BY E. B. MURRAY & CO.

TEACHERS'GOLUMN.

J. G. CLINKSCALES, EDITOR.

Don't fail to come to the meeting of the Association. You will learn some thing, and go home a better teacher. It is to your interest to come; it is to the interest of your patrons for you to come; It is your duty to come.

We had a visit last week from Col. A' Coward, State Superintendent of Education. We were pleased and highly profited by the many suggestions made by the Colonel, and hope, at the proper time, to submit his suggestions to the trustees and teachers of the County. He promises to attend our Teachers' Institute, and regrets that it will be impossible to be with us on 27th inst. We wish his visits were more frequent.

"Should teachers ever apologiz to apologize to his servant if he wrongs him. By all means, apologize to the child entrusted to your care, if you find you have misjudged him or wounded his feelings without a cause. It is not low, or base, to confess a wrong: it is more than base not to confess it when one sees and feels it clearly. Only the noble can make a genuine apology to a subordi-

dealing honestly with them. Never dewhich you cannot answer, if a subject have the manliness to acknowledge it. Teachers are not expected to know every thing: he who pretends to know it all is a fraud. Children are quick to detect the slightest phase of deception, and never fully recover it.

The one thing needful with the majority of teachers is patience. Patience! More patience! Let us cultivate it. Are we not disposed to forget too often that we teach children, and not grown people? Children think as children: let that fact not escape you while endeavoring to impress some lesson upon the mind of your pupils. Don't take too much for granted, and don't hurry rough with explanations as if you were lking to an audience of adults. Study ur pupils more and you may expect to better work.

Bont' make the fatal mistake of giving little attention to the little ones. Many teachers break down just here. Of ourse it is more pleasant to teach the awanced classes, but your duty is plain sai imperative. The little ones, the beginers; need more attention and will denand more patience of you than all thiother classes. During the first two or hree years of school-life the child neds more instruction than during all the succeeding years. Do your best wor among the beginners, lay the foundatio well, and then build upon it. Don try to build upon the sand.

teaching lies in the infinite possibilities affored for its improvement. The Greek, it is said, reached the limits in sculptre, the Italians in painting, but in thegrandest and noblest of all arts, the artof teaching, there are absolutely no limes; the very best teaching of today bt makes a demand through the conditions induced for still better teaching in he next generation. The worst outcom and surest indication of poor teachin is the desire, no, positive command o many parents that their children shill be educated in precisely the same way and by precisely the same methods hat were used to educate them. Civilization means progress. The barbasavagery That education which does ot leaveits possessor hungry and thirsty ometing higher and better, mentaland spiritually, is a miserable makeft and so far a deplorable failure .-

Primary education consists in the de elopment of the power of attention; herefore the objects of thought and at tention are matters of the highest importance. The things presented must be pure, good, and beautiful, for that to which we attend comes into the heart, and forms the basis of all our thinking and imagination; "Out of the heart the mouth speaketh." Where shall we look for the highest source of the good, the true, and the beautiful? To the thoughts of God in nature. The study of nature is the best and highest foundation for morality, and a preparation for the revealed truth that comes to the child later in life. Compare the drill upon hieroglyphics, empty words, and meaningless flowers, animals, and the forms of earth. crowds the mind with useless, ugly forms | the Church requires the election of four that cannot, from their very nature, new bishops, who shall be in the prime good, has no room for wickedness and of the prominent clergymen who are sin. The study of the natural sciences is spoken of in connection with the Episone of the best means of bringing about this result .- Practical Teacher.

We find we have but a few minutes in ant is better teachers and better houses. | Conference and the leading clergymen. We can have better teachers only through the Teachers' Association and the Teachthemselves. Many of the houses that inquired: "Why don't you wear the and the old hardshell walked out. When the school could give at least three days' the farmer .- Clinton Advocate. ment of the school house; cracks could charge an extra per cent, on old bache- "Mister, come back." He says, "Are much heart trouble as cupid. Both have carry our blood in their veins. Will be stopped, floors could be nailed down, lors.

new roofs could be put on, and no one would miss the time. Why don't they do it? It is a duty the parents owe to their children and to themselves. In some sections, the work has already been done: all such communities have our thanks and approval. It is useless to talk of having better schools until we have better houses. We do not mean

extravagant or costly, but comfortable ones. We would call special attention to the importance of furnishing better seats for the children. It is no matter of surprise that so many children become disgusted with school-life, when we remember the severe test to which they are out while trying to be orderly and stulious when forced to set for hours upon such benches as are provided for them. Poor little things! No wonder they are hump-backed and almost deformed! No wonder they learn to hate school and all the ideas associated therewith. In some schools, the long, high, benches have no backs. Men and fathers, have mercy! We appeal to your sympathy. We appeal to your affections. We appeal to the tender feelings you have for your little ones. Don't submit to this thing any longer!

Honey as a Medicine.

alue of honey for throat troubles. The most famous and successful patent medcine of the present day, for colds, coughs and consumption, depends to some extent | don't want any of that sort of money. Teach your papils to be honest by upon honey as one of its soothing and tell you, you pile up that sort of money healing ingredients. A recent writer makes no mistake in stating that while honey is a welcome food, it is also claimcomes up about which you are not posted, ed to be a medicine, or at least may be employed as its vehicle. Those who have never tried it will be surprised to learn what relief a spoonful of honey will bring when one has a worrying cough, a sore throat or bronchial irritaonce you lose their confidence, you can tion. It is said those who have suffered intensely from asthma have found almost instant relief from a single teaspoonful

A professor of medicine has declared hat honey disturbs the formation of fungoid growths, and has therefore been of great use as a preventive of thrash in habies. It is also claimed that an ointment made of honey and flour is an ex cellent remedy for boils. The medical authorities claim that its internal use cannot be too highly praised. By its use incipient coughs, colds and catarrh, quinzy in its early stages and diphtheria hindered by its use. Every family should have a small quantity of pure honey in the house to use in case of a

A Charming Little Story.

come totally blind, a cataract forming over his eyes. While in this condition his wife died. A young German girl, whom the unfortunate man had never church of God be honest. Let the seen, was very attentive to the wife in her last illness, and, after her death, did what she could to make the grief stricken husband and his two little children as comfortable as possible.

Such devotion did not go unrewarded. The blind man proposed and was accepted. He married the faithful girl. Two children were the result of their union. During his years of blindness the sightless man never lost hopes that some day he might again look into the beauties of nature and the loved ones around him.

A physician was finally consulted, who agreed to attempt the removal of the cataract. The operation was successful and he from whom the light of day had you got a gilt-edge security; what can A friend, who was at once recognized. came, leading a lady, by the hand. "Do you know who this is?" he said

"That is your wife," and then the other, fell into each other's arms, and a

past were forgotten in the pleasure of that moment. This is a true story. The | cent in this community." actors in this life panorama, covering a

papers are beginning to foreshadow the action of the Conference in reference to mind with ideas of beauty; the other eral opinion seems to be that the good of stimulate it to renewed action. A child's of life and in robust health. Several mind, filled with that which is pure and Western newspapers have published lists copacy. The lists include the following distinguished ministers: Dr. E. R. Hendrix, of Missouri; Dr. O. P. Fitzgerald, of California; Dr. R. A. Young. which to prepare this for the press. Our of Tenuessee; Dr. T. C. Carter. of visit to the schools in a few Townships | Louisiana; Dr. N. H. D. Wilson, of was in some respects gratifying. We North Carolina; Drs. J. S. Key and W. found some teachers doing good work, H. Potter, of Georgia; Drs. W. W. Benothers not doing much. Some schools nett and P. A. Peterson, of Virginia. While none of these ministers are can deeper and deeper; others are grappling didates in the political sense of the word, new ideas, new methods, and pushing it is said that many friendly letters are another thing: In one town down in

SAM ON SPECULATION.

Brother Jones After the Chicago Ex

CHICAGO, March 12.—Rev. Sam Jones to day said in his sermon: Chicago sets the keynote for the price of every pound of meat with which the poor African in the South and the poor white man in the North must perpetuate the lives of his family, and when men reach the who resist Christ want to gamble, let them rip; but, God bless you, if you are a member of your church I want to tear some of the bark off you to-night. You negroes, and poor white people! God bless you, that exchange down there, if you don't mend, is going to throw out enough wood to feed the Communistic fires of damnation in this country. You mark what I tell vou. You continue

speculate in the commodities upon which we live in this country? Righteous! I for your children, it is going to ruin them after you are dead and gone. You mark what I tell you. I don't want to live in a house and raise my children with money that I have procured by means which, to say the least, are questionable from a Christian standpoint. I am going to lay, if I lay up a dollar at all, and I want to say I will never want to leave one of my children a cent. Why? If they are of any account they won't need it, and if they are of no account every dollar I give them will sink them. You know that. [Applause.] I would provide for my precious wife, if I could, against want as long as she might live. She has given her energy, and her all to my loved ones at my home, and if I could keep my wife from want I would do it, but not a dollar for any child I

er my daughters would sew for a living. it is for your daughters to keep up with It is believed that consumption and plause.] It will kill your daughter it will to sew for a living, and I know tidote for it. If a rattlesnake bites, you can say whiskey will cure it. I would bit. But I tell you, my congregation, let | are taking dollars and cents out of the | returns to the joys and the loves of youthus have some righteousness reigning in | pockets and stomachs of the poor. If ful days. The aged one becomes young this country, and above all things let the

have got. I tell you what, I would rath-

church of God be honest. Look here! The church, my brother, has gravitated and gravitated, and gravi- God. gone." [Laughter.] Gone glim- breast-a child she lost near sixty years previous to her marriage with Nye, and tated until we have got down so low now that you can't teach the church up to save your life; the world backs water on

What is a man's Methodism or his Presbyterianism worth on the market here now? How much can a Presbyterian hypothecate his religion for in this town. borrow any money on that around here." [Laughter.] Another goes and says, "I

Righteously. I want to get religion edge; do what we say we will do. Down South I will tell what is so: They will turn a hard shell out of a church for taking the homestead or bankruptcy law. just like they will for stealing; they will as sure as you live. I will tell you them with commendable zeal. The great being passed between delegates to the Georgia an old hardshell came into a sort. - A Henry County farmer came to wanted \$200 worth of goods. The merers' Institute; we can have better houses | Clinton on the late cold wave wearing a | chant told him he thought he had furonly through the efforts of the citizens | coon skin overcoat. A west side grocer | nished about as many goods as he could, are now mere shells could be made com- hairy side in instead of out?" "I reckou he had gone the merchant turned to a fortable and attractive at a very little the coon knew which side was the warm- man and said: "Who was that?" "He "Do long-whiskered men smoke better cost. In any community, the patrons of est when he wore it, didn't he?" replied is S and so; he is a member of the hard shell church down there." The - English life insurance companies merchant went to the door and says - Coffee is said to cause almost as concerning the future of those who

he says, "I will sell you all the goods I have got on credit, clerks and all; I will just close out to you on credit; you can get anything you want here." He was a

O. I want to see every denomination in this country come to the point where the honest: and he will do what he says he will do. [Cries of "Amen."] That is point-I mean church members-if those | what we want. I will tell you what we want in Chicago, and we want it in every place in America, and that is a revival of shouting, nor a revival of singing. You will catch it. The idea of a Christian all sing pretty well now. [Laughter.] man gambling in the bread and meat of But I will tell you what we want; we want a revival of honesty, honesty, hon-

on all that thing. "Ah," you say, "that won't do. Why, you would leave a man without a dollar in the world." God speculating in the meat and bread of bless you, I have been left right there poor people, and, God bless you, you will many a time myself. Get the idea? catch it some of these days. Mark what | Many a time I have been left without a I tell you. I know the sentiments I am | dollar in the world and had a wife and talking now. You say that is Commu- four or five children to look after, too, nism. That is a lie, sir. I never uttered and not a dollar in the world. Why, a Communistic sentiment in my life. what is the matter? Would you rather Never. I am down on it. I am doing be dishonest with \$100 in your bank than my best to keep you, sir, from having be honest and have none? You are difburned up everything you have got some | ferent sort of fellow to myself if that is of these days. What right have you to your line. Mark what I tell you: If you handle money at all let it be honest money. I will tell you another thing.

live in a fine house, and board with his wife, and be agent for his wife [laughing himself]-my! my! my! [Laughter.] Agent for his wife! Now, sir, I want to find my shroud and get in it [laughter] before I ever get to be agent for my wife. [Renewed laughter.] Agent for his wife! Sister, why dont you have his name changed and make him take your name? Ah, brother, this agent for a wife. Now about myself-you may be covered fully, but I am never going to be agent for my wife. I am never going to board with my wife. I am going to let her board with me. Look here at that man boarding up there with his wife in a \$50,000 a \$1,200 carriage, and that driver sitting plain, simple propositions. A man is her. honest, or he is dishonest, and I say of What a mystery is memory. When on rather be rattlesnake-bit than whiskey- this speculation, if you run meat up you the very verge of death how proudly it you run it down, then what? Ah, me, I again. Our good mother would somecan't cry to save my life when one of you times forget that we were near and speculators gets gobbled up. I can't help | thought she was once again a young and | but look on and say: "Gone, thank happy mother with an infant at her mering! I have tried my best to feel ago. Gently would she talk to her babe

and I will get through now as soon as I can. It will take another night to get through with this text. It is a good one, and there are fish in this stream, too-big fish. Hear! Talk about homestead and bankrupt laws! What is the matter? A fellow down in Georgia swaps his homestead he can hardly make a living on if he owned it. I am sorry for that their ancestors. If the spirits of father

boy?" inquired a kindly old gentleman of a street urchin, who was watching each passer by intently. "Waitin' for a

you a hard-shell?" "Yes," "O, well," grounds for it.

BILL ARP.

He Writes of the Death of his Mother-Dying Bedside Scenes

ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 25, 1886.

"The city of A and the city of B." Sometimes when I feel sad and do not wish to feel otherwise, it is a comfort to mingle with the thoughts of others who have been sad before me. It is a good sign for a man or a woman to appear happy whether they are or not. Solemn faces are poor company, and sad ones are unwelcome, but sometimes when we are all alone we can indulge ourselves in a kind of tranquil melancholy that does us good. I was in that mood to night and so I opened my table drawer and drew from it some of the treasures that I keep in store for such occasions. It was not

beautiful little poem of thought that no one could have written so well as Logan E. Bleckley. It begins in this way: "The one is a city of life, Of weeping and laughter and jest, The other a host without breath. A city of sileuce and death, A city in peace and at rest.'

the "Tale of Two Cities" by Dickens, for

that would bring no comfort now, but it

was the two cities that Bleckley wrote

about-the city of A and the city of B. a

To each other so nigh-the sole res

And the people of B await them hard by." The learned judge, the counsellor, the lover of nature, the hermit of the mountains, the philosopher, the poet, the friend of humanity, who always meets you with a kindly smile, still finds time and inclination to ponder the poetry of life and of death and to teach us lessons we

should learn but fain would not. Our mother is dead; and I know you readers will forgive me for paying tribute to her who gave me birth, and has loved and cherished me all the days of my life. For many days we have lingered and waited and watched. It seems now like vou may be all right-I am now talking she has gone on a long journey, and her farewell was sad and solemn and sweet. The last head of our house has gonethe good shepherdess whose flock have so long loved to hear her voice and listen to her counsels. Three score descendants house, and riding down these streets in them were near to comfort her in the last hours. As they gathered around her up there on the front seat, the finest bedside how lovingly she whispered, dressed man in town. And there is the "good children, dear children, how good man sitting back in that carriage, and you have all been to me," and then her there is a poor widow walking along the lips moved in silent prayer for the bless-I will tell you what is so: I would street, with perhaps hardly any shoes on ing of God upon her offspring. Flitfully in its embryo stage are destroyed by it, rather my daughters would sew for a her feet. And that man in that carriage her mind wandered from earth to heaven and also that it destroys bacteria and living; it would be easier for them than owes that poor woman \$1,200 that she and heaven to earth. One time we heard ly for diseases of the palate; throat and the fahion with all the money you leave at all you will go there sure, sir. [Great the Lord's prayer. "Our Father which breathing organs, it is deemed infallible. them. This is the fact; yes, it is. [Ap- applause.] I believe my wife loves me art in heaven"—with trembling utterance too well to live in a \$40,000 house and she recited the familiar words, and her stomach complaints would be greatly quicker to keep up with the fashion than see a poor widow woman walking in the voice weakened and lingered as she said, street barefooted, and I have gobbled up "forgive us, forgive us our trespasses," that a sewing-girl has a heap the nicest that poor woman's money. I think my and then for a moment paused and began time. My! My! Society-bit! wife loves too well to suffer such as that. again, "forgive-us-our-trespasses." You have to sit up with the wound the And I tell you, my brother, this question Too weak, too faint, she seemed to wait balance of your life, and there is no an- of honesty must be brought down to for help, and the prayer was finished for

sorry for one of these fellows, but never and nestle it to her bosom and soothe it could get up any sympathy for him. I to sleep. Her eyes were closed, but pecher. It is a fact; we are getting down don't know what is the matter. Right is haps she saw her child-who knows? right and wrong is wrong. That is the Again, she saw, or thought she saw, a little grandchild by her bed, another Now we are talking about the condi- infant from the spirit land, and called tions of Christianity, and I believe hon- her with loving names. She communed esty is the bed-rock upon which we build, with the loved ones who had gone before, and how much can he draw on it? That if we build at all. It is downright hon- and they comforted her. And so from is the way to talk it. Here. Go down esty, and I know what I am talking day to day, and night to night, she lingtown to-morrow and say, "Look here, I about. Righteous. I don't believe in ered between the living and the dead want to borrow \$5,000." "Well, have your bomestead nor your bankrupt laws. If mortals are ever ministered unto as God bless you, brother, I have been they near the dark river; if angels meet been shut out so many years, saw again. you give me?" "No; I have got no where I paid the last dollar I could pay, them at the shore; if such an escortsecurity at all, but I am a Presbyterian." and was still hundreds of dollars in debt. such a comfort—is vouchsafed to any, it "O! O! you are what?" "I am a Pres- I never took a homestead though, never is to the loving, long faithful mothers, byterian." "My! my! my! you can't took the benefit of bankrupt law. I tell whose children have gone before. Fathyou another thing. When I started in ers may forget and the love of brothers a poor, starving church down in Georgia and sisters grow cold to the dead, but a am a Methodist." "O, you can't borrow men who could have held me up said mother's never. Her offspring is part of any money on that sort of a commodity they would have more confidence in the her life, and by day and by night when fellow if he would pay his debts; and no one knoweth sweet memory steals Go to your merchant and try to get my precious wife, though raised far away to the child that once nestled in him to credit you on your religion. He above that plane, was doing her own her bosom and looked lovingly in her will say, "Law, just come in here; let me | cooking. her own ironing, all her own | bosom and looked lovingly in her eyes. show you how these members of the housework, and I was cutting her wood Blessings on the good mothers of the land, to their father. He clasped them to his church have swindled me. My! my! I and doing everything I could for her; for there are thousands of them, thou peating heart, and all the miseries of the can't let you have any money on your and out of my poor meagre salary I saw sands who live and love and cherish, Methodism, no how; that is not worth a my wife reach the point where she didn't who have suffered and wept and still have a good dress to wear to save her life, were strong-strong in faith and hope Law! Law! brother; you talk about and I didn't have a whole coat to my and charity. When a great soldier dies period of ten years, are all alive. The Bob Ingersoll; he has never been any name, but I would go and pay \$2.50 at a eloquent voices from a thousand pulpits usband seems as well as he ever did, and more in my way in getting men to Christ | time on a note; and thank God, I paid | sound his praises, and the text is, "Know than a broom stalk. Bob don't get in the last dollar-100 cents on the dollar. ye not that a good man and a prince bath the way; no, but I will tell you who [Applause.] And you can do it, too, if this day fallen in Israel?" David said does; it is these dishonest members of you try. If you can pay your debts, and this of Abner, his enemy, but our moththe church. There is hardly an old you don't pay them God will put you in ers are our dearest friend, and their vic sinner in this town that some one, a hell for it, and you need not mouth us tories are won every day for years and member of some church in the town, has here on any other proposition. [Ap. | years, and are clean of blood. Patiently not got to have a talk with him about plause.] Now, if you cannot pay your the good mother suffers and endures. some business transaction; and every debts, do your best, and if you cannot Sometimes she dies that her child may The one stimulates thought, and fills the the election of new bishops. The gen- time you preach Christ to that old sin- pay 100 cents pay a copper cent. Do live. She weeps and smiles. Her love ner, he looks at you and says, "See that | your best and pay every nickle you can, | is constant and unchanging; beginning old carcass: he is a member of the and God will bless you and take you to with our life and ending with her own. church, you know; just make him settle | Heaven, no doubt. But He don't take | Times without number, in all ages, has up with me and then I will be religious." those people to Heaven in debt, when the world paid tribute to her devotion There is where the rub comes in; it is they could pay their debts and would and times without number let mankind not Bob Ingersoll; it is dishonesty not. Righteous! Righteous! Here we continue to bring tribute. It is her due, between man and man; in the church will drop back a moment. I have al- but cannot pay the debt. Let us do ready talked for about fifteen minutes, what we can-burn incense upon her al-How the lines of life diverge from a single pair of aged parents. Here are

Saginaw, where they intend to spend the emainder of their lives. oule goes down with a sinking bridge: children and grandchildren and great simply because he can't help it; but it grandchildren, and every year brings new seldom does him any permanent injury. lives as the generations mate and marry. The shape of a nose, the sweep of an eve All of them have a common blood that settles his hash without an instant of warning, and there he is, the bluest kind of a captive, until marriage or some new and mother do watch over their children, when they wrangle over the perishing but the trouble is, his flame is too ardent property that was left, and dishonor the to be durable. He will swear to a blueparents who loved and nourished them, eved sprite that he loves her for all eter-There is a world of interest in these nity, and within three months he will patriarchal families, these fathers and slide up to some other houri, in total formothers, who look down upon the gener- getfulness that he over lost a wink of sleep by being in love before.-Chicago

- A young lady wrapped up in herself they make good citizens, good nabors, is a delicate parcel,

FRIENDS IN NEED.

BY AN EX-REBEL. Detroit Free Press.

good friends and live for God and their

country, or will they not? Will the

government we live under stand sure

with its liberty and its blessings, and

protect our children's children, or will

corruption and the love of mammon un-

dermine and destroy it, and our offsprings

become the prey and the slaves of

As I looked around upon my mother's

offsprings and counted all, both present

and absent, I ruminated over the possi-

and fast growing full. The city of B

space as the living, the whole earth

yould be a charnel house. If all the

vere given a separate grave upon its

rface, it would be but a step from one

to another now. Ten feet square would

cover each one of them. The city of B

a good place to visit sometimes. Go

here alone or with a friend, and com-

of God to man. Go there sometimes and

learn the way and be familiar with the

"How costly is life. What countless expens

And nourish the mind and chasten the breas

And keep the heart ruled in its stormy unre

Deserted Wife Marries Twice And

Returns To Her First Love.

Miss Olive Rose, of Sodus Center. A

boy was born to them one year later, and

soon afterward the father in a fit of anger

over some domestic misunderstanding,

abandoned his family and went to Mich-

igan. No one knew where he had gone.

and the suspision that he had been foully

dealt with spread itself through the com-

munity. Months passed by and years,

and still he did not return. Mrs. Nye

mourning him as dead, listened to the

suit of a Mr. Hiller, who had courted her

years afterward, and the woman, in 1881,

again threw off her mourning weeds, and

was married to a man named Kerns,

with whom she lived happily until their

Nye, meanwhile, instead of being dead

his wife and all his other relatives

supposed, had been accumulating a for-

tune in the logging business among the

wilds of Michigan. About two weeks

ago he took it into his head to indulge

himself in a pleasure trip, and bought a

ticket from East Saginaw to Suspension

Bridge and return. When he touched the

boundary of New York State the memory

of bygone days rose strong within him,

and he resolved to proceed as far as

Syracuse and hunt up his brother James,

who was living there at the time of his

departure. He arrived at that city only

to find that his brother had long ago

moved to Troy. He hurried on to that

place, and, after some difficulty, succeed-

ed in finding James. He listened to his

brother's entreaties, and Saturday last

started with him for his old home in

Wayne county. They reached Newark

late at night, and went to the house of

H. M. Fowler, a relative, with whom

Nye's son has been living for the last two

years. Next morning young Nye started

on horseback for Sodus, where, with the

exception of a few months spent at Buf-

falo, his mother had continued to live

since her first husband's disappearance

and told her that his father had return-

ed. That afternoon (Sunday) Mrs. Nve-

Hiller-Kerns drove to Newark and met

the man she had so long thought dead.

A reconciliation took place. Mr. Nye

vent to Sodus the next day and had an

interview with Mr. Kerns, who recogniz

ed his priority of claim to the woman

and after disposing of his household ef-

fects to the new found husband, started

for Buffalo. Mr. and Mrs. Nye, with

their son, started next evening for East

separation, a few days ago.

costs nothing to go or stay.

tyrants? God knoweth.

A few days before the battle of Stone River I was ordered by General Bragg, then at Murfreesboro, to proceed to gard to Rosecrans' intentions. This information was supposed to be in nos session of certain people in the city friendly to the Confederate cause, and I had but to call upon them and receive

bilities of population. It is a curious problem. I have now in mind an aged couple who still live to overlook and bless nore than one hundred and fifty descenpickets lived a farmer who supplied a dants. How it honors and dignifies their milk route in the city. He was thorgray hair to look away back through oughly rebel, and after an hour's counore than three score years of wedded versation I fixed it with him that I was life with its humble beginning across the to drive his rig into the city, using his ocean, and now upon the four generations pass, deliver milk to regular customers, that surround them here in their adopted and then send the outfit back by a perland. I have heard of a woman in son he named. I paid him \$20 in gold South Carolina who was married when for this exchange, and left his home an sixteen years of age, and had twelve hour before daylight. He lent me the children, when she was thirty-five, and coat and hat he usually wore, and I had died when she was one hundred and four no fear of being halted by the pickets. and it was said that she had, when she When I reached the out post I was died, over one thousand descendants, challenged and asked for my pass. I This was not only possible, but probable, handed it over, but it was hardly lookand if her children and those who came ed at, the officer saying: after, were equally fruitful, the number "Oh, it's you, eh? Well, I shan't obwould have been three thousand, instead ject if you fill my canteen." of one. Almost any school boy can do He handed it up and I filled it. I saw the sum. But such is not life as we find

him looking me over with sharp eyes it. If it were so, the world could not and noted especially that he fastened his ong contain its people or give them eyes on a finger ring of peculiar make standing room. A thousand to one in a which I had stupidly forgotten to remove. entury is more than mother earth could However, nothing further was said, and ong sustain, and would soon precipitate I drove on. I was stopped twice more that new heaven and new earth which before entering the city, but the pass vill surely come. The city of A is lively took me through, and I entered upon the takes little room for its people, and this light. is well, for if the dead required as much

the servants looked curiously at me as they came out, but others gave no heed, and I got through with the work in a couple of hours without any feelings of measiness. I left the horse at the place agreed upon, notified the party who was o return it, and then set off, satchel in hand, to hunt up a certain person I had been recommended to stop with The people whom I came to see could

place; for go we must, sooner or later. and we should not go as strangers. It change when I heard a soldier say to a You are about sixteen, I take it? Yes, go home with me to morrow and see my

satchel in his hand pass here?"

Some time ago Rufus Warren Nye, of Sodus, Wayne county, N. Y., married

"Oh! you belong to the provost

ninutes ago, going towards the market in collusion to keep me out of money was looking me square in the eyes. He knew I was the man wanted. Present-

y he said, speaking in low tones : "My friend, you had better go out by he back door! You'll surely be shot if

I bowed my thanks and bolted for the alley. I got safely out on the street, and had traveled three blocks, when I heard and decency to winds, and ran away. a yell behind me and saw three cavalry men coming. Right at hand was a house with a basement, and the basement door WES open. I dashed into the place, shut to impress upon others, is, that any fellow and locked the door and boldly struck with a grain of honest love in his heart out for upstairs. There was no one in for his mother, is pretty sure to have sight on the first floor, and I ascended to something to regret as long as he lives if the second. There was now a great noise he hurts that mother by doing what you n the street, and men were pounding on and I have done. In a moment of anger the doors. As I reached the upper hall we say to ourselves that no one cares for woman came out of a bedroom.

ot seeming to be in the least alarmed. "A rebel spy! I am just from Gen. selves. Now I tramped up and down the

"Go in there. You will find clothing.

brother George, from Illinois." While she went down stairs I pushed any one, but to take-or, I would rather nto the bedroom. There was a closet say, steal-some money, or some valua-

full of male attire, and I wasn't over bles which I could convert into money three minutes making an exchange. In place of a coat I put on a morning You had no idea that you were talking yown, clapped a smoking-cap on my nead, and when I had thrust my feet into pair of slippers I disposed of my old clothes by thrusting them up the fireplace chimney. There was a loaded pipe on the mantel. I lighted it and marched out into the hall just as the woman came

"What is it, Lucy!" I asked in a voice ot too anxious.

up stairs at the head of half a dozen

"These men are after some one, and they say he came in here." We were at his heels when he entered the basement and locked the door on us," said the sergeant in command.

"What a bold fellow! And you think he is in the house?" "Well, let us make a thorough search.

Sister Lucy, where is the cook !" "Gone to market." "Ah! The man may have secreted himself in the lower part of the house.

and as may be imagined it was a usele-s one. We looked into every place where a man might have concealed himself, and the sergeant finally became discouraged

open. I continued:

way and is now two miles away." this interruption."

"Who is the man you are after?" "A spy from Bragg's headquarters, or which nearly killed me on the spot. Just for one pew in church,

the woman said to me: "You can select a suit from the closet and make yourself at home for the day,

When night comes you will know where

That night I got the information that I had been sent for. It came from people who expressed confidence in their knowledge derived unconsciously from ing of the torture they h nembers of Rosecrans' staff, and settled upon others. the date of his movement towards Stone River. Three days later I was back at shut away from sight in Murfreesboro; and the news I brought but how could I? They to made an almost complete change in the great crises people someting

IN THE PILOT HOUSE.

position of Bragg's line.

"You might as well come inside here. arge steamboats to a boy who stood shivering on the hurricane deck. The lad turned a pale, anxious face, and with a pitiful attempt at a smile, said : "Thank you, sir, but I thought there

was no admittance here." "Oh, once in a while we let a friend in," said the pilot kindly, and with a sweeping glance that took his companion in from top to toe, and seemed to penetrate to his inmost soul.

"Where're you bound?" he continued with a hearty brusqueness from which no offense could be taken.

"I don't know exactly," the lad an swered. "I'm going to Boston first, that

the pilot interrupted, "if you can manage to get there. Let me tell you something, my boy. A man in my position has every opportunity in the world to study character; and as quick as my eyes lit upon your face, I knew that you were The only response to this was a hasty

turning away of the head, and a quick, gasping sigh which sounded forlorn from

"And I wouldn't be afraid to wager this steamboat that you have got a mother living, and more than that, as kind and loving a mother as ever drew breath. You wonder how I know all this," the man continued, his eyes fixed not be approached until after dark, and on the waste of water before him, and although the city was a beehive of bustle his steady hands guiding the great craft and excitement, I did not want to take with perfect ease and precision: "but any chances by exposing myself. While you carry your mother about in your making for the haven mentioned I stop- face, my lad, and your eyes are a bad ped for a moment to make a small pur- give away," he added with a smile. chase at a store. I was waiting for my "Now I am going to tell you a story. And now, my boy, I want to ask you to when I concluded I knew more than my continent; and let me telegraph to your slouch hat, a brown coat, and having a mother and all the rest of my relations, mother in the morning, and then you and skipped, just as you have. You feel "Seems as if I did. Who wants that you have been the victim of injustice, and all the right in the universe is on your side. That was my case, but I was a fool, and so are you. There is no necessity of entering into particulars; his face like rain during the telling of but I was jealous of my older brothers and made myself believe that they were Kirke, in Boston Budget. that honestly belonged to me. I wanted some of the property that was eventually coming to me, to travel with men. I was wild to see the world, and the ridicule of diamond match company, died at his

"Now the point that I particularly want to make in this yarn, my lad, and which I would give a great many dollars us, and we care for nobody, and then 'Who are you, sir?" she demanded, some trouble comes along, and we find too late that we have only deceived ourearth for six months without sending a line home or hearing a word from home but at last there came a day when sickness from exposure and labor beyond my Change as speedily as possible. You are years and my strength drove me back. Not to stay or to make myself known to to bridge over the present emergency. with a man that had been tempted like that, eh? Well, I said to myself that I simply was taking a small share of what was mine by right. There was \$10,000 held in trust for me, and it was a great pity if I could not have enough of it to purchase food and medicine. I will do myself the credit to say that there did not appear to be any flaws in that argument then, and that in every other respect I was an honest lad.

"It required no skill to let myself into my mother's house. To slip the latch from one of the back-parlor windows was the work of a moment. My mother always kept her money in a desk in the had written a note to leave there, telling money. It makes my blood run cold as my thought goes back to the horrors of through me, causing my teeth to chatter and my heart to feel like a lump of ice in my bosom. These were novel sensa-"I thought so from the first," I replied, did not dare to move hand or foot in this wrong. With an army of such soldiers I awful blackness. I knew where the could conquer not only the French, but Opening the back basement door, and matches were formerly kept, and could showing him a yard with the alley gate have reached them by a couple of steps but how to take those steps was the ques-"The man doubtless passed out that tion. At last, by a supreme effort of the will, I groped my way to the mantel- of sixteen years with the law they find "I ought to be kicked for a fool," he piece. There were two matches in the growled. "Well, I am very much ob- box. I struck one, and my hand shook liged to you, and hope you will excuse so that I was afraid it would go out before I could look about me. But it lasted

we so suspect. He came in with a milk- in front of me, by the folding doors, was a coffin, and I knew then that it was the presence of death in the room that had sent such a chill through every fiber of my being. At this crisis, my boy, I real ized the criminality of my conduct to the fullest extent. In some form or other it my opinion that somewhere, s

> quick and awful glimpse of done in their lives. I see ber everything my mother l to me, all her kisses, her tear ers I had said at her Kee, heartlessness, every mean an I had ever spoken, every disobedience. I had con rob her, and had found her But perhaps it might not be house could have died, I told But no! Some agonizing intuition seemed to tell me that it was my mother. and I had killed her. God forbid that I should not be able to do some good with the terrible experience! I have faced some dangers since, been in some tight places; but there is nothing seen or unwas to strike that one remaining match and open that coffin lid. With a despescribe, I forced myself towards the fold ing doors, and then, after a pause in which the beating of the heart sounded in my ears like the roar of artillery. I ignited the match and raised the lid; but

wards my eldest brother and a friend rnshed in and discovered me. "Mother?" I gasped, pointing in my unutterable agony to the coffin. "'Alive and well," was the joyful answer: and that was the last I knew for

the little blaze only flashed out for a

second; leaving me in total darkness

again. Then the lid fell from my hand

with a sharp click, and a moment after-

"The poor lifeless body that had shown me where I stood in reference to my mother, as well as in the category of

crime was that of a distant relative who "I made a clean breast to my mother. and she forgave me, and loved me and petted me as only mothers know how to.

What do you say ?" "I'll do it, sir, and may God bless you for your kindness!" the boy answered. wiping away the tears that rolled down

this true and tragic story.- Eleanor

A Secret Worth Millions. Henry B. Courtney, the head of the

my brothers, and my mother's apparent home at Wilmington, Del., on Thursday sympathy with them, made me desperate. after an illness of about three months. Well, one rumpus followed another, my Mr. Courtney was sixty-three years old. mother all the time trying to show me and came to this country from England how unjust and ridiculous my demands in 1853. He engaged in the match were, until one day I threw all affection manufacture with W. H. Swift, and with possessed the secret of preparing the compound of which the matches are made and this he refused to give any one until recently, when his physician told him he the formula under a sworn promise of secrecy not to make it known until age tions. Courtney for many years was the only man in this country who understood the business. He claimed that it made two English firms big fortunes while he was in their employ, and it yielded him an individual fortune of nearly five million dollars and his two partners nearly as much. For a long time the company enjoyed a complete monopoly of the "Parlor Match," and the profits were enormous. Although very wealthy, in order to keep the preparation a secret, he continued his daily work at the factory

"I Must Keep this Gate Shut."

erable litigation, as it is said there are

heirs-at-law in England who will contest

with those in this country in the distri-

An English farmer saw a number of huntsmen coming on horseback. He did not want them to go over one of his fields because the crop was in such a condition that it would be injured, and sitting room adjoining her bedroom. I perhaps destroyed, by the tramp of the horses. So, he put his hired boy at the her my reasons for appropriating the gate, and told him not to open it. On came the hunters, and commanded him to open the gate. He refused. They that night. As I softly raised the win- offered him money. He would not take dow and crept into the room, I was it. Then a noblelooking man rode up, struck, it seemed to me, with the chill of and said, "My boy, I am the Duke of death. I had no fear of being caught- Wellington, and I command you to open I knew the ways of the house too well the gate." The boy took his cap off and for that-and I was never in my life said, "I am sure the Duke of Wellingvery much afraid of anything or anybody. ton would not wish me to disobey orders. It was a chill that seemed to strike clear I must keep this gate shut; no one is to pass through but with my master's express permission." The Duke was "It is possible that he went out by the tions, and I tried to analyze them; but honor the man or boy who can be neithit was of no use. I found that I literally | er bribed nor frightened into doing

> - The Mississippi Legislature has repealed the lien law. After an experience it does not benefit the country, but instead the present poor financial condition of the State is attributed largely to the

- A Chicago man pays \$10,000 a year long enough, my lad, to show me a sight

existence of the law.

bution of the estate.

until the fumes from the chemicals used had so poisoned his system that he was no longer able to do the work. The