

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

-It was said at the White House on the 16th that the vacancy in the office of Assistant Treasurer of New York would be filled in a few days.
-Rear Admiral Franklin, commanding the European Squadron, reports to the Navy Department that the Pensacola, the Quinneburg and the Kearsarge are under orders to proceed to Naples. He says that a large number of resident and traveling Americans visited the ships at Villafranca, and seemed to be very much gratified at seeing the American flag in foreign waters, which is a rather unusual sight. In the present low state of the American merchant marine...

-The President on the 20th nominated Charles B. Canda to be Assistant Treasurer at New York.
-Governor Pattison, Pa. on the 20th appointed Dr. William K. Lee to be a member of the Board of Public Charities in place of Mr. Horner, resigned.
-The State Agricultural Society in session at Harrisburg on the 20th elected the following officers; President, A. Wilhelm; Vice President, William M. Singerly; Secretaries, D. W. Searles and Elbridge McConkey; Treasurer, J. B. Rutherford.
-Despatches from Aspen, Colorado, report a three days' snow storm, with snow three feet deep. On the 19th three men were killed by snow slides on Aspen and Washington Mountains. Seven men who left Aspen in the morning for Maroon Pass, to return at noon have not been heard of, and are supposed to have been lost in a snow slide in the Pass.
-The Democratic State Central Committee of Pennsylvania met on the 20th, in Harrisburg. W. U. Hensel was re-elected Chairman. W. J. Brennan, of Allegheny; Eckly B. Coxe, of Luzerne; Richard Coulter, of Westmoreland; J. H. McDevitt, of Northumberland; R. E. Wright of Lehigh; Dallas Senders, of Philadelphia, and S. T. Neill, of Warren, were elected as the Executive Committee. It was decided to hold the next State Convention in Harrisburg on August 18th.
-The Legislature of Maryland, in joint convention, on the 20th, elected Henry Lloyd to be Governor for the term for which Governor McLane was elected by the people, and also confirmed the re-election of A. P. Gorman as United States Senator, from March 4, 1887.
-At the annual meeting of the American Yacht Club, in New York, on the 19th, Joseph C. Hoagland was elected Commodore; A. E. Bateman, Vice Commodore; Charles H. Osgood, Rear Commodore, and Henry A. Taylor, Secretary. It was said that two English steam yachts would compete in the spring regatta.
-The fifth game of the chess championship between Messrs. Steinitz and Zukertort, in New York, was won on the 20th by Zukertort. The latter has won four games and his antagonist one. The next three games will be played in St. Louis, beginning on the 29th inst.
-Another eruption of the volcano of Colima occurred on the morning of the 19th inst. It was preceded by loud detonations. Enormous stones were thrown to a great height and were plainly visible from the city of Colima, twenty-five miles distant. At last accounts a vast white cloud overhung the crater, beautifully reflecting the flames below.

FORTY-NINTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.
-In the Senate on the 19th, Mr. Frye's resolution regarding the President's recommendation for a Fisheries Commission was referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations. Mr. Ingalls offered a resolution, which was agreed to, directing the Secretary of the Treasury to inform the Senate what amount of silver bullion had been purchased for coinage in each year since July 1, 1884, in what market the same had been purchased in each case, and from whom and the price paid; also whether in any instance all bids had been rejected, and if so, for what reason, and in what money or currency the payment for such silver bullion had been made. The Presidential count bill came up, but was informally laid aside, to enable Mr. Teller to address the Senate in support of unlimited silver coinage.
-In the Senate on the 20th Mr. Hale offered a resolution, which was agreed to, directing the Secretary of the Treasury to inquire in regard to charges that convict labor was employed by the contractors for putting an additional story on the post office at Peoria, Illinois, last year. A resolution was offered by Mr. Mitchell, of Oregon, and referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations, calling on the Secretary of State for copies of all correspondence between the United States Government and the Chinese Government, since the promulgation of our treaty with China, having reference to the enforcement of the treaty provisions. Morrill, of Vermont, addressed the Senate in favor of the suspension of the silver coinage. After debate by Messrs. Beck, Teller and McPherson on the same subject, and the doors were reopened, adjourned!
HOUSE
-In the House, on the 19th, the Senate bill for the purchase of the old Produce Exchange Building in New York City, for army purposes was reported, and referred to the Committee of the Whole. A bill for the relief of Fitz-John Porter was also reported and placed on the calendar. Mr. Matson, from the Committee on Invalid Pensions, reported back the bill to increase the pensions of widows from \$8 to \$12 per month. He referred to the Committee of the Whole. The Senate resolution accepting the status of President Garfield, presented by the State of Ohio, was taken up, and, after several eulogies of the deceased statesman, agreed to. Adjourned.
-In the House on the 20th, a bill was reported authorizing the voluntary retirement of navy officers who have rendered conspicuous service in battle or have had thirty years' service. Mr. Matson, of Indiana, called up the bill increasing the pension of widows and dependent relatives of soldiers to \$12 per month. Pending discussion the morning hour expired and the bill went over. The House went into Committee of the Whole, the real purpose being to continue debate on the Pension bill. The first bill on the calendar, however, was the Senate bill for the purchase of the old Produce Exchange building, in New York City. Mr. Symes, of Colorado, being recognized by the chair, said "that was the precise bill he wished to talk about," and he immediately proceeded to deliver a long speech in opposition to the suspension of silver coinage. When he had finished the bill in hand was considered, and finally reported to the House and passed, with an amendment which sent it back to the Senate. The House then adjourned.

It is not Always Night.
The weary soul in voiceless prayer
Breaks from the verge of dark despair—
There seems no ray of welcome light;
But Faith cries out with sturdy voice,
That makes the waiting heart rejoice,
'It is not—is not—always night!'
With tired feet and longing eyes,
We gaze athwart the leaden skies,
And at the distant mountain height;
Then hope shines o'er the dreary way—
We see the gleam of dawn and say,
'It is not—is not—always night!'
Be strong, O soul! Be brave, faint heart!
Bid ev'ry doubt and fear depart,
For God will make it all end right;
The promise is for me and you—
The shining shore comes into view—
It is not—is not—always night!'

SIR ALGERNON'S INTENTIONS.

Sir Algernon Tudor was eminently aristocratic and exceedingly good looking, but not altogether so wise as a baronet with a rent roll of £10,000 a year ought to be.
And Sir Algernon was desperately in love with Lady Dolly Castleton, who was, as everybody knew, the prettiest girl in all the county, and not a bad match even for Sir Algernon.
Dolly for her part, was quite aware of the tender feeling she had inspired, and was even prepared to reciprocate it as soon as the gentleman gave her chance of doing so, without overstepping the bounds of maiden modesty and reserve; for Dolly was a very discreet young lady, and knew better than to make herself cheap by meeting advances too readily, or doing any of the love-making herself. And poor Sir Algernon, who was shy and not very ready of speech, found this sweet, unvarying friendliness very trying, for he was dreadfully in love, and anxious above all things to propose and get that difficult question off his mind, and yet he never seemed able to arrive at the desired goal.
But one morning he screwed up his courage to a very high point. Fortune had favored him, for he had been invited to lunch at the house where Dolly was staying, and he was to remain for a small dinner which was to follow on the same evening, so that he would pass many consecutive hours in the immediate neighborhood of his idol, and it was all but impossible that the day could pass without giving him the desired opportunity.
'I'll propose to-day—I'll settle it all to-day,' said Algernon to himself over and over again, as he dressed himself with the most scrupulous care. 'I'll go over early with those duets she promised to try with me. That will give us an excuse for getting into some room by ourselves, and when the music and words have led up to it, I'll have it out with her. I believe she cares for me, and I'll make her give me my answer. I can't live a day longer in this suspense.'
Fortune favors the brave, and Sir Algernon, who tried to persuade himself that his courage was unbounded, soon found himself alone with Dolly and his duets in a delightful little boudoir, where it was most likely they would remain undisturbed all the morning.
Dolly, in the most charming of morning wrappers, looked more like an angel than a young lady, and the tender way in which that fascinating pair sang sentimental duets was truly romantic and deserved a more appreciative audience than that afforded by the giggling couple who were enjoying the music just outside the door.
Now, it must be explained that Dolly Castleton had a very mischievous brother, who had reached the meretricious age of 19. Of this fact Sir Algernon was aware, and always took care to do his love-making beyond the reach of that young man's sharp eyes. But he was not aware of the existence of an equally mischievous younger sister, because she had only just appeared upon the scene, and very much astonished and disgusted was he when, just as he had summoned up his resolution, and was about to pour into Dolly's ears the story of his hopes and fears, the door was flung open and these two audacious individuals rushed noisily in, followed by a mastiff dog of so fierce an aspect that Sir Algernon fled precipitately into a corner and barricaded himself with a table and two chairs.
Dolly pouted and looked daggers at her brother and sister, but her voice was sweet and placid as ever.
'Sir Algernon, I must present you to my sister Freda. (Fredie, do send that horrid dog away). People think we are very much alike—sometimes they are mistaken for one another.'
Dolly and Freda were alike in feature and in voice, but the likeness was not easy to detect, for Dolly's face was pensive and demure and her voice low-toned and gentle; whereas Freda was always laughing, and her mischievous, saucy looks and ways were singularly unlike her sister's.
'Ahike!' echoed Sir Algernon, as he slowly advanced with his eye on the dog. 'I cannot see the smallest resemblance. Why, nobody in his senses could mistake you for a moment—impossible. Still, I am delighted to make Lady Freda's acquaintance. I really did not know—'
'Did not know of my existence!' laughed Freda. 'How odd! For I've

heard oceans and oceans of stories about you. Indeed, I am quite tired.'
'Hush, Freda!' interposed Dolly's gentle yet commanding tones, and Charley stopped any further talk by bursting into a roar of laughter. He was standing by the piano looking at the music, which stood open.
'Just listen to the words, Freda; did you ever hear such bosh?' Here followed some extracts, in which sentiment certainly preponderated over sense, and which produced such an outbreak of mirth from the irrepressible brother and sister, that Dolly looked vexed and Sir Algernon discomfited; both made excuses to slip away from the room, though not together.
'Isn't he a muff?' laughed Charley. 'Well, rather; but I dare say he'd just suit Dolly. He isn't bad looking, and I think they like one another.'
'Oh, I don't want to hinder their love-making! I'd give any thing to hear what he says to her when they're alone. Oh, Fred!' with a sudden gleam of inspiration, 'you could make yourself just like Dolly if you chose. Couldn't you contrive to come across him in the dusk and give him a sell? It would just serve him right for saying you weren't alike.'
Freda's face dimpled into laughter, and she looked at Charley reflectively, with her head on one side.
'We are going to ride this afternoon, Dolly and I, and I believe she'll come, because she does not care to seem to crave her Algernon's society too much. We do look almost exactly alike in our habits; and I can contrive that he shall not see me before we start. If you'll get him alone in this room at dusk, I'll give Dolly and the groom the slip, and gallop home. Then I can come in quite innocently, and surprise him in the gloaming, and you can be listening outside; and then we shall never pine any more to know that he says, and how he says it.'
'First rate!' cried Charley, ecstatically. 'Won't he be wild when he finds out! You're a brick, Fred, and we'll do it.'
'If only she would come again! If only I could see her now!' quoth Sir Algernon, as he paced up and down the little boudoir at dusk. 'If only I could see her again alone, I would not let the chance slip. I had got so near the point, if only that dreadful brother and sister had not come. Oh, if I could only get such another chance again!'
The door opened quietly and a dark figure stood in the doorway. A soft voice asked:
'Are you there, Freda?' and as the baronet sprang eagerly forward the girlish figure started violently.
'Sir Algernon! You here! Have you seen anything of Freda? We lost her out riding. She is so reckless I am afraid she will come to an untimely end one of these days.'
'I have not seen your sister, but, Lady Dolly, please come in. I have so wished to speak to you—to see you alone again. Take this chair. Give me the chance to finish what I had only begun to say this morning.'
The graceful, girlish figure in the riding habit advanced readily, and seated herself against the dim light. The veil tied tightly across the face could not conceal the well-known contour of cheek and lip which had from the first so bewitched him.
'Lady Dolly—dear Dolly!' he exclaimed, rapturously, 'you are the loveliest woman in the world!'
Had he not been so preoccupied by his own emotions, he might have heard a faint giggle from the object of his adoration as he made this admission.
'Yes, the loveliest—the most adorable. My heart has been on fire ever since I first saw your face.'
'I'm afraid you must have been awfully uncomfortable,' said the soft voice, that seemed to quiver a little.
'I have been living ever since that time in a strange, sweet dream, in which I have been haunted by your fair face—as—as one is haunted by a vision in—in—in—'
'In a nightmare,' concluded the soft voice, still tremulous. 'I am very sorry.'
'Sorry! Why should you be sorry? It has been the joy, the delight of my whole life. Dolly, dearest Dolly!' In a moment Sir Algernon had flung himself upon his knees at her feet, and had seized her hand and covered it with kisses, 'you know that I am yours, that I love you with my life and soul. Say that you can love me, too, a little. Dolly, bid me hope—say you will be mine, and I shall be of all men the most happy.'
But the usually self-possessed and gentle Dolly seemed quite taken aback and frightened by this sudden declaration and tried to draw her hand away and escape.
'Oh, I don't know! How can I tell! Oh, do let me go. I think I hear somebody coming.'
'Say that you love me! Say you will be mine!' pleaded the young lover, with ever-increasing fervor. 'Oh, my love, my darling, say that you will marry me!'
'Oh, yes, yes—anything you like; please let me go. Oh, yes, I'll do anything—only I'm sure somebody is coming. Do, do go away—I know it's Charley.'
The dreaded name acted like a spell. Sir Algernon vanished like a dream, carrying with him the pleasant sense of

a victory more easily gained than he anticipated.
Charley entered, shaking with laughter.
'Well, you've been and gone and done it now, Fredie. I never enjoyed a thing more in my life. It was as good as ten plays.'
'Oh, Charley, who could have thought he'd propose? It was horrid when he began that. What did he say?'
'You accepted him, my dear, and very wisely, too. It would have been too bad to have blighted Dolly's future. You acted wisely and well.'
'But he'll think he's engaged to Dolly!' cried Freda, 'and there'll be some horrid scene at the dance to-night. I ought to tell Dolly, but I don't like to. She'll be so wild.'
'Don't you say a word,' advised the wily Charley. 'I'll keep an eye on them, and if a row seems imminent I'll summon you, and we can explain. I think they'll soon make it up between them afterward.'
Sir Algernon was in a state of ecstatic joy as he dressed himself for the dance that evening. He had done the deed at last. He had proposed and had been accepted, and as Dolly's betrothed husband he felt himself as bold as a lion.
'Poor little love, how frightened she seemed—she who has always been so self-possessed and calm. Perhaps she was not as much prepared for it as I had thought. Well, I will finish all I had to say to-night. We will make up for that second interruption. That dreadful brother shall not disturb us a third time. Now that she has promised to be my wife I can face the whole world. My tenderness shall drive all her fears away, sweet darling!'
Sir Algernon descended to the dancing-room, where a waltz was going on. Dolly was dancing, and she was engaged seven or eight deep already; but the lover patiently bided his time, secure in the strength of his position.
At last he had her in his arms and glided gently over the smooth floor, first in the silence of satisfaction, but with a growing desire to hear her voice again.
'Dolly, my darling!' he softly whispered in her ear.
She drew her self slightly away, and looked at him in a way he did not understand.
'My sweet love—my Dolly, no one can hear me. Do not be afraid. You know you have given yourself to me.'
Sir Algernon, you forget yourself strangely!' said Lady Dolly, drawing up her head in her most stately way.
Sadly dismayed at such a rebuff, Sir Algernon drew his offended partner into a small room which opened from the one in which they were dancing.
'My dearest—my own Dolly—you cannot forget what took place between us in the boudoir to-day. We were interrupted, I know, but not before you had said—'
'I said nothing which could warrant such language as you have just employed. I am much surprised and displeased,' said Dolly, in her haughtiest tone.
'But, Dolly, dear Dolly.'
'Call me Lady Dolly, if you please.'
'But, indeed, you did promise—'
'I have promised you nothing, and you know it.'
'But oh, Dolly, you must listen—'
The door burst open once again—intrusions that day seemed inevitable. Freda and Charley appeared, flushed and laughing.
'Sir Algernon—Dolly,' began the saucy girl, 'don't quarrel and be angry with one another. It's all my fault. I pretended to be Dolly this afternoon in the dusk, Sir Algernon, to pay you out for saying no one could mistake us. He proposed to me, Dolly, and I was so frightened I had to accept him, because I thought that is what you would have done in my place. I'm awfully sorry, and, indeed, I'd no idea he would do anything more than say a few pretty things. I never was so frightened in all my life as when I found out what I'd let myself in for. Please don't quarrel, because it was all my fault! I think that's all. Come, Charley, we shall lose our waltz if we stay longer.'
Brother and sister vanished as quickly as they had appeared.
'Oh, Charley, said Freda, with a long gasp, 'I'm glad I've got it off my mind. I do hope I haven't done any harm. I didn't mean to make mischief.'
'Never you fear, said Charley reassuringly; 'they'll make it up fast enough, now they're left alone together.'
The irrepressible Freda enjoyed her dances very much after that.
'It's all right,' said Charley, coming up and whispering to her some three quarters of an hour later. 'I peeped in through the keyhole and they're still there, sitting together on the sofa; and he's got his arm round her waist, and she's put her head on his shoulder!'
'Oh, I am glad!' cried Freda; and, then, bursting into a merry laugh, she added, 'sooner she than I, Charley, all the same!'
Woman's sphere—that she won't get a rich husband.
Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

One to-day is worth two to-morrows.
In talking or writing, let your words be few but well chosen.
Nothing has so many ties binding it to the earth as a railroad.
No man was ever as bad as his rival and enemies thought him.
Experience does take dreadfully high school-wages, but he teaches like no other.
Never be idle, but keep your hands or mind usefully employed except when sleeping.
In the opinion of the world marriage ends all. The truth is precisely the reverse; it begins all.
Never does a man portray his character more vividly than in his manner of portraying another's.
What is necessary to make one forbearing? A great deal of good sense joined to a little piety.
Evil ministers of good things are as torches—a light to others, a waste to none but themselves only.
It is better to sow a good heart with kindness than a field with corn, for the heart's harvest is perpetual.
Compliments of congratulation are always kindly taken and cost one nothing but pens, ink and paper.
The discovery of what is true and the practice of what is good, are the two most important objects of life.
As the bee collects honey and departs without injuring the flower, so let him who is wise dwell on the earth.
The universe is but one great city, full of beloved ones, divine and human, by nature endeared to each other.
Beauty is a cliff on which one and another man seeks to shipwreck himself, because it lies full of pearls and oysters.
It is not until we have passed through the furnace, that we are made to know how much dress is in our composition.
That family is the best who obtain not unjustly, keep not unfaithfully and spend in a way that produces no repentance.
The fickle multitude, like the light straw that floats along the stream glide with the current still and follow fortune.
No man does his best except when he is cheerful. A light heart maketh nimble hands and keeps the mind free and alert.
Certain thoughts are prayers. There are moments when, whatever be the attitude of the body, the soul is on its knees.
It is not enough to believe what you maintain; you must maintain what you believe, and maintain it because you believe it.
If we would begin by thanking God for all the joys we owe Him, we should have little time left to complain of our vexations.
Lost wealth may be replaced by industry, lost knowledge by study, lost health by medicine; but lost time is gone forever.
Be self-reliant; do not take too much advice, but rather depend on yourself.
Without a belief in personal immortality, religion is surely like an arch resting on one pillar, like a bridge ending in an abyss.
A woman's heart is the true place for a man's likeness. An instant gives the impression, and an age of sorrow and change cannot efface it.
It is an oriental idea that the spider draws its venom from the rose; and thus it is that too often from the sweetest sources comes the blight of happiness and human affections.
You turn exactly around. Food is meant to serve life, but life, forsooth, serves food. Clothes are to serve the body, but the body, forsooth must serve clothing, and so bind is the world that it does not see this.
The rainbow is beautiful, but without a storm, without a passing cloud, without descending rain-drops, it does not appear. It comes after darkness and gloom, and the contrast makes its light the more charming and effective.
Oh, there is nothing holier in this life of ours than the first consciousness of love, the first fluttering of its silken wings, the first rising sound and breath of that wind which is so soon to sweep through the soul, to purify or destroy.
When we are young we waste a great deal of time in imagining what we will do when we grow older, and when we are old we waste an equal amount of time in wondering why we waited so long before we began to do anything.
Meek young men grow up in libraries, believing it their duty to accept the views which Cicero, which Locke, which Bacon have given, forgetful that Cicero, Locke and Bacon were only young men in libraries when they wrote these books.
No enjoyment, however inconsiderable, is confined to the present moment. A man is the happier for life from having made once an agreeable tour, or lived for any length of time with pleasant people, or enjoyed any considerable interval of innocent pleasure.
We feel a kind of reverence for the first books of young authors. There is so much aspiration in them, so much audacious hope and trembling fear, so much of the heart's history, that all errors and shortcomings are for a while lost sight of in the amiable self-assertions of the youth.
The ordinary life of a locomotive engine is stated at thirty years. Some of the small parts require renewal every six months. The boiler tube lasts five years and the crank-axles six years; tires, boilers, and fire-boxes, seven to ten years; the side frames, axles and other parts, thirty years.
Good manners is the only thing which keeps in fashion all the year round. It is always in good taste to say something kindly, or do a generous deed. The world is so constituted, that it never fails to appreciate them. You can hardly lift your hat to a passer-by without compelling him to do the same thing, or resist a temptation without receiving the applause even of those who have yielded to it.
There are some natures who do not know how to fail, and who never do fail in what they set themselves to accomplish.