together. Statistics published by the Ohio Di-vorce Reform League show that over two thousand divorces are now granted annually in that State. This is an in-

crease of 233 per cent in nineteen The City of Mexico has five railroads. wires to all the world, a telephone service with 700 subscribers, six daily newspapers, electric lights and the best

bath houses in America. The Brtish drink bill for 1883 foots np \$628,386,375. The quantity aggregates 1,082,142,158 gallons. This would make a lake a mile long and a mile wide, with a depth of thirty-five feet, or

sufficient to float men-of-war. The London News has advices to effect that the American Government has advanced claims to land in the Fiji Islands, in behalf of its subjects who settled there before the annexation of the territory by this British.

London mail carriers now call at private residences for parcels, the same as do express messengers in this country. A searlet card is furnished by the postal authorities, which, when displayed in the window, insures a call from the postman.

A mechanical curiosity has just been completed by a shoemaker in Utica. N. Y., consisting of two houses, each six feet square, and containing wooden figures working at trades. There are nearly 200 of these figures, and the motive power is a small three-horse

A pamphlet has lately been published in London advocating the fining of people who have more than three children. There is no question but that the theories advanced by Mrs. Besant have gradually taken a very strong hold on the people of England. When a Thibetan lover parts from his sweetheart, after calling upon her, he twirls his cap over his head, bows in reverence, and then puts out his tongue to its full length, the latter performance

having the same affectionate significance as the parting kiss between lovers of other countries. A properly developed, full-grown man weighing 154 pounds ought, according to Professor Huxley, to consume daily 5,000 grains of lean beefsteak, 6,000 grains of bread, 7,000 grains of milk, 3,000 grains of potatoes, 600 grains of

butter and 22,900 grains of water. Outside of 2,000 or 3,000 German and Frenchmen who brought communistic theories with them from Europe, the New York Sun does not believe that there are 500 Communists in New York, and in the Union as a whole the num-ber is insignificantly small in comparison with the total body of workers.

In a Dakota town a curiosity in the

shape of a chicken heart was, from its

large and peculiar size, opened for ex-

amination, and in the center of the heart was found a grain of wheat or rice, with sprouts shooting out from the small white grain, which, of course, caused the enlarged, odd-looking heart. The marble trade of San Francisco is worth \$4,000,000 annually, one-fourth of which sum has heretofore been paid to the Carrara Quarry, of Italy. With the new San Francisco company operating in the Alaska quarries, the city

hopes to purchase hereafter its entire supply from its own citizens, and at the same time to get a marble of equal beauty as heretoforc. Alf Prater, of Gainesville, Ga., has constructed a model of the Brooklyn bridge. It is four feet wide, thirty feet long, and weighs 750 pounds. Three hundred and fifty figures are kept moving on it, representing men, women, drays, carriages, cars, etc., and under

the bridge are boats in real water, mak-

ing the scene wonderfully like the real The height of the Arabian camel at his friends asking why they cultivated | the shoulders is bet veen six and seven a beard. Among the answers nine feet, and the color of the rather coarse stated, "because I wish to avoid shav- hair is of various shades of brown. ing;" twelve "because I do not wish to The first attempt to amount one calls catch cold;" five "because I wish to for no little dexterity, as the usual mode conceal bad teeth;" two "because I is to bestride the animal while he is on wish to conceal the length of me nose;" his knees, and it is no easy matter for a novice to maintain one "because I was a soldier;" sixty- ter of gravity" when the animal rises. five "because my wife likes it;" twen- The British soldiers, however, have ty-eight "because my love likes it;" entered this novel service with considfiteen answered that they wore no erable enthusiasm, and have been disposed to make pets of their new companions, although they report thus far A calf with five legs is one of the it seems to be a most "unsocial beast."