

NEWS OF THE WEEK

Colonel A. G. Sharpe, Chief Post-office Inspector, has resigned and his resignation has been accepted. James Maynard, present Chief Clerk of the Division Inspectors, will temporarily take Colonel Sharpe's place. Professor J. E. Hilgard, the suspended Superintendent of the Coast and Geodetic Survey, resigned on the 7th and his resignation was accepted.

It is officially announced that the President, since the beginning of his term, has made 467 appointments of Postmasters, of which 274 were to vacancies caused by expiration of terms or resignation and 193 in place of suspended officers.

The Montezuma Hotel at the Hot Springs, New Mexico, was burned on the 8th. The hotel was owned by the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad Company. It was opened in April last. The company's hotel on the same site was burned eighteen months ago. The fire is attributed to incendiaryism. It broke out in an attic in the servants' quarters. The loss is estimated at nearly \$250,000.

After five months of unremitting labor the President has gone off to the Adirondacks for a holiday, and every one will agree that he has earned it.

Drexel & Co. have acknowledged additional subscriptions to the Grant Memorial Fund amounting to \$157, making the total \$2677.

The Southern Exposition at Louisville, which opens on the 15th instant, is said by a despatch from Louisville to be "in a more advanced state than any great exposition ever was so near its opening. The floor is already covered with the foreign exhibit that came from New Orleans, and new displays from foreign countries are arriving every day."

The railway station at Wheatland, Dakota, was broken open on the 9th, and mail-bags were stolen, together with valises from the express office department. The pouches were found half a mile west, cut open, and the contents missing. The pouches contained a large amount in checks and drafts, and a small amount in money. All the other mail matter was burned.

The steamer Zelanda arrived at San Francisco on the 10th, with Maxwell, the alleged murderer, on board. Maxwell when questioned by reporters, refused to make any statement respecting the crime with which he is charged, saying "that he had been advised by his counsel before leaving Auckland not to open his mouth except to put food in it." He looked cheerful and said "he never felt better in his life."

An incendiary fire in Frankfort, Kentucky, on the 10th, destroyed a block of buildings, including four stores. Loss \$54,000; insurance \$40,000.

A train on the Boston and Maine Railroad ran into the rear of a gravel car at Kittery on the 6th. Luke Palmer, engineer, was fatally injured by being thrown heavily against the boiler head.

The recent general army order sending officers back to their regiments after four years' detached duty meets approval in military circles in Washington. An officer said on the 10th that it meant "the resurrection of the army."

It has been discovered that James Whelan, recently appointed U. S. Consul at Fort Erie, Canada, took part in the Fenian raid of 1866. The appointment has aroused great indignation at Fort Erie, and petitions are being signed by all the inhabitants of the town praying that he shall not be allowed to take office.

The Commission appointed to investigate Postmaster Jones, of Indianapolis, report that he did not violate the Civil Service law.

President Cleveland and Dr. Ward on the 11th, reached Upper Saranac Lake, their destination in the Adirondacks. "They had a pleasant, uneventful buckboard ride of 47 miles from the railroad terminus at Au Sable."

Assistant Naval Constructors Hanson, Hoover, Gatewood and Nixon met at the Delaware Iron Works, Chester, Pennsylvania, on the 11th to make an examination and take an inventory of the three cruisers, Chicago, Atlanta and Boston, which were being constructed by John Roach.

The farmers' Assembly of Virginia began its first convention on the 11th in Richmond. Forty-two counties were represented by seventy-five delegates. H. L. D. Lewis, of Clarke county, was elected chairman. He said, on taking his seat, that "the organization would partake of a political nature, as the farmers of the State desired representation in the next General Assembly." County roads and public schools will receive attention.

Congress at the last session appropriated \$100,000 for the transportation of about \$40,000,000 in gold coin from the sub-treasury at San Francisco to the sub-treasury at New York. Owing to the high rates asked by the express companies, the Secretary of the Treasury decided to transfer the coin by registered mail. So far about \$10,000,000 have been transported in this way. The money was mailed in \$100,000 packages. "In view, however, of the publicity of the method of transportation, it has been deemed best to suspend further shipments of the precious metal for the present."

A heavy rain and thunder storm visited Kansas City, Missouri, before daybreak on the 11th. Cellars and streets in all parts of the city were flooded. Two brick stores collapsed during the storm, their defective foundations having been weakened by the flood.

The Smith Court-martial, in Washington, has completed its labors and temporarily adjourned. The findings will be sent to the President for approval or disapproval. Until the President has acted nothing is likely to be known of the result.

Ex-Governor Moses, of South Carolina, was recently released from the jail of Middlesex county, Massachusetts, where he served a term for obtaining money under false pretences. On the 11th he was taken before the

Superior Criminal Court in Boston on the charge of having obtained money from Messrs. Cobb, Ames and other Bostonians by false pretences in representing that he was a Colonel Simms, of Charleston.

The people of Bristol, Tennessee, on the 11th voted unanimously to subscribe \$50,000 towards the building of the South Atlantic Railroad. The road will extend from Bristol to Stone Gap, Tennessee, and connect with the Kentucky system. The line will open a vast mineral and timber country.

The first bale of new cotton was received at Mobile, Alabama on the 12th, from Shubula, Mississippi. It was classed as strict middling and was sold at 15½ cents per pound. One bale of new cotton from Macon, Georgia, and one from South Carolina were received at Charleston, South Carolina, on the 12th. It was sampled, accepted and classed as strict low middling and middling, respectively.

The colored citizens of Frederick, Maryland, on the 12th celebrated the signing of the Emancipation Proclamation. About 3000 visitors from Baltimore, Washington, York Harrisburg and neighboring towns participated. There was a parade and a public meeting, at which addresses were made by Thomas Dent, of Georgia; Milton Uner and Louis E. McComas, of Maryland, and others.

The National Society of American Florists met on the 12th in Cincinnati. Mayor Smith delivered an address of welcome. Delegates were present from all parts of the United States.

A tornado in Norwood, St. Lawrence county, New York, on the 12th, destroyed several buildings and the Ogdensburg and Lake Champlain Railroad bridge. A number of persons were killed, among them being John Martin, Mrs. David Fitzgibbons and Mrs. Armstrong. Five hundred excursionists from Plattsburg to Ogdensburg are detained at the latter city owing to the destruction of the bridge. Details are meagre, as telegraph communication is interrupted.

During a fight in a tenement house in Boston on the 12th, between John Cullen and Timothy and John Caffey, the former was stabbed and died in a few minutes.

The Greenback and National Labor Party of Pennsylvania met on the 12th in Erie. Forty-two delegates were present, representing 21 counties. Resolutions in favor of the substitution of greenbacks for National bank currency, and the prevention of discrimination by railroads were adopted. Dr. N. C. Whitney, of Warren county, was nominated for State Treasurer, and T. P. Rynder, of Butler county, was chosen Chairman of the State Committee.

The City Council of Quebec held a meeting on the 12th, the first time since the death of General Grant. Resolutions were adopted expressing sympathy with the people of the United States "in their loss of one of their most estimable citizens, one of their greatest Generals."

As an express train was approaching the station at Richfield, New Jersey, on the 13th, it ran into a lager beer wagon, killed the driver and a boy. At Hartford, Connecticut, about nine o'clock on the 13th, while some cars were being drawn out of the New York and New England yard to make up a train, the body of a boy named Rizy, a son of Prof. F. X. Rizy, was found beside the track. It is supposed that he had gone to sleep under the cars.

George Turner, ex-United States District Judge of Virginia, and ex-Chief Justice of Nevada, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head in San Francisco on the 12th. He left a note saying that ill health caused the deed.

Aaron J. Vanderpool on the 13th received from Secretary Whitney an informal letter, in which the Secretary said that the Government ships would be finished in the Roach yards, by his men, under his superintendency, and with suggestions and supervision by Messrs. Loring and Wilson. The latter would meantime complete the inventories and receive the appraisal of Mr. Roach's assets from the board of five who will make the appraisal.

The Agricultural State Convention of Georgia, in session at Marietta, has elected L. F. Livingston President for the ensuing year. Resolutions were adopted for a representation of the Georgia Agricultural Society at the American Exposition to be held in London next year.

The Associated Bessemer Steel Rail Manufacturers met on the 13th at Long Branch. It was unanimously agreed "to reduce the production of steel rails so as not to exceed the demand, and to enable manufacturers to make rails at remunerative prices next year."

The rate of taxation in New York for the current year is fixed at \$2.40. It was \$2.25 last year.

A convention to nominate a successor to Judge Holland, of the First Judicial Circuit of Maryland, met on the 13th in Ocean City. At last accounts 123 ballots had been taken without result. The candidates are Judge Holland and George W. Purnell.

Vice President Hendricks arrived in Chicago on the 13th from New York. He was to leave in the evening for Waukesha, Wisconsin. Postmaster General Vilas left Washington on the 13th for the West, for a vacation of three or four weeks.

A telegram from San Francisco says the Central Pacific Land Office, while making up a map of the railroad lands in Idaho and Utah, made the strange discovery that Idaho claimed one boundary line and Utah another, and that a strip of land two and a half miles wide, extending across the northern part of Utah, was left, which by the survey does not belong to either. The surveys used are those filed at Salt Lake City and Boise City.

Large deposits of mica are said to have been found in New Mexico.

There is a gorge in Yellowstone Park where no sound can be heard.

THE PLOWBOY'S SONG.

The sun peeps over Punderson Hill—
Gee, Whitefoot, gee!
The fading moon is fading still;
Gee, Whitefoot, gee!
I know somebody, tall and fair—
Somebody with such golden hair
The sunshine follows her everywhere;
Gee, Whitefoot, gee!

Come from your shady home on the hill;
Haw, Whitefoot, haw!
And tell to me your own sweet will;
Haw, Whitefoot, haw!
Daisies are nodding in the lanes,
Birds are singing their sweet refrain,
Telling of all their happy gains.
Haw, Whitefoot, haw!

O, somebody's face will look, some day—
Gee, Whitefoot, gee!
Out from her curtained window gay,
Gee, Whitefoot, gee!
Just for me, o'er the hills away,
Brushing dew, in the morning grey
From of the blooms in early May—
Gee, Whitefoot, gee!

HAL'S BABY.

It was a bleak December night and the wind blew a gale. Hal and I boarded the limited express for New York at Chicago and were enjoying a cigar in the smoker. Hal had fallen asleep and I was busily absorbed in my own reflections. I glanced casually and with little interest at the scenes through which I was being rapidly whirled. It was only when twilight shut out visible objects and the lowering clouds overhead grew black, I awakened to the consciousness that it was night and that Hal had been sleeping an hour.

"Come old fellow," I said, shaking him, "wake up!"

"Hello!" he exclaimed, rousing himself and looking a little stupid.

"Nice sociable chap for a companion, I must say."

"How long have I been asleep?" sitting upright and looking around him.

"About an hour, I should judge."

"Well, between you and me, Will, I needed it. I didn't go to bed at all last night; so much to be done, all at the last moment."

"That's a fine excuse for you to give," I said dryly. Hal laughed. He was the best natured chap in the world. A big, strapping fellow, standing six feet high, with merry blue eyes, clear-cut features and fair almost to womanliness. He was a great swell, too, and a universal favorite.

"Abominable night," he muttered, a little irritably for him, "and confoundedly cold, too. I have had just about half enough sleep, Will, and if you don't mind it I'll get to bed."

"That suits me," I replied. "I am with you."

We crossed the platform and stepped into the other car. A gust of wind and snow whizzed past as we opened the door, which called forth another grumbling imprecation from Hal relative to the weather. Decidedly he was sleepy. There were not many passengers on board, and these the invariable travelers one is sure to encounter. First came a garrulous old gentleman, very thin with white hair, who occupied four seats and essayed to read by the uncertain light of the railroad lamp, which was of no more use than those lamps usually are, and quite as ornamental. Then came the commercial traveler, who was disposed to take things as he found them, and wore an expression rather bland than otherwise.

A portly old lady with a bird cage and several handboxes next attracted my attention. A spinster who sat upright in a most rigid position, and an insipid Miss of 17 or thereabouts traveling in care of the conductor, together with a thick, stout, thick-set man of uncertain age and occupation, made up the list of passengers. No, there was another; I had quite overlooked him. He came on the train while we were in the smoker. A tall, dark man of about 40 years, with a pale haggard face and hollow, sunken eyes. His berth had been made up and he was seated on one side of it, his head resting on his hand, when Hal and I entered the car. A shrill little voice which echoed through the silent car caused everyone to turn round in the direction whence it came.

"By all that's unlucky," groaned Hal. "A baby!"

"Not a doubt of it," I agreed. "And good lungs it has, too," he went on pattingly. "I wish it would be quiet."

But the baby hadn't the slightest notion of this. To speak the truth he had not begun yet. The shrill cry continued growing louder and louder; the passengers commenced staring hard at the berth and harder at one another.

The garrulous old gentleman laid aside his magazine and remarked sarcastically: "This is pleasant."

The portly lady opened her watery eyes as wide as she could and exclaimed: "Dear me!"

The spinster wore an air of virtuous triumph and said nothing. I dare say she congratulated herself upon her lucky escape. The commercial traveler looked wicked. Hal, I am sorry to say, swore, and tumbled into bed in no very enviable frame of mind.

Presently every one sought his or her resting place, the lamps were lowered, and the porter made himself as comfortable as the rules of the company would permit. But through it all that baby cried. The storm raging without was mild in comparison with the storm raging within.

"By jove!" exclaimed Hal, "bed is a

mockery. Of all the nuisances I ever came in contact this takes the palm. What do the parents mean by letting it scream like that? Why don't they attend properly to their business?"

At this he opened the curtains, looked out, and called to me, said:

"Will, the father has it and he's holding it upside down."

The tall, dark man was striding up and down carrying, and most clumsily at that, the child who appeared to be about two years old, and who beat him with his little fist and struggled to get on the floor, all the time crying lustily. The dark gentleman was perfectly unmoved. He paced the car in a mechanical way, paying not the slightest heed either to the baby or to the uncharitable remarks he could not fail to overhear. An hour passed, and still the night was made hideous by those piercing screams.

"Thunderation!" roared Hal, "will the little beggar never have done?" Seemingly not, for at that very moment she burst into fresh and more vigorous cries.

"Pitch her out of the window," suggested the stout gentleman.

"Do something," murmured the commercial traveler.

"Let her cry; it's likely to kill her," put in the spinster, complacently.

"In the name of Heaven," exclaimed Hal, springing out of bed in desperation and intercepting the dark gentleman in his march, "why don't you give that child to her mother? That is what she wants. Give her to her mother and be done with it."

"Sir," said the dark gentleman, stopping and speaking deliberately, "and you all, ladies and gentlemen," turning and addressing the heads bobbing from behind the curtains, "I beg to apologize for the disturbance my little one has caused, and the great annoyance you have been forced to endure. Believe me, I would have done anything in my power to prevent it. You," to Hal, "suggest I give her to her mother. Sir, her mother is in the front car in the coffin. I must do the best I can."

No one spoke a word, and every head disappeared in his or her curtain in a trice. Hal stood dumbfounded for a moment, and then drawing himself up and speaking manfully, said:

"I humbly beg your pardon. I ought to be ashamed of myself, and so I am. Go to bed and give the young lady to me."

"But do you think you could—"

"I think so, if I tried."

"Thank you. A little rest will be a great boon."

"Come here, Miss," said Hal, holding out his arms. Come along, or I'll take you anyhow."

To his utter amazement the tiny hands were immediately stretched out to him, and with a little sigh the baby nestled against his shoulder.

"By all that's mysterious, Will look at this!"

Miss baby's arms were tightly around his neck, Miss baby's cheek was pressed against his own. I saw Hal start, and then he clasped the little creature closer and kissed her dimpled hands and face, and held her tenderly in his great strong arms.

"Will, come and see her," he called, "she's prettier than a picture."

And when I crept out and stole a look at the fairy there she lay in all her baby beauty with a sweet smile curving her rosy lips, and her golden hair falling in tangled curls over her little flushed forehead.

"She is pretty," I admitted.

"Pretty!" echoed Hal. "Well I should think so. Will, you may not believe it, but I'd give a good round sum if she belonged to me; I would, upon my word."

And when he looked up there was such earnestness in his face I knew he meant it.

He held her so all night, scarcely breathing less he should disturb her, and when he parted with her in the morning there was a tear glistening on baby's white hand, and I knew it was on the one Hal had kissed last, before giving her back to her father.

Trades for American Boys.

The trades in our country, of late years, has been almost monopolized by foreigners. The American boy, however, when he does take a trade, goes straight on to the top of the ladder. It seems as if our boys would rather be fourth-rate lawyer or physicians than earn their living by working with their hands. Only the other day I read in a New York newspaper of a young lawyer in a distant city, whom I knew some years ago when I resided in that section of the country, who literally starved to death. He made scarcely any money, was too proud to tell of his want, lived as long as he could on crackers and water, and was found one day in his office, dead from lack of nourishment. He should never have entered the legal profession, for he had no ability in that direction. As a farmer or mechanic he might have lived a long, useful and successful life. No boy, of course, should enter a trade unless he feels himself fitted for it; but, on the other hand, he should not, it seems to me, let the false pride against manual labor, which now prevails to such a wide extent in our country, prevent him from endeavoring to do better work with his hands than in his most thoughts he knows that he can do with his head.

The Colorado Mining Districts.

The precious metals are abundantly procured by mining in several states and territories on both sides, east and west of the Rocky mountains. Colorado, which extends southward of the Union Pacific railroad line, including the elevated districts situated between Great Divide range of the Continent and the Mosquito or other secondary ranges, is especially rich in silver-lead ore. It has attracted a large immigrant population within the last twenty years; but their first rush was for gold on the "placers" or surface diggings. It was not until 1870 that silver was obtained in large quantities in Colorado. Silver is got from lodes or veins in the rock, not from the placers or alluvial deposits. There are now many important silver mining-districts in Boulder county, Park, Clear Creek, Gilpin, Fremont, San Juan and Summit county, the silver being accompanied sometimes with copper, sometimes with lead. Not a few large fortunes have been quickly gained by the discovery of a "bohanza," which is the Spanish Mexican word for a rich body of ore; and a great deal of capital has been sunk in excavating deep shafts, galleries, levels and drafts, and in erecting the machinery, stamping mills, smelting furnaces and other apparatus to extract the valuable metal.

The town of Leadville near the head of the Arkansas river, 10,000 feet above the level of the sea, has grown up since July, 1878, from a village of 500 souls, to contain a population of 15,000, with signs of still increasing prosperity; and its products of silver is 15,000,000 tons in the year, but this has hardly made up for the decline of the great Comstock Mine in Nevada. At Denver, the capital of this state, are the Argo Smelting works of the Boston and Colorado Mining company, which forms a vast concern, treating more than 100 tons of ore daily. It is furnished with thirty large roasting kilns, and different furnaces to perform the operations of calcining, smelting and melting down, after which the "matte" of silver is separated by precipitation, while in a fluid solution, from the slag or refuse matter, and is finally cast into solid bars, each weighing about 1,700 ounces. A ton of silver is worth \$5,000 sterling.

Risk in Safe Deposit Vaults.

Private vaults in the stock exchange building are rented to members. One of the tenants mistakenly opened somebody else's safe, and only became aware of the blunder when he began to handle securities which he did not recognize as his own. When he reported to the officials in charge, the occurrence was hushed up so successfully that it did not get published at the time, and additional precautionary measures were taken to guard the receptacles of wealth. Nevertheless the subject of risk in safe deposit vaults has been a general topic in Wall street. Of course a good portion of the deposits consist of papers which would not be valuable to thieves, but the aggregate of negotiable securities, actual money and such portabilities as jewelry and plate is so great that nobody undertakes to estimate it.

The president of one establishment guesses that his vaults contain \$3,000,000 in stuff that plunderers could use. The guardianship seems perfect as against ordinary burglars and sneak thieves. The lessees of safes must bring evidence of identity every time they wish to enter, and must be able to repeat their individual passwords to the proper official. Then they must open a lock in each of two gateways, the combination being divulged only to tenants. The rules and devices vary somewhat in the different places, but substantially they amount to the sure exclusion of merely interloping thieves. Fire and force are practically impotent, too.

But the managers are compelled to admit that a conspiracy among the employes might result in the complete cleaning out of any safe deposit stronghold in town. All is done that can be in this manner. The humblest porter's antecedents are carefully examined before appointment, and his conduct afterward is scrutinized by means of spies. This rule is applied to the more important officers. Recent thefts by well-reputed handlers of treasure, however, have demonstrated that real character is not discoverable until events divulge it, and there is a genuine agitation over the apparently unavoidable risk, even in the vauntedly impregnable vaults. Three to six persons could conspire for the biggest burglary in the history of crime.

Brahmin Cattle in Florida.

There is one species of cattle which can be safely brought to this climate, a species that will inter-breed freely with the native cattle and produce by the cross stock of fine quality. They are the Brahmin cattle of Asia. They are a good breed of cattle, characterized by a fatty hump on the shoulders. They have good domestic qualities, and are especially at home in warm climates. Some of these cattle in former years have been brought to this country, and a strain of the blood is still recognizable in this region of South Florida.

Ignorance is the curse of God. Knowledge the wing wherewith we fly to heaven.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Justice delayed is justice denied. A word in mind is worth two in the dictionary.

Heaven must be in me before I can be in heaven. Devotion sweetens all that courage must endure.

He is not poor that little hath, but he that much desires. Opportunity sooner or later, comes to all who work and wish.

For the noblest man that lives there still remains a conflict. Aim above morality. Be not simply good; be good for something.

Pride hides our faults from ourselves, and magnifies them to others. Conscience serves us especially to judge of the actions of others.

Our own heart, and not other men's opinions, form our true honor. Genuine suffering often jests best, for it knows no idle longing for tears.

Our actions must clothe us with an immortality loathsome or glorious. The defects of the mind, like those of the face, grow worse as we grow old.

Let not one overload you with favors; you will find it an insufferable burden. Punctuality requires no undue exertion, and its influence is a most salutary one.

Before you set about asking God's blessing, make sure that you have earned it.

The friendships of the world are often confederacies in vice or leagues of pleasure. Habits are soon assumed; but when we strive to strip them off, 'tis being flayed alive.

Like threads of silver seen through crystal beads, let love through good deeds show. You cannot dream yourself into a character; you must hammer and forge yourself one.

He needs no other rosary whose thread of life is strung with beads of love and thought. No life can be utterly miserable that is heightened by the laughter and love of one little child.

Virtue dwells at the head of a river, to which we cannot get but by rowing against the stream. Great ideas travel slowly, and for a time noiselessly, as the gods whose feet were shod with wool.

True benevolence is to love all men. Recompense injury with justice, and kindness with kindness. Falseness may be a thick crust, but in the course of time truth will find a place to break through.

No liberal man would impute a charge of unsteadiness to another for having changed his opinion. Poverty often deprives a man of all spirit and virtue. It is hard for an empty bag to stand upright.

Difficulties are always mountains till we meet them, and mere mole-hills when we have passed them. The hardest thing in the world to do so constantly that you can do it well, is to mind your own business.

Good breeding consists in having no particular mark of any profession, but a general elegance of manners. An oyster, said Hood, is very anomalous, for you have to take it out of its bed before you can tuck it in.

Great men should think of opportunity and not of time. Time is the excuse of feeble and puzzled spirits. If you have plenty of money you are the best man in the world. If you have no money, your opinion is worth nothing.

We see how much a man has, and therefore envy him; did we see how little he enjoys, we should rather pity him. To be ignorant of the lives of the most celebrated men of antiquity is to continue in a state of childhood all our days.

The sleeping fox catches no poultry. He that rises late must trot all day, and shall scarcely overtake his business at night. A wit once asked a peasant what part he performed in the great drama of life. "I mind my own business," was the reply.

The pleasantest thing in the world are pleasant thoughts, and the greatest art in life is to have as many of them as possible. Disappointment is not in the vocabulary of faith. Expectation is not faith, and our expectations are often disappointed.

There is many a man in the world who never committed but one act of folly and won't get to the end of it until he dies. A worldly life has as much restriction, in different ways, as a good life, without the final remuneration that a good life has.

The best method of disposing of half the slanders of the age is to pay them no attention. The other half may be lived down. What a pity that wrinkles should not be all under our heels, instead of on our faces! It would be a much better arrangement.

To rejoice in others' prosperity is to give content to your own lot; to mitigate another's grief is to alleviate or dispel your own.

Despotism can no more exist in a nation until the liberty of the press be destroyed than the night can happen before the sun is set. Right habits are like the channel which dictates the course in which the river shall flow, and which grows deeper and deeper each year.

We should give as we receive, cheerfully, quickly and without hesitations, for there is no grace in a benefit that sticks to the fingers. Happiness is not outside but inside. A good heart and a clear conscience bring happiness, which no riches and no circumstances alone ever do.

Thou, too, must learn, like others, that the sublime mystery of Providence goes on in silence, and gives no explanation of itself, no answer to our impatient questionings.