

## NEWS OF THE WEEK

—Near Kinsman, Ohio, on the 7th, three masked burglars broke into the house of James Dathers, a wealthy farmer, bound Dathers, assaulted his wife and two daughters, and robbed the house of several hundred dollars in money and jewelry. The ruffians escaped in a wagon towards the Pennsylvania line.

—The members of the House Committee on Naval Affairs had a conference with Secretary Whitney on the 9th in regard to the needs of the naval service.

—The Democratic caucus of the Ohio Legislature on the 11th complimented Allen G. Thurman with the nomination for U. S. Senator.

—Comptroller Cannon has returned to Washington and resumed his official duties.

—The temperature is slowly moderating in the extreme Northwest, the marking at Helena, Montana, on the 11th having been 10 above zero.

—Governor Foraker, of Ohio, was installed on the 11th at Columbus. There was a brilliant parade of civic and military organizations. Governor Headley, in delivering the commission to his successor, gave expression of his personal good will towards the new Governor.

—Conductor George Black, injured in the railroad collision at Wilmington, on the 9th, died on the 11th. It is hoped the others injured will recover.

—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company was held in Association Hall on the 11th. Mr. Gowen was elected President and I. V. Williamson, John Wanamaker, A. J. Antelo, Peter C. Hollis, Mark W. Watson, David Hostetter, Managers.

—The Senate on the 12th, confirmed about one hundred nominations, including Assistant Chiefs of Departments and Bureaus in Washington, and he following postmasters for New Jersey: Harriet F. Cadmus, South Amboy; W. K. Vansciver, Beverly; Jacob C. Van Riper, Rutherford; Chas. Rittenhouse, Hackettstown; John Fothergill, Perth Amboy; Augustus W. Irons, Toms River; Thomas C. Bunnell, Newton; George W. Evans, Ocean Grove; Fred B. Bardon, Madison; William H. Bennett, Long Branch; Conrad F. Jordan, of New Jersey, was confirmed as Treasurer of the United States, and C. A. Dougherty, of Pennsylvania, as Secretary of Legation at Rome.

—The Supreme Court of New Mexico on the 11th decided to recognize Col. William Bredeen as Attorney General of that Territory. Two months ago Governor Ross attempted to remove Bredeen, whose time had not expired, and appoint H. B. McLaughlin.

—The Ohio House of Representatives on the 12th, adopted a report unseating the nine Democratic members from Hamilton county and their nine Republican competitors were sworn in. Subsequently each branch of the Legislature voted for United States Senator. In the Senate A. G. Thurman received 20 votes and John Sherman 17. In the House, Sherman received 67 votes and Thurman 41.

—The Legislature of Utah met in biennial session on the 9th and organized. All the members of both branches, except one in the House, are Mormons.

—The Legislature of New Jersey met on the 13th. In the Senate, John W. Griggs, of Passaic, was elected President, and Richard H. Redding, of Hunterdon, Secretary. In the House, E. A. Armstrong, of Camden, was elected Speaker, and Samuel Toombs, of Essex, Clerk.

—The Pennsylvania and West-Virginia Grand Lodge of the Ancient order of United Workmen met on the 12th in Pittsburg. The report of the Grand Master Workman shows that the order is in good financial condition, and that the membership is increasing rapidly. The most important question to be considered is whether the order in Pennsylvania shall be a corporate or unincorporated institution.

—The cabinet meeting on the 13th lasted for more than four hours, and the topic under discussion was the proper policy to be pursued in regard to the inquiries that have been received from the Senate committees. While no conclusion was formally reached, there was a unanimous sentiment among the members of the cabinet, in which the president concurred, in favor of responding to the calls for documents, which in each case will be accompanied by a letter stating that the president does not consider it proper to communicate any reason for his acts.

—The Ohio Legislature, in joint convention, on the 13th, re-elected John Sherman to be U. S. Senator. He received 84 votes to 62 for Allen G. Thurman. It required 74 votes to elect. In the House a special committee of five was appointed to investigate charges that four of the present members of that body had accepted bribes to vote for Henry B. Payne for U. S. Senator while members of the last Assembly.

—The total value of the exports of breadstuffs from the United States during 1885 was \$129,777,260, against \$147,813,403 in 1884.

—At Fort Wayne, Indiana, on the 13th, the boiler in the basement of St. Mary's Catholic Church exploded, wrecking the building and setting it on fire. Anthony Evans, Janitor of the church, was killed in the building, and Alberta Wilard, a girl on her way to school, was killed by one of the church doors falling upon her. The roof of the priest's residence was demolished, and the parochial school was badly damaged. It was full of children at the time, but none were dangerously injured. The loss on property is estimated at \$65,000.

—The snow fall in the interior of Texas averaged from 2 to 3 inches in depth. The snow belt extends as far south as the 27th parallel below Laredo

on the Rio Grande. "An old Mexican who can remember 70 to 80 years back, says the present snow is unprecedented." It is feared there has been a great destruction of cattle on the plains in the interior of the state. Similar apprehensions are felt in the Indian Territory.

—Joseph Doesch, formerly a saloon-keeper of Lancaster, Penna., attempted to assassinate Judge Livingston in that city on the 13th. Doesch was arrested and committed in default of bail. His license was cancelled by Judge Livingston last spring because his saloon was a disorderly place.

—At the annual meeting of the Regents of the Smithsonian Institution held on the 13th in Washington, Dr. J. C. Welling, of Columbian University, was elected Chairman of the Executive Committee, and Dr. Coppee and General Meigs were elected members of that committee. Prof. Baird also presented a financial statement showing that the receipts of the Institution for 1885 amounted to \$67,560, and the expenditures \$45,107, leaving a balance of \$22,453. Prof. Baird presented a statement showing the necessity for a storage building for alcoholic specimens, also for new building for the museum, as there are enough valuable specimens to fill a second building the size of the present one.

## FORTY-NINTH CONGRESS.

### SENATE.

In the Senate on the 11th Mr. Pugh called up Mr. Beck's silver resolution, and spoke in support of it. Before he had finished he yielded to a motion to go into executive session. When the doors were reopened the Senate adjourned.

In the Senate on the 12th a bill was passed appropriating \$450,000 for the purchase and alteration of the old Produce Exchange Building, in New York city, for army purposes. Mr. Beck submitted a substitute for Mr. Eustis' silver resolution, and it was referred to the Committee on Finance. Mr. Pugh concluded his speech begun on Monday in support of silver, and Mr. Vance followed at length in a similar vein. The Senate then went into executive session.

In the Senate on the 13th bills on the calendar were considered, and the bill for the admission of Dakota was reached. When Mr. Harrison said it would be impossible to consider that bill under the five-minute rule, and at his suggestion, it went over. He said he would call it up as early as practicable next week. Mr. Morrill offered a resolution calling on the Secretary of the Treasury "to inform the Senate whether or not any Collectors of Internal Revenue not confirmed by the Senate have received any portion of the salary pertaining to the office contrary to the law of March 1st, 1878, which provided that no collector should be entitled to any portion of the salary pertaining to the office, unless such officer should have been confirmed by the Senate, except in cases of commissions to fill vacancies occurring during the recess of the Senate." The resolution went over for one day. Mr. Coke addressed the Senate in support of the Beck silver resolution. After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

In the Senate the following confirmations were made the 13th: General Franz Sigel to be Pension Agent at New York; M. T. McMahon, United States Marshal for Southern New York; Francis Wharton, of Pennsylvania, Examiner of Claims in the State Department; George V. N. Lottrop, of Michigan, Minister to Russia; John B. Stallo, of Ohio, Minister to Italy; Charles Dentz, of Indiana, Minister to China; F. H. Winston, of Illinois, Minister to Persia; Moses A. Hopkins, of North Carolina, Minister to Liberia; John E. W. Thompson, of New York, Minister to Hayti; William A. Scay, of Louisiana, Minister to Bolivia; C. Walker Fern, of Louisiana, Minister to Roumania, Servia and Greece; E. V. Chenoweth, of Texas, First Auditor of the Treasury; Charles L. Scott, of Alabama, Minister to Venezuela; Captain John G. Walker, Chief of the Bureau of Navigation, with the relative rank of Commodore; Captain Montgomery Sicard to be Chief of the Bureau of Ordnance of the Navy, with the relative rank of Commodore; Commodore Stephen B. Luce to be a Rear Admiral; Commodore John Lee Davis to be a Rear Admiral; Captain George F. Belknap to be a Commodore; Captain David B. Harmony to be a Commodore; Captain Andrew E. K. Benham to be a Commodore.

### HOUSE.

In the House on the 11th under the call of States 650 bills were introduced, awaiting to nearly 4000 the number now awaiting action by the committees. The committees were then called for reports. The Judiciary Committee reported two or three private bills and the House adjourned.

In the House on the 12th Mr. Randall from the Appropriations Committee, reported a resolution authorizing that committee to have printed such documents bearing on the subject of appropriations as it may deem proper. The resolution was referred to the Committee of the Whole. Mr. Caldwell, of Tennessee, from the Committee on the Laws, Regulating the Election of President and Vice President, reported back, without amendment, the Hoar Presidential Succession bill, and it was placed on the calendar. Mr. Cooper, of Ohio, gave notice that he would file a minority report. The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the President's message, and Mr. Reagan, of Texas, delivered a speech on the silver question. When he had finished the House adjourned.

In the House on the 13th Mr. Curtin, of Penna., was, at his own request, excused from serving as Chairman of the Committee on Banking and Currency. Mr. Randall called up and had passed the resolution reported by him on Tuesday, authorizing the Committee on Appropriations to have certain documents printed. Mr. Caldwell called up the Hoar Presidential Succession bill; but Mr. Cooper, of Ohio, said the minority report had not been printed, and the resolution went over. The House then adjourned.

## Slumber-Land.

O baby mine, the night is here,  
The night that drifts us slowly near  
The realms of Slumber-land.  
Gently the waters ebb and flow,  
Creeping through nodding lids of snow,  
That border Slumber-land.

Mother's arms are the sails and boat  
And mother's voice the winds that float  
Your bark to Slumber-land.

Beautiful dreams, instead of sands,  
Floating visions people the strands  
Of far-off Slumber-land.

Sleepy sands that creep into eyes  
Ever so open, ever so wise,  
Wafted from Slumber-land.

Hush! I'm sure you are almost there  
Breathing the drowsy mystic air  
That floats through Slumber-land.

Now a kiss on the rosy face,  
Just to show we have won the race—  
The race to Slumber-land.

## THE NURSE-MAID'S PLACE.

"What shall I do?" said Linda Carroll, folding her white hands together. "Grandma's fortune has gone up like a sky-rocket. Grandma does nothing but cry, and I haven't a friend in the world, or any means of earning a shilling. They wouldn't take me anywhere as governess, or as assistant in any shop, with out experiences and references. I've painted a flower-piece, and it hangs in the stationer's window as it has hung for six months.

"I offered to sew for the dressmaker, and as soon as she saw my needlework she said: 'Ah, goodness gracious, that would never do!' My superficial education was very well for a young heiress, but it is of no use to a poor girl who needs to earn her living; and I begin to be afraid that what grandma says about our going into the streets to beg may come true, absurd as it sounds!"

And she took up the newspaper and looked over the advertisements. "Wanted, a young, genteel person to take charge of a little boy," she read. "Perhaps that might do, if I can swallow my pride," she sighed.

And noting the number she put on her plainest hat and mantle and hurried out into the street.

She found the house after a walk of an hour—a handsome residence—and having been ushered into the reception room, was received by a neat, elderly woman.

"The arrangements are all left in my hands," said this person, smoothing her apron. "You would be wanted to take care of a motherless child. Poor Mrs. Bellamy died last week, and a common servant will not do. Mr. Bellamy relies on my discretion. I'm the housekeeper—have been for ten years. He is a broken-hearted man; never looks up or speaks to any one. Dear Mrs. Bellamy had a most trying disposition. I believe she generally scolded him all night; and she got pneumonia throwing up the window because he shut it. But that was all her nerves, and he adored her. He'll never recover her loss. He has a hatband all over his hat, and a watch chain and hair in a locket on his watch chain. You won't expect much gaiety in this afflicted household, but you'll have Sunday afternoons—I'll take Master Thomas then—and an evening once a week. What references?"

Linda smiled. "Would grandma do?" she asked. And then she told her little story. Mrs. Possett listened and considered. Finally she agreed to waive reference, and offered a pound a week. That sum Linda knew would secure a nice room in her present place of residence for her grandmother, and she accepted the position thankfully. At home she spoke of her position as that of a governess, and the old lady went afresh, as well she might when Linda's modest trunk was carried away.

Master Tommy was an unmanageable little boy, who seemingly inherited his mother's temper. A regular battle was necessary before he could be washed or clothed. He tore things for mere mischief's sake, and was as fond of biting as a mad dog; but Linda was cool, quiet and good humored. In a week or so she got the mastery over him, and even began to teach him something. Of the father she saw nothing, but at night she heard him pacing the room overhead with long and solemn strides.

"It's his conscience, my dear," said Mrs. Possett. "He says he is sure he wasn't all his should be to his poor Amanda, and that he broke her heart. He never answered her back; and I've heard him get up in the night and go everywhere to buy strawberries when they were not in season, because she was set on having 'em. She was a Miss Penfeather, and the family despises Mr. Bellamy; but I never saw such adoration, even when she gave him a black eye with the clothes' brush."

Linda grew curious to see this paragon. One day she was gratified. She had left Master Tommy in the nursery, and gone down stairs to get a tub of hot water for his bath; when she returned he was gone. She hurried about the house, and soon heard low groans from the study on the second floor.

The door stood open; peeping in, she saw a tall man lying on a sofa, and Master Tommy standing near by, pulling out his hair by handfuls. With every tug the sufferer groaned, but made no resistance.

"Tommy," called Linda—"Tommy, come here! Really, sir, you ought not to allow that!"

Tommy obeyed, and ran to her. The martyr lifted up his head. "Don't disturb him," he said, mournfully. "I would deny nothing to her child. I wish to do my duty by him at least."

"That is not the way to do it, sir," said Linda. "Absurd indulgence is injurious to any child." She led Tommy away.

The next morning, as she was instructing him in the alphabet, a tangled head of black hair appeared at the door; a thin, tall figure followed, and Mr. Bellamy, with a dejected air and tone, inquired, "May I come in?"

Linda hastened to place a chair, and went on with her lesson. The father eyed her with a wistful look.

"You seem to manage him," he said. "I try to, sir," said Linda. "He has his sainted mother's face," said Mr. Bellamy.

The child, with his blunt nose and rough, red cheeks, was not particularly saint-like, but Linda, as in duty bound, bowed gravely.

"It comforts me to see him," said Mr. Bellamy. "May I come often?" "This is your own house, sir," said Linda.

From that day Mr. Bellamy sat in the nursery a great deal. In the evenings he took Tommy to walk. At the end of that month he raised Linda's wages.

As the summer wore on and the year of his mourning glided by he bestowed many confidences on his nursery governess. He remembered each cause of complaint his late wife had had against him, and desired Linda's opinion. Generally she found him not to blame.

By slow degrees he grew more cheerful, and at last brought home a top for Tommy and set it spinning.

On the anniversary of his wife's death he took Linda and Tommy to her grave and wept there.

"A broken-hearted man is Mr. Bellamy," said Mrs. Possett. "But it seems singular to me that he didn't ask me to take the child instead of you."

The week after Mrs. Penfeather and one of Tommy's aunts came to make a visit. There was a good deal of whispering in the housekeeper's room; and one evening Mrs. Penfeather entered the nursery with a haughty air, and, seating herself in a rocking-chair, addressed herself to Linda.

"I am the late Mrs. Bellamy's mother, as I suppose you know; and I have come over to see how Tommy is getting on. I can't say I think he is doing well at all, and I believe I could find a better nurse-maid for him. So, as your month is up next Monday, I'll pay you now in place of warning, and you can pack up at once."

Linda looked at the old lady quietly, paused a moment, said "Very well," and walked out of the room.

Her little trunk stood in the lumber-room; she opened it and began to take down her few plain gowns.

Suddenly Tommy's voice reached her, crying, "Where's my Linda?" And she heard the grandmother say, "Linda is going away. She's naughty."

Then she realized that she had come to love Tommy, and tears fell fast upon the garments she was packing.

"Crying?" said a voice behind her. "Why, Linda, what has happened?" "I'm very foolish, that's all, Mr. Bellamy. It is only leaving Tommy," she answered, without looking around.

"Leaving Tommy? What do you mean?" cried Mr. Bellamy.

He came into the lumber-room and stood near her, looking down at her.

"Mrs. Penfeather has dismissed me," she said.

"But I have not," said Mr. Bellamy. He bent towards her; he looked at her as a master seldom looks at a servant. Suddenly Linda understood all.

"It is right that I should go," she thought; and yet her tears fell faster. Yes, she not only loved Tommy, but she certainly liked Mr. Bellamy very much.

"It will break the child's heart if you go," said Mr. Bellamy. "Mrs. Penfeather oversteps her privileges. Linda, my dear child, you can't go. I have thought for some time that you never must. It is my duty to give little Tommy a mother, and I—I'm so very fond of you. Won't you marry me?"

He put his arm about her waist. He had such a soft, kind way, though he was weak and womanish. "Say yes, Linda," he said. But she answered, "Not now; not here," and hurried her clothes into her trunk.

He stood by dejectedly. "Think it over, Linda," he pleaded. And she promised.

She talked it over with her grandmother that night.

Linda had had dreams of gallant knights and young princes, like other girls; and Bellamy was neither. But she felt as though he needed to be taken care of; and there was Tommy. And it was a good match, as her grandmother said. And so it came to pass that there was a wedding one day, and that afterwards Linda and her grandmother went home to the old house, where Tommy waited for their coming.

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## FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Nothing reveals to us the secrets of our own souls like religion.

The secret pleasure of a generous act is the great mind's great bribe. Applause is the spur of noble minds, the end and aim of weak ones. Innate rudeness, in spite of restraint, will betray itself by awkwardness.

He who has no respect for religion, can have no true respect for himself. No matter how much sense a man may possess, he can stand a little flattery.

The true receipt for a miserable existence is to quarrel with Providence. Never confide secrets. Lock them up in the storehouse of your own memory.

Afflictions, like God's angels, will move away when they have done their errand. Jealousy and envy are the hidden rocks on which many staunch vessels are wrecked.

The sublimity of wisdom is to do those things living, which are to be desired when dying. The fates are sometimes very cruel. But for every cloud there are two warm rays of sunshine.

What we wish to do we think we can do, but when we do not wish a thing it becomes impossible. He who thinks too much of himself will be in danger of being forgotten by the rest of the world.

There are many men whose tongues might govern multitudes, if they could govern their tongues. The true empire of genius—its sovereign sway—must be at home and over the hearts of kindred men.

Affections are the feet of the mind and therefore set a watch over them lest they make her miscarry. To be wise is to feel that all that is earthly is transient, and to experience misfortune is to become wise.

Homey people are nearly always of pleasant disposition, and a pleasant disposition is the best of companions. The kaleidoscope of time shows many changes but none more wonderful than when a just man conquers his enemies.

Money spent on myself may be a millstone about my neck; money spent on others may give me wings like the eagles. Punctuality is a good trait in anybody's character, and frequently leaves an indelible impression upon one's memory.

Some men are of the opinion that the world owes them a living. This is an error. You must make the world give you a living. It is good for us to think no grace or blessing truly ours till we are aware that God has blessed some one else with it through us.

Experience teaches us indulgence. The wisest is he who doubts his own judgment with regard to the motives which actuate his fellow men. Our eyesight is the most exquisite of our senses, yet it does not serve us to discern wisdom; if it did, what a glow of love would she kindle within us.

There is one single fact, which one may oppose to all the wit and argument of infidelity—that no man ever repented of being a Christian on his death bed. The immorality of the age says one, is with some men a standing topic of complaint. But if anyone likes to be moral I can see nothing in the age to prevent him.

No trait of character is rarer, none more admirable, than thoughtful independence of the opinions of others combined with a sensitive regard to the feelings of others. True love is eternal, infinite, and always like itself. It is equal and pure without violent demonstrations; it is seen with white hairs, and is always young in the heart.

Sin first is pleasing, then it grows easy, then delightful, then frequent, then habitual, then confirmed; then the man is impatient, then he is obstinate, then he is resolved never to repent, and then he is ruined.

About one-half of all the trouble in this world is manufactured to order out of nothing, and a large share of the other half is the result of not knowing the true value of things. God loves to give; and he loves to have his people give. He does not like to have them covetous; he does not like to see them hoard; so, when we learn to give, and love to give, we become like him.

The best recipe for going through life in an exquisite way with beautiful manner, is to feel, that everybody, no matter how rich or how poor, need all the kindness they can get from others in the world.

As wise men let themselves appear natural before fools, it is well to appear as a fool at times to learn, where men who think themselves wise are weak and then bind them, or know in the future where to thrust the javelin.

To keep back part of the truth may not always be wrong, since it is not body's business to know everything. But to keep back part of the truth with an intention to deceive, is falsehood, quite as much as an outspoken lie.

Manners are the shadows of virtues, the momentary display of those qualities which our fellow creatures love and respect. If we strive to become them, what we strive to appear, manners may often be rendered useful guides to the performance of our duties.

There is nothing so silly, or in its own way so underbred, as that fluid confidence which tells all its affairs on the slightest provocation—unless it be that want of delicacy which asks for what is not voluntarily given and what is not warranted by the term of friendship.

Paul writes to the Corinthians of the early Christian church: "Let every one of you lay by him in store as God hath prospered him." How is it now? What church is there among the most flourishing of whose members give "as God hath prospered" them? There may be such, but if so, they are very "few and far between." And yet this giving is just as much a part of our duty, even of our worship, as prayer, or praise, or Christian service; and how can we expect a blessing until we have brought all the "tithes into the storehouse?"