BY HUGH WILSON AND W. C. BENET.

ABBEVILLE, S. C., WEDNESDAY, JULY 17, 1878.

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Thanatopsis. WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT'S GREATEST POEM. To him who in the love of nature' holds Communion with her visible forms, she speaks A various language : for his gaver hours

She has a voice of gladness, and a smile And eloquence of beauty, and the glides Into his darker musings, with a mild And healing sympathy, that steals away Their sharpness, ere he is aware. When thoughts

Of the last bitter hour come like a blight Over thy spirit, and sad images Of the stern agony, and shroud, and pall, And breathless darkness and the narrow

Make thee to shudder, and grow sick at heart Go forth, unto the on n sky, and list To nature's teachings, while from all around-Earth and her waters, and the depths of air-Comes a still voice-Yet a few days, and thee The all beholding sun shall see no more
In all his course; nor yet in the cold ground, Where thy pale form was laid, with many tears, Nor in the embrace of ocean, shall exist Thy image. Earth, that nourished thee, shall

Thy growth, to be resolved to earth again, And lost each human trace, surrendering up Thine individual being, shalt thou go To mix for ever with the elements, To be a brother to the insensible rock And to the sluggish clod, which the rude swain Trns with his share, and treads upon. The

Shall send his roots abroad, and pierce thy

Yet not to thine eternal resting place Shalt thou retire alone, nor could'st thou wish Couch more magnificent. Thou shalt lie down With patriarchs of the infant world-with The powerful of the earth—the wise, the good, Fair forms, and hoary seers of ages past,

All in one mighty sepulchre. The hills Rock ribbed and ancient as the sun-the vales Stretching in pensive quietness between; In majesty, and the complaining brooks That make the meadows green; and, poured round all, Old ocean's gray and melancholy waste-

Are but the solemn decorations all Of the great tomb of man. The golden sun, The planets, all the infinite host of heaven, Are shining on the sad abodes of death Through the still lapse of ages. All that tres The globe are but a handful to the tribes That slumber in its bosom. Take the wings Of morning, and the Barcan desert pierce, Or lose thyself in the continuous woods Where rolls the Oregon, and hears no sound, Save his own dashings-yet-the dead are

And millions in those solitudes, since first The flight of years began, have laid them down In their last sleep—the dead reign there alone. So shalt thou rest, and what if thou shalt fall Unnoticed by the living, and no friend Take note of thy departure? All all that

Will share thy destiny. The gay will laugh When thou art gone, the solemn brood of care Plod on, and each one as before will chase

The youth in life's green spring, and he who In the full strength of years-matron, and

Shall one by one be gathered to thy side, By those, who in their turn shall follow them.

To the pale realms of shade, where each shall His chamber in the silent halls of death,

Thou go not, like the quarry-slave at night, Scourged to his dungeon, but sustained and soothed

By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave, Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

Not the Pretty Miss Purdy.

"It's inconceivable to me, mamma, said Miss Blanche, "how any woman with spirit can make such an exhibition of herself; but the fact is, Lily never had a particle of spirit. Even a worm will turn sometimes when it's trod upon, but I believe any one could trample the vitals out of Lily and she'd never murmur. The worst of it is, she spoils my plans, and it's too bad, when she hasn't the shadow of a chance herself, that she Seabrook-" said Mr. Howe. Then coldly, "how the matter can concern how in the world, you will ask, did this will persist in acting the part of a dog in paused, remembering that his maiden the manger. I should think consider sister was at the head of this set. the manger. I should think, considerthe manger. I should think, considering the self-sacrificing and uncomfortable role she's chosen for herself, the fact of securing her idol in the family would hold some charm for her; but the ridicular to be disturbed by these fraternal outbursts; "and I have seen that she never or sharp incredulity in stung to desperation, at stung to desperation, at stung to desperation, at stung to especiation, at stung to especiation at stung to especiation. lons display she makes of her unrequited affection is gradually bringing to ruin is obsequious in her attentions to you,

Miss Blanche tossed the egg-shells from her fingers, and looked about her your frown." in disdain upon the comfortless breakfast-room and its appurtenances. The within, so vivid her color, so lithe and have managed the vixen if he had been could have done without her at the church fairs, where she always reigned a little arm and hand catching at the at the flower stand, and threw in with rein and dragging at it for half a second each bud so priceless a smile—how they or so; then all at once the animal became

society, that belonged to Mr. Henry rushed away for restoratives and a docnificent man and this lovely, engaging woman were drifting together in this natural fitness of things, when a queer—almost an absurd—obstacle presented

Purdy fell hopelessly in love with Mr. Howe. It seemed like a joke at first, Miss Lily was so young: she had scarcely reached her eighteenth year, and had just entered society. Then she was so plain so hopelessly plain! It was such a misfortune, the folks of Seabrook said, to name a girl Lily, till you could form some idea of what her complexion would be; and dear me! how very murky and trammelled by these natural ties. She

had fine eyes, to be sure, large and thoughts reverted to the tender accents dark; but what were eyes in a case like and unmistakably fond words of Mr. this! She was little and dumpy and dull; and then just think of the disadvantages the poor child labored under! To be known, in contradistinction to her sister, as not the pretty Miss Purdy. When the gossips of Seabrook were descanting upon the success or failure of that entertainment, it was so natural to say, "Miss Purdy was there -not the pretty Miss Purdy, but that plain little sister of hers, you know." It was sad for the poor child, very sad; and,

comfortable American custom of letting

to crown all, she must go and fall desperately in love with Mr. Henry Howe, finest man in the place. At first her passion was set aside as the foolish, rather forward preference of a child. Mr, Howe had been visiting there a long while, a little more pronounced in standing. his attentions than the other suitors of the position of a suitor; this of course easy one, and his bearing to the younger sister was gent'e and encouraging and familiar, as was natural under the circumstances. It began to be apparent that Lily clung to his presence pertinaciously—too much so altogether for the

young people arrange their matrimonial themselves. Blanche en- you know." deavored in vain to get rid of this stumbin, and the parlor floor bealways attended, in storm or sunshine, and of course it was impossible to re-His favorite phantom ; yet all these shall leave fortunate passion if she had been; I thing go by the board but our happiness

Of ages glides away, the sons of men, the surface, and unconsciously to her- go any farther just now." And the sweet babe, and the grav-headed

but it was long enough to make Mr. Howe uncomfortable—very uncomfortable indeed. His maiden

on the part of Miss Purdy. "Not the pretty Miss Pardy, Henry," I don't altogether fancy the pretty Miss amount of love in this way; and, oh! Purdy" (it would be hard to say who Miss Howe did altogether fancy), "I've ated and trampled upon! no fault to find with her manners or ap-

pearance.' "There is no fault to find, Jane," said strous thing I ever heard of."

this unseemingly idolatry. I have been forced into giving the matter some at-tention myself—" "These confounded tattle-mongers of

takes her eyes from your face, that she is obsequious in her attentions to you, that she blushes with delight when you Mr. Howe got upon his feet, and with Mr. Henry Howe's marrying Miss Purdy takes her eyes from your face, that she

house which the Purdys occupied had been rather an imposing one some years since, but the burden of unpaid taxes and assessments had broken its once high spirit, and its chief and only charm | nag caught the infection, and began to

of redeeming the place from its legal left the house to give the final blow to any unladylike demonstrations. Not bondage; and indeed, as the mortgage all this gossip by proposing at once for that she loved him, mind; but she had was long overdue, it began to be apparent to even his hopeful nature that by would have done so long ago but for the property was slipping out of his hold. He consoled himself with the lation to her father. He wished with all have been mistress of herself and her prospect of a legal squabble with the mortgage, and as Mr. Purdy was a law-ject of his affection hadn't a relation in yer himself, and he held one of the the world; and becoming more and town offices, he thought his chances more vexed and restive as a hundred bateful objections to her family arose in were good for another year. In the mean time, perhaps, something would turn up; and unconsciously his thoughts preparatory to dismounting, he gave a thing, and Lily was not to be blamed reverted to the extraordinary charms of savage jerk to the bit, that threw the for taking these tears in pity to herself. his instructions. Some twelve or thirbis eldest daughter Blanche. He was spirited animal beneath him on her She put out her little cold hand and scarcely to be blamed for this, as a great | haunches. No sooner had she recovered many thoughts ran in the same happy from this shock to her sensibilities than she rose upon her hind-legs and began

perquisites in trade and in burden into the parlor. The mother bound him to the pretty Miss Purdy. Blanche was excessively fond of her sister in her own way, and the pitiable there, but really bent upon more important matters.

When Mr. Howe called again it was at the control of the c ter in her own way, and the pitiable

The younger sister of the pretty Miss arm of Mr. Howe to support her.

comingly, when it was irrevocably fast- to fear, that it was only a slight concusthoughts reverted to the tender accents Howe. And the soul of the pretty Miss this procrastinated and tedious wooing would now be brought to a speedy and desirable end. The doctor went away, Mrs. Purdy was called to some domesti duty, and Mr. Howe and the pretty Miss Purdy were left there together. Mr. Howe was sitting quite close to Blanche, his elbow on the arm of her chair, and his head resting on his hand. It was a graceful, almost a touching position for was quite content that he should remain the richest, handsomest, altogether the silent, feeling certain of what was going on in his heart. Ah me! how little, after all, we know of this unstable and perfidious organ! Its quips and quirks and fandangoes pass all human under-

Mr. Howe sighed heavily, and Blanche his attentions than the other suitors of Blanche, and gradually gravitating to put her hand sympathizingly upon his the position of a suitor: this of course arm. It was a pretty hand, slim and very pretty hand; and Mr. Howe's other

"Yes, but think of me," whispered ling-block to her progress; hints and Mr. Howe, and whereas Blanche's whiswinks and frowns and little errands were per was soft and melodious, his was unavailing; at last the parental authori- hoarse and broken. "Of course she'll came Blanche's undivided empire. But her back; but suppose, when she is rethere was the Bible class, which Lily covering, she finds out we're engaged to be married, it'll kill her, it'll break her heart, and I shall be her murderer! girl was not even a hard student, or a one sister and kill another. I came here and not the pretty Miss Purdy. blue-stocking of any kind. I don't know this morning prepared to make a formal that it would have prospered her un- proposal for your hand, and let everyholding back any capabilities in Lily's me-all folly, of course; I could have

made a great mistake all through."

sister, who breath. It seemed to her that it almost take her cold little hand in his own. superintended his home, began one had left her body for a while there when She lifted it to her lips without a word, morning to inveigh in no measured this man was speaking. Not that she but her eyes were wonderful. terms against this unbecoming conduct loved him-oh no, Blanche had never spoke a whole sweet language of their particularly loved anybody but herself, own. A queer sort of yearning tugged and her family as accesssories to herself. at his heart. He could not tell whether particularly loved anybody but herself, "I must say, although But she was really capable of a vast he was most miserable or most happy;

"A mistake!" he repeated.
"Yes, a mistake," said Blanche; put his lips to her forehead and whis-"rather a remarkable one, under the her brother. "And as for this outrage- circumstances. A man should never ous talk about Lily, it's the most mon- take it prematurely for granted that a woman will accept his offer of marriage. he hated the idea of the rest of the "Well," said Jane, with an eloquent sniff of her thin high nose, "I'm glad your conscience is easy. I should hate to believe that you had led the girl into

> is the man? what is his name?" "I can not understand," said Blanche, who in her turn gave to her father. - But you in the least." Then, seeing a look Mr. Brower become as clay in the hands of sharp incredulity in his face, she was of this beautiful and ingenious potter, you in the least." Then, seeing a look stung to desperation, and mentioned the Miss Blanche? That I do not know

one piercing look of disdain upon the beautiful woman at his side, bowed low Weekly. "Stuff and nonsense!" said Mr. Howe. to her, and said with her permission he "I'll put an end to this." And soon would go, but would, of course, call

As for Blanche, no sooner was he out now lay in the parlor floor. Poor Mr. curvet and prance in unison.

Purdy had long since given up all idea Mr. Howe had determined when he ly, but under her breath, and without

pulled the dress of Blanche, and begged

her not to cry.
"Don't cry for me, Blanche," she graceful her form, so shapely her feet let alone; but, be that as it may, the much rather die if I could. It would

Mr. Howe was carrying his unconscious thought that was almost revelation seized the fertile fancy of Blanche, and Mrs. Purdy coming in at that moment The pretty Miss Purdy was tor, and Mr. Howe in the next few min- to take her. place by the couch of her utes went far to rivet the chains that daughter, Blanche ran lightly down the stairs to her father, who was walking They were both hanging over the couch of poor Lilly, and the occasion was hands behind his back, apparently studyof poor Lilly, and the occasion was hands behind his back, apparently study-certainly calculated to call torth the ing the dingy design in the faded carpet

condition of the poor child was very alarming. Blanche trembled and grew as well as to some other human creapale, and it was necessary for the strong tures. His sensibilities had also been torn in their tenderest fibre, and being "Don't give way, Blanche," he said, a man, he had not been able to cry and calling her thus familiarly for the first have it out with himself. He was too time in his life. "My sweet Blanche, superior and punctilious to swear and don't give way, for my sake-for all our | vent his spite in rage and brutality upon his clerks and dependents, so all this wretchedness had become pent up within Then Mrs. Purdy came into the room, of poor Lily Purdy! And her hair was and shortly after the doctor arrived; and him till night-fall, and he told himself, so abundant and straight and heavy, it was almost impossible to arrange it bedeclared there was nothing very serious as he moodily went in the familiar direction that politeness dictated, but inclination forbade, that he would have to ened to the head in that way: it was so sion of the brain, and with care and go on in this way till the end of time. much more easily manipulated when un- quiet all would be well-as soon as He could not let the world know how Blanche was at ease about Lily, her cruelly he had been used, and could only be thankful he was saved the ignoscheming, heartless woman, because his Purdy was rested in the thought that conscience would not allow him to ride rough-shod over the heart of the only being, he began to believe, that loved for that love: the tattle of these miser-

'she is not-not worse?"

rendered his footing in the household an | white, with rosy nails and blue veins-a | revulsion of feeling is dangerous-some times joy will kill. And this dear child has hand was dangling uselessly at his side; so long cherished what she has consident he made no effort to take the pretty little hand in his own.

sir, that has occasioned unspeakable "Don't grieve," whispered Blanche; sorrow to us all, that we have endeavored in vain to curb and repress; and soon be well again; the doctor said so, you know."

Sir, that has contained all that we have endeavored in vain to curb and repress; and now sir, now, when she finds that passion returned, when her life, which has been repressed and shrouded by despair time. bloom out in the very fullness of joy— Oh, Mr. Howe, God bless you, sir, God bless you! But be careful, be very get over it, if nothing happens to put careful; remember, my dear sir, that joy Here Mr. Purdy's voice broke. He wiped his eyes with his handkerchief,

strict the child's religious privileges. Great heaven! Blanche, you see, don't corridor, he opened the door softly, let Lily had not mastered enough of Bible you, that I can't do it? It's the most Mr. Howe in, then shut it again, leaven himself out, and Mr. Howe found or a nuisance to her teacher; the poor happened to a man; bit I can't marry himself quite alone with Miss Purdy, For a moment he stood there quite helpless and forlorn. The rodomontade of her father, whose wordy ways had althink it rarely does; but anyway, I may alone; but you know how Lily feels ways been a curse to him, still rumbled as well confess candidly that I am not about me, how she risked her life for in his ears without any intelligible meaning, and the figure on the couch before managed the brute myself, but Lily was him confused and bewildered him. It beside herself with fright, and didn't held a singular grace and charm. The away all obstacles to her happiness. beside herself with fright, and didn't held a singular grace and charm. The Her mind appeared to be sluggish as her blood, and her whole being seemed and you see—don't you, Blanche?— seemed to cast a soft crimson glow over so completely dominated by this over- what a position all this places me in. A every thing-over the warm-colored powering affection that it overflowed to man would have to be made of stone to shawl that was spread about Lily, and the yellow lace at her throat and hands: self she was the talk of the class. When she entered society her foolish partiality had been for a short time the talk of the sounded queer to herself, it was so the throat and hands; upon her hair that fell back over the pillow in a purple mass that almost sounded queer to herself, it was so swept the floor, and some short locks place—only a short time, because the strained and harsh. "I should be sorry about her face that had taken caressing subject was too absurd and unimportant to have you feel more ridiculous than crinkles he had never noticed before to occupy the gossips of Seabrook long, you will when I tell you that you have And her eyes were wonderful. They made a great mistake all through."

Blanche paused a moment to get her couch, and made him bend over her and He sank on his knees by her side, and

> pered, "Only get well, dear, so that I can have you all to myself." Even in that sweet moment, you see be. I can't believe that, you know. had held his father-in-law's mortgage. This is all a subterfuge, Blanche. Who He holds it now no longer, of course. He long since handed it over to Blanche, first name that occurred to her. "It is but I have said enough about her various charms and capabilities to make it "The man who holds your father's no matter of astonishment. people have no room for amazemen -not the pretty Miss Purdy !-Harper's

The Home and Habits of Garibaldi. Garibaldi's home at Caprera is the simplest of habitations, and the life he leads therein is as simple. He has but few attendants, and it is told that guests are required to make their own beds. The general's days are unevent-ful. He rises in the morning at four o'clock, and without taking anything to eat goes off to look after some pets who inhabit the border and surface of a small pond not far from the house-a flock of geese. He feeds them, and then, having gone back to the house to get his cup of black coffee, he sets to work in his fields until about an hour before midday, when he returns home and looks over and signs letters which Basssi, his secretary has written, according to his instructions. Some twelve or thirhour before dinner in teaching a little shepherd lad named Luca Spano. The boy was little more than a cretin; but hair, so perfect her lips and the pearls

Mr. Howe always declared that he could

within, so vivid her color, so lithe and

have managed the vixen if he had been whether I die or live; I think I'd so

making something of him. He had making something of him. He had learned to read well, write a good hand, and hands, she was known far and near window of the front basement, where we be so much better for us all. But tell and was progressing well, when, on the see the pretty Miss Purdy." Then she last left the pretty Miss Purdy and her me just one thing, Blancue dear, please 24th of July, 1866, he fell by the generative of the front basement, where we have the pretty Miss Purdy and her me just one thing, Blancue dear, please 24th of July, 1866, he fell by the generative of the front basement, where we have the pretty Miss Purdy and her me just one thing, Blancue dear, please 24th of July, 1866, he fell by the generative of the front basement, where we have the pretty Miss Purdy and her me just one thing, Blancue dear, please 24th of July, 1866, he fell by the generative of the front basement where we have the pretty Miss Purdy and her me just one thing, Blancue dear, please 24th of July, 1866, he fell by the generative of the front basement where we have the pretty Miss Purdy and her me just one thing, Blancue dear, please 24th of July, 1866, he fell by the generative of the front basement where the pretty Miss Purdy and her me just one thing, Blancue dear, please 24th of July, 1866, he fell by the generative of the front basement where the pretty Miss Purdy and her me just one thing, Blancue dear, please 24th of July, 1866, he fell by the generative of the front basement where the pretty Miss Purdy and her me just one thing, Blancue dear, please 24th of July, 1866, he fell by the generative of the front basement where the pretty Miss Purdy and her me just one thing, Blancue dear, please 24th of July, 1866, he fell by the generative of the front basement where the pretty Miss Purdy and her me just one thing, Blancue dear, please 24th of July, 1866, he fell by the generative of the front basement where the pretty Miss Purdy and her me just one thing, Blancue dear, please 24th of July, 1866, he fell by the generative of the front basement where the pretty Miss Purdy and her me just one thing, Blancue dear, please 24t could talk so well, and could smile so archly, and blush so readily, and dance, and swin, and skate, and sing, and low, and swin, and skate, and sing.

There was a wild vision of flowing of hers that appealed to Blanche's idea of hers that appealed to Blanche's idea with his adventurous life, the general skirts and hair streaming in the mining, Blanche dear, please ——oh! do tell me, is he hurt?"

Blanche began to respect Lily. There was a prisistency about this passion death, and other incidents connected was a prisistency about this passion of hers that appealed to Blanche's idea with his adventurous life, the general skirts and hair streaming in the medium, blanche dear, please ——oh! do tell me, is he hurt?"

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There was a wild vision of flowing skirts and hair streaming in the medium prisistence of the imperilled horseman. of power. She had always loved her freely discourses as he sits at the head child, in her own way, as a Purdy and a of the board, his son Menotti and his part of herself, but now she began to friends on the one side and the other, and the servants "below the salt." Dineach bud so priceless a smile—how they would have dispensed with her in the character and tableaux and various content and tableaux and various content and tableaux and various content and the protect of the protect

Peculiar Forms of Mania, There are several respectable a d recognized forms of mania, Book collecting is one of the most respectable forms. One man desires a complete history; he will possess all the historians, all the oets, all the novelists, etc.; another is a specialist; perhaps he takes to Shakepeare-he determines to have every dition, every commentary, every treatise on the infinite number of questions to which Shakespeare and his works have given rise. If he is a man of fortune, he will give high prices for anything rare. Another phase is the collecting old and curious books of all sorts; uncut copies, copies with large margins, editions rendered curious by some wellknown misprints, or any other peculiarity which collectors have agreed to regard as giving the book a special value.

here are the collectors of manscripts. autographs—the enthusiast who besets his acquaintances for every scrap of paper they may happen to possess bearing the signature of any one who has become distinguished? Then there are the collectors of objects of natural hisminy of a direct refusal from this false, tory: amiable race! Who has not seen the elderly gentleman in spectacles, armed with a large green net on a rim with a handle? See! he gives chase to a butterfly; he runs as nimbly as a erable gossips, the obloquy and reproach of her family and friends, and at to complete his case of English butter last her own precious life. His heart flies. He has long been at work at in-

"Great Heaven!" he cried; omer registers observations on the work silently, and their pursuits possess but little interest for people in general;

The Tailor-Bird. Within the last few years, the inter-

have been thoroughly investigated and described by Dr. Jerdon and others, but with more especial fullness by Mr. Allan high up in a mango-tree, but as often low down among the seaves of the edible plant (Solanum esculentum). The nest varies in appearance according to the number and kinds of leaves made use of, and is usually chiefly composed of fine grass-stems, the use of which is obvi-ously to enable the cavity to retain its shape permanently. In some cases the nest is described as having been made of wool, down and horse-hair, and one, mentioned by Miss Cockburn, as made of the down of seed-pods and fine grasses. Mr. Hume has found these nests with three leaves fastened at equal distances from one another into the sides of the nest, and not joined to one anoth-er at all. He has also found them between two leaves, the one forming a high back and turned up at the ends support the bottom of the nest, the oth-

er hiding the nest in front and hanging down below it, the tip only of the first leaf being sewn to the middle of the second. He has also found them with four leaves sewn together to form a canopy and sides, from which the bottom of the nest depended, and also between two long leaves whose sides, from the very tips to near the peduncles, were closely and neatly sewn together.

For their sewing, they generally make use of cobweb, but silk from cocoons, thread, wool, and vegetable fibers are also made available. Dr. Jerdon states that he has seen a tailor-bird watch a native tailor until the latter left the veranda where he was at work, then hastily seize some peices of thread that nest of the tailor-bird made entirely of cocoanut fiber. With the same material a dozen leaves of an oleander had been drawn and stiched together. - Scribner's

A Narrow Escape.

The other day an exciting scene oc-curred at Little Falls, N. J., about five miles above Paterson. The Passaic river at this place is crossed by a dam ing not a sudden but a preconcerted fifteen feet high. Above the river is riot began around the hospital. Off little girls, both grandchildren of Robert
Beatty, one of the principal mill-owners
of the place, aged respectively nine and
fourteen years, were in the river rowing.

They went too near the dam and green the d They went too near the dam and were swept over it to what appeared a certain death. A number of persons who had to the lower side of the dam, and to of Hamilton nor the beloved face of Jay their astonishment, saw that the boat bed cone over and landed right side up had gone over and landed right side up against a rocky ledge, almost under the water fall. The children were in the boat and apparently uninjured. No one had ever gone over that dam before and escaped, and the spectators could scarce escaped, and the spectators could scarce labelians their eves. There was still added, the militia marched on the mob ly believe their eyes. There was still added, the militia marched on the mob great danger for the boat was likely to be swamped at any moment or swept be done of the dold sail that the doors of the old sail that it was a down the rapids. After various suggestions a rope was stretched across the river near the boat. The current is too swift to wade, and Mr. Henry Stanley volunteered to pull himself by the rope out to the boat. The current was too strong for him, and he had to let go, being nearly drowned himself. Mr. Simonson took his place, and after a hard struggle succeeded in reaching the girls. He seized the younger one and fought his way back to the shore safely with her in his arms. Then he started for the other. She, however, was a cue her was unsuccessful. A long ladder was then found and stretched between two rocks, and with the aid of this and the rope the girl was safely got to the shore amid the cheers of the crowd on

While some of the hands were going thought of doing without the pretty Miss Purdy; loss Miss 2mrdy; indeed, it was generally conceded that the teacher of the Bible class, Mr. Henry Howe meats to secure meats to secure meats to secure meats to secure the dark of his makes the secure of the british and properly. And was reproducing were left in the sound and says reproaching her sizer, when the search of the control of the secure altering to the secure and the secure of the securing in close proximity to the secure of the securing in close of the secure of the securing in close of the securing in close of the securing in close of the secure of the secure of the securing in close of the secure of the securing in close of the secure of the securing in close of the securing in clo

AN OLD-TIME NEW YORK RIOT. How Body-Snatching and a Med

a Hospital-The Tragic Result. A correspondent in a New York paper

writes as follows:
About the middle of April, 1788, there was a climax of feeling in New York against medical students who for a year past had been rather reckless in bodysnatching. So long as they dissected the remains of slaves, or of the unfortunates who came from Potter's field, no one much cared. But a grave under protection of Trinity parish even, and several in the Greenwich street burialground, much used by the Methodists, had been despoiled. There was conse quently much talk and indignation about the outrages. Of course you re-nember the New York hospital that fronted West Pearl on Broadway. In But who has not met with the collector my father's time it occupied the block windows was to be had an almost uninterrupted view of green fields and the river. The medical school of 'Colum-bia'—not long before called King's college-was attached to that hospital. The college buildings remained until about twenty years ago fronting on Park place, and of course college and hospital were contiguous. The front of the hospital was said to be quite fine in him in the whole wide world—this poor schoolboy. Ah, he has bagged it! It little girl who had braved everything is a much-coveted specimen of Polyomis a much-coveted specimen of Polyomands agon; he wants now only the matter agon; he wants now only the space that the boys of play in. A young Bob Sawyer or Ben' flies. He has long been at work at in-allen while dissecting one April after-noon—I think the 19th—had opened a Mr. Purdy met him at the door, and ppeared to be very much moved and and is the first to hand the same are covered window for the sake of the fiver breeze and from thence out of mere joke held and from thence out of mere joke held appeared to be very much moved and and is the first to hear the cuckoo and up an amputated arm to the boys. agitated as he wrung Mr. Howe's hand. A cold chill shook the heart of Mr. are the collectors of facts. The astronand appalling coincidences fate sometimes prepares even as in the case of heavens; another records the rainfall the two Harrisons, father and sonand the direction of the wind at different more inquisitive than the rest, pulled a Purdy. "I sincerely hope there is nothing to be apprehended of a serious nature; but, my dear sir," he pursued, in a low, trembling voice, "sometimes this benefit clubs. of railway traffic and an important places. Others collects facts about light ladder which was lying near and erected it against the hospital wall, so as to climb up for a better view. The important places of diseases, the statistics of benefit clubs. of railway traffic and an important places. Others collects facts about light ladder which was lying near and erected it against the hospital wall, so as to climb up for a better view. The infintiy of topics. The number of amo- don't that look like your mother's arm?' teur thus engaged is very large. They It was thoughtlessly said, but, curious enough, within a few months the boy's mother had died. Full of this remark but only let a question be raised in the daily papers, and it is surprising how heard of 'resurrectionists' the boy dropheard of 'resurrectionists' the boy drop-ped from the ladder and went off to find his father, who was then engaged in laying brick on a house in Fulton street. The father dropped his tools and went up to the graveyard that, I believe, was mewhere near the Lispenard meadows. and, oddly enough, upon digging, the body was not to be found. esting habits of this celebrated bird It took but a brist time in the little city to bruit about the whole affair. The

workmen engaged with the father and infuriated widower soon raised a small rioters, who, not content with driving out affrighted students and keepers, practically rattled the bones and gutted the museums and laboratories. Intelligence was instantly sent to Mayor James Duane, Recorder Richard Varick and they raised a posse comitatus and went to the scene of riot. The poor mason declared that he recognized parts of the remains of his wife. Whether in his exremains of his wife. itement he did or not could never be verified; but there was no doubt that

his wife had been dissected. "The presence of the authorities for a time allayed the disorder, but two of the students had been roughly handled and were in danger of being killed. My father was then living with his own father in Dey street, and was engaged in home study when the news ceme. He immediately repaired to the college and found that the authorities there were naturally excited also, and that some of the medicals had been already locked up for safe keeping in the jail that impression that more bother must come of it; therefore, thinking discretion the better part of valor, my father goes to the foot of Liberty street-where boats were kept, and was soon taken across to Jersey, where every day he got word as to what went on.
"The evening of the riot was a fine

spring one, and there was no need of

any extra newspapers in those days. By tea time, deckwards, east, west, north and outwards were full of the outrage. It was 'Down with the hospital,' 'Death to the grave-stealers,' etc. Even women joined in the cry. The feeling was rampant also with many in the better classes. George Clinton was then governor. Alexander Hamilton was a sort of general 'peacemaker, as was John Jay. There was in the evening a consultation of citizens and authorities at the house of the mayor. who, I believe, then lived somewhere at the foot of Chambers street. To use the medical phrase, they prognosed the dents and debtors who were inside were seriously frightened, as at last became seen their efforts to reach the shore ran the authorities. Not even the eloquence formed militia, who marched up the park fields and marched down again under a shower of stone, sticks and dirt, for as strong old place, as revolutionary pris-oners had found, and well barricaded inside. Not until nine o'clock at night, was an effective force of militia convened, but this time the soldiers all had ball cartridges. Even now there was hesita-tion! John Jay being struck with a stone and knocked down, the mayor was thorities, begged him to desist. But I remember my father would laugh when mestic life were carried on by

Drinking from the same cup by sevral individuals is an old custom which is still kept alive in Italy and in all parts of Germany, and is not unknown in En- of her head, and then have the same

gland among those classes who are lovers anvil placed on her bosom, while three of malt liquor and driffs it "from the bewter." When a friend meets another n a coffee house or tavern, the one who has already ordered something does not issue a second order for his friend, but holds out the vessel to the new-comer. The German krug and the English pewter mug still show the popular feeling in

Old Drinking Cups and Customs.

favor of one large vessel for a friendly party. The formula of Saxon politeness which consisted in two drinkers employing the same vessel is well known. The first who drank said Wes heil (Here's health to you), and the one who received the goblet before emptying it said Drink heil (I drink your health). that this was customary among the English as late as the twelfth century. There were hanaps mounted on one foot, in the form of a chalice, others were mounted on three feet, and other still were made in the form of a bowl or cup. Some were made with covers, being the more popular vessel. And such was the fear of prison in the middle ages that a great personage was served from a hanap with a cover which could be used as a vessel, from which cover the servant drank a little of the liquor, which he poured from the goblet for that purpose. These precautions clearly proved insufficient, and preservatives against poisoning were sought after under the most abstird prejudices. The fabulous animal known as the tinicorn or licorne was thought to be the enemy of everything impure. People fancied that by causing their beverages to be served them in vases made of the horn of the magical beast, they could easily detect the presence of poison in their drink. Handles were made, as they thought, of this material for knives: for it was said that blood would

exude from horn and bone of the licorne when brought in contact with poisoned meats. The long sword of the narwhal when brought to Europe was thought to be the horn of the unicorn; and it is probable that fossil ivory of many kinds was also sold under the same name. Well-appointed houses possessed a large ntimber of hansps. The inventory, engrossed in 1860, of the household of Charles V. of France, suffnamed the Wise, describes four gold hanaps and as many ewers, weighing in all nearly ninety-six marcs; and 177 tankards of gilded silver, nearly all enameled and weighing in the aggregate 503 marcs of wiped his eyes with his handkerchief, and as they had reached the end of the corridor, he opened the door softly, let corridor, he opened the door softly, let corridor, he opened the door softly, let inclosed in a leaf or leaves, which the hospital grounds and the hospital itself intended to be carried about with already one day, an area of more that 10,000 one day, and area of more than 10,000 one day, and area of more than 10,000 one day, and area of more than 10,000 one day area of more than inclosed in a leaf or leaves, which the bird sews together to form its receptable. This is at various elevations, often the bottom of the hold the properties of the bottom of the bold that are sometimes made of the bottom of the bold thus that were sometimes made of the bottom of the bold thus re sometimes made of maple wood and beautifully carved .-

Scribner's Magazine. Bijalt Commits an Outrage. His honor hung up his cost on its usual peg, after first removing from one of the tail pockets a parcel, containing a banana and four figs, but as he reached to place his hat on the hook a startled expression came to his eyes. Retreating back a step, and surveying his old arm-chair from several sides at

> he hoarsely whispered: "Who has done this foul deed!" Thereby hangs a tale. Bijah had been at work on that chair for twelve hours. In the goodness of his heart he had purchased 194 fancy pictures, a bottle of mucilage, and he had gone into keramics. Even while the Norwegian onions on his farm wanted water, and his two strawberry plants were calling on him to come and rest their backs for an hour, he was pasting lions' heads on the legs of that chair, and decorating each spindle with a paper zebra or an alligator. When all was finished, he stood back and said:

end, his eyes took on a glassy look, and

"I've struck glory and gorgeousne right between the eyes! His honor will look upon me with renewed love, and the boys will come to me to get their theatrical poses."

He had skulked behind the door to

give his honor a chance to applaud and exclaim, and from his hiding place he heard the words:
"Who has done this foul deed? What malicious-minded, stoop-shouldered, bald-headed cartiff has spoiled a chair which cost me six dollars? Who has dared to trifle with me? Where is that person named Bijah?" The old janitor came out of his seclu-

sion. His face was pale, his eyes looked over the desk in the direction of New Mexico, and he shambled along, instead of stepping out like a horse. "Mr. Joy," said his honor, as he looked down upon the shining pate, take that comic almanac-that ousness-that sample of double-dyed villany out of my sight, and bring me a

wood-seated chair! You are fixing your physical constitution for the gallows, Bijah made the change without a word in reply. Some folks can keep their jaws still and let the heart explode. He is one of the sort. He was seen wiping his eyes on the stove-pipe in the corridor, but that was the only sign.

The Homes of Our Forefathers.

-Detroit Free Press.

The history of domestic architecture, says a writer in "Cassell's Popular Educator," in our own country illustrates the doors of the old jail; but it was a in a very striking manner the rise of civilization and the extinction of barbarism. We have not to travel back more than a few hundred years to find domestic comfort a thing entirely un-known, and the abodes of princes entirely destitute of conveyances which are now considered necessary in the house of every peasant. Our Saxon fore-fathers lived in the rudest possible style. Steuben, who hated mobs but detested the continental disregard of life by auselves and their immediate atter that while thus expostulating Baron
Steuben was himself hit, when he immediately himself cried out: 'Fire!'

And the waller according to the day—the chase or the fight—they assembled round the common board, taking place gold lining. Some yellow flowers are al-"The militia must have stood about where the city hall now does. Several were killed, but I dare say the number of the household afterward members of the household afterward was quoted at hundreds, and a few more were wounded; then the rest ran away, and the riot was over excepting in those common hall was separated from the and the riot was over excepting in those common hall was separated from the mutterings which always follow such rest by a screen, affording a rude retirest by a screen scenes. But the college remained closed for some weeks, and the medical branch the house, with a few privileged attend-

TIMELY TOPICS.

A "Female Hercules," a native of of her feats is to lift an anvil by the hair smiths forge a horseshoe with their nammers, she talking and singing all the while.

Japanese army were still using bows and arrows, and wearing armors; now the soldiers use breech-loading rifles, and the government has recently adopted the most potent weapon for the suppression of rebellion-a just administra tion of the laws.

The rules of a ladies' club in Warsaw, Poland, declare that no member shall give more than \$26 for a morning dress, \$52 for an evening dress, or \$6 for a bonnet, and that at each quarterly meeting each member shall truthfully leclare that she owes neither a milline or a dressmaker's bill.

The recent growth of Paris is in remarkable contrast with former years. or cup. Some were made with covers, others without, and the materials employed in their construction were as varied as their shapes. The hauap was particularly used by persons of high social position; the tankard with handle only increased to 23,000. In 1817, there were but 26,751; in 1834, 29,000. In 1878, after a lapse of only forty-four years, there were 75,274.

Mr. and Mrs. Flynn of Sidney, O., had been married only a few days when, in the middle of the night, the husband thought he heard a burglar hiding under the bed. He arose quietly and armed himself with a shotgun. The bride was saleep, with one of her feet hanging over the edge of the bed. Flynn saw the foot, and thought it was the burglar's face. The light was dim, and the foot may have been uncommonly large. He fired, shooting away three of Mrs. Flynn's

Of the 52,756,128 bushels of grain received at the six Atlantic seaports the first four months of the year, New York received 24,952,957 bushels, or 46.6 per ent.; Baltimore, 11,947,700 bushel 21.8 per cent.; Philadelphia, 11,558,390 bushels, or 21.1 per cent.; Boston, 4,-972,552 bushels, or 9.1 per cent.; Portland, 1,579,321 bushels, or 2.3 per cent., and Montreal, 45,208 bushels, or less than 0.1 per cent. The receipts at

In certain portions of our Western plains, great "sinks," as they are called, have at times taken place. Few of them can compare, however, with one that occurred near the village of Draguignan, formed was soon covered with water; the hole itself is of an oval form. From the sudden appearance of water at the bottom, it is supposed that the ground had been previously underminded by a subterranean watercourse, which seems the more likely, since there is a record of a similar occurrance there about a century ago.

Some curious statements and calculations lately appeared in the London Times correspondence as to the popular notion of high numbers, such as min-lions, billions, and trillions. Mr. Bes-semer said that he did not think any clear conception of a billion could be clear conception of a billion could be clear correspondents gave the once, his hair gradually worked up on following facts: A single thickness of engine. sovereigns spread over the floor of a room seventy-one feet six inches square is almost exactly one million. If, instead of being neatly laid in rows, the their father was at dinner chanced sovereigns are placed as closely as possi-ble, a million will just cover the floor of a room sixty-seven feet six inches square. Mr. M. Hawkins Johnson writes:

"The difficulty of comprehending the

Mr. Bessemer would have us suppose. A shot one-tenth of an inch in diameter is an idea readily grasped. It would take exactly one million of such shots to make a ball ten inches in diameter, and a billion of such shots would make globe eighty-three feet four inches in dismeter, which, although it may be called large, is not beyond ordinary comprehension." Mr. Lockwood writes: In addition to Mr. Bessemer's dissec that fifteen persons may dine together a billion times without twice sitting in the same relative position."

China crape fichus tied on the breast are the favorite wraps with young ladies, A new dress trimming is velvet cut in lace pattern and embroidered with colored silk.

Bonnets are trimmed without drooping flowers or ribbons, and are very

drapery, revers upon the corsage, and cuffs elaborately embroidered in colors.

The great question now for the colors.

maker, in making the intricate princess dresses, is "where to put the pocket." Dressing sacques are made with a trench back, a single dart in front, and ornamented with bows of light-colored Cambric dresses are now made up

with as much pretension to being a la mode, as are toilettes of far more expensive materials. Cambric costumes have basques, overskirts and demi-train underskirts, which latter are finished with two or three

pleated ruffles. For young women no feathers are so popular as the soft willow clusters

most universal on black chips. The fashionable round hat for very young ladies to wear with short dresses

on the street is a chip Derby with

short bunch of ostrich feathers. Monday, while one of our office boys was at work at his case setting type, a full-fledged potato bug made its appear-ance and began crawling up towards the

Dead letters-D K.

A hard case—Turtle shell. Isn't it murder to kill time? A joint affair-Rhoumat Philadelphia has twenty hospitals The lawyer's paradise-Sioux Oity. A pattern woman-The dre

ankruptcy—Assets, scalps. An unpleasant sort af Arithm Division among families. Oat meal is far richer in flesh-formers han ordinary wheaten flour.

Mr. Sitting Bull talks of going into

Morning milk will often be poorer in total solids than evening milk. Parents with a large family, all boys, can look on the sonny side of life. Pea-soup is one of the most exor Sea-otters kiss each other, and die with grief at the loss of their young.

When a man loses five dollars he must advertise if he wants to get a scent of it. When does an M. C. display most physical strength? When he "moves" the house. A statistician says that every man cate, on an average, eight bushels of whost

"Stuck up, but not proud," said the butterfly, as he was pinned to the sid of the show-case.

In every profession there is always room at the top. The big peaches in a box find it out first.

Musquito, fold thy weary wings a cross thy legs upon thy breast; put thy bills and horns and things, and a into thy final rest! Charley Birdsall, a little Troy (N. boy, put a button in his ear, and d from that cause, all attempts to dislo the intruding object proving futile.

Fifty-one metals are known to and thirty of which are known to have be discovered within the present centur Four hundred years ago but seven we On being asked why he went into hankruptcy, he replied: "Well, my liabilities were large, my inabilities num-

erous, and my probabilities unproming; and so I thought I'd do as I neighbors do." "Mamma, do you know what is the largest species of ants? You shake you head. Well, I will tell you. They're eleph-ants." Then mamma said, "My dear, I can give you a question to maten that. Can you tell me what relative is very undesirable? You believe not. Well, it is a carb-uncle."

The physicians of Baltimore have been trying to decide whether a doctor manadvertise in the newspapers without decided the profession. It might have been profession. grading the profession. It might have been urged against advertising, that the man who doesn't advartise atways in more time for solitary o

It is a curious fact that Sha allusions to fish are most n

The ancient Egyptians pos art of cutting cameos to a degree of nicety which we are utter approximate. They knew to

The wooden leg used by Benedict Arnold, the notorious man of Revolution ary times, is now the property of Dr. Jerome Whitcomb, a resident of Boston, Mass., who received it from a man on of his relations had robbed Arnold's grave, and that the wooden pedal appendage had been stolen "for the fun of the thing," and kept in the family as a curious article that recalled remembrances to the various members of the

Samuel Kearney was physically the best man in Mendota, Illinois. His strength and endurance were remarks. t strength and endurance were remarka-ble, and his powers gained for him the office of constable. Mrs. Sheahan, a young widow, was almost equally fam-ous as an athlete. These two were coupled in courtship, and the appropri-ateness of their pairing seemed clear; yet it lead to a fearful tragedy. Kearcompact in appearance.

The stylish jacqueminot red, darker than cardinal, is much used for trimmings of satin or of ribbon.

The stylish jacqueminot red, darker to compel Mrs. Sheahan to sit in a chair. She resisted, and the athletic lovers were White satin vests are worn with black soon engaged in an angry struggle grenadines, which are trimmed with Kearney was unable to overcome

> Come where the clover is kissed by the sun; Come where the honey-bees drowsily hum; Come where the bumble-bee, happy old thing Brings up the boys with a sting-a-ling ting! Precious old bumble-bee, bird of my youth,

men Sit down at the door of your grass-oo

Was the petulant buzz of the boy-hating be Appalling to men and to gods was the sight When a hard footed boy got a bumble-be

bias scarf of bourrette grenadine around the crown; this is either black or beige, and the strings are black satin, with old

The following places and dates are

appointed for State fairs to be held next Illinois, Freeport. Sept. 16, 21 Indiana, Indianapolis, Sept. 30, Oct. 3 Iowa, Cedar Rapids. Sept. 16, 20

Sept. 9, 18 Sept. 9, 18 Oct. 10, 18 Mo.Oct. 7, 12 Oct. 29, Nov. 2 Oct. 29, Nov. 1 Sept. 9, 13