

SUPPLEMENT TO THE MESSENGER.

Two Romances in Real Life.

The son of a leading lawyer in New York, some years ago, was attracted by the innocent face and quick wit of a Welsh chambermaid in his father's house, and declared that he preferred her to all the fashionable beauties who had courted his notice.

His family protested, but to no purpose. The only concession he would make was to consent to go to Europe for three years before marrying the girl. In the meantime, having an independent fortune, the lover placed her in one of the best schools in New York.

The girl was ambitious and placed her affection to the man who had honored her. He returned, found her more lovely than ever. They were married and the lady is now one of the leaders of society in the city where they live—a noble refined charming woman.

An eminent jurist, well known in Pennsylvania in the early part of this century, was "making the circuit" on horseback, and stopped for dinner at the house of a farmer. The daughter of the farmer waited on them, and the judge—who had been a cynic about women—observed the peculiar gentleness of her voice and a certain sweet candor in her face. After dinner the farmer said—

"Mary, bring the judge's horse."

Mary started to the field, which was inclosed by a barred fence. Laying her hand on the topmost rail she tripped lightly over.

"I saw," said the judge, at once, "for the first time, a woman both in mind and body. I should request to be my wife. I called again and again at Mr. C.'s. At last I sent Mary to school for a couple of years, and here she is standing as the stately matron who presides at his table.

The sons of the judge and this same Maude Muller all attained distinction, one, like his father at the bar; another was an eminent divine, and a third was a Southern candidate for the Presidency. All were noted for their eloquence, their high sense of honor and a certain appetite for fighting which was well sustained by strong physical health. The judge had not

been mistaken in Mary's qualities of mind or body.

ONLY THINKING.—Two full-fledged lovers in a neighboring city sat on the front verandah, in the twilight, thinking only thinking, for their troth was plighted, and poverty with a big P., stood grimly before them and barred the gates to the Paradise of love consultation. Finally he sighed:

"Dear, darling mine, let us have hope. Others have been situated as we are and their lives have not run on to their close in vain."

"I know it, dearest one, but it does seem so hard that two souls, to each other, cannot, for want of money, redeem the pledge."

Then they became quiet for a long time, and he spoke again:

"Tell me, loved one, of what you are thinking?"

"Nothing much, dear," she answered, with a tremor in her voice.

"Aye, darling, but your thoughts are mine now."

"Well, darling," she said, as she blushing looked on the ground, "I was thinking if your feet were laid off in town lots, and could sell them at only fifty dollars a front foot, how quickly all our hopes might be realized, and how I could make my first appearance as your wife this winter in a seal skin sacque and diamonds."

IT WAS THERE.—Judge David Davis was once making a deposit at a Washington bank and stood counting a large pile of money at a desk. A well-dressed young man stepped up and, with a bow and a smile, said: "Judge, you have dropped! a bill." Sure enough there lay a clean, crisp, genuine two dollar-bill at the depositor's feet. "Thank you," blandly answered the judge, placing his ponderous right boot over the bill on the floor and calmly resuming his counting. The sharper, taken aback by the coolness of the proceeding, disappeared and the judge was \$2 ahead by the transaction.

—At the recent session of the North Georgia Conference a glass of milk punch was placed before one of the ministers who was known to be a life long tee-totaler. The good man swallowd the punch,

smacked his lips and said, "Lord, what a cow!"

SCIENCE PINTS THE WAY.—Science has had a hard struggle, said Brother Gardner, at the Lime-Kiln-club, but she am now top ob de heap, an' kin reward her trens an' forgive her enemies. How do we know dat de airth revolves on its axletrees, same as de wheels ob a wagin? Science pints de way. How do we know dat de great desert ob Sa-hary was once an oshum? Science has dug way down an' foun' clam shells an' sharks' jaw-bones. Widout science we would be a world widout overcoats in winter or sodywater in summer. We should fall from harvest apple trees an' pick ourselves up widout knowin wheder grabitashun or agitashun made us come down instean ob goin' up. We should see de moon, same as now, but some would say it was inhabited by monkeys, and oders would have an ideah dat it was a splendiferous locality for a persimmon grove. De sun would rise an' set an' warp de shingles on de roofs, but men would go roun' for bets dat she wasn't fifty miles away, an' was held in place by wires.

The day after the defeat of Mahone in Virginia a Richmond dardey was heard to exclaim: "I aint no Readjuster. I just a nigger. Dey aint no use trying to beat dis Angry-Saxon race." The colored philosopher was rather mixed in his ethnology, but he was right in supposing that when the Anglo-Saxon race is the "angry-Saxon" it is futile to attempt to put the bottom rail on top.

DEFINITION OF A BABY.—It is composed of a bald head and a pair of lungs. One of the lungs takes a rest while the other runs the shop. One of them is always on deck all of the time. The baby is a bigger man than his mother. He likes to walk around with his father at night. The father does most of the walking and makes remarks of a cursory character.

THE GROWTH OF THE SOUTH.—The growth of the South continues to astonish the people of the sluggish eastern and middle states.

When wealth is accumulating in the South at the rate of 160,000,000 a year; when the railroad mileage is keeping pace with increase in wealth, and when the number of spindles has been doubled since the census year—when they read about such facts as these, they begin to think that the South has a future, and to wonder how such things can be out of their own section. Then, too, they see that southern cotton mills are divided from fifteen to twenty per cent. on the capital invested, when their own mills are struggling to keep out of bankruptcy. Altogether, the southern side of the country is looking up.—Atlanta Constitution.

—The Albany (Ga.) News and Advertiser concludes a sensible editorial on the extended drought, short crops, and consequent depression in business, and the inability of the people to pay their debts, as follows: "Every business interest and all classes of people in this region will be made to feel the embarrassments that now surround the agricultural interest of the country, upon which we are all more or less dependent; and, in view of surrounding circumstances, it becomes every one to deal as generously as possible with honest debtors who are willing, but unable, to pay, and for all to adopt a safe, economical schedule for the coming year."

SUNDAY SCHOOL ITEM.—"Now, Johnny, said an Austin school teacher, what happened after the angel with the fiery sword drove Adam and Eve out of the Garden of Eden?"

"They had to eat bread to make them sweat."

—Professor, to a class in surgery—"The right leg of the patient, as you see, is shorter than the left, in consequence of which he limps. Now, what would you do in case of this kind?" Bright student—"Limp, too."

—A physician said jocosely to a policeman one evening, "I always feel safe when I see a policeman in the evening, for there is no danger about." "Yes, safer than I feel when I have a doctor," was the retort.