HENRY A. PARSONS, Jr., Editor and Publisher.

NIL DESPERANDUM.

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vocate,

VOL. VII.

My Mother-in-law. I married a woman of sweetness and truth, And beauty without any flaw ; But over my head hung, like Damocles' sword, That horror, a mother-in-law !

So upright and downright in person and looks She embodied the dismal old saw Of a scolding and pushing, and worrying and

bothering Old bore of a mother-in-law.

She decided to live with us. Chaos and wreek Would be the result, I foresaw ; So I gave my cigars and my meerschaum, with

groans, To a friend with no mother-in-law. One night, as we sat by a blazing wood fire, When the days had grown chilly and raw, "How cosy and nice you would look with

pipe Don't you smoke ?" said my mother-in-law.

Did my ears hear right? Yes, bless her dear

heart ! "Don't you smoke ?" was the first happy straw

To "show how the wind blew," and clear up the clouds.

Twist me and my mother-in-law.

And, oh, she's the kindest and dearest and best Old darling that ever I saw ! My mother I love, and my wife I adore, But I worship my mother-in-law !

A Sympathetic Porter.

A few days ago a lady living with her husband in one of the hotels of Virginia, Nev., noticed that a young man who acted in the capacity of a porter about the place, paid rather more attention to her room than any other portion of the hotel. One day he came in, and taking a seat, remarked :

" Madam, I would like to ask you an important question." "Well, what is it—something about

the trunks ?" " No, madam; something of far more importance than trunks—something that concerns us both ; and the fact of the matter ir, malam, I have been observing you closely for some weeks past, and I am led to believe that there is trouble -trouble of a serious nature--gnawing at your heart. Tell me what that secret sorrow is,

The porter then leaned over the edge of the chair-back, with one hand sup-porting his check, and assumed a listening attitude.

"There is a secret sorrow," rejoined the lady, "and it weighs upon me like a mill-stone. It is that I haven't a stovepoker heavy enough to break your silly pate with. But such as it is, however"-

Hereshe grabbel the implement and anale a rapid rdware upon the sympathetic porter, who broke for the door in last out just slowly enough to secure a sharp clip alongside the right car, And now that man's secret sorrow is that he didn't happen to be a little nearer the door when the poker intruded itself into the debate.

Gemmel rings are coming in vogue, Bunting suits are shown in all colors, Cashmere breakfast shawls are revived. Bonnets are worn more forward on the head. Lace bonnet strings are giving way to ribbon ones. Large lace and muslin collarettes grov in favor. The handles of parasols are very artistic this spring. Tilleul and mandarian are yielding to old gold color. Small standing linen colors are the only ones at the moment. Bunting parasols are fringed with loops of ribbon of a contrasting color. The Breton is the favorite style for bunting suits when they are in colors. Straw braids in old gold color and fancy patterns are shown for trimmings. The regulation sizes for ladies' umis twenty and twenty-eight brellas inches. Colored embroideries and colored Torchon laces on underwear grow in favor. New parasols have handles of ivory, nother of pearl, and red and white cellu loid. Sandal boots are worn over cardinal, or blue, or mandarin, or maroon plain silk hosieries. The newest French chemises are embroidered with bright red and blue em-broidery cottons.

Fashion Notes.

The new things in silver filagree show great improvement in the designs and artistic finish.

Parasols and umbrella fringes formed of loops of half inch wide ribbon are among the novelties.

The latest importations in Torchon lace show a mingling of some bright color with white in every piece.

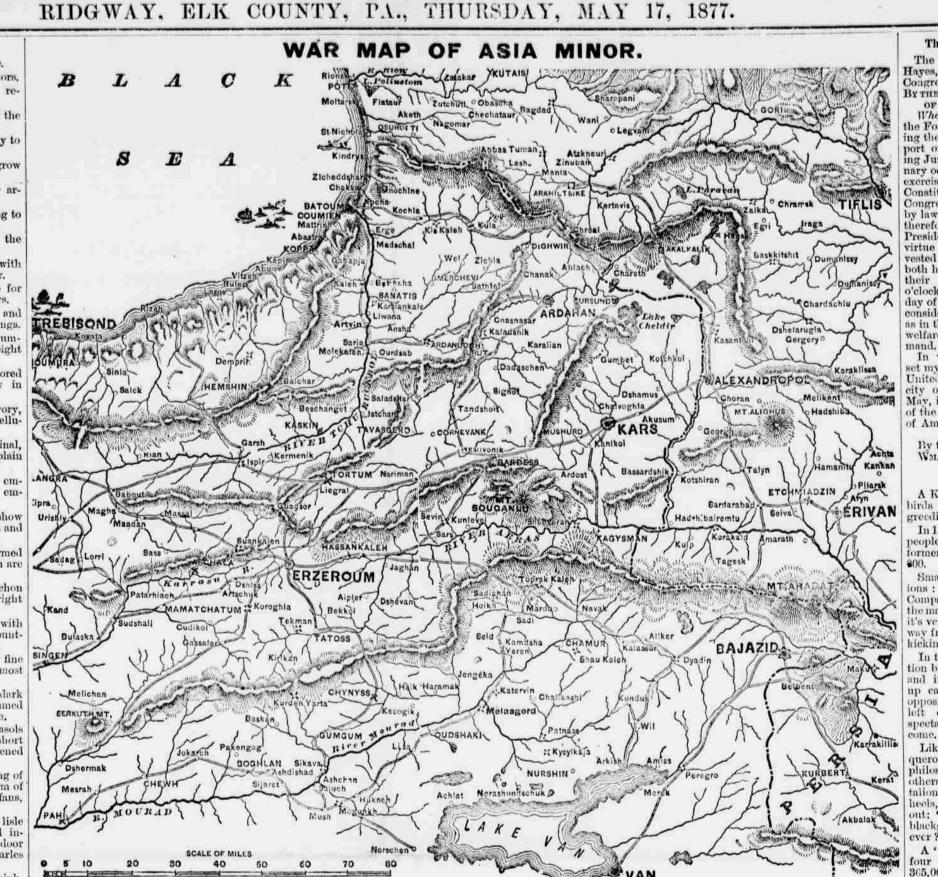
White bunting suits trimmed with black, and black ones with white bunting, are considered the most stylish. Silver filagree card cases of very fine workmanship are sought for by the most fastidious society women,

The newest Breton suits are of dark grass linen embroidered and trimmed with buttons on a string, a la Breton. Some of the ribbon fringes of parasols

are formed of alternate rings and short loops, the short loops being lengthened with a tassel. New silver filagree sets, consisting of

brooch and earrings, come in the form of butterflies, bees, birds, gondolas, fans, horns and various fanciful devices. Pale blue and pale rose colored lisle thread hosiery, with open clocked in-steps, will be worn for dressy indoor toilets, with Marie Antoinette or Charles IX. slippers.

Marcon, dark blue, cardinal, pink, pale blue, and shades of yellow are seen in the new Torchon laces, the lower half



"So that's all

The President's Proclamation.

The proclamation issued by President Hayes, calling for an extra session of Congress, is as follows :

NO. 13.

BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA—A PROCLAMATION. Whereas, The final adjournment of the Forty-fourth Congress, without mak-ing the usu 1 appropriation for the sup-port of the army for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1878, presents an extraordinary occasion, requiring the President to exercise the power vested in him by the Constitution to convene the houses of Congress in anticipation of the day fixed by law for their next meeting. Now, therefore, I. Rutherford B. Hayes, President of the United States, do, by Now. President of the United States, do, by virtue of the power to this end in me vested by the Constitution, conveue both houses of Congress to assemble at their respective chambers at twelve o'clock noon, on Monday, the fifteenth day of October next, then and there to consider and determine such measures as in their wisdom, their duty and the welfare of the people may seem to de-

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the scal of the United States to be affixed. Done at the city of Washington, this fifth day of May, in the year of our Lord 1877, and of the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and first. R. B. HAYES.

By the President. WM. M. EVARTS, Secretary of State,

Items of Interest.

A Kansas paper reports that the blackbirds are destroying the grasshoppers greedily.

In 1801 Great Britain had 10,000,000 people, Ireland 5,000,000. Now the former has 27,000,000, the latter 5,500,-200.

Small boy, on tiptoe, to his compan-ions : "Stop your noise, all of you." Companions—" Hallo, Tommy, what's the matter ?" "We've got a new baby ; it's very weak and tired ; walked all the way from heaven last night, mustn't be kicking up a row round here now."

In the Philadelphia permanent exhibi. tion building a large gallery for vocal and instrumental concerts has been put up capable of holding 2,500 persons; opposite the gallery an area has been left open for accommodating 8,000 spectators at a single pop, if they should

Like the generality of kings and con-querors, Frederick the Great had a most philosophic indifference to death—in others. In one of his battles, a battalion of veterans having taken to their heels, he galloped after them, bawling out: "Why do you run away, you old blackguards? Do you want to live for ever ?"

A "castle of patience," eight feet long, four high, four wide, and containing 365,000 pieces of wood, is exhibited by a convict in the Virginia penitentiary. He has been at work upon it, in spare noments, three years and a half. Each

Vanderbilt Refusing a Present.

A carious story is circulating in Wall street, New York. Some weeks ago James R. Keene, the California operator, sent into the country to buy a fine handsome team. They were brought to eyes. New York and taken care of at Lead-

them he was not satisfied, and gave dark colors-blue, brown, myrtle green, orders to the stablekeeper to sell them if he found a good customer, Wm. H. Vanderbilt came across them in some way, and was pleased with their looks. He asked the price, and said that he was willing to buy them if a fair bargain could be made, Mr. Keene found out that the railroad king had taken a fancy to the team, and forthwith gave orders that they should be sent around to Mr. Vanderbilt with his compliments. Mr. Vanderbilt sent them back with the message that he did not think that his acquaintance with Mr. Keene would warrant him in accepting such a present, but that he would be happy to buy the horses at a fair price. Of course the California millionaire was taken aback, but he accepted the situation and sold the horses at a good figure.

A Strange Fashion.

A correspondent says that whenever a fashion starts in New York it rushes along without regard to fitness or propriety. This is especially noticeable in matters pertaining to funerals. A nobby funeral has especial regard to the hour of the day, usually eleven in the morn-ing. The sexton has a great deal to do with giving character to the services. It is a common thing to give to a clergyman, if he is of the right stamp, from \$25 to \$100 for his services. The amount of light let in the room, the pose of the coffin, the arrangement and costliness of flowers, the casket itself, with the number of coaches, attest the social rank of the departed. It is getting to be rather common for ladies to order their casket and funeral trimmings while they are in good health. A wealthy lady in New Jersey has just done that thing. Another lady of New York purchased the material for her funeral attire, was measured by a dressmaker, had the garment made in the nattiest style, fitted and tried on, as if she were going to a ball, and then carefully laid away in the drawer until the great change should come.

The Aqueducts at Rome.

At the zenith of her grandeur Rome had eleven distinct aqueducts, whose aggregate discharge was equivalent to a stream twenty feet wide by six deep, with a fall six times as rapid as that of the river Thames. The daily supply was in the proportion of 332 gallons to each inhabitant, and it was distributed to the palaces and humbler dwellings in every part of the city, as well as to innumerable fountains, many public wells and large reservoirs, to the numerous baths, and to the several artificial lakes, where the emperors held their naumachia, or He capers over the body of his whilom sham naval battles. These eleven con-

or edges being in color, and the head ings white or cream colored.

Bottlefly earrings in new French jewelry are formed of pear-shaped pearls for the body of the fly, yellow golden pair of carriage horses. Of course he wings studded with small turquoises, and spared no pains nor expense to secure a a green gold head with small rubies for

The most fashionable street hosiery beater's stables. When Mr. Keene saw has the foot and one-half the leg in town of Bajazid. It will be seen that or red-and the upper half white. the Russians are advancing into Asia line of vandykes, or castellated, or flori-ated designs marks the point of juncture Minor as fast as the unwieldy movements of large bodies of men and miliof color with the white.

tary stores, and the stubborn resistance A pretty novelty in silver filagree is a small bouquet holder in the form of a of the Turks, will permit. corancopia attached to a finger ring by a delicate silver chain, the ring to be worn outside the glove; a silver pin, also at-tached by a chain, fastens the Louquet A plain woman and a pink cotton handkerchief securely in the cornucopia.

The Rattlesnake and the Rat.

a graceful figure, and the pink handkerchief which she was hemming formed a pretty con-tract to her white dress as she sat on the edge of a little chasm in a Swiss valley. She was a healthy, sweet, graceful English girl, and she and her bit of pink cotton formed no un-worthy center to the scene of hill and dale. Fraulein Muller, her former governess, sat beside her. The stiff, tight dress, the hair primly laid over the ears, the broad hat tied with a big how under the chin, bespoke her nationality. A short time since one of the members of a prominent Boston manufacturing firm spent a few weeks hunting in Florida, and on his return he brought with him a monster rattlesnake, the gift of a friend. His snakeship measured about five feet in length, and has a body the size of a man's arm, the white, yellow

and brown cuticle blending rather beaunationality. Mary's position was a difficult one. Adopted when she was a child by a distant relative, a rich bachelor, she had been recognized as his daughter, and though the fine old house where nationality. tifully in patches of various forms. The heavy triangular head, characteristic of venomous reptiles, has a sinister expresdaughter, and though the line old house where they dweit, with its park and surrounding land, were entailed on a male heir, it was known that that heir had offended the old man, and no one was surprised when, on his sudden death, the only will, dated many years back, was found to leave Mary Cromford the whole of her benefac-tor's recover projects which he avery means sion, and in moments of excitement the five rattles on his tail keep up an unpleasantly suggestive whirring, while a forked tongue of inky blackness and surprising length darts angrily from his leave Mary Cromford the whole of her benefac-tor's personal property, which by every means, he had taken care to increase at the expense of the estate. No one was surprised except the heir, Mr. Manton, a handsome, stern, proud man of over forty years, whose grave dignity sat well upon him, and whose very agony was dignified as he stated his strong sense of injus-tice. He was a poor man ; and he found him-self sudenly master of a handsome sate. turtle-like mouth. He is no sleepy, half starved fellow, as may readily be imag-ined, but wide awake and ready for an encounter of any kind. It was into the cage occupied by this snake that a few days since a rather small sized wharf rat was introduced, in the expectation that the rodent would form a meal for the elf suddenly master of a handsome estate, re-ulring instant outlay and a handsome income quiring instant outlay and a handsome income to keep it from absolute deterioration. If his uncie had felt no regard or consideration for him, at least be might have respected the land itself. The lawyers shook their heads. It might not seem equitable There was no help for it. No help for it? Mr. Manton thought otherwse. Having made Mary's ac-quaintance in the necessary course of business, he one day demanded a private interview, and with the utmost candor told her that she alone could remedy the evil and save the estate by— marrying him : that he had a high esteem for stranger. The snake seemed to think so, too, for he darted on the unwilling visitor and caught him by the neck. The rat, who had hitherto been running around the cage trying to get out, gave a sharp squeal as he felt the serpent's fangs, and, twisting himself about, bu.ied his teeth in the scaly jaw of the aggressor. The snake writhed and twisted and rattled sharp notes of alarm as the rat kept his sharp incisors at

could remedy the evil and save the estate by-marrying him ; that he had a high esteem for her qualities, that his affections were entirely at her disposal, and that he would make her a good husband. Mary doubted none of these propositions ; Mr. Mauton's somewhat naif eandor had its attractions for her, and, like all noble women, she was infinitely attracted by the idea of a self-sacrifice for the sake of jus-tice. But this self-sacrifice was a friffe too hard, for was there not Torn Derby, whom she had loved for years, and who loved her well? She thought he loved her, but there was the brinch, for her uncle, with an old man's wisdom, had impressed upon her, with the continual work, and before the spectators could fairly comprehend what had happened the little quadraped had shaken himself loose and was hopping in affright at the further end of the cage for a means of exit. To the surprise of all he showed no effects of poison, and when the snake again made a grab at him he met his creeping foe half way and snipped off a had impressed upon her, with an old man's wisdom, had impressed upon her, with the continual droppings which wear away the stone, that men seek money, that it was known she would have money, and that therefore it behaved her to look to it, lest those who sought_her hand piece of his long forked tongue. This seemed to be rather more than the Floridian had bargained for, and he dragged himself into a corner, cast down and defeated. Since that time the rat has flourished in his strange quarters. enemy, and avoids the punch of a stick sham naval battles. These eleven con-stituted the most extensive and perfect system of aqueducts that has been pos-sessed by any city even up to the present time. Their combined length was over 300 miles, fifty of which were above ground, either upon low substructures or nore imposing arcades. The loftiest ar-cade was that belonging to the Aqua Claudia and the Anio Novus; it was in one place 109 feet high.

The War in Asia Minor.

WON AT LAST.

hood, and she found herself in a great strait. "Was there no other way?" she piteonsly asked Mr. Manton. "Was there not such a thing as a deed of gift? Might not she return to him so much of her fatal legacy as should remove the stain of injustice?" No : Mr. Manton's dignity forbade him to remove the heart heart the heart of the heart The Russian troops advanced on the strongly fortified town of Erzeroum in several columns. The main army was at Kars, while the right wing marched

receive the lesser boon--it must be all or nothagainst the Turkish defenses in the deing. Then, while she still besitated, she had a letter from Tom Derby. He was coming to files of the Souganlu mountains. The left wing was pushing forward against Erzeroum from the recently captured

Some of these things were revolving in her thoughts as she absently played with her coffee and spoon, when a deep sigh from Fraulein made her look up. Fraulein was at the win-dow, gazing out with a very sentimental ex-pression. Mary joined her, and the amused snile again floated over her features as he saw tall unversible from sentimental ex-pression. Mary joined her, and the amused

a tall, ungainly figure, with short tronsers, low shoes, much blue stocking, a large umbrella of green and white plaid, enormous spectacles, and a hat on the back of its head, and yet withal a kindly, and pleasing, and very melan-

are not the most promising materials for a pic-ture. But Mary Cromford, though plain, had a graceful figure, and the pink handkerchief choly face, come swinging over the bridge to-ward the Reuss House. He whistled as he drew near, a musical whistle like a bird's call, and his melancholy features broke inte a sunny smile as the old door opened, and three dirty children rushed out, clasping his knees and hands, and dancing like Hecate's imps about him as they led him in triumph home. He was a widower—a doctor—who lived opposite the little Swiss inn at which Mary and her com-panion were stopping. The fraulein had once rescued one of the doctor's little children, that had fallen from the top of a wood cart ; ever since that time she had taken an unusual in-terest in the family across the way.

"There is an ideal-an ideal Don Quixote,"

"There is an ideal and ideal for the solution of the said Mary. Fraulein replied by a sounding "Ach !" "Listen, Louise," said Mary Cromford, hold-ing in her hand that morning's *Kurier*. "This is what a widower's life has driven our opposite neighbor to :

widower, forty-five years of age, a doctor, pos-sessing a good house in an agreeable village of sessing a good noise in an agreeable vilage of Switzerland, desires to marry a maiden or widow lady, of suitable age. The same must be of an aniable disposition, must have a taste for housekeeping and simplicity, and be willing to be a loving stepmother to his children, and to give them a sound and religious education. Fortune is less desired than a good disposi-tion. Genuina offers with photograph con. Genuine offers, with photograph en-sed (no notice will be taken of anonymous swers), may be sent in strict confidence to Poste Restante"

"Where do you think? Why, here in Neuenthal. It is no one but our doctor. Is this the way your German ideals manage matters?"

But Fraulein did not seem to see the joke, She was fidgeting over the bread and butter, and looked so red when Mary glanced up, isughing, for her answer, that she checked the

isughing, for her answer, that she checked the words: "Suppose we answer it," which were ready on her lips. "Now to my letters," said Mary. "Here is one from Lizzie Arnold; one from"... Here it was her turn to be confused, for the second was from Mr. Manton. She supposed he had discovered her retreat, and was press-ing, in his determined way, for an answer, and she had no answer ready. But little was she prepared for the real contents of his letter. Light and shade crossed one another on her face : some consternation, much bewilderment, a dawning sense of great relief, made confus-ion in her mind. "DEAR MADAM." said this strange lover.

"DEAR MADAM," said this strange lover, "knowing that you had retired in order to form a decision more freely, I would have taken no steps to discover your retreat ill'it should be your own will to disclose it, had I not been bound to do so by a singular and important dis-covery, of which I have fully informed your lawyers. You will hear from them by the next post; but, for obvious reasons, I have wished post; but, for obvious reasons, I have wished to be the first to communicate to you the fact that in the course of certain alterations in Worthton Hall a will of recent date has been found, drawn up in full legal form by my late uncle himsef, and witnessed by two servants, who were not aware of the importance of the document. In this will your uncle beof the document. In this will your uncle be-questhed all his property to me--all but an annual income of three thousand pounds, which the will reserves for you. "Your devoted servant, "J. MANTON."

once return England, or, as it was the height of the summer, travel a little first, now that one burden, at least, was removed which had made see her ; he begged her to receive him on such a day, and, driven to a decision, she avoided it by running away. She would see what time and absence would do to help her to settle her was this reason and that reason why they could was this reason and that reason why they could was this reason and that reason why they could was this reason and that reason why they could was this reason and that reason why they could was this reason and that reason why they could was this reason and that reason why they could was this reason and that reason why they could was this reason and that reason why they could was this reason and that reason why they could was the reason and that reason why they could was the reason and that reason why they could was the reason and that reason why they could was the reason and that reason why they could was the reason and that reason why they could was the reason and that reason why they could was the reason and that reason why they could was the reason and that reason and that reason why they could was the reason and that reason and that reason why they could was the reason and that reason why they could was the reason and that reason why they could was the reason and that reason and that reason why they could was the reason and that turned six times, and when she entered, lo there stood the doctor and Fraulein, in all the consciousness of having been closer together. not possibly leave Neuenthal at once, and when Mary overruled them all, poor Fraulein waxed tearful and nervous, and had headaches, till But the gentleman was equal to the occasion. Hardly waiting for Fraulein's nervous introduc-tion, he began, solemnly bowing : "This inestimable lady, Mees Cromford, has

It was very wearsome to her, however : she was ionging for home, and rock and flood hore to her the aspect of jailers. She had wandered alone one afternoon to the edge of that chasm where we saw her first. The new path was made : the workmen were all gone : there was silence but for the voice of the river. Frankin was at home with the headache. Again Mary wore that same white dress in which her grace-bel 6 over a bound or will all the statistic ful figure showed so well, and the soft plai her brown hair were rich in shadow under simple hat. A young pedestrian of the true British type, a sunny-haired, frank-eyed mor-tal, who came swinging down the river side, thought that he had never seen a picture more pleasing or more welcome to his eyes. She did not raise her head at his footstep, until he stood close behind her, stopped, and said,

softly Mary !" She started and looked at him, trembling. In a sense of loneliness, the tears had been ready before, and now they came brimming

"Oh, Tom !" she cried. "How-how-ho uld you?" There was no one to see how he soothed

crease was \$36,460,779.43, and for each There was no one to see how he soothed her, nor how glad he was to have her in his arms at last, nor (truth to toll) how glad sho was to be there. But when the surprise and the crying were over, Mary feit that she was foreak-ing all her principles, and began to gather back some shadow of reserve. "I was startled," she said. "You should not have come like that there given you no so successive year the decrease was as follows: June 30, 1870..... une 30, 1871 fune 30, 1872.....

June 30, 1873..... June 30, 1874..... have come like that. I have given you no rea-

June 30, 1875..... June 30, 1875..... son." "Look here, Mary," said Tom Derby, in a straightforward, manly way that there was no withstanding, "I want to know what it is that has come between us. I know letters would be of no use, so I came to find you at the first mo-
 April 30, 1877
 29,080,727.79

 Total reduction from March 1, 1862, to April 30, 1877
 455,104,642,81

 Total debt on May 1, 1877
 21,91,565,887.28
April 30, 1877 . ment I had my holiday, just to ask that one

She looked in his face and blushed ; she was

No answer. 1 have been thinking and thinking day and "I have been thinking and thinking day and night, and all I can think is this, Mary—that old Mr. Manton has put his old world suspicions into yon, and taught you to believe I was looking after your money. Was that it? Be honest and true with me, Mary." "He used to say so, certainly," said Mary, bending her head low over a flower she was plucking to pieces. "He said it was the way of the world."

a triffe pained, but not offended. "Do you not know me better than that? I wish your money were at the bottom of the sea, if it is to stand between ns. Money is a good thing in itself, but it is a confoundedly had thing if it is to part two people who love one another." The last dying spark of Mary's wouldly wis-dom shone out in her next speech. "It cannot do that now, Tom. A new will has been found, and Mr. Manton has left his property to the heir, after all, to keep up the estate."

"And you are as poor as a church mouse ?" She nodded. Tom threw his hat into the

"Hurrah ! Then that is all right. You won't mind a snug cottage at Twickenham or somewhere, where we can be as happy as turtledoves on my five hundred a year. Heaven bless the

where, where we can be as happy as turtledoves on my five hundred a year. Heaven bless the old gentleman and his second will !" Mary turned upon him beaming, yet thor-oughly ashamed of herself. She felt a sense of rest and deliverence, and as they walked home at last he talked blithely of that Twickenham cottage, as he reserved mention of her annual cottage; she reserved mention of her annual have per three thousand which still remained, that he England.

"Fraulein Muller will be very angry," said piece of wood was handled eight times. and it is held together by the " jacks Mary, as they entered the inn. "She had romantic adoration for Mr. Manton" "Is that Fraulein's unibrella?" asked Tem being interlaced.

The latest bore, and a gigantic one he "Is that Frantein's unbrein?" asked Tom, pointing to a bulgy object of green and white check which reposed outside the door. Mary started. "It is the doctor's," she said, "I do believe. Will you please to stay outside little while, Tom, and let me go in first?" She made a grand commot.ou with the handle of the door, as if it had a way of wanting to be is, is the know-it-all chap who has thoroughly studied the situation in Roumania," and can tell you to a dot just where the Russian armies have got to cross the Danube, just where all the Turkish gunboats and fortresses are. just how far it is from Kalarash to Shumla, and all that sort of thing.

A curious experiment with the magnet was recently tried in London, A boy had broken a needle in the calf of his leg, and before resorting to surgical in-struments it was decided to try the effect done me the honor to promise to become mis-tress of the Reuss House and a loving stepof a powerful magnet in withdrawing the steel. After a number of experiments in different positions the needle was drawn near the surface on the opposite side of the leg from which it entered and was easily withdrawn.

"I am proud to say she did, " said the doctor "But, oh! ny dear," solbed Frankin, "I will never leave you while you want me." "Very well, dear," answered Mary. "You don't know how glad I am. I am going home for I have a doctor of my own outside." Courtship is a very simple matter in the Andaman islands. The bridegroom cats a certain kind of rayfish, which " You gives him the appellation of "bachelor desirous of marrying." When he is ready to take a wife, he sits beside a A statement of the reduction of the national debt, issued by the Freasury department, shows that the debt of the marriageable maiden and starcs at her. Then the bride's father or guardian joins the hands of the pair, and they disappear United States, including accrued interest from the village, plunging into the thereon, less cash in the treasury on the first of March, 1869, was \$2,525,463,-260.01. From March 1 to the end of several days.

Hard Times in Gotham.

"Jay Charlton," who is evidently a close observer, says in a letter from New York to the Danbury News:

\$102,643,880,8 I wandered two miles along Broadway. 94,327,764.84 I noticed that men walked less hast-ily than they did two or three years ago. 43,667,630.0 4.730,472,41 They were not rushing from store to store with fat wallets and importunate 29,249,381,33 accounts. They slouched easily along, with a sort of sailor's roll, and seemed 29,080,727,79 to have little to do. Boys were no longer tacking to avoid brusque men. Clerks During the ninety-eight months from Jarch 1, 1869, to May 1, 1877, the debt whiskers. Windows of gun and pistol stores were not patronized by gaping crowds of countrymen. There was much moving out of tenants, and a few pretty damsels stood hesitatingly in front o photographic galleries, wondering which 8,453,272.7 artist they would patronize. Pretty wagons were displayed, but few were 1,915,062.70 there to buy. In front of some of the ribbon stores there were lady gazer drawn from pure curiosity. Stewart's month was in June, 1870, the decrease Men's clothes seemed poorer; there were had no jam in front of its wide doors. ragged edges to vests, and boots, once shiny, were greyly overlaping their soles. Perhaps girls flirted more, because they had nothing else to do; but the men who A correspondent, who writes from Vigo, Spain, says : In the neighborhood had time to ogle them had not money for ice cream saloons. The bars were of Finisterre, between the fishing villages of Bayona and Corunna, after not so bustling, and the cheap restaustormy weather, pieces of wreck are continually being washed up, and some-times the bodies of the drowned. Λ there were fewer apple stands. Buttonhole bouquets brightened fewer lappels, notable instance occurred after the storms of January, when a quantity of and the picture and music stores were bodies were thrown out by the waves at vacant. Where crowds were most to be Muros. Among them were the corpses expected, in the carpet and furniture of two ladies, one poor creature still stores, there was a lack of people. The holding in her arms her dead child. old street, once crazy as bedlam, was The fishermen say they were well dressalmost as quiet as the streets of a Southed and fair, and supposed them to be English. Accounts of these wrecks are rarely if ever published in the native hocal papers, and where all on board have perished are never heard of in England. they were stealing stray bits for their nests. It was evident that we are living in hard times.

money, and that therefore it behoved her to look to it, lest those who sought her hand should be rather seeking her purse. And when Tom Derby had come too often, or lingered too long, he had thrown out hints that Derby was poor, that he expected, that he hoped, and so on, till the poison had eaten into her soul.

March 1, 1869, to May 1, 1877, the debt ashamed of her wretched wisdom. "I love you, and I do believe you love me, and what hinders us from being happy." December, 1873..... December, 1873.....

the advertisement."

advertisement. 'I am proud to say she did," said the doctor

The National Debt.

the fiscal year, June 30, 1869, the de-

1876.....

Affecting Sight.

January, 1875...... December, 1875..... vember,

of the world." "It may be the way of the world, but it is not my way," he answered, earnestly, perhaps a trifle pained, but not offended. "Do you not being \$20,203,772.04.