

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The Supreme Court of Ohio, decided on the 9th that all taxes paid by saloon-keepers under the Scott Law, which has been declared unconstitutional, shall remain in the different county treasuries.

The New York Police Commissioners on the 6th retired Superintendent Waling at his own request, and appointed Inspector Murray to fill the vacancy.

Pedro Sanchez, Indian agent at the Pueblo Agency, in New Mexico, has resigned.

A terrific thunder storm passed over Paris, Illinois, on the 4th, unroofing half the Metropolitan Block and almost totally demolishing the Presbyterian Church and a number of other buildings. A violent storm visited Baltimore the same afternoon, blowing down trees, unroofing houses and demolishing buildings in the course of erection. Christian Burdenfeld was struck in the head with a piece of flying timber and killed.

All the gambling-houses in Chicago were closed on the 4th in consequence of Mayor Harrison's order. The gamblers say they "believe the stoppage is only temporary."

General Crook has telegraphed from Fort Bayard that the hostile Indians are again moving south. He adds: "From the best obtainable information the following number of citizens have been killed: Seven on the Blue River and around Alma, five near Silver City, two near Camp Vincent and three near Grafton. There may have been others killed, but I can get no reliable information."

The city election in Wilmington, Delaware, was held on the 6th. Complete returns show a total vote of 9283, and elect Calvia B. Rhoads, Democrat, for Mayor, by 452 majority, John C. Farra, Democrat, is elected President of Council by 514 majority. The Democrats elect 6 Councilmen, the Republicans 4, and one is doubtful.

General Grant's condition remained comfortably on the 7th. After Drs. Douglas and Shady had visited the General in the afternoon, they said that, "as compared with a week ago, there was no appreciable increase of the swelling in the throat, and no apparent increase of the cancerous trouble in the throat." Because of his having contracted a cold or from some other cause, the General on the 6th "experienced greater pain than usual, which was directly the result of frequent efforts to throw off increased secretions from the throat." The patient was relieved, the trouble having been temporary.

The Governor of Massachusetts has signed the Hoosac Tunnel bill. By this bill the State sells to a new corporation the Hoosac Tunnel and the Troy and Greenfield Railroad, the State taking pay in the stock and bonds of the new corporation. This is "aid the foundation for a mammoth through route from Boston via the Hoosac Tunnel to Chicago."

General Grant suffered during the 7th and 8th from rheumatic pains, but was quite comfortable in the afternoon. He did considerable work by dictation, and in the evening walked down stairs to the parlor to meet some friends.

The President on the 8th appointed to be U. S. Marshals: Edward M. Boykin, for South Carolina; Robert S. Kelley, for Montana; Thomas Jefferson Carr, for Wyoming; Romulo Martinez, for New Mexico. To be U. S. Attorneys: John Eadlett Gibson, for Eastern Virginia; Gustavus Von Hoerbeke, for Southern Illinois; Anthony C. Campbell, for Wyoming. The President also appointed Robert Taylor to be Pension Agent at Knoxville, Tennessee, in place of N. R. Gibson, suspended.

General W. S. Rosecrans on the 8th assumed the duties of Register of the Treasury, to which office he was recently appointed.

The female wing of the Eastern Lunatic Asylum at Williamsburg, Virginia was destroyed by fire on the 7th. All the inmates were got out safely, but one of them wandered away, and was found on the 8th, drowned in a neighboring creek. The loss on property is estimated at \$150,000, on which there is an insurance of only \$30,000.

Ferdinand Ward was again arraigned in New York on the 8th, upon two more indictments charging him with grand larceny. He pleaded not guilty, with leave to withdraw the plea and demur.

The application for a new trial in the case of Cluverius, convicted of the murder of Lillian Madison, in Richmond, Virginia, was refused on the 8th. A motion was then entered in arrest of judgment until the 16th, instant.

Adjutant General Drum has just commenced a list of the casualties in the Union army during the late war, which is thought to be the most accurate yet published. The aggregate number of deaths was 359,496; of these 29,498 occurred among Union soldiers held as prisoners of war. The total number of troops reported as furnished by the various States under various calls is 2,772,408. Some of the returns were duplicated, and it is estimated that the actual number was about 2,500,000.

The cadets of the first third and fourth classes at the Naval Academy, nearly 150 men in number, embarked at Annapolis on the 8th on the U. S. ship Constellation for their summer practice cruise.

General Grant slept nearly eight hours on the 8th. He suffered no pain, and his throat appeared better; the glandular swelling being little noticeable. The General worked for several hours on his book, and wrote the preface to the first volume.

Dr. John Hall was on the 8th, elected Chancellor of the University of the city of New York, and accepted the position. He had been Chancellor ad interim for three years.

The President on the 8th appointed Daniel M. Fox to be Superintendent of the Philadelphia Mint; John P. Robinson, Collector of Customs at Alexandria, Virginia; John H. P. Voorhes, Surveyor of Customs at Denver, Colorado; Addison Cole, Surveyor of Customs at Albany, New York; Isiah

The number of immigrants who arrived in the United States during May was 69,971. The total number of immigrants who arrived during the eleven months which ended May 30th, 1885, was 343,439, against 454,206 during the corresponding period of the previous year.

General Grant had scarcely any sleep on the 9th, owing to the literary work which he had been doing during the day. There was no change in the local conditions on the 10th. General John A. Logan called to see General Grant about noon. Drs. Douglas, Shady and Sands had a consultation at two o'clock, and examined the patient's throat. The conclusion was reached "that the swelling inside the throat had decreased since the last consultation, while the swelling outside had increased downward and forward. The general condition was not materially changed, and the ulcerated part at the base of the tongue showed no marked disposition to spread."

General Crook, in a dispatch from Deming, New Mexico, of the 8th inst., urges that preparations to operate against the hostile Indians should be made without delay, and adds: "In my judgment as a rule the Indians, thus far, have only killed citizens to get arms and ammunition, but if, after some of their number have been killed, the Indians are driven back into the United States there is no estimating the damage they will be likely to do."

The June crop report of the Department of Agriculture estimates the total wheat crop of the United States at 360,000,000 bushels, of which 207,000,000 is winter, and 153,000,000 spring. The condition of winter wheat is lower than ever before in June, being now 62 against 70 in May. The condition of spring wheat is 47.

The Conference of Charities and Corrections, in session in Washington, on the 10th, elected the following officers: President, W. H. Neff, Ohio; Vice Presidents, D. C. Bell, Minnesota; W. F. Beasley, North Carolina; J. H. Estill, Georgia; Secretaries, H. H. Hart, Minnesota; A. O. Wright, Missouri; O. C. McCulloch, Indiana. Executive Committee, W. H. Neff, O.; Philip C. Garrett, Pennsylvania; B. B. Sanborn, Massachusetts; A. E. Elmore, Wisconsin; F. H. Wiles, Illinois.

A telegram from the City of Mexico says: "Details of the terrible loss of life and destruction of property by the remarkable waterpouts near Lagos, in the state of Jalisco, and at Guanajuato, are still very meagre. All the despatches thus far received estimate the loss of life in the Lagos district at over 200 souls. The damage by the flood in the city of Guanajuato is now placed at \$300,000."

A fire at St. Cesaire, Quebec, on the 9th, destroyed Senator Chaffee's residence and a number of stores, hotels and dwellings. Loss, \$150,000.

Pennsylvania Legislature.

SENATE.

At the afternoon session of the Senate on the 8th, the only business was the reading of bills on the second reading calendar, all of which, 31 in number, including the Anthracite Mine law, were ordered to third reading. The Sheriff's Fee bill, passed by the House, was passed finally by a unanimous vote.

In the Senate on the 9th the following nominations were received from the Governor: To be members of the State Board of Health, J. W. McClellan, of Pittsburg; Benjamin Lee, of Philadelphia; E. W. Gerner, of Erie; Emerton Dudley, of Philadelphia; Wm. Ludlow, of Philadelphia; J. E. Edwards, of Philadelphia. To be Trustees of the Norristown Hospital, Augustus Boyd, of Philadelphia; vice L. P. Ashmead, resigned; George Biddle, of Philadelphia, vice Thomas Walters, resigned. The bill fixing the compensation of members of the Legislature was amended to provide for \$1500 for a regular and \$500 for a special session, with mileage at 20 cents per mile. Adjourned. At the afternoon session of the Senate the House bill for the government of fourth class cities and defining the powers of the respective departments was passed finally.

In the Senate on the 10th, all pending nominations, except those of Trustees of the Norristown Hospital, and one of a notary public, in Quakertown, to which Mr. Cooper objected as "a very offensive partisan nomination," were then confirmed. The bills fixing pay of members and officers of the Legislature were also passed. On the Congressional Apportionment bill, Mr. Agnew (Rep.) voted with the Democratic minority to sustain the Governor's veto. The Senate adjourned at 1 o'clock A. M., without disposing of the calendar of Appropriation bills.

HOUSE.

Among the Senate bills in the House passed finally were the following: To prevent the catching of speckled trout during April and June; to prevent the establishment of opium joints; to enable corporations to hold and convey title to real estate which has been held by aliens not entitled to hold; prohibiting willful injury to oil, gas, and water wells. Adjourned.

The House, by a vote of yeas 158 nays 10, also passed over the Governor's veto, the bill appropriating \$27,000 to pay the employes and officers of the House and Senate for the last fifty-six days of the session of 1885. At the night session the following Senate bills were passed finally: To confer on the Courts of Common Pleas jurisdiction of a court of equity in all cases of dower and partition. To provide for renewing and extending charters of provident institutions and savings banks. The House then proceeded, in pursuance of the statutory enactment; to vote for tellers to count the returns of the election of State Treasurer on the third Tuesday of January. The following gentlemen were elected: Altman, Stewart (Philadelphia); Glenn, Crawford, Eckles and Neeley. Adjourned.

In the night session of the House a large number of House bills were passed. Adjourned.

HE LEADS US.

He lead us on
By paths we did it know,
Upward he leads us, though our steps be slow,
Though oft we faint and fall on the way,
Though storms and darkness oft obscure the day,
Yet when the clouds are gone,
We know he leads us on.

He lead us on
Through all the quietest days,
Past all our dreamland hopes and doubts
And fears
He guides our steps. Through all the tangled maze
Of sin, of sorrow, and of overclouded days
We know his lead is good,
And still he leads us on.

And He, at last,
After the weary strife,
After the restless fever we call life,
After the dreariness, the aching pain,
The wayward struggles which have proved
in vain,
After our toils are past,
Will give us rest at last.

A LOST KEY.

Edgar Arnton had made a highly important discovery, and one that troubled him. He was a surgeon, and one given to examining heads. For a full hour, in the gathering summer twilight of the Park avenue; he had applied his sternest faculties to the testing in another sense; of his own. The decision to which, very unwillingly, he came was that his suspicions of the past three months were "all founded. He was in love. The thrill which had gone through him as he clasped Kate Gerrow's hand on leaving her uncle's gate every evening, ointed in that direction. The expansion of soul and the exhilaration of mind which he continually experienced in her presence, the longing that often seized him in his moments of professional disgust and weariness to feast his eyes, only for an instant, on Kate's bonny face, all drove home the unwelcome conviction.

In the course of his final trip along the broad path between the whispering poplars Edgar formed a resolution. Entering Brixby he encountered the very friend he had desired to consult.

Mr. Trent was a solicitor, many years the young medical man's senior, and his only confidant in all the country side.

"If you are disengaged for ten minutes or so, Mr. Trent," said Edgar, "I should like to have a talk with you about Mr. Gerrow's niece."

"I am entirely at your service. You are smitten by a great appreciation of Miss Gerrow's charms. I have seen it coming a long time."

Edgar smiled a little sardonically in the diaphanous.

"It's a lawyer's business to be farsighted," he said. "I have found it out now—the fact of which you speak—and I am afraid only just in time."

A harshness was in his tone which surprised the listener.

"I do not understand," said Mr. Trent.

"Why, I mean that, had the disease gone further I might have proved unable to overcome it, as I mean to do now."

"You astonish me more and more. Miss Gerrow is beautiful, of good birth, and well educated. She is a girl in the bargain; and if she caresses you, and her uncle consents, what possible obstacle can intervene?"

"You have said," returned Edgar, moodily, "she is an heiress."

The lawyer bit his lips to keep from a loud explosion of misplaced merriment.

"The very thing that, whether she were pretty or plain, would make her quite an attraction to most suitors."

"I am aware of it. But I am not like the majority. I am poor; my prospects are barren enough; all the world would say I was fortune-hunting—marrying for money if it came to a marriage. She might learn to think so, too, and that I could not bear. I have seen plenty of this already—in my own family."

The concentrated pathos of the last sentence, and the involuntary sigh which concluded it, touched the solicitor. His meditated words of bantering remonstrance were not uttered.

"What shall you do then?" he asked.

"Shun the danger, fight the temptation, work the harder. I cannot run away as in other circumstances I might be tempted to do; my living lies in Brixby. But you can help me considerably in the struggle, if you will."

"I! How?"

"When you see me running any risk of a tete-a-tete with Miss Gerrow and you can possibly interfere, do so."

"And make you hate me for it. I will not promise."

"I shall not hate you—I shall be very grateful. I must meet her frequently at the houses of mutual friends. You will be able to make me your debtor in the way I say."

The route the pair had taken brought them within the cordon of habitation again.

With a few more words of less special interest they parted for the night.

As fate would have it, a week later he was thrown into Kate Gerrow's company even more constantly and more intimately than before. Mr. Gerrow was taken suddenly ill. Edgar had to attend him and to labor hard to ward off an attack of probably fatal apoplexy.

They were a lonely couple, the wealthy, eccentric owner of Brixby

Lodge and the fair young girl who was reputed his heiress. Kate was an only child, an orphan. Neither she nor her uncle had any kinsfolk in the neighborhood. Cousins, Kate believed, she had somewhere in the north; but there had been an estrangement in the family and these she had never seen.

"Is it anything dangerous, Doctor? My uncle will recover will he not?" Kate asked, as a careful examination of his patient Edgar stood for a moment or two in the wide, old-fashioned hall.

"I sincerely trust so, Miss Gerrow," he replied; "Of course I dare not disguise that there is risk—grave risk that is inseparable from such cases; but I see not the least reason for despair. Pray do not worry yourself unnecessarily."

"My uncle is the only relative I have living in the whole west of England," she said. "You will not conceal his real condition from me at any time. I beg, Mr. Arnton," she subjoined.

"No, Miss Gerrow, I will be quite frank, although it is a medical privilege to be secret you know. But you will need a trained nurse; the work will be too delicate for ordinary servants and too wearying for you. May I send you one from the Holstead Infirmary?"

"If you think that will be the best course to take. But I shall certainly wait upon my uncle principally myself."

And so Kate did. And day by day in his visits Edgar Arnton met her and fell more deeply in love. Not that he abandoned in any degree his determination to refrain from becoming Kate's suitor. That resolve was firm as ever. He simply elected to drift with the tide.

The patient gradually recovered, and bore grateful testimony to Edgar's professional skill.

The mend was not for long, though; a message in the dead of night some few weeks after took Edgar hurriedly away to Brixby Lodge, to find that another seizure had proved fatal.

Kate's grief was intense. Edgar must have appeared cold and distant in the dark days before her uncle's funeral, for he now felt himself compelled to keep down his sympathy with an iron hand and to breathe condolence in the most conventional of phrases. But for so doing he felt morally sure that his vow of personal silence would have been irretrievably broken.

But in course of time an odd rumor reached him. The old man's will had been read, and Kate was not an heiress after all. With a chaos of conflicting emotions within his breast, Edgar called on Mr. Trent and learned the truth.

"The document is dated ten years back, before Miss Gerrow came to live with her uncle," said the solicitor; "there is no doubt of its genuineness. Every one thought he had made a later one—I did myself—but none can be found beside this. I suppose he put the business off, as so many people do, until it was too late. The property all goes to a wealthy Lancashire manufacturer."

"How does Kate—Miss Gerrow—take it?"

"As quietly as you may guess. Some girls would have been almost killed by the disappointment, but not she. You had better go up and see her; she is not an heiress now. Indeed she'll have barely sufficient to live upon unless this cousin does something for her."

Edgar took his advice and went up to the desolate great house the same afternoon. Some commonplace passed and then that old, old story burst forth which somehow always seems far too sacred to be written in detail. Edgar made a full confession, and not in vain.

"The saddest experience of my youth," he said, "came through marriage for money, and through misplaced confidence. Very early I vowed that that mistake should in no shape ever be mine; that nobody should ever throw fortune-hunting of that kind in my teeth. And yet—with a smile of infinite content—"I am not certain, Kate after all whether love would not have beaten me in the end."

"I hope so," the maiden answered, shyly.

There was a sale at Brixby Lodge, and in due course one of the Lancashire manufacturer's sons, who had recently married, came down and was installed as his father's representative.

Edgar Arnton had arranged that Kate Gerrow should reside in London with his sisters, until such an interval had passed as etiquette prescribed. At the sale he was a large purchaser, and poor, as by comparison, he had once styled himself, the house he furnished was one of the best in the village.

Wedding and honeymoon were both over, Edgar had just come in from his day's round of visits, and was standing with his wife at the window, gazing out at the fast falling snowflakes.

Suddenly there was a crash behind that caused them to look round. A Persian kitten gamboling mischievously on the top of an escritoire had knocked down the plaster figure of an antique cup bearer. The fragile article of virtu was broken into a dozen fragments, amidst which a tiny silver key revealed itself.

"There is where the key of uncle's Japanese cabinet went to, then," said Kate; "the hand and arm of the image must have been hollow, and the key

once put into the cup, slipped through into the interior."

"Odd, certainly," answered Edgar; "let us try if it is the one."

He went out, and from the next room fetched a small inlaid cabinet of exquisite workmanship. The key fitted at once.

"I was sure it would. I knew it again at first sight," said the lady. "It is fortunate we waited and did not trouble to force the box open; and that would inevitably have spoiled it. I don't suppose there is anything in the cabinet though."

"Oh, but there is!" ejaculated Edgar, as at that instant he raised up the delicate lid and caught sight of a tight little roll of paper.

Kate watched in silent surprise. Edgar slowly unrolled the bundle a shrewd suspicion of what he had found flashed upon him, making his ordinary firm, white fingers hot and bungling.

"It is your uncle's real will, his last and legal will, I should say, rather," said Edgar, with a gasp, "found just where he might have been expected to place it, and where searchers might equally have expected to miss it. Quite a wonder I bought the cabinet!"

And then he read slowly, till the full momentum of the discovery had been realized by both brains, how lands and houses and money snugly invested in consols had all been devised, without reservation or qualification, to Mr. Gerrow's niece Kate, "the companion of his old age, and the faithful guardian of his interests."

"Despite all precautions you have married an heiress, then, Edgar," said Kate, merrily; "the pity of it is it's quite too late in the day to disown her now."

"As if I could possibly wish to!" Mr. Trent laughed likewise.

"All's well that ends well," he said.

He was speedily put in possession of the recovered document, acquainted Mr. Mudbury with the circumstances, and convinced the manufacturer how futile it would be to contest his cousin's claim. In a very brief space the Lancashire gentleman returned in disgust to his own district. Brixby Lodge became the residence of the Arntons and their children.

Both husband and wife treasure the once lost key above its weight in gold. But for its opportune disappearance two loving hearts might have remained apart.

The Weapon with which Burnaby was Slain.

The Hadendowa spear is from six to seven feet long. The handle is of a piece of hard mimosa or acacia, thinner than a broom handle. There is a long socket attached to the blade, into which the wood is driven and fastened. At the reverse end there is commonly a piece of twisted iron or telegraph wire, which serves the double purpose of weighing the handle, so as to counterbalance the blade, and to prevent the weapon being pulled from the grasp. The spear head or blade is rarely more than two inches broad by eight inches long. Going into battle, the Hadendowas grease their spears from blade to hilt, so that it is impossible to wrest the weapon from their hands in a struggle.

The spears used by the tribes up the Nile are much more formidable weapons. The handle is from seven to nine feet long, made of male bamboo wood. It is furnished with a terrible broad-bladed spear-head, like that of the Hadendowas, kept bright as a mirror and sharp as a razor. The blades are sometimes fourteen inches wide. In truth, an Arab spear up the Nile looks more like an elongated trowel blade than anything else. Shovel heads our soldiers used to call them. They make a fearful wound, and it was with one of these that Col. Burnaby was struck in the throat and killed. Being exceedingly light weapons, although badly balanced, the Arabs can handle them with great dexterity.

Village Life in England.

Once off the beaten track, once away from the railway lines, and it is singular to note how life seems to remain poised, as it were, becoming suddenly a mere calm existence. We drive on for miles and meet no human being, and we come upon villages where the folks have never troubled themselves to see what a train is like, content with hearing from other people that such things are.

One of these is well worth the pause that we make. It is a calm place enough, the tiny village gardens are pictures of neatness, and the windows are embellished by a curious deep red-leaved geranium that we have seen nowhere else. An old woman smiles at us so pleasantly, we are emboldened to ask for a spray of the flower, and we obtain it, and a pleasant talk at the same time. Is it delightful or dreadful to know that except for one short term of service at the manor house half a mile away, she has never left even the cottage at the door of which she stands? Here she has been born, here married, and from here sons and daughters have gone out into the world, some called by the mysterious voice of the sea, some lost in the crowd some returning never to be quite the same to her as they were when they left their quiet Kentish home.

A wise man makes all his passions subservient to his reason.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Want of good sense is the worst of poverty.

Abate two-thirds of all the reports you hear.

Home is the seminary of all other institutions.

Keep yourself innocent if you wish to be happy.

Humor is the oil and wine of merry greeting.

It costs more to avenge wrongs than to bear them.

One hand cannot expiate the wrong of the other.

He who blackens others does not whiten himself.

A proverb is the wit of one and the wisdom of many.

Impatience dries the blood sooner than age or sorrow.

The defects of great men are the consolation of dunces.

The key that winds up many a man's business is whisky.

Speak well of your friends—of your enemy say nothing.

All philosophy lies in two words—sustain and abstain.

There are some minds that we must place it, and where searchers might equally have expected to miss it. Quite a wonder I bought the cabinet!"

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