## An Old Umbrella.

BY C. F. CRANCH.

An old umbrella in the hall,
Battered and baggy quaint and queer—
By all the rains of many a year
Bent, stained and faded—that is all.

Warped, broken, twisted by the blast
Of twenty winters, till at last,
Like some poor close-reefed schooner cast,
All water-logged, with half a mast,
Upon the rocks, it finds a nook
Of shelter on an entry hook;
Old battered craft, how came you here?

Ah! could it speak, 'twould tell of one—
Old Simon Dowles, who now is gone—
Gone where the weary are at rest—
Of one who looked within his breast
His private sorrows o'er his lot,
And in his humble work forgot
That he was but a toiling bark
Upon the billows in the dark,
While the brave newer ships swept by,
Sailing beneath a prosperous sky,
And winged with opportunities
Fate had denied to hands like his.

A plain old-fashioned wight was he
As these sport-loving days could see
He in his youth had loved and lost
His loyal true love. Ever since
His lonely life was flecked and crossed
By sorrow's nameless shadow tints
Yet never a murmur from his lips
Told of his darkened soul's eclipse.
I often think I still can hear
His voice so blithe, his tones of cheer,
As, dropping in to say "good-day,"
He gossiped in his old man's way,
And yet we laughed when he had gone.
We youngsters couldn't understand—
No matter if it rained or shone,
He held the umbrella in his hand,
Or if he set it in the hall,
Where other shedders of the rain
Stood dripping up against the wall,
His was too shabby and too plain
To tempt exchange: all passed it by,
Though showers of rain were pouring down,
And all the gutters of the town
Were torrents in the darkening sky.
He never left it once behind,
Save the last time he crossed our door,
Oblivious shadows o'er his mind
Presaged his failing strength. Before
The morning he had passed away
In peaceful sleep from night to day.
And here the old brown umbrella still
In its old corner stays to fill
The place, as best it may be, of him
Who, on this wild and wintry night,
Is surely with the saints of light;
For whom my eyes grow moist and dim
While I this simple rhyme indite.

## Maude's Mistake.

"Marry Justin St. John? No!"

"But why 'no' so emphatically, Maude? I know you love him."

The pink on Maude's face glowed to a guilty crimson, as gentle Lucy Mordaunt looked up, a quiet, searching inquiry in her calm, truthful eyes.

"You are accustomed to drawing very unwarranted conclusions, my dear Lucy, perhaps this is one of them."

Miss Campbell's voice had a hard, metallic ring in its clear tones as she thus lightly answered, and she laughed loudly, but it was a constrained merriment.

"Look at me, Maude, clear."

Lucy went from her chair over the scarlet lounge, whereon Maude, in her floating white dress, looked like a lily among roses. She took both Miss Campbell's hands in her own.

"Listen, my dear. Six weeks ago who was your lover?"

A vivid glow leaped suddenly to Maude's face, and she turned away, as if annoyed at the query.

"No, you must confess to me, Maude. Tell me who, on the last picnic at the Pine Grove, was to your fairest among ten thousand'—who carried your captive by his elegance, his refinement, his intelligence, his chivalry?"

"Oh, you allude, I presume, to Justin St. John, but then—"

'Exactly; it was Justin St. John, the noblest fellow ever saw. True, then you had not met Mr. Jameson."

"Lucy, you are cross. Haven't I a perfect right to marry John Jameson if I see fit?"

"Not unless you love him, Maude. You know you do not care a straw for him. You do not need me to tell you how truly you love Justin St. John, for your own heart whispers it. Maude, be true to your own womanhood. Give up all thought of the old man, because he has half a million, and betroth yourself to the lover who cannot offer you a fortune but his own priceless love."

Lucy's cheeks glowed as she spoke, enthusiastically and earnestly.

"It's all very well for you, Lucy Mordaunt, with a fortune at your command, to talk about love in a cottage, and all that sort of romance. But I—I am poor."

"And you will, then, marry a man old enough to be your grandfather because you are poor?"

And Maude Campbell's eyes flashed, as she returned the quick, impulsive answer, "I will."

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It was a splendid apartment. The plate-glass windows were shaded by orange and white curtains that lay piled in gleaming golden beauty upon the carpet, the deep pile of which received Maude Campbell's light footfall and gave no returning echo.

With an impatient gesture she threw herself in the embrace of a capacious arm chair, and her eyes lighted with anger, her cheeks flushed, her lips daintily apart, disclosing the pearls within, she gazed at the luxury around.

Flowing laces, rustling satins, drooping silks, clinging velvets, diamonds, carriages, servants, plate, dinners, admiration, envy—all these were the pictures that crowded through Maude Campbell's restless brain as she lay, half in dreams. A sudden spasm of intense pain throbbed over her face then she sprang to her feet, holding her hands tightly over her heart.

"Lucy is right. I am bartering all that is dear to me—all I hold sacred—all that I love—for money, money!"

She went to the mirror—a tall, gold framed glass, whose apex, surrounded by a winged serpent, with eyes of satanic allurement, reached the ceiling; whose base rested on a marble stand, which two cupids held on their dimpled shoulders. A flush of pardonable pride met her gaze as she viewed her reflection, and a glorious reflection it was. "Peerless" her lovers called her, and truly it was truth.

Suddenly a frown, first of thoughtfulness, then of sorrow, afterward of anger, crept over her brows; and with a gesture of impatience, she turned away from her review of herself.

"I know I am beautiful. People tell me so, and I can see it myself. And of what avail is it unless I can make my fortune by it? I may be pretty, but I am certainly poor; yes, indebted to a generous charity for the very shoes on my feet, the very food I daily eat!"

Her teeth closed with a very hiss, and she murmured to herself: "True, Mr. Mordaunt and little May have been father and sister to me, yet I am a dependent; they are simply almoners of their own bounty. I must be rich; I should die were I deprived of the luxuries, the elegances that have surrounded me since I was a tiny little girl."

She arose, and from a little invalid drawer drew forth a miniature portrait, and her eyes full of that eager, passionate light, pressed it to her lips.

"Justin, my darling, my darling, this is my last caress; it is my farewell! Oh, Justin, you never will know how my heart aches with love for you; how I long to have you fold me to your heart and tell me how you love me! Justin, my darling, I cannot marry you. You are poor and I am poor; and—and Mr. Jameson is worth half a million!"

With a trembling, icy hand, Maude closed the drawer; she paced the floor a second, clutching her own hands in agony of that unnatural sacrifice. Her heart gave many a superhuman struggle against the bond of slavery she unrelentingly cast about it; and the emotionless, bewilderingly fair and heartless Maude Campbell went forth to fight her way from love and content to riches and ambition.

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Above them the clear, blue sky, around them the leafless chestnuts, their brown arms all aglow with the glory of the setting autumn day; beneath them the leaf-strewn forest-path, where, in a perfect blaze of warmth and beauty, lay piles of orange, russet, crimson, and dull green foliage.

There the two stood alone with Nature in Nature's vast-aisled temple.

"Maude,"—and Justin St. John's voice came in a tenderly-loving manner, while his arm stole around her tapering waist—"Maude, my darling, the time has come when I can no longer refrain. I love you; I love you, Maude!"

He bowed to kiss her, his whole face lighted by hope and joy.

She wheeled aside, then looked up at him, her wondrous eyes filled with amazement.

"Why, Mr. St. John!"

That was all she said, but the flush on her cheek deepened, and the fire in her eye brightened.

"I may repeat it, then? Come to me, Maude, and let me hear you tell me that I am as dear to you as you are to me. Come, Maude."

She gently shook her head.

"Mr. St. John, you must not allow yourself to be mistaken. Forget what has passed, and let us finish our walk as we commenced it—good friends, and nothing more."

She extended her hand, and Justin St. John grasped it with a might that brought a cry of pain to her lips.

"Maude Campbell, you dare to set aside my offers of love? You who have taught me the sweet lesson—you, my teacher? Maude, what does it mean?"

His voice was full of quivering anguish.

Then, by a mighty effort, Maude silenced the loyal cry in heart, and looked coldly up at him.

"It means this—simply this. We never, as long as you sun shines, can be more to each other than we are to-day—nor even as much, if you annoy me further."

Her voice was cold and calculating, for she was thinking of John Jameson and his half million; so that she did not see the contracted look of supreme pain that came over St. John's handsome face, and the white, haunting quiver of his mustached lip, as, for an instant, he bent beneath the sudden force of the unexpected blow.

"Then, Miss Campbell, we will return as we came. But may God keep me in this hour, when the woman I love tells me that I annoy her by offering her as honest, as true a love as man ever possessed."

Homeward they went, while the sun sank lower and lower, while a damp chill succeeded the genial warmth of the air, and, as they silently, gravely bowed adieu at the house door, a sudden gust of wind, fresh from the dim forest aisles, came shrieking upon them like a wail of despair to both their bleeding hearts.

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The glory of the autumn had given way to the frost king; and from the window of Lady Mordaunt's palatial home cheerily streamed broad banners of ruddy light over the snow, while within all was gaiety and revelry.

Maude Campbell was there, queen of grace and beauty, as usual, surrounded by her admirers as a sovereign by her courtiers.

Lucy Mordaunt, gentle and lovely, had her time employed as hostess, while Maude entertained a large portion of the guests.

"Lucy," and Maude's voice came in a confidential whisper to Miss Mordaunt, "let's run to the library to rest a moment or so; that last dance has fatigued me wonderfully."

Arm-in-arm the ladies passed into the library.

With a weary sigh, Maude threw herself into an arm-chair.

"Oh, Lucy, I am so tired—not of our party, but the people—almost of life!"

Her face was grieved and bitter in its expression.

"What! not the envied Miss Campbell talking in that strain, so melancholic and forlorn?" and Lucy leaned her sun-bright head against Maude's shoulder.

"What nonsense! And yet, Lucy, dear, when I see you, so full of hope, and joy, and animation, I think to myself, she has all the things to live for, I none."

She spoke very bitterly.

"You none, beautiful Maude?"

"Yes, I have cast away all that I ever did—ever will care for. Lucy, you little think that I rejected Justin St. John last October?"

"No, Maude!"

"I did. I repeat it. I loved him! Oh, Father in heaven, how I loved him! But, Lucy, I must marry a rich man—I must barter all I hold dear for the love of ease that governs me with a power that I cannot withstand! Lucy, I hate him! I loathe him! I despise him, But I am going to accept John Jameson when he proffers me his hand, and all because that hand offers me a fortune. He will die! he must die! and then who knows what his rich young widow can do?"

There was a fearful tension in her voice—a bright glitter in her eyes that frightened timid Lucy.

"Maude, you must not. You are wicked to talk so. If you have spurned Mr. St. John, it was your own fault. If you marry Mr. Jameson, you must learn to respect—to love him!"

"Never! the childish dotard! Is Maude Campbell, to fall in love with John Jameson! It is his fortune, Lucy!"

With the same steely ring in her tones, she returned to the saloon.

Half an hour later Mr. Jameson, with all the gallantry of a youth of twenty, begged her to grant him an interview the next morning.

She allowed it, and the pleasure seekers retired to their homes.

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Arrayed in her tasty morning robe, Maude proceeded to the parlor to greet her lover.

"It has come," she thought, as descending the stairs she caught a glimpse of his bowed form. as he chatted with Lucy Mordaunt, who sat sketching by the window.

As Maude entered the door, Lucy gracefully excused herself, and went into the inner parlor.

"Miss Cambell—Miss Maude, if I may presume to say it," and Mr. Jameson made his most delightful salaam—"I need hardly mention the object of my call this morning. My intention was to offer you my heart, my hand, my name and my fortune."

He paused, and, if Maude noticed the dubiousness of his words, she only bowed respectfully.

"But, Miss Maude, so old a dotard as I, whom you loathe, hate, despise, would be very presumptuous to do it. Therefore, Miss Maude, I announce the object of my call to be an errand of thanks—sincere, grateful thanks to you that, when you discussed this subject so freely to Miss Mordaunt last evening in the library, you spoke sufficiently loud for me, in the next room, to get the benefit of it. I rejoice, though my dream is over"—here his voice trembled, in spite of himself—"I awoke before it was too late."

He bowed adieu, and was gone ere Maude in her speechless surprise and mortification, was aware of his departure.

With a cry of pain and rage, she ran to the window to see him descending the steps.

"My dream, too, is over. Fate seems determined to deny me wealth, so I'll make the best of it. I can obtain love, though." And her love came quicker, as she thought of Justin St. John. "He loves me still, I know he does. Justin, darling, you shall be mine yet!"

Her face beaming with delightful hope, Maude stepped to the door of the adjoining parlor. Voices arrested her attention, and she stopped. The door was ajar; she could listen; she could hear; she could see; she did see.

"Lucy, I know it had only been a couple of months since Maude rejected my suit. But I have learned to be thankful for my escape from her mercenary hands. I have learned to forget her; and, Lucy, my own true little girl, I have learned to love you as I never loved Maude Campbell. Darling, may I place this ring on your finger—may I call you mine—my very own, for ever?"

"Your very own, for ever, Justin St. John!"

He silently placed a sparkling jewel over her plump little finger.

"They are diamonds, my pet, of the purest water. I am not Justin St. John, the poor man, though as a poor man I have won my prize. I am Justin St. John, the millionaire, whose money can outbuy Mr. Jameson twice over.

Maude Campbell heard the words. Her face grew deadly pale, and, with a shiver that shook her heartstrings and a sigh that almost carried away her breath, she turned silently away, a lone woman.

## A Thrilling Experience.

The following thrilling story we find in the San Benardino (Cal.) *Semi-Tropic* of a recent issue: Last week J. W. Wilson, better known as Quartz Wilson, was prospecting on the head-waters of the White Water, some sixty miles from here, for grass or stock-feed. He discovered a narrow valley, through which ran a small stream. The valley was only practicable of entrance by one path, that by which he entered. As he rode along he was delighted with the abundance of rich, nutritious grass, which stood three feet high, and meditated driving a herd of stock there soon, when he was rudely called back to think of the present by a start and a snort from his "burro" or donkey. Looking back, he discovered, to his horror, that some person had set the grass on fire, and the flames were pursuing him with fearful rapidity. Hastily spurring to the stream, he dismounted, stripped the saddle from the donkey and turned it loose. As for himself, he sprang into the creek, searched out the deepest place he could find in the few seconds that elapsed before the fire was upon him, and lay down. Unfortunately the water was but a few inches in depth, not nearly enough to cover him, but it was the only chance, and so he lay, hoping to escape, but fearing the worst. In much less time than it takes to narrate this the fire was upon him. First large flakes fell thick and fast around him, compelling a lively rolling in the water to keep both sides wet. But when the fire was roaring and raging above and around him came the fearful ordeal. From side to side he turned, striving to allay the terrible sufferings inflicted by the intense heat, but with only partial success. The fire scorched off all his hair and beard and reduced one ear to a cinder. Burns and blisters all over his body attested the tremendous heat to which he was subjected, but finally, after what seemed to be ages of torment, but was really only a few brief moments, the fire died away from lack of material to feed upon. Our scorched, burned and tortured prospector emerged from the stream. The first object upon which his eyes rested was the body of his donkey; further on, the bodies of three deer, also burned to a crisp. As he struggled on, other charred remains met his eyes. Now a new danger overtook him. His eyes received such a scorching that they were rapidly swelling shut. He struggled on and finally reached the ranch of Mr. Maxwell, at the head of the Santa Anna, more by courage than by sight, where he now lies. He is recovering from his injuries, but it will be long before he is restored to his usual health, or before he will be able to be about his work, and much longer before he will forget that day of peril from the fire-fiend while in the fastnessess of grand old Grayback.

### Words of Wisdom.

A grave, wherever found, preaches a short, pithy sermon to the soul.

He who can at all times sacrifice pleasure to duty approaches sublimity.

He that has no friend and no enemy is one of the vulgar, and without talents, powers, or energy.

If you pass for more than your value, say little. It is much easier to look wise than to talk wise.

One solitary philosopher may be great, virtuous, and happy in the midst of poverty, but not a whole people.

Common sense is looked upon as a vulgar quality, nevertheless it is the only talisman to conduct us properly through the world. The man of refined sense has been compared to one who carries nothing but gold, when he may be every moment in want of a smaller change.

They who are most impetuous in the pursuit of happiness usually meet with the severest disappointments. Happiness enters most freely into the mind which is the most tranquil in its desires.

Be just and truthful. Let these be the ruling and predominating principles of your life, and the reward will be certain either in the happiness they bring to your own bosom, or the success which will attend upon all your business operations in life, or both.

An open and generous heart will not permit a cloud to hang upon the brow of a friend without inquiring into the reason of it, in hopes to be able to dispel it.

In the pathway of life it is not the great obstacles but the little hindrances which overcome us. It must be a high wall which we cannot surmount, but it is the little stone that trips us up.

He who surpasses or subdues mankind, must look down on the fate of those below.

The pitying tears and fond smiles of women are like the showers and sunshine of spring.

Knowledge is proud that he has learned so much—Wisdom is humble that he knows no more.

The epicure, the drunkard, and the man of loose morals are equally contemptible; though the brutes obey instinct, they never exceed the bounds of moderation; and besides, it is beneath the dignity of man to place felicity in the service of his senses.

If you wish to keep your enemies from knowing any harm of you, don't let your friends know any.

### Indian Ferocity.

Three miles from our camp, and half a mile from the Deadwood trail, writes a Black Hills correspondent, we found what once had been a human being. Some miner trying to reach our camp, or some one going into town from some camp unknown to us, had here been overhauled by perhaps a dozen savages. There had been no struggle, and there were no empty shells to show that a shot had been fired. He was, perhaps, overhauled there after a long chase, or had suddenly encountered the Indians and been overpowered. As near as we could make out that they had first sliced off his ears. These we found pinned to a tree. They had then held his feet on a rock, taking each in turn, and deliberately mashed them to a pulp with the heads of their hatchets. The man's sufferings must have been awful, but the fiends had only commenced. His fingers were then broken one by one, his nose cut off, his front teeth smashed out and it is merciful to hope life had fled by that time. As we viewed the body, the scalp was torn from the head, the throat cut, each arm unjointed at the shoulder, the legs unjointed at the knees, the bowels ripped open and the eyes dug out. Even savage cruelty could go no further.

### Osman Pasha.

Osman Pasha, the Turkish commander at Plevna, is described by a war correspondent as a middle-aged looking man having the appearance of an English farmer. He speaks a little French, understands a little more, but prefers to talk Turkish when he can. He looks after everything himself—after the supplies of ammunition, the commisariat stores, and the medicines. On the battlefield he received telegrams and messages from every part of the field continually; "and while engaged in trying to outmaneuver a wily and active enemy, he sat on a little stool with a lead pencil behind his ear sometimes, and sometimes stuck under the edge of his fez, with his field-glass in his hand and a cigarette in his mouth, as cool and collected as though he had been listening to a lecture on the Arctic regions. He never for an instant spoke or acted hastily, maintaining his extraordinary coolness throughout the thirteen hours of the battle. He showed me a revolver case taken from the body of a dead Russian officer, in which there was actually a tham wooden model of a pistol—that was all—with a ring in the butt-end."

# NEWS SUMMARY.

## Eastern and Middle States.

By a fire in Madison, N. J., five buildings including the passenger station of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad and a large amount of valuable property, were destroyed. The loss is about $30,000; partially insured.

Two sons of William Downey, of Pittsfield, Mass., were killed by the bursting of a gun.

The apportionment of State taxes to be paid by the different counties in New York next year amounts to $8,726,511 01.

The No. 3 woolen mill at Waterford, Mass., was destroyed by fire, and a loss of $100,000 was incurred. Over 250 hands were thrown out of employment.

The militia of New York will receive about $250,000 for the service rendered by them during the recent railroad troubles.

A heavy run was begun on the Union Dime Savings Bank of New York, one of the largest institutions of its kind in the city.

The American Missionary Association held its thirty first annual convention at Syracuse, N. Y.

One hundred and twenty-five thousand tons of Scranton coal were sold at auction in New York city, and, contrary to expectations, there was a marked decline in prices.

The death of George L. Fox, the well-known pantomimist and comedian, took place at Cambridge, Mass., in his fifty-third year.

The Kennebec Fibre Company's factory at Hallowell, Me., was destroyed by fire, with a total loss of $28,000, on which there is $32,000 insurance; and the Cedar Falls hotel, in Hamilton county, N. Y., was burned, with a loss of $8,000, on which there is an insurance of $5,500.

After a three months' sojourn in Europe, ex-Governor Samuel J. Tilden returned to New York. He stated to a reporter that his trip had proved of great benefit to his health, and that he had paid no attention to political matters during his journey.

Mrs. Anthony Willis, aged eighty-two, was burned to death at North Granville, N. Y., her dress having caught fire from a caldron of burning grease.

A Texan steer escaped from his keepers and dashed through the crowded streets of New York, tossing and goring a number of men and women before his career was finally stopped by a ball through the brain.

The Protestant Episcopal triennial convention at Boston adjourned after a session of twenty days.

Ex-Congressman Sobieski Ross committed suicide by shooting himself at his residence in Condersport, Pa. He had been in ill health for some time.

The National Liberal League met in convention at Rochester, N. Y. F. E. Abbott, of Boston, was elected president. Among the forty vice-presidents elected were many prominent men from all parts of the country. A platform was adopted advocating a total separation of Church and State, national protection for national citizens, and universal education on the basis of universal suffrage.

The New Jersey Presbyterian synod concluded its labors after a five days' session at Newark.

The Philadelphia grand jury found a true bill of indictment against John S. Morton, the defaulting president of the West Philadelphia passenger railway, and also against the secretary and treasurer of the company. The bill charges them with conspiring to defraud the company out of $200,000, and another bill accuses them of embezzling $200,000, the property of the company. Morton was taken into custody.

According to a despatch from New Bedford, Mass., late arrivals from the Arctic regions announce that the whaling vessels Three Brothers and W. A. Farnsworth have been lost in the ice, and the whaling fleet appears to have had unusual trouble in battling for safety.

Investigation developed the fact that there was a deficit of $83,000 in the accounts of the savings bank at Brockton, Mass., which had been enjoined from doing further business, and that the loss of this amount was due to the operations of the late treasurer, Edward Southworth, who died about eight months ago.

Benjamin F. Muzzey, a pistol maker, was fatally injured at Norwich Falls, Conn., by being struck six times with a base ball club in the hands of Louisa A. Bowen, a girl of about twenty years, who discovered him in her room and took him for a burglar.

Edwin Adams, the well-known actor, died of consumption at Philadelphia.

The cooper shops and keg factory of B. D. Moore at Pittsburg, Penn., were totally destroyed by fire. Loss, $30,000; no insurance. A few minutes later a fire broke out on Cliff street, in a stable, which was destroyed, and this was followed in about twenty minutes by the discovery of flames in Clancy's cooper shop, which was also completely destroyed. The fires were all incendiary, and it is thought there was an organized attempt made to burn the city.

William Lloyd Garrison has written a letter to Judge Pitman, of Massachusetts, in which he denounces the President's Southern policy.

The steamship Idaho arrived in New York with 137 Mormon converts.

At Red Bank, N. J., a negro was arrested for disorderly conduct, and while being marched to the lock-up he suddenly turned upon the officer and shot him down with a revolver. He then emptied his pistol into the surrounding crowd, wounding two other men, one of them fatally, and fled.

Mr. Moody will hold a series of revivals in Providence, R. I., during December.

## Western and Southern States.

A number of European financiers have offered to loan the State of Louisiana the sum of $12,950,000, with which to pay off her present debt. By such an arrangement the State would be enabled to save an annual sum of about $300,000, but it is believed that the proposition, under the present constitution and State laws, cannot be accepted.

A fire in Wood's Museum, Chicago, destroyed the theater and suffocated all the animals. Damage, about $40,000, on which there is a full insurance.

In the city election at Baltimore the Democrats were successful by over 12,000 majority. Two wards were carried by the workingmen's candidate for mayor.

A large number of prominent ladies from all parts of the country were present at the opening of the convention of the Woman's National Christian Temperance Union at Chicago.

Twogood & Elliott, one of the oldest banking houses in Iowa, failed at Marion, with liabilities estimated at $150,000 and assets unknown.

A reign of terror existed in the village of Palestine, Dork county, Ohio. Danial Titman, a leading lawyer of the place, was recently assassinated, outrages were nightly committed and other outrages committed by an organized gang of outlaws; and to cap the climax Wesley Guyer, an old resident, was called out of his house at two o'clock in the morning, and when he went to the door he was confronted by a body of masked men, who poured a volley into him, forty balls piercing his body.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union, in session at Chicago, selected Baltimore as the place and October, 1878, as the time for the next meeting.

An unknown person entered the house of E. S. McVey, toll-gate keeper six miles from Chillicothe, Ohio, and shot McVey through the heart, and his wife through the head, killing both instantly. The murderer, after ransacking the house for plunder, set fire to it and escaped.

The failure of the Chicago Savings Institution and Trust Company is announced.

The death of General Forrest the well-known Confederate cavalry officer, took place at Memphis, Tenn.

## From Washington.

An invitation having been extended to the Pennsylvania delegation in Congress to suggest the successor to Edwards Pierrepont as minister to England, they presented the name of the Hon. Simon Cameron as their candidate.

The secretary of the navy has finally decided the question with regard to the hours of labor in the various navy yards throughout the United States. The schedule provided by the department directs that from March 31 to September 21, labor shall begin at 7 o'clock A. M., and continue until 6 o'clock P. M.; from September 22 until March 20 labor begins at 7:40 A. M and continues until 4:30 P. M.; with an intermission of one hour for dinner. These regulations are in no respect designed to carry with them any present reduction of pay.

Secretary Sherman, at a Cabinet meeting, stated that the government expenses were running behind the receipts, and that this decrease in income demanded the most rigid economy in ordinary expenditures.

The annual report of the commissioner of patents states that the number of patents applied for from October 1, 1876, to October 1, 1877, was 18,629; trade marks registered, 1,324; labels registered, 579. The number of patents allowed, but not issued on account of failure to pay the final fee, was 4,271; patents issued, 14,242; trade marks and labels, 1,517. This shows a decline of about 1,000 in the number of patents issued as compared with the previous year. No radical change in the United States patent system is contemplated at present.

It is said that an effort will be made this winter to induce Congress to abolish the office of pension agent and provide for the payment of pensions by checks directly from the United States treasury.

A bill recently introduced in the Senate by Mr. Howe provides that no cattle, sheep, swine or other animals shall be confined in any railroad car, boat or vessel for a longer period than twenty-four consecutive hours, without unloading the same for rest, food and water for a period of at least seven consecutive hours, unless prevented by accident. The present law allows them to be confined twenty-eight consecutive hours, and provides for five hours rest only.

The President has nominated Edwin W. Stoughton, of New York, to be our minister to Russia; Theodore Roosevelt, collector of customs; Edwin A. Merritt, surveyor, and L. B. Prince, naval officer for the port of New York; and James Lewis to be naval officer at New Orleans.

The following are the chairmen of the more important committees as announced by Speaker Randall: On elections, Mr. Harris, Va.; ways and means, Mr. Wood, N. Y.; appropriations, Mr. Atkins, Tenn.; Pacific railroad, Mr. Potter, N. Y.; claims, Mr. Bright, Tenn.; commerce, Mr. Reagan, Tex.; public lands, Mr. Morrison, Ill.; post offices and post roads, Mr. Waddell, N. C.; District of Columbia, Mr. Williams, Mich.; judiciary, Mr. Knott, Ky.; war claims, Mr. Eden, Ill.; public expenditures, Mr. Hatcher, Mo.; private land claims, Mr. Gunther, Ark.

## Foreign News.

A dispatch from Havana says that the Spanish forces have made prisoners of the president of the Cuban republic, Don Tomas Estrada, and several members of the insurgent chamber of representatives.

Over two hundred miners were entombed in a colliery at High Blantyre, Scotland, by an explosion of coal gas, and a large number of bodies were recovered in a fearfully mangled condition.

General Grant left England for France, and was received in Paris by prominent American residents and Frenchmen. He was welcomed to France by representatives of President MeMahon.

The Russians were successful in an engagement near Plevna and were repulsed in an attack on Rustchuk.

United States minister Pierrepont and the Earl of Derby have signed a treaty between the United States and Great Britain regarding trade marks and trade labels.

Turkey is trying to obtain a loan of $25,000,000.

A number of American masons in London telegraphed home that a strike existed there, and that no more masons should be sent over.

It has been ascertained that 250 persons perished by the explosion of fire-damp in a colliery at High Blantyre, Scotland.

After debate in the Prussian Diet a proposition for a vote of censure of the government was rejected. The proposed censure was in regard to neglect of internal reforms and insufficient responsibility of ministers.

A terrible hurricane swept over the island of Curacoa, in the Dutch West Indies, causing a large loss of life and destruction of property, amounting to over $2,000,000. Solid structures were swept away by the mountainous waves, and the wealthiest people were made paupers in an instant.

# CONGRESS---EXTRA SESSION.

## Senate.

Mr. Wallace offered a bill to provide a lawful note and coin currency for the United States. It provides for the coinage of four hundred million dollars in value of a coin metal patented by W. H. Hubbell, of Pennsylvania, called "goloid," and consisting of gold, silver and copper in the proportion of one pound, twenty-four pounds and three-quarters of a pound respectively. Referred to the committee.

Mr. Ingalls presented a bill to enable Indians to become citizens of the United States. Also a bill to equalize the bounty of soldiers.

Mr. Coke introduced a bill making an annual appropriation of one million dollars for the purpose of providing arms and equipments for the whole body of the militia.

Mr. Kernan introduced, by request, a bill re-establishing the court of Alabama claims. Also a bill for the further distribution of the Geneva award, authorizing all persons and corporations claiming to be entitled to any portion of the moneys to sue for the same in the United States court of claims within one year from the passage of this act.

Mr. Plumb introduced a bill to make an additional article of war, prohibiting gambling or playing at cards or other games for money or other valuable stakes, or the frequenting of gambling resorts, and providing that any officer or soldier found guilty by a court martial of violating this article shall be dismissed from the service.

Mr. Paddock introduced a bill to give Nebraska an additional representative in Congress.

Mr. Matthews introduced a bill to amend the act of June 22, 1874, supplemental to the act to establish a uniform system of bankruptcy throughout the United States. It amends the ninth section of the bankruptcy law so as to provide that in all cases of bankruptcy no discharge shall be granted to a debtor whose estate shall not pay a dividend of at least twenty-five per cent. on the claims proved and allowed against his estate, without the consent in writing of at least one-third of such creditors in number, and representing one-third of the value of such indebtedness. It further amends the tenth section of the act so as to revive the act of March 3, 1867, so as to allow six months to file a petition for an adjudication of bankruptcy.

A bill was introduced by Mr. Saunders to establish the Territory of Lincoln.

Mr. Ingalls introduced a bill to change the date of the first regular meeting of the Forty-fifth Congress from the first Monday in December, 1877, to the first Monday in November, 1877.

A bill was introduced by Mr. Hereford, providing for the coinage of silver dollars and for making the same a legal tender except where payment of gold is expressly required by law.

## House of Representatives.

Mr. Willis presented a petition of the National Rifle Association and about 1,000 others for an appropriation for the encouragement of rifle practice, not only in the regular army and navy, but among the uniformed militia of the United States.

Among the papers presented to the House by the Speaker was one from the State of Missouri for the removal of the national capital.

Mr. Garfield presented a petition of 210 colored men asking assistance of Congress to enable them to go to Liberia. Referred to committee on education and labor.

Mr. Wright presented the petition of 21,000 workingmen of the twelfth congressional district of Pennsylvania for a government loan to aid settlers on the public domain. Referred to committee on public lands.

Bills were introduced and referred:

By Mr. Joyce, repealing the act establishing a universal system of bankruptcy. Also establishing a commission on the subject of the liquor traffic.

By Mr. Butler, repealing the sections of the revised statutes embodying the tenure of civil office act.

By Mr. Eames, reducing the postage on letters.

By Mr. Phelps, repealing the tax on deposits in savings institutions.

By Mr. Willis, to restore the national credit by funding the non-interest-bearing debt into bonds bearing four per cent. interest, payable in forty years.

By Mr. Hewett, providing for the acceptance of the invitation to be represented at the Paris exposition and for the appointment of a general commissioner and of fifteen commissioners—eight of whom are to be skilled artizans and seven scientific experts—and authorizing the use of one or more public vessels to transport articles of exhibition to and from France free of cost. The bill also appropriates $150,000, to cover all expenses.

By Mr. Cox, to repeal the act authorizing the coinage of silver twenty-cent pieces.

By Mr. Cobb, for the withdrawal of the national bank currency and the issuing of $500,000,000 of non-interest-bearing treasury notes and making them a legal tender.

By Mr. Tipton, providing for a national savings bank as a branch of the post-office department.

By Mr. Cannon, for the admission of Utah as a State; and by Mr. Kilder, for the admission of Dakota as a State.

## Anecdote of Cromwell's Time.

A soldier in Cromwell's army, passing with his comrades over Derby's St. Mary's Bridge, observed a young girl lading water from the river. In the sprite of frolic and mischief, he threw a large stone, intending it should startle her by making a sudden splash. But it struck her on the head, and made a hideous wound. She fell into the river. The soldier did not wait to see that she was rescued. He galloped on, feeling that he had been guilty of a wanton murder. The unknown consequences of his folly preyed upon his mind. His conscience was always upbraiding him. Years after, when discharged from the army, he settled down in Derby. He took a public house in Bridge Gate, and after a short acquaintance with a woman of suitable age, got married. Very soon after their wedding he saw his wife combing her hair, and inquired how she got that great scar which disfigured one side of her head. She replied: "Some wretch of a soldier had once nearly killed her with a stone, but if she ever caught that man she would pay him off for it." It is not recorded how she punished her husband when he confessed being her assailant, or how great was his relief when the haunting thought of a wanton murder was removed from his mind.

## A Dangerous Counterfeit.

About $100,000 of the counterfeit $5 notes on the Tamaqua (Pa.) national bank were successfully worked off. It is acknowledged by the Washington bureau of engraving and printing that this counterfeit is almost perfect—much better in workmanship, in fact, than anything the bureau itself can do. It was done by a German, whose whereabouts is unknown, and who is supposed to have been in communication with only one person for the past three months. The regular issues of the bank are numbered 1,219, but the bill issued by the counterfeiters is numbered 295. The counterfeits are not printed on fiber paper, and there are typographical errors on the back by which they may be detected, such as the omission of the last "n" in "owning," and the use of the letter "n" in the last syllable of "thousand."

## Russian Wild Horses.

In the steppes of Russia it is not rare to see a two-year old colt rush singly to attack a band of four or five wolves, kill one or two of them, lame the rest, and spread the terror of his name throughout the country. The wild horse strikes with his fore feet, like the stag, and not with his hind legs, as is popularly believed. He draws himself up to his full height against his enemy, and pounds him beneath his murderous pestles; then seizes him between the shoulders with his formidable incisors, and tosses him to his mares, to make sport for themselves and their offsprings.

## THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 29, 1877.

The following was issued this afternoon:

*By the President of the United States of America:*

PROCLAMATION.

The completed circle of summer and winter seed time and harvest has brought us to the accustomed season at which a religious people celebrates with praise and thanksgiving the enduring mercy of Almighty God. This devout and public confession of the constant dependence of man upon the Divine Father for all good gifts of life and health and peace and happiness, so early in our history made the habit of our people, finds in survey of the past year new grounds for its joyful and grateful manifestation. In all blessings which depend upon benignant reasons, this has, indeed, been a memorable year.

Over the wide territory of our country, with all its diversity of soil and climate and products, the earth has yielded a bountiful return to the labor of the husbandman. The health of the people has been blighted by no prevalent or widespread diseases. No great disasters of shipwreck upon our coasts or to our commerce on the seas have brought loss and hardships to merchants or mariners and clouded the happiness of the community with sympathetic sorrow. In all that concerns our strength and peace and greatness as a nation; in all that touches the permanence and security of our government and the beneficent institutions on which it rests; in all that affects the character and dispositions of our people and tests our capacity to enjoy and uphold the equal and free condition of society now permanent and universal throughout the land, the experience of the last year is conspicuously marked by the protecting providence of God, and is full of promise and hope for the coming generations.

Under a sense of these infinite obligations to the Great Ruler of times and seasons and nations, let us humbly ascribe it to our own faults and frailties if in any degree that perfect concord and happiness, peace and justice, which such great mercies should diffuse through the hearts and lives of our people, do not altogether and always and everywhere prevail. Let us with one spirit and with one voice lift up praise and thanksgiving to God for His manifold goodness to our land and His manifold care for our nation.

Now, therefore, I, Rutherford B. Hayes, President of the United States, do appoint Thursday, the 29th day of November next, as a day of national thanksgiving and prayer, and I earnestly recommend that, withdrawing themselves from secular cares and labors, the people of the United States do meet together on that day in their respective places of worship, there to give thanks and praise to Almighty God for His mercies and to devoutly beseech their continuance.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington this 29th day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and second.

R. B. HAYES.

By the President.

WM. M. EVARTS, Secretary of State.

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New England has $750,000,000 in her savings banks.

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Colwell Lead Company's American Standard Shot of superior finish; also Lead Pipe and Sheet Lead, 63 Centre Street, New York.

**Sinclair's "Common Sense" Chairs and Rockers.**

The interior of New York State contains many manufacturing establishments that in size and quality of work turned out are inferior to none in any part of the country. One of the most noteworthy of such manufactories is the Union Chair Works of F. A Sinclair, at Mo tville, Onondaga county, New York. This chair factory is one of the largest in the interior of the State, and is devoted to the manufacture of a speciality appropriately called "Common Sense Chairs." Mr. Sinclair is a practical chair maker, and has had an experience of thirty years in the manufacture of chairs. Having been engaged in the business for so long a period, it is not perhaps to be wondered at that he has succeeded in producing a chair of unusual excellence. In the chairs made by him hard wood is used—principally maple and white elm—which is carefully selected, contains no defects and is thoroughly seasoned. In fact everything about the chair is made of the best material, by experienced workmen, and under Mr. Sinclair's personal supervision. And such a reputation for superiority of make have they obtained that Mr. Sinclair is compelled to caution buyers to see that his name is stamped upon the chair before buying, in order to avoid purchasing a counterfeited and inferior article. Yet, with creditable frankness, he does not claim that his chairs are the cheapest in the market, but claims, with emphasis, that they are the best made.

A glance at