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Jan. 26, 1889 .-- 1vr



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It is gentle in its action

It is gantie in its acts n. It is palateable to the taste. It can be relied upon to cure, and it cures by assisting, mothy cutrag-ing, nature. Do not take

delent purgatives your selves of allow your chil

dren to take them, always use this elegant phar-maceutical preparation, which has been for more

It is certain in its effects

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AND

laundry attached to house.

1794.

Table unsurpassed. Remodel-

PITTSBURG, PA.

that a dollar can buy in the way of Black juss Silks. Generally speaking the \$1 At[prices that make all other dealers hustle endes of Black Sliks are not very satisfacby as to service and appearance, but at Overholts & Co.'s Pure Rye, five years old. in special slik sale, both these qualities Finch's Golden Wedding, 'ten years old. Full juarts \$1.25 or \$12.00 per dozen. Better still ?

we richly supplied. These lots are all special fortunate purcases of large quantities at cut prices and son recommend them as extra qualities nd 19 to 20 per cent, better than usual

pulities and values sold at \$1. it inch Black Gros Grain Silks, 81 ginch Black Sirk Rhadome, in Black Silk Faille Francaise. jinch Black Peau de Nole,

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waves and makes to suit all tastes at \$1 to WHOLESALEJAND RETAIL g.50 per yard. Many fancy weaves this

eason in Black Silks. Colors too are in great domand, OW COLUMED SILE ANMURES, NEW COLORED SILK RHADAMES.

OF COLORED FAILLE FRANCAISE. NEW COLORED SUBAHS.

NEW COLORED GROS GRAINS is all the ultra shades for street and house

par, as also in evening shudes, WRITE our Mail Order Depart-

ment samples of these special \$1 values men nat above ; and also of anything else in Goods you may be interested in from CUT FROM ATEEL SOMETHING NEW.

adian to finest qualifies. Then compare teprices for like qualities. This extenas husiness we are building and adding to alle on the basis of small profits and inmassed patromage ; and old idea, but none

116 Water St., Pittsburgh, Pa. Hardware Men keep it. Give name of this pape Our Catalogue and Fashion Journal too my aid you in determining on the styles tabries in your Fall and Winter pur-

REUBEN BARABBAS. Sixty per cent.," said Reuben to my lord. To save your honor! 'Tis not much to pay, 'd make it only fifty if I could; is money's scarce, and life's a lottery. And your old father may outlive his son You can't afford it? Well, no more can I

Afford to run the risk on lower terms: And if you can't, you can't; and so good-byc." My lord looked angry, but was young and rash And lingered on his seat, and bit his lip, And launched at Reuben words of hate and

With fearful meanings. But he signed the

And took the hard-won and degrading cash; Hard-won, but lightly parted with in bets and play,

And lewelers' and milliners' accounts For the Aspasia of the passing hour That held his faucy and his purse in thrall, Till his mind changed-or hers, more likely

In favor of some newer fool than he.

That night, in bod, Barabbas had a dream. Half-waking and half-sleeping, as he tossed in feverish restlessness, after a feast Too gross and heavy for his body's health, And draughts too many of the sparkling wine That fraudulent traders sell for Vouve

Pleasant to sip, but poisonous to quaff. His unquiescent brain was filled with

thoughts That have ted it by night as well as day; Of gold that he had clutched, and bills as

That he had straightened out, and piled in sheaves,

Fo ripen into guineas in their time, A SOLID And placed beneath his pillow ere he slept. STEEL FENCE!

He dreamed he labored in the mines of hell, Naked and feeble, with a golden crown Form fixed upon his baid and shiny skull. With weight insufferable; vainly he strove To cast it from him in the ageny That burned into his brain, right through the

F wed to his ankle by a golden chain ie trailed a golden ball, as round and huge to the death-dealing bombs that iron ships ielch from their ponderous and gigantic jaws battle hostile fleets and armaments. And mow down men as mowers mow the corn. This he draw after him at every step. oaded by frantic fiends with golden prods Down to the infernal everinating mines, To wield the pick-axe on the stubbern rock; Scourged, if he stopped a moment in his toil, By grinning devils, onger and alert.

Fair murmuring streams of limpid water ran Frickling beside him; but whone'er he stopped. as of he did, to gulp the cooling draught,

The treacherous liquor thickened into gold. Frapes in ripe clusters, or what seemed like grapes, Hung, red and white, from overhanging vines;

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1889.

his city office in exactly seventeen minutes, as he had done for twentyfive years. The ladies Perine betook themselves to their several feminine occupations, for they were industrious women, in a way, and quiet reigned in the hall and parlors. The few flies that had braved an entrance through the shaded windows felt lonely and subdued, and meekly promenaded the celling, with no thought of buzzing. The sound of wheels on the graveled

drive about noon brought three heads instantly to the oriel window of the upper hall, and two woolly ones appeared at the side porch. "Who in the world is coming to see

us in a hack!" exclaimed Miss Louisa, in disgust. "And such a hack!"

"Extraordinary!" cried Miss Gertrude, "there is a trunk, and the wretch is throwing it on my grass as if it were a dirt road. Here, you fellow, there is some mistake, that trunk does not belong here, especially on the grass-here, listen."

But the slouchy hack-driver had evidently gotten his fare, and paid no attention to the shrill, unintelligible voice. "Sarvent, mistis;" the old gray-

headed butler showed signs of excitement about the whites of his eyes; "dar is a young pusson in de parlor, marm, I meks bole to spose she axes yo' comp'ny." "Is it a lady, James?"

"Well now, mistis, she mought be a ady, by de look of her, and den agen she moughtn't." "Did she give her name?"

"Lord love yer, mistis," cried the old domestic, forgetting his decorum, "de po' thing cough so she ain't got bref to say nuttin; 'pear like she gwine faint away fo' she could get any word

outen her mouf, and I tink I bes come and let on 'bout her." Before the words were fairly uttered, Miss Patty was at the parlor door.

The poor young woman had indeed fainted; the stained handkerchief, the

red line on her lips and her ghastly

pallor telling the pitiful story. Seat-

ed on the rug at her feet was a sturdy,

ladies might have been seen turning into the great lawn in a comfortable, old time rock-a-way. One, did I say? There were two, as far as a man and his wife can be counted two people. It was the pastor of the little village Presbyterian church which the Perine family attended, to which they contributed with genteel liberality, but with whose members they did not af-

filiate in the slightest degree. "Now, Ruth," said Pastor Mott, who had recently changed his widowerhood's gravity for the cheerful bearing of a bridogroom, "this visit is one of the trials of your lot, to be endured bravely, but fortunately not to be soon nor often repeated. These queer people will invite you into a dull, quiet house, hand you a glass of wine and a homeopathic bit of cake, talk to you in gentle, patronizing voices about their family of past generations, but they will not show any interest in you. or me, or our work, or our neighbors. You will come back into the sunshine feeling as if you had paid a visit to some old family vault."

The new wife twisted up her sweet face into a wry expression, as one does when swallowing a spoonful of bitter stuff, but hastily smoothed it out again as a sudden curve in the carriage road brought them up to the front porch.

"My husband must be absent-minded," said the new Mrs. Mott to herself; "this is not the family he has been describing to me." For the whole household was out on the front porch. Wim had turned one of the carved oak chairs down on its arms, and was sitting astride its venerable back, though the short fat legs could not quite make out to turn the corners. "Pat" was kneeling in front of him playing horsie, her long, heavy plaits of hair serving for reins. Miss Louisa was protending to read, and Miss Gertrude was knitting a brightly striped little sock, but all three ladies were enjoying the game fully as much

as the young driver. o confusion the chairs were UNDER THE STARS.

owl

ing flowers

SWOOLS

and love:

deeps.

publican.

Oh! how Miss Gertrude dreaded the The midnight hour is here, and silence bro letter. She felt unable to open it herself, and thankfully recognized Pastor The whippo'will within the sodgy fea Hath hushed his querulous song, and the duil Mott's now familiar voice in the hall below. He would open the letter and Sits calm and voiceless in the darksome wood. Impelled by sleepless care I walk abroad Through the moist meadows, where the breathcounsel and guide them. But the letter held no sting; on the contrary, it proved the respectable parentage of Send forth sweet incense to the stooping hills, their boy, without taking any rights Whose shadows hold the vale in loved embrace. Softly the breeze comes from the groves afar from them. It was from an old acquaintance is the West, and dated ten And gathering from the meads a thousand years back. The bearer, it said, Bears them away in silence to the stars, was a poor young widow of good character, whose failing health made For the dear loss, but speaks no ovil word. it impossible for her any longer to Out of the moonless skies the luminous stars, support herself. She was going back Circling in wondrous harmony and grace to her brother, who would be kind to her if she could find him, but she had not heard from him for years. "I Peace in the perfect motion of the spheres. Truth in the light that streams upon the world, And love in the dread power that holds them give her this letter to you," wrote Miss Gertrude's friend, "begging you to place her in some charitable insti-Unswerving in their way through the blue tution, at least until I can hear from her, in case she fails to find her I bow my head in silonce as I walk, brother. She is alone in the world except for this brother."1 The pastor finished reading and

the letter.

wiped his glasses. "To think," said one of the sisters, "that we should be finding out, after all these years, how our boy came to us." "I knew all along," said the pastor,

"You knew!" the sisters cried to-

"Not about poor Sally's letter," he replied; "I only knew this: "And He took a little child and set him in the

----HAYTIAN VOUDOO ORGIES. Horrible Rites and Sacrifices Practiced

freshet in the Alabama river caused in the Negro Republic. At dusk of Christmas Eve many of the country on each side to be overflowed by water for many miles. he lowest of the blacks left Port au Prince on foot for the valley at the The negroes on the river plantafoot of the Lascelle mountains, some tions were the greatest sufferers. twelve miles south of the town, where several thousand of the believers in voudooism were found assembled, the greater portion being from the vicinity of Jacmel, the most barbarous portion of the island. The correspondthey often remained two or three days ent, disguised and blackened, under and nights without food and exposed the protection of a liberally paid to a soaking rain. Fortunately, the guide, arrived on the spot just before midnight. There each of the perweather was not cold. formers put on a pair of sandals and Many relief expeditions were sent out from the neighboring towns to resfastened around his otherwise naked body a number of red handkerchiefs, cue them. These consisted of one or the King of the Voudoos having an unmore boats, manned by expert oarsusually large number, with a blue men and swimmers, and filled with girdle, and red handkerchiefs bound cooked provisions, blankets, etc. One day the news came that the negroes on around his head and worn as a diaa certain plantation had sought refuge dem. The Queen, clothed in the upon a corn crib, around which the charming simplicity of a single broad red sash, was seated with the King on water was rapidly rising, and so rendering their condition exceedingly a large box, where the fangless serpent representing the Deity was kept. precarious. Two boats started out at once to their assistance. In one of Then began the horrible adoration these I went, accompanied by another of the serpent, lasting about thirty white man and a negro. minutes, and ending in a wild saturnalia of delirium. The scene, amid the An amusing occurrence took place not long after our starting. In the glaring of burning torches and bonfires, can hardly be described. All middle of a submerged field, about one hundred yards to our right, we saw a present took part in dancing around a large altar, crected in the center of an little, woolly black head, with a open space. Between the dances frightened black face beneath it, proabundant potations of the vilest native jecting from the water. rum and gin, flavored with herbs and rowed hastily towards it and drew roots tending to increase the delirium. out of the muddy water a negro boy were indulged in by all. After the about eight years old, perfectly naked, dancing the crowd separated and, acand held him up among us. cording to seniority, approached the "Here, Moses," cried one, holding a scrpent in the cage. Dropping on tin cup with whisky in it to his mouth, their stomachs they crawled forward "here, take a drink." imploring the aid of the voudoo for "Take a bite of this bread, Moses," blessings on themselves and friends cried another, trying to crowd the and maledictions on enemies, known bread into his mouth. and unknown. The answer to these appeals was interpreted to the imsecile crowd by the Queen, they never doubting the most monstrous absurdity, and only knowing how to obey what is despotically dictated to them. They then bound themselves by the most execrable oaths to obey the dictates of the Queen and minor priestesses until the next annual assemblage. On this occasion a white goat was sacrificed, but my guide informed me that last year he was present at the same

Africans-have been heard of.

Their cabins would be under water almost before they knew that danger threatened them, and hundreds of them were sometimes found huddled together upon some knoll sufficiently elevated to be above the water. There

Advertising Hates.

The large and reliable circulation of the Cam sideration of advertisers, whose is vors will bein

Business ite218, first insertion 100, per line ; each Subsequent insertion 5c, per line; each Administrator's and Executor's Netloe5..... 2.50 Auditor's Notices (2) Resolutions or proceeding of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call atten tion to any matter of limited or individual interesusual be pain for as advertisements. Jos Puinting of all kinds neatly and expedi-ously executed at lowest prices. Don'tyou forge

we would tear her away from him. "Come, auntic," I cried, "this won't do. We can't leave you here, and we can't wait any longer on you.'

"Go on, marster," she answered. "I thanks yer, en I pray de good Lawd to fetch you all safe home: but I gwine stay hyah wid my ole man. Ef Simon got to git drownded, Lyddy gwine git drownded, too. We dun bin togedder too long to part now.".

And we had to leave her, after throwing them some blankets and a lot of provisions.

As we rode off in the rain and night a high falsetto voice, tremulous with age, came across the waters from the crib, where we left the almost certainly doomed group in the blackness of darkness. They dared not have a light, for fear of setting fire to their frail support. We stopped our oars to listen to the song. It came clear and distinct. First Lyddy's trembling voice, and then a chorus of a dozen or more of the deep bass voices of the men:

Llisten to the voices of the stars; For oh, they speak with no uncertain sound, And in their motion sing Thy praise, O God, "We're a clingin' to de ark. Thy praise and love, Thy majesty and might In such a blossed hour grief flies, and leaves Take us in, take us in. Furde watah's deep en dark, The soul rejoteing, for the glory of God Falls down in golden rays upon the earth, Take us in, take us in. Do' de flesh is po' en weak, Take us in, take us in. Tis do Lawd we gwinter seek. And truth and beauty live in the sweet light. -D. J. Donahoe, in Springfield (Mass.) Re

NUMBER 42.

ith folded wings o'er all the sloeping world;

Whilst earth sits weeping tears of pearly dew

'Round the great central throne of majesty,

Flash down sweet words of peace and truth

Aud saddening cares and wearing toil forgot;

Alabama River.

Negroes frequently exhibit a won-

derful degree of heroism in times of

danger. An instance of this I wit-

nessed in the spring of 1886, when a

Take us in, take us in. Den Lawd, hole out dy han', Take us in, take us in,

Draw de sinnabs to de lan". Take us in, take us in."

We could wait and listen to the weird sounds no longer, but struck our oars into the water and hurried away.

Most fortunately we came across a boat, bent upon the same errand as ourselves, which went immediately to the crib and saved all of its living freight. The crib had, apparently, been held down by their weight, for, as the last one left it, it turned over and floated away to the gulf.

Their rescuers told us afterwards that, as they neared the crlb, the first sound they heard was an old woman's voice singing:

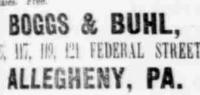
"Do Lawd is hynh'd our cry,"

significantly.

gether.

midst of them." "-Elizabeth P. Allan, in Interior.

HUMBLE HEROISM. An Incident of the Flood in the



The Favorite

Molicine for Threat and Lung Diffmittis has long been, and still is, Ayer's Charry Postoral. It curves Croup. Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and Asthma; soothes irritation of the larynx and Fauces; strengthens the Yocal Organs; allays soreness of the Langs; prevents Consumption, and, reain advanced stages of that disease. illares Coughing and induces Sleep. Thre is no other preparation for dismass of the threat and lungs to be compand with this remedy.

"My wife had a distressing cough, II e with pains in the side and breast. ted various medicines, but none did er any good until I got a bottle of yur's Cherry Portugal, which has cured A neighbor, Mrs. Glenn, had the Try the Cure. HAY of Aser's Cherry Pecteral. I b. station in recommending this agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mall registered, 60 cts. ELY BRisS., 56 Warren St., New York.

Cough Medicine

Ty ene afflicted."-Robert Harton, have been afflicted with asthma

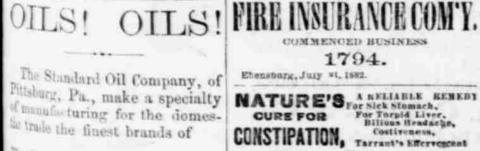
years. Last spring I was taken the systems. Last spring I was taken with a valuent cough, which threatened is available my days. Every one pro-mined in in consumption. I deter-ment in try Ayer's Cherry Poetoral. Inclusive were magical. I was immedi-ally played and continued to improve university recovered."—Joel Buliard, former to see first Corres

"Ex months ago I had a sovere hemthere of the lungs, brought on by an assume length which deprived me of the and rest. I tried various remea but obtained no relief until I behe bulls of this medicine curnd me." En E. Coburn, 19 Second st., Lowell,

"For children afflicted with colds magin, soro throat, or eroup, I do not more d any remody which will give wheely relief than Ayer's Cherry well. I have found it, also, invaluthe in cases of Wholoping Con Ann Leveley, 1257 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, PERPARED BY Dr. J. O. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Beilig al Druggiess. Frice \$1; siz botsice, \$5-



Inninating and Lubricating Oils Naphtha and Gasoline



. .

Sick-Headache, DYSPEPSIA than forty years a public favorite. Sold by druggists wery known product of petrolam. If you wish the most

ESSENTIAL OILS. Mot : Uniformly : Satisfactory : Oils WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMENT, PEN-NYROYAL, SPEARMINT, &c.

Jusiness College he plucked them mouth, And bore them to his palpitating lips, Some devilish trick would harden them SIXTH STREET, PITTSBURG, PA. s the great college of Business Offices, where all pold.

The mocking flends that followed at his heels he branches of a complete business education are aught by Actual Business Practice. The only nember from Penna of the 'Inter-State Busi-Stabbed him with golden dargers sharp as

Until the blood drops trickled to his feet As hard as hall in hyperborean storms, Rattling like publies on the burning ground.

member from Fenna of the "Inter-State Busi-res Practice Association of America." The sta-dent leaner book keeping and business by en-gaging in business transactions. Practical Office Work and Banking are specialties. Individual instructions from VA. M. to 4 r. M. and from T to 10 r. M. The best advantages in Shorthand and Typewriting-the highest speed in the shortest time. Send for extalogue Call and see the students [at work when you visit the Exposition. Visi-tors always welcome. He yelled for mercy. But the insatinte flends Lashed him the harder on his quivering loins. Then they cried "Halt!" and threw him figree-

ly down, Back broken, on the hard and scorehing mark And harnessed him, as if he were a mule, With golden chains, and yoked him to a wata Cumbrous and huge, high piled with granite rocks,

Through which the informal nuggets peoped and shone in the full radiance that illumined hell,

And made him drag it. But his limbs forbade.

Until a storm of blows came pouring down On his nude shoulders and his sinewy lotas. And goaded him to action. It endured But for one hideous moment, till he fell Unconscious and exhausted. When he woke With shricks of pain, he found himself alive. Upon the curth which he had done his best

When sonse returned he raised himself in bed And took one long, long gulp of water pure That stood beside the couch, and thought the

draught Was worth more gold than usury ever scraped Out of the pockets of despairing fools Since cruel usury became a trade.

Barabbas still has chambers near Pall Mail. And on es on as brishly as before His profitable business. Clients come, In tempest of their need and recklessne To clamor for his brief and perilous aid, For sake of pleasure in the passing day, Boucht by the woe and wall of future years. fixty per cent. is still his minimum; as for his maximum, why, that's as wide As the vast occass and his vaster greed

But fate is just, and daily makes him feel, Acutely as he felt it in his dream, That gold is not the chief of earthly good;

That health and strength, and wholesome appenne, And sound refreshing sleep and human love Are worth far more in honest poverty Thus all the treasures mother earth conceals In her vast bosom. Sleep deserts his bed,

And food distresses h m. Rheumatic panes forture his bones, and natural forces fail To do the commonest behasts of life. Sixty percent.? Alas! if five per cent.

Of all the common bleasings of mankind Who inher honestly for daily bread Could be h s portion, he'd be rich indeed. Fate math her methods with the ovildoers. With her right hand she pours them out the

But with her left puts poison in the cup, Or from her sceming favorites takes away More than she gives. This truth Barabba

foels. The rich Barabbas, envied of the poor: And will not cense to feel it until death Kindly dismisses him, without his gold, To the oblivion of the living tomb And the Futurity that lies beyond.

-London World, THE HOUSE OF PERINE.

A Little Child Set in the Midst of

Them.

That spring day dawned as calmly upon Burnside as all other days, giving no warning of the stir that it was to bring; and a stir was held in a horfor of disgust by the entire household at Burnside. That each day should follow all other days in an unvaried regularity-this was living; any thing else was a mere scramble for existence. And if there were any compensations in the lives of those who thus scrambled, the three Misses Perine and their bachelor brother, Mr. Middleton Perine, did not know it.

"We may congratulate ourselves upon living in the country the year round," remarked Miss Gertrude, the head of the house of Perine; "I am sure I feel sorry for the people who are beginning now to hunt for summer boarding places. Just think, sisters,

bare legs. He was fearlessly investigating the eyes and teeth of the leopard's head, and evidently had no consciousness of any thing unusual in his companion's condition. Perhaps, alas! it was a sight familiar to him. All was confusion and terror in the usually still house. These old maids had never been sick in all their well-regulated lives, and, except for a sort of womanly instinct, had little conception of what ought to be done. A bed, a spoonful of brandy, a cool spray in her face, a doctor-and presently the sunkon dark eyes opened, but there was not strength for a single word of explanation, and before sundown another hemorrhage carried off the feeble life that

had so suddenly and strangely come into the Burnside household that morn-The child was too young to tell any thing except that his name was "Wim." He prattled of too-too cars. bridges, of Mamma sick, of itter b'ack doggie at our's home, of tandy in 'e

tunk, and such objects of baby interest. Fortunately he did not pine long for his young mother, hidden forever from his sight in a hasty, unwept grave. Doubtless she had been too feeble to give the child much attention, and he seemed quite able to bear the burden of his own existence. finding vivid amusement in every thing around him. There was not the faintest clew to the identity of the dead woman. In her pocket was not even a purse, only a coarse unmarked handkerchief. The shabby little trunk was almost empty, except for a few suits of neatly-made clothes for the boy and a few carefully darned articles of female underclothing, not a letter, not a book, not a scrap of paper anywhere,

"We will keep the child, brother," said Miss Perine, "until you ask advice of some experienced person as to where to place him." "Yes," assented Mr. Middleton

Perine, laughing uncontrollably over Wim's persistent efforts to sit on the smooth convexity of the leather sofa. But, as far as any body knew. Mr. Perine never made a single inquiry of the aforesaid experienced person. The very day after he came to Burnside Wim climbed up, at the risk of all his bones, into the drag, possessed himself of the reins, and gravely announced: "Me dwive 'ou, me big boy," and from this time forth, except when his small humanity was overtaken by measles, or chicken pox. or some of those infantile jailors, not a day passed that small William, as his baby name came to be translated. did not go into town with the old lawyer, coming back with the careful

coachman. There was never a word said amongst the sisters about parting with the child. They even ceased to speculate about his relations, secretly hoping that there were none. I am not sure but that they avoided reading the advertisements under "Lost, Strayed or Stolen." In Wim's tantrums, and he had now and then violent tantrums, he was turned over to Miss Louisa, who was steady in voice and manner, and who, the little fellow soon learned, was master of the situation. Miss Gertrude undertook to feed

righted. Miss Patty's braids hastily knotted up, and small William sent out to James, who was watering flowerthree-year-old boy, in short skirts and bods on the lawn. Of course, the story of the child was told and listened to with deep interest by the visitors.

"Oh, I'm so glad the poor thing got here before she died," cried tenderhearted Mrs. Mott. "Do you think she knew how good you were going to be to her children when she was gone?" "She knew how kind they were to her, Ruth," said the pastor, gently.

"You do not think we are doing wrong to keep the darling?" asked Miss Patty, eagerly.

"Wrong?" said the preacher; "I do not think any thing about it; I know that inasmuch as you have done it unto one of the least of these, you are following your Master's commands." There was a little silence, and then

Miss Gertrude said, rather huskily: "Of course Brother Middleton put a notice in the city papers, but we were sure from the little fellow's talk that they had come a great way, and there was every evidence that the poor young woman was in a very friendless condition."

Then followed eager talk upon a wide range of subjects connected with babyhood, boyhood and young manhood, until Miss Patty cried with a merry laugh: "Well, I don't think we need set our baby's wedding day yet!" "Our baby" had been monarch of all he surveyed at Burnside for ten years, when one day a faded, grizzled, unhappy-looking woman, feeble with disease, came to the house and asked to see Miss Gertrude. Burnside was very unlike the secluded, inhospitable place which was first introduced to the reader. That lively, wide-awake, hail-fellow-well-met individual who still called himself Wim, but who now had a right by act of legislature to the title, William Thornwell

Perine, had gradually brought Burnside and all its inhabitants into fraternal relations with the whole neighborhood, high and low. This very woman, Sally Rice, was one of his village acquaintances, through her

cake and candy shop, and so was known to Miss Gertrude. "Well, Sally," said the lady in the gently-cheerful tone one always uses to a hopeless invalid, "how are you feeling to-day? Did my beef tea set you up any?"

To Miss Gertrude's surprise, the woman burst into tears. "If yer knowed what a mizable sinner I am, Miss P'rine," she sobbed. "yet wouldn't take no count of me." And after a little soothing, Sally told her story

"Yer know, Miss P'rine, yer sent for me to lay our that dead woman, what came upon you so suddent. Well, you saw me turn her pocket inside out, and 'twant nothin' there, but when I come to strip her, I finds a pus fastoned in her bussom. It had ten dollars in it, an' a letter." -

"A letter," gasped Miss Gertrude, turning faint.

"I was orful hard pressed them Cor. N. Y. World. days, Miss P'rine, and the devil whispered to me I could jes' borrow that money of the dead woman, and nobody be hurt; but oh, you don't know how't has brought me down since." Sally began to weep again. "I'low it has cost me my soul. I have slaved day and night to make

"No; let Moses have some of this fried bacon. It'll do him the most good," said the negro oarsman. But Moses shook his head and turned aside from all the offered food. "I'se erbleeged to yer, marsters," he said, while his white teeth shone and his eyes rolled wildly. "Fse erbleeged ter yer, but I hain't sot down in two days, by tryin' to keep my head out'n de watah, an' all I wants, ef yer please, is to set down." He was promptly wrapped in a assemblage, four miles north of Jaclanket and set down, where for an mel, where a female child was stupehour he sat without moving, enjoying fied by drugs, its veins opened, and the perfect rest of his new position. the blood sucked therefrom by the At the end of that time he began to King, Queen and minor seniors, while eat. I draw a vail over his performthe rabble tore the corpse limb from ance in this line. We feared we had limb and devoured the flesh, still rescued him from a watery grave to warm, the bones and adhering slips of kill him with corn bread and bacon. flesh, with the head, being thrown although the negro oarsman insisted into a kettle of boiling water with the that he never heard of a "niggah bein" bodies of small snakes. The broth, hurt by too much to eat." Meeting a seasoned with herbs and rum, was returning boat soon after, we put eagerly partaken of by all present. This seems incredible, but well authenticated cases where recently buried

Moses in it and sent him to town. I never heard of him again, but presume he survived both his unusual bath and bodies have been exhumed, cooked banquet. and devoured by the almost complete-We resumed our journey, and just ly barbarous inhabitants of the southbefore dark sighted the corn crib, ern department-the brutalized deupon which a mass of black huscendants of the lowest tribes of manity clustered like a swarm of In February, 1881, at St. Marc'a bees. A heavy rain was now falling, and daylight beginning to fade away, cask of so-called pork was sold to a their condition become most distressforeign ship. Fingers and fingernalls ing, as they sat in perfect silence being discovered, further investiga-

watching our approach. tion proved all the flesh therein But we did not appreciate their exto be human. An English colored treme peril until, as the boat struck clergyman near Cape Haytian reagainst the frail log-house, which was cently found that his wife had purin the water to the edges of the roof, chased human flesh instead of pork in it visibly shook and tottered. The public market. Four people were poor creatures began to clamber hurfined in the cape for eating corpses .riedly down to the boat.

"Stop!" I cried. ... "The women and children first."

-A celebrated divine, who was remarkable in the first period of his The men obediently resumed their seats. We took in first the children ministry for a loud and boisterous and then the women, getting them all mode of preaching, suddenly changed in safely, and were about to push off, his whole manner in the pulpit, and telling the men we would hurry back adopted a mild and dispassionate mode of delivery. One of his brethren | for them as quickly as possible or send

"Take us in, take us in, En Be il save us by en by, Take us in, take us in."

To this simple-hearted old creature divorce courts and separations were unknown. With her it was "until death do us part." - Detroit Free Press.

THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

They Form a Completely United Body, nterprising and Harmonious. No State of the Union is a nation, though several States exceed Earo-

pega nations both in size and populaion, the State of New York, for example, being both larger and more populous than the whole of Switzerland; and no State represents a historical nationality. Honce the experience of America, it may be observed, throws no light on the possibility of using "federalism and local autonomy as convenient methods either for recognizing and giving free scope to the sentiment of nationality which may exist in any part of an empire, or for meeting the need for local institutions and distinct legislation which may arise from differences betweeen such a part and the rest of the empire." The States, looked at as a whole, make up the United States, but the United States are nothing but the political form into which circumstances have molded the constitution of a single nation. The Americans are as much one people as the French or the Italians; they form a more completely united bedy than do the inhabitants of the United Kingdom. The men you meet at New York differ less from the men you meet at Chicago than Londoners from the citizens of Edinburgh or than both from the citizens of Cork. The difference, indeed, between whites and blacks is of course fundamental, but the aim of the negro is to imitate to the best of his power the ordinary American citizen, and there does not exist at present, and, as far as one dare prophesy any thing, there is not much likelihood there will exist in the Union any thing like negro nationality. Meanwhile-and this is of primary importance-the division into States does not correspond with differences of religious creed. An Englishman who goes from Lendon to Edinburgh enters into a new moral atmosphere. Who can pass a month in Scotland without hearing of the differences which divide the Free Church from the Establishment? What sano man living in England cares to recall these subjects of division? The Roman Catholic citizen of Ticino is a different man from the German Roman Catholic of Lucerne; each differs from the German Protestant of Berne or the French Protestant of Geneva. A citizen of the United States is an American; he is not a Californian or a New Yorker. -- Edinburgh Review.

A Young Cook's Ready Wit

Louis XL, of France, once took it into his head to visit the kitchen and see owhat was going forward. He there found a little fellow about fourteen years of age busily engaged sturning the spit with roast meat. The youth was handsomely formed and of so engaging an appearance that the King thought him entitled to some better office than the humble one which he then filled. Accosting him, Louis asked whence he came, who he was and what he earned



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1889.

