A Love Story Wit

A glorious day in leafy June

Aromas rich and sweet perfume

From hill and date arose.

Scattering fragrance o'er the land;
While to thered songsters of the sir,
Their evening carols sang.
And gentle zephyrs, soft and rare,

Played in the leafy trees.

And sported 'mongs' the opening buds
Of roses, liace, pure heartsease,
And daisies fair and spicy shrubs:

his down behind a sheeny mist.

The sun low sank to rest:
The fading rays the tree tops kissed,
And scattered over the west
A rosy tint of crimson dye,
And bathed the land in golden light,

Tinging the deccy clouds on high With rainbow bues of radiance bright

With fancies rich and thoughts sublime

An evelike this might well inspire An artist's brush with skill divine, And set the poet's mind on fire

Was fondly dreaming of her lover.

A year had passed with slothful pace,
Since in this flowery deli

White listening to the words that fell in rich tones from his manly itps. He told her then, in accents low—

folding fast her finger lips From home and dear ones he must go

ow those words had wrong her heart And when his last embrace he gave,
And she saw the ship that bore her love

Since duty called, he must obey Her summons, and at once depart To tropic countries, far away. O, how those words had wrung her!

Plunge madly through the wave, She raised her eyes to heaven above,

To shield her true and gallant knight from storms and wreck at sea, And to keep him in the path of right.

And now she watched the shadows play

Upon the distant tower, While here and there a studenth a ray

Broke through her shady bower The evening breezes cooled her check and fanned her golden hair,

While buzzing insects came to peep

Atsianta's form, and Helen's lovely face, A fairer maid I never knew. In the breeze her treases streaming.

Loosely floating o'er her dress, And the giories of the evening Enhanced still more her loveliness

E'en Venus sporting in her sea-shell With the desfus round her form

Might let hereyes with envy dwell

Upon this maiden highly born

And now she rises from her seat

While softly round her tiny feet.
The shadows come and go.

Her beauteous eyes are di ume 1 with tears, and lowly droops her head— Her mind is filled with doubts and fears— Her lover man.

At these thoughts her heart beats faster,
And from her cheeks the color flees.
"Twelve long months have come and gone,"
Beneath her breath she light.

For since my love, my life, my light, Has vanished from my eyes, Naught can make the darkness bright,

And paces to and fr

Her lover may be dead

or, may hap some sad disaster

Since I listened to his song

Though countless suns arise

He said he would return to me

When from their mosar bads

pon the dew-bespangled lea. The violets lift their heads.

A month ago the violets came,

He spends the leaf-crowned June. Ah! vividly come back to me

When standing neath you apple tree He stroked my curly head. And, calling me his little wife,

A sunbeam flashing from his knills.

He made a deep cut mark.

My love, he said, 'n son this tree

That, when upon the distant sea

My love cannot be spoken, This mark may be a billet-dour

This mark may be a billet-dour That in your shady bower Will speak of my devotion true

The token's plain as ever,
All through the crues winter long
It stood the wind and weather.
And on this pleasant summer evo,

or with the ship that's coming to

Will come my sallor boy.
It gives me promises like these—
A simple mark though its

Whispers these words of his My love, my life, unon this trae

I will engrave a token,
That, when upon the distant sea
My love cannot be spoken,

This mark may be a billet-dour

Beneath the apple tree she stands

Creep towards the garden end. Upon the tree her eyes are set,

Appears the summer moon

Sails on with easy motion

Looms up a well-known form

A heavy footstep breaks.

That ever sirens sang-

the recognized her love,

As one arisen from the dead

But now she trembles with afright, And from her dream she wakes. For on the stiliness of the night

She turns to run, but no-she stops

For in the pale moon light, Down where the yellow buttercut Deck the meadows with delight,

And like a steed broke from the retn

Along the path she ran : For in that song and manly tread

Or descended from above. Swift as an arrow from the string

the clears the bridge across the spring

As she nears the flowing river, And her sparkling eyes with raptured

As though to closely scan her.
"John !" she cried. "What ! don't you kno

Towards the gate she speeds,

With eager joy her bosom swells

t pon the 'praching figure.

How tail and dignified he seems,
As rising o'er the meadow ridge
He steps upon the heavy beams

(the ruste river bridge

And now he sees her, and with haste He rushes on to meet her—

me ? Thank heaven you're home at last!

But in the sliver moonbeams stands he, While on she ran more fast.

Within her maiden bosom chaste

of the rustic river bridge,

Her loys grew still yet swe But see! he stops, as though amazed, What means his changing manner; For 10 his eyes his hands are raised,

For it was the hired man Returning from the mill.

And skims along the fields.

A manly figure moves along
The pathway from the mill |
While on the zephyra floats a song
Which in the garden still
Sounds sweeter than the choicest strains

Her thoughts are with her love. She knoweth not the sun hath se

Yet still her thoughts are far away Upon the distant ocean, Where now a ship full under way

And stars peep out above.
The nightly shades grow darker still
And evening glories bloom
And from behind you "heaven kissed" hill

And there upon its heaving prow That cuts the white sea-foam, With hearded cheek and thoughtful brow

That in your shady bower

Will speak of my devotion to With love's divinest power.

It speaks in language clear.

Months have come, and months have gone,

And round my drooping spirits weave Flowery bands of hope-dispelling fear, And causing faith anew to spring, And blossom into joy.

While through the leaves the evening breeze

With love's divinest nowe

The words that then he said.

Upon the crude, rough bark,

I will engrave a token

And now the roses bloom And still upon a distant main

Under these sunny skies. A year of dismal, gloomy days Has fied into the past.

Around my life is cast,

Keeps him still upon the seas.

Into her cosy lair.

Ah | truly 'twas a love | r sight

And sent to God an earnest ples

She gured into his handsome face

Amidst this paradise of earth,

Reclining in a rosy bower, A maiden fair of noble birth,

Was drawing to a close,

From hid and dale ar

For the INTELLIGENCES.

The Discipitue and System of the Great Lycer of Paris Where 1,500 French Lads Work and Live-Their Games and Other Customs-How Americans are Regarded.

Por the INTRILIO ENCER.

In the days of the empire, when the French still held the name of the greates military nation of the world, and the mos progressive in the arts and sciences, the first ool of Paris was the Lycee Imperial Bon

Two Pennsylvania boys who had fought bled and lied for their country in English ools on the continent, stood before the wide arched " sally-port" which formed the front door of the school, surveyed with dire dings the long, blank wall of time stained granite, and voted it a gloomy old

The gates were swang open by a man with a battle-battered face adorned with the mous the and goatee that all military Frenchmer affect, and through the archway the boys saw a large open quadrangle, with a broad collonade running all around it and high buildings on all four sides.

The janitor was very polite, particularly polite when he heard that monsieur and his two little boys came from America. He had in uncle in America; in la Nouvelle Orleans Perhaps monsieur had met him or knew omething of him! Monsieur is Prevot was busy, and he could not see anyone at presen but it was very late and the school would be dismissed, and then the prevot would have more leisure. There would be time first to show monsieur the other buildings, very old, but very well designed And as the boys followed the voluble itor scross the sanded court, and under the tit looked more like an old chates than the school pard of fifteen hundred boys, for the janitor had said the roll of students ran over that figure.

From one corner of this quadrangle they

passed through a broad hail and emerged upon another enclosure much larger than the first but with the columned porch of two sides only and the open space covered with well worn grass, and having several topole terms with the lonely trees within it.

A peculiar sound, as though several couples were dancing a violent breakdown to the rattle of a coil of wire, was the first sign of life that the visitors had noticed. It came m an open door towards which the janito way. A voice marked time in quies ones of caution or command. Loo ing in they saw a large, low-celled room. severel groups of boys—large boys of fifteen or thereabouts.

FOIL AND GLOVE.

They were fencing with might and main and a French youth never appears to better advantages than when wielding the French man's favorite weapon, the light foil. Silm and sinwey, lithe and active as young tigers, they kept their weapons invisible with the rapid motion of the gloved right hand, and between swift thrust and par ed points on their antagonists or ac-d caution and instruction from the er, while their black eyes blazed with excitement through the wire masks that protected their faces.

protected their faces.

The janitor led the way quietly back again to the gateway, and placing the Americans in his little room in the side of the arch, he opened the front gates, took a drum down from the wall, flung it over his shoulder and posted himself to the right of the archaes, with his drum sticks poised and even with his drum sticks poised and eyes on the face of the clock across the quadrangle. There was not another human being in sight; every thing was as silent and all as it could be in the heart of a great city. Suddenly the long roll was thundered by the old drummer, and the col onnades and corridors reechoed with the deafening noise; but before the first three taps had sounded the whole place was alive with a mob of shouting, cancing, running, howling boys. Boys of all ages and sizes came rushing across that court yard from all quarters at once, and the deep archway was soon packed from wall to wall with a mass of young France. In a few minutes they had all passed through and slience came again.

The next morning the young Americans were up at daybreak, took their coffee and roll in true French style, and tramped off to school, which began at eight. The gates were opened and a stream of boys was pass. ing in. A dignified old gentleman with a red button on the lapel of his coat, stood in the centre of the court yard giving orders in a sharp, clear voice, and the students were ng in companies under the colonnade The Americans under direction of the jani tor marched right up to the commander in-chief in the centre, whom they found to be the head of the institution.

sent them to classes at opposite corners of the quadrangle, and each found himsel among a crowd of anxious boys, talking rap-idly and all at once. The noise was terrible, and the very little French that our boys could master did not help them much in could master did not help them much in their efforts to explain what they were and where they came from. It may seem incred-ible that intelligent French lads of twelve or more should insist that the visitors were not heading because they were not black. Americans because they were not black Yet such was the lamentable fact, and one tail youth was heard to observe that our boys could not even be Canadians for they could not speak French. All this noise was rought to a sudden stop, and the companies to more regular line, by the heavy roll of se drum. They were formed in double nes facing the area, thon at the order of the acher each class was faced right or left, the drum ready to march by twos, and above the drum ming was heard the voice of the prevest or

dering the classes to march.

Our boy, Ned, marched off with his class through many haits and corridors to a schoolroom with a score of low desks, and a high tform on which was the table and chair o AN ASTONISHED TEACHER

was questioned closely by the teacher who sppeared to be quite dumb-founded at the ignorance of matters European displayed and disgusted with American handwriting "That will not do, but you must learn fa writing like the French; it is the English who write slow." And in a few weeks the young American had learned to write as rapidly and miserably as his French com rades, for of all writing the French is the most rapidly written and most difficult to read.

Then in geography the class arose in as-tonishment at the discovery that the young savage could not name the provinces of France; though their atlas, which the American has yet in his possession, did not show any but the thirteen original states of ou union very faintly marked on a map of North and South America, and Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Washington and New Orleans were the only cities shown, white the entire interior of the continent was marked "Louisiana."

At ten o'clock there was another roll of the At ten o'clock there was another roll of the drum and the boys sprang eagerly from their desks and formed in line. They marched back through the long halls to the second court, and along the colonnade; joining other classes in a long procession and passing through a wide doorway into an immense dining room.

In this room there were four rows of long In this room there were four rows of long narrow tables, and as each class reached its table the double line divided, the boys took their places and at once began breakfast. Most of the tables were so crowded that every alternate boy was obliged to sit close to the table and operate knife and fork with his elbows raised, while his neighbors on either hand sat back from the table and cut under the upraised elbows. They all used knives the upraised eibows. They all used knives and forks of plated ware, stamped with their initials and numbers, for every boy had a

Ned was surveying the scene with great in terest and his mouth wide open, when a waiter tapped him on the shoulder and urged him to eat. The noise was very great, in spite of the fact that every boy in the room was vating with most alarming rapidity; but Ned noon found that the conversation was mostly made up of shouts to neighbors or waiters to pass or hand something on the table. He rightly judged that there must be reason for all this hurry, and made a feeble attempt to eat rapidly, when he suddenly found that there was nothing on the table to drink but red wins. He stopped a waiter and saked for water.

"What!"

"What!" he shouted.
The boys near him all stopped eating to look at the "zavage American." The head water came along and listened to the request for water with his own eera.
"No sir! you can't have water, but in the straffe there is wine and water."
Weter alone is not used in Paris, and our " What !"

boys soon learned to use diluted red wine, though they often longed for the pure clear spring water of the farm in Pennsylvania valley, where the boys had time for their meals. While Ned was choking over the meals. While Ned was choking over the wine a bell rang sharply, and every boy at once sprang from his seat and fell in line. Then they all marched out as before, and back again to work, after having breakfasted in twenty minutes. The food was excellent, and well cooked, but the manner of eating it and well cooked, but the manner of eating it. was too baroarous for the savage American as the French boys called them RECESS.

At I they marched out again for a half hour's recess, and Ned and Ben met for the first time since morning. The large playround of the second court was crowded with boys of all sizes, playing games of all kinds, which differed strangely from the same games as the Americans had played them at home. As a rule, they were not so violent, and the boys were always extremely areful not to get hurt. The Americans had of late seen plenty of

rough play and fighting in English schools, and were tired of it, but these French boys and were tree of it, out these French boys went to the other extreme, and all their games were so harmless that Ned and Ben regarded them with undisguised contempt. They soon found, however, that their companious had plenty of spirit and fun, and joining in the games, soon established the reputation of American savages for swift running. A tap of the drum announced the end of

the recess, and all the boys, no matter what they might be doing, or how exciting the crisis of their game, at once ran to the point where their class assembled and took their places in line. Everything in this school was done by sound of drum, and every class was under the control of a teacher, who marched at the bead and gave orders like the

captain of a company.

The company never waited for any who might be behind time, but marched a few minutes after the first drum tap. There were penalties for not joining ranks in time, and on reaching the class room there was a roll call. If any were not present they were reported to the head master, or prevot, and had to give their excuse to him

After the recess Ned marched with his class to the other end of the building to a large room where several classes were assem-bled, under the care of a slim young man with a very pointed moustache and marvel ously polished boots. The morning had been devoted to recitation and work under the personal supervision of the class teacher, ind the class rooms had not been remarkable for quiet or order, but this was the study room, and the boys soon found that the young teacher had a sharp eye and was a igid disciplinarian.

Every boy in that room had to study

quietly, simply because he could not do any-tuing else, and the profound stience was at first very oppressive to the Americans. The boys all carried their writing materials around with them in a little case, using por-table ink stands of wood, with tops that screwed on and off. AMERICAN REBELLION.

While trying to open one of these, Ned was assisted by a French boy, when suddenly the voice of the teacher broke the slience-Das Moullins ! come here." Ned's friend walked rejuctantly out to the

teacher's platform. The teacher seized a long ruler; "Hold your hand" "He was showing me how to open my ink stand," ventured Ned, in a horrible mixture

of French and English.

There was a suppressed laugh all over the om. "Ha! Sacrabicu! c'est l' American ; you

"Ha! Sacrableu! c'est l' American; you come here also, we will civilize you."

The French boy: Des Moullins "received several smart blows on his open palm, in spite of appeals for mercy and the vigorous remonstrance of the indiguant Ned.

When his turn came he felt as proud as a genuine savage. American at the stake. He caught a giance from Ben across the room, and knew that every boy there was watching. He would show them what stuff Americans were made of. He held out his hand and smiled in the teacher's face, while he gave a choice selection of his sharpest raps. Then he walked to his seat and said in a loud voice: "I am sorry that you were punished, voice: "I am sorry that you were punished, Des Moullins." Whereupon he was sum-Des Moullins." Whereupon he was summoned back to the desk and ordered to report at once at the office of the prevot. This was evidently considered an awful punishment, and all watched him solemnly as he marched out, bearing a note from the master.

To be concluded next Saturday ;

From Hall's Journal of Health. As a universal rule in health, and with very rare exceptions in disease, that is best to be eaten which the appetite craves or the taste relishes. Persons rarely err in the quality of food eaten ; Nature's instincts are he wisest regulators in this respect. The great sources of mischief from eating are three-quantity, frequency, rapidity, and from these come the horrible dyspepsias which make of human life a burden, a torture, a living death. By eating fast, the stomach, like a bottle being filled through a funnel, is full and overflowing before we know it. But the most important reason is, the food is swallowed before time has been the food is swallowed before time has been allowed to divide it in sufficiently small pieces with the teeth; for, like ice in a tumbler of water, the smaller the bits are the sconner they are dissolved. It has been seen with the naked eye that if solid food is cut in in significant. with the naked eye that if solid food is cut up in pieces small as half a pea, it digests almost as oon, without being chewed at all, as if it had been well masticated. The best plan, therefore, is for all persons to thus comminute their food; for, even if it is well chewed, the comminution is no injury, while it is of very great importance in case of it is of very great importance in case of hurry, forgetfulness or bad teeth. Cheerful conversation prevents rapid eating. It re-quires about five hours for a common meal to dissolve and pass out of the stomach, dur-ing which time this organ is incessantly at work, when it must have repose, as any other muscle or set of muscles, after such a length of effort. Hence persons should not eat within less than a five-hours The heart itself is at rest more than one-third of its time. The brain perishes without repose. Never force food on the stomach. All of its time. The brain posterior of the stomach. All pose. Never force food on the stomach. All are tired when night comes. Every muscle of the body is weary and looks to the bed; but just as we lie down to rest every other part of the body, if we by a hearty meal give the stomach five hours' work, which in its weak state requires a much lenger time to perform than at an earlier hour of the day, it is like imposing upon upon a servant a it is like imposing upon upon a servant a full day's lapor just at the close of a hard day's work. Hence the unwisdom of eating day's work. Hence the unwisdom of eating heartily late in the day or evening; and no wonder it has cost many a man his life. Always breaktast before work or exercise. No laborers or active persons should eat an atom later than sundown, and then it should not be over half the midday meal. Persons of sedentary habits or who are at all alling should take absolutely nothing for supper beyond a single piece of cold stale bread and butter, or a ship biscuit, with a single cup of butter, or a ship biscuit, with a single cup of warm drink. Such a supper will always give better sleep and prepare for a heartier breakfast, with the advantage of having the exercise of the whole day to grind it up and extract its nutriment. Never eat without an inclination.

Still Styltan. From the Detroit Free Press. It continues to be stylish for young men living on their fathers to wear coachmen's ulsters and make the world believe they are earning their way.

FAITHFUL AFTER DEATH. They say it our beloved dead should seek the old familiar place, Some stranger would be there instead,

nelination.

And they would find no loving face I cannot tell how it might be

In other homes, but this I know

Could my lost during come to me, That she would never find it so. Oft times the flowers have come and gone, Oft times the winter winds have blown, The while her peaceful rest went on,

And I have learned to live alone Have slowly learned from day to day In my life's tasks to bear my part But whether grave, or whether gay, I hide her memory in my heart.

I hade nor mount,

Fond faithful love has blessed my way. And friends are round me, trus and tri They have their place; but her's to-day Is empty as the day sae died.

How would I spring with bated breath, And joy too deep for word or sign.
To take my darling home from death,
And once again to call her mine!

I dars not dream that blissful dream, it fills my heart with wild unrest; Where youder cold white marbles gleam, She still must slumber: God knows best.

But this I know, that those who say
Our best beloved would find no place,
Have never hungered every day
Through years and years, for one sweet face
—From the Troy Times.

A SUNDAY IN CHARLESTON.

DID HIS SATASIC MAJESTY BRING ABOUT THE PARTHOUAKET

It Would Seem so From the Way in Which the Churches Were Demolished-Visiting Scenes of Desolation-Odd Winter Scenes in the South

Special Correspondence of Intelligences, 28. CHARLESTON, S. C., Jan. 16 -11 may be pleasant to ride all night on the cars through this Southern country, through the pine woods, with a rumble and rattle over bridges that may be safe and sound, but if they are, make a terrible creaking and groaning as we pass by ; through the thick, limitless swamps, on miles and miles of trestles that may or may not be ready to sink into the mud with our increased weight added to that of the train-all this may be pleasant, but I den't think so, and I know it isn't the greatest delight in the world to be routed out of a middiing sound sleep that one has succeeded in getting into, in spite of above mentioned hindraness, at four o'clock in the morning by the porter poking one in the ribs and saying "Charleston, sah."

THE HOME OF THE EASTINGUAKE. We are driven in a terrible hurry to our hotel, where we awaken the sleeping nightclerk, who sends us up a million steps to bed and we know nothing till this morning. This is Sunday. We are to spend Sunday here among the rules. Evidently these earth-

quakes here were the work of the devil, for the duages here were too work of needed, for the devalution seems to have been most seriously visited upon the churches. Our devotional exercises for the morning consist in making visits to these churches, with their steeples tumbled down, roofs broken in, and windows broken out, the alters broken and the worshippers gathered in lower buildings elsewhere.

We fully expected that our visit would be

peralded to the town by a fair-sized quake, for they are to be had almost upon demand. By some mismanagement the quake antici-pated us by about ten hours, which one we will call ours, if we do not have another before to-morrow morning when we leave for THE SATANIC THEORY.

My friend says I am wrong in attributing the quakes to his Satanic majesty, for no more harm was done to the churches than to the jail, but I lay him on the table by assuring him that "the devit takes care of his own," and while the churches were kicking own," and while the churches were kicking the quakes to his Satanic majesty, for no ing him that "the devil takes care of his own," and while the churches were kicking up a racket the same cause rattled the jall ers open, and a general jail delivery tol-" Were there many hurt or killed " we

asked an old darkey who told us how the prisoners of the jail clambered over the wall, murders, thieves and all, and escaped ; surely an ill wind it must be that blows no good to Auy hurted?" asked he. "Lawd bless

Why, de little shop I hed rented down hea, de root war shooked in, an' my de wife and child war killed, an' dey had to dig me outen' it." Said another man, "The scene and disorder

of it were most wonderful. My wife was shaken out of bed, and it was with diffi-culty that I kept from following her. The house was rooking up one side and down the other. Ornaments on a mantel on one side he room were thrown clear across the room We ran into the street—everybody was in the streets. Houses were cracking and dropping part here, part there; chimneys were failing in every direction. The air was so full of dust and smoke that it was all a thick darkness. Fire broke out and blazed up all over the city. The whole population of the city litted up its voice in weeping and wailing, refusing to be comforted—and indeed there was no one to offer comfort Many thought it was the last day, and acted accordingly, making the world hideons with their lamentations. The negroes were on their taces in the dust, others on their knees. praying, their terror adding intensity to the supplications. Dogs howled, chickens squawked, mules brayed, horses cried, hogs squealed, and the grain ceased to eat tin cans. In, it was awful! I shall never forget it There is not a sound brick house in the city, and not over one hundred chimneys that did not have to be repaired. Brickiayers had a harvest-four, five and six dollars a day. The price for topping a chimney was thirty In our wask around the city we saw hun-

dreds of bouses cracked from roof to founda-tion. But they are busy repairing the dam-ages, and props are being taken down and IN SHIRT SLEEVES WITH OPEN WINDOW.

This is a beautiful day; I am writing in my shirt sleeves with my window open. I see a goat trying to slimb a high board fence, and five hundred darkey women, each with a baby, loiling in the sunstine. I see a a baby, ledling in the sunshine. I see a thousand white and black children playing, and hear four thousand more. I'll bet a dol-lar that the earth-quake didn't kill a dog, for they are all here yet. An old woman over they are all here yet. An old woman over the way is driving a good trade in her fruit and case store, and the street cars are hauling loads of people to the beautifut come ery they call Magnolia. We were there to day before dinner.

The city of Charleston is by no means a pretty city—not half so pretty as Savannah—but Charleston's city of the dead is the prettlest spot I have ever seen. I would say it encloses twenty agree. There are two lakes

encloses twenty acres. There are two takes in the centre, led by the salt tide from the ocean, and crossed by rustic bridges.

The rose bushes are almost budding, their

leaves are green, and fine trees of holly show Neathy trimmed hedges border the lots and form bowers at the entrance. There are evergreen trees of every variety, and bushes of some kind that are already filling with magnificent blooms of red. Vergreen trees of some kind that are already filling with magnificent blooms of red. Everywh live ofks and magnolias with their festoons

of Spanish moss.

I have seen a number of fine live oaks, but in this cemetery is one that surpasses any I have ever seen. It stands isolated from the others, and has had a great deal of careful attentions. others, and has had a great deal of careful at tention and judicious and artistic work in its surroundings to show it at its best. It is evidently of great age, and with its long, friendly branches, from which the moss hangs and moves in the wind most delightfully, it looks the patriarch of the place, and seems to appreciate the accordance of the place, and some seems to appreciate the seems to be saled and surface about her tips unbroken. She her deth not the fading light or feels the dews descend, Nor sees she sable shades of night Creep towards the garden end. seems to appreciate the sacredness and solemnity of its surroundings. The mock-ing birds and robins were fluttering around singing an occasional note, while farther off blue jay scolded about something-perhaps for fear we had brought with us a bit of

haps for fear we had brought with us a bit of Northern snow.

Just to be seen out in the harbor is Fort Sumter, silent now with her sad history.

One of the pretitest monuments among the thousands in Magnoila is one raised, as it says, to the sons of Charleston who fell in defense of their city, and to those who fell and have unknown graves in soil and around prisons far from their home. prisons far from their home.

To-morrow I will be in Florida, and I will send you up a breath of orange-hand, if I can DRUMORE

THE DRUG BUSINESS IN KANSAS. How the Boys Who Want Liquor Contrive to Get it.

From the Chicago Herald. "You know how we get bear and sinff down in Kansas, don't you?" inquired an actor. "No? Well!" It tell you. We have to fill out a blank application for what we want, specifying the disease or allments for which the medicine is wanted, and file it with the druggist. He keeps these applications and makes a record of them, and at stated times has to submit a report of all sales to the probate Judge. Well, when I first went into the state I wasn't up to sauff, and one Saturday night, wanting to get some "You know how we get beer and stuff one Saturday night, wanting to get some beer and stuff for myself and some friends over Sunday, filled out a ticket on which I gave my name and those items?

"One quart whisky for dyspepsia. One dozen bottles beer for same."
"That will never do in the world," said the druggist: you're a tenderfoot, I guesa. Wait a minute till I fill you out some tickets, and then you sign them.' "I agreed, and here are the tickets I had

to sign:
John Smith, % pint whisky, dyspepsta.
John Smith, % pint whisky, dyspepsta.
John Smith, quart beer, indigestion
John Smith, quart beer, indigestion
John Smith, quart beer, consumption.
John Smith, i quart beer, consumption.
John Smith, i quart beer, cancer
John Smith, i quart beer, cancer
John Smith, i quart beer, sore throat.
John Smith, i quart beer, sore throat.
John Smith, i quart beer, sore throat.
John Smith, i quart beer, paralysis.
John Smith, i quart beer, paralysis.
John Smith, i quart beer, childains.
John Smith, i quart beer, hives consistent of the smith, i quart beer, insanity.

"There," said the druggist, as he put my

"'There,' said the druggist, as he put my bottles into a basket and gave me change out of a \$10 bill. If I succeed in curing you of all those troubles I want you to write me a letter of commendation to be printed in the 1887 almanaca my brewers and distillers are getting out."

UNDER THE MMER MOON IT SET THE BELLS A SINGING.

Little Dispatch From the New York "Sun" a Tragte Ending That Caused High Jinks in Georgia, Atlanta Corr. N. Y. Sun.

The fame which has recently encircled the name of Mr. Henry W. Grady recalls the fact that he, like Oliver Cropp well has conferred a legislature by his personal con-It was during the hot days of the election

contest which made Grover Cleveland Prestdent that the incident occurred. The legisture was in session at the time. On the day of the election the Hon, Potiphar Peagreen forgot his usual charge, and devoted himself to waiting for the returns. So great was the interest in the result that the members were invited by the Constitution people to spend the night with them. In one of the main editorial rooms was the telegraph table, at which was scated a young operator from New York named McGavin. He was sur-New York named McGavin. He was sur-rounded by the editors and the legislators, who anticipated the words as the operator's pencil placed them on paper. As state after state was placed to the credit of Blaine or Cleveland enthusiasm grew intense, and wild shouts went out upon the air. But despair followed the joy when the pivotal state of New York wavered in the balance, and when the heavy majorities from the Republican countries began to evene in the legislators counties began to e-me in the legislator picked up their hats and began to leave. All were discouraged save the worker at the key, who, for the first time, at 2 a.m., looked up, and said quietly:
"Just wait till you hear from Westchester,"

But all were gone save a dozen town boye

and Mr. Grady.

"Here she comes," cried the operator, and sure enough his pencil traced the lines which showed that Westchester had overcome the Republican majority which had been so prominent throughout the night in the Asso-

prominent throughout the night in the Asso-clated Press reports.

"D—— n the Associated Press; it is doctor-ing the returns!" shouted Don Bain, At-lanta's big hardware merchant. "Is there no way for us to get the truth "

"What does The Nan say!" asked another.
"It's estimates are always correct."
It was by this time, is the received and

It was by this time 5 in the morning, and the gray dawn began to creep into the windows, paling the electric lights. The operator soon made his circuit with New York, and at twenty minutes past 5 the following dispatch was received :

"The Sun estimates, from returns upon which it is willing to stake its reputation, that Grover Cleveland has carried New York, and that his majority in the State will be 1,100. THE SUN."

To describe the scene which followed the To describe the scene which followed the reading of this dispatch, the first news which gave the victory to Cleveland, would be impossible. Grady, followed by his companions, rushed down the narrow stairways, and in five minutes had all the fire bells in town ringing. Thousands of people rushed out and joined in the cheering. Bonfires thared on every square. All were in a delirium of joy, save the colored people, who feit that they were about to be returned into slavery. The surging crowds Lept growing larger and larger, and scenes similar to those described occurred all day long.

larger, and scenes similar to those described occurred all day long.

In the capitol the members slowly took their piaces. They were sleepy from their late hours of the night before. Speaker Little called upon Chaplain Jones to open the House with prayer. Scarcely had the "samen" died upon the reverend gentleman's lips before a terrible commotion was heard in the outside hall. The door was houst open, and the sarceant-starms was heard open, and the sarceant-starms was burst open, and the sergeant-at-arms was pu-hed aside by about twenty men, who carparened aside by about twenty men, who car-ried long poles, each of which carried a red flannel shirt. The leader, who was recog-nized as Mr. Grady, had wrapped around his shoulders a United States flag. Quickly the party rushed down the centre asist, while the nembers arose to their feet in consternation at this unheard-of invasion of a legislative body. Mr. Grady, ascending the speaker's tribune, Mr. Little stepped aside, leaving upon his desk the gavel, which was quickly seized by the unexpected intruder. the gavel vigorously, Mr. Grady said "In the name of Grover Cleveland, president of the United States, I declare this body

djourned."

By this time the crowd from the outside had entered the hall and mixed with the members, so that it was impossible to restore order. Recognizing this fact, Speaker Little accepted the unusual adjournment. The crowd, with the red shirt men in the lead crowd, with the red shirt men in the lead, then invaded the governor's office, and taking Gov. McDaniei upon their shoulders, carried him to the steps of the court house, in which building the Republicans had their head-quarters. There the governor made a speech to as wild an audience as ever gathered on American soil. The I reveilers then applied matches to their strange banners and thus burned up the plocety shirt. ners and thus burned up the bloody shirt.

Hard On the Hackman.

From the Chicago Herald, MALT WHISKY. A hansom cab driver had just vaulted himself into his seat when a Ciark street gamin opened his mouth and yelled: "dere' who put baby in de high chair! " Heigh,

Invalid's Hotel and Sorgical Institute.

This widely celulizated institute, located at Buffalo, N. Y. is organized with a full staff of eightsen experienced and skulful. Physicians and Surgeens, constituting the most complete organization of medical and surgleal skulful. America, for the treatment of all chronic diseases, whether requiring medical or surgleal means for their cure. Misrwelous success has been achieved in the eare of all nasal, throat and lung diseases, liver and kidney diseases, diseases of the dipestive organs, bladder diseases, diseases premiar to women, blood taints and skin diseases, rheumatism, neuralgis, nervous debility, paralysis, epilepsy fifts), spermatorrhea, implemey and kindred affections. Thousands are cured at their homes through correspondence. The cure of the worst ruptures, pile tumors, viracooce, hydrocele and strictures is guaranteed, with only a short residence at the institution. Send 10 cents in strmps for the invalids' Guide-Book (168 pages), which gives all particulars Address, World's Dispensary medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. Invalid's Hotel and Surgical Institute.

The Same Human Nature Many vain attempts are made to repeat the remarkable success of Benson's Capeine Plaster. This splendid remedy is known, sold and used This splendid remedy is known, sold and used everywhere, and its prompt action and unrivalied curative powers have won for it hosts of friends. Imitations have sprung up under similar sounding names, such as "Capsicin," "Capsicum," etc., intended to deceive the careless and unwary. These articles possess none of the virtues of the genuine. Therefore we hope the people wii assist us to protect what are at once their interests and ours. Ask for Benson's Plaster, and examine what is given you, and make sure that the word "Capcine" is cut in the middle of the plaster itself, and the "Three Seals" trademark is on the face cloth. Any reputable dealer will show you the safeguards without hesitation: If you cannot remember the name—Benson's Capcine Plaster—cut this paragraph from the paper.

APROIAL NOTIORS.

Honesty the Best Policy. In advertising a medicine it is best to be honest; deception will never do; the people won't stand it. Let the truth be known that Burdock Blood Bitters cure scrotn'a, and all eruptions of the skin This medicine is sold everywhere by druggists. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster.

Can't Say Enough. "I cannot speak to highly of Burdock Blood Bitters, they have been a great bleasing to me. Cured me of billoueness and dyspepsia from which I had suffered for years." Mr. J. Marsh, Bank of Toronto, Ont. For sale by H. B. Coch-ran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster.

A Word of Caution. A Word of Caution.

A Word of Caution.

Railroad men, mechanics, commercial travelers, base ballists, farmers, and others who labor out of doors, are peculiarly liable to accident and injury. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for bruises, burns, bites and sprains, is one of the finest applications yet devised. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 13s North Queen street, Lancaster.

Thunder it Down the Ages.

That for lameness, for rheumatism, for aches, for pairs, and for sprains Dr. Thomas' Edectric Oil is a positive and reliable remedy "Dr. Thomas' Edectric Oil" can be purchased of any druggist. For sale by H. B. Gochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster. All Admire a Handsome Face,

A pure, clear skin will make any face hand-some. Manifestly anything which strengthens and enriches the blood will directly affect the whole person. All cruptions of the skin disap-pear when Burdock Blood Bitters are employed. They are a vegetable remety of Inestimable They are a vegetable remety of inestimable value. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster.

Poetmaster Sam'i A. Hewitt, Of Monterey, Mich., dolivers himself in this wise: "For colds, burns sore throat, and rheumatism Thomas' Eclectric Oil cannot be beaten. I say keep it up to the standard, and it will satisfy the people. I shall send for a new supply soon." For saie by if. B. Cochran, druggist, 187 and 189 North Queen street, Lancaster.

MOTHERS! MOTHERS!! MOTHERS!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child sufering and crying with the exeruciating pain of cutting teeth! If so, go at once and get a bottle of Mrs. WINSLOW!

SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor rittle sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not teil you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the tests, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best ismale physicians in the United States. Sold everywhere. Seems a bottle. MOTHERS! MOTHERS!! MOTHERS!!!

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR.

Sleeplesness and Restlessness,

Children as well as adults sometimes eat to

much supper or eat something that does not di-gest well, producing Colie, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Restlessness and Sleeplessness.

good dose of Simmons Liver Regulator will

give prompt relief. "My wife having suffered for a long time with Kestlessness and Sleeplessness at nights, recommends to me without benefiting her was finally sivised to try simmons Liver Regulator, and it has acted like a charm. After taking one bottle she improved so much that I sent and bought one half dozen. My wife is new in the enjoyment of excellent health. We keep the Regulator in the house as a family medicine, and recommend it to the world as the best family medicine in the world."

J. C. HEBRING, Twiggs Co. Ga

TIRED OUT!

At this season nearly every one needs to use some sort of tonic. IKON enters into almost every physician's prescription for those who need building up.

Physicians and Druggists Recommend

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

AS THE BEST TONIC.

For Weakness, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, Etc., it HAS NO EQU'AL, and is the only iron medicine that is not injurious. It Enriches the Riood, invigorates the System, Restores Appetite, Aids Digestion. It does not blacken or injure the teeth, cause headache or produce constipation—as other medicines do.

Dr. G. H. Binkley, a leading physician of Springfield, Ohlo, says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is a thoroughly good medicine. I use it in my practice, and find its action excels all other forms of tron. In weakness, or a low condition of the system, Brown's Iron Bitters is usually a positive necessity. It is all that is claimed for it. Dr. W. N. Waters, 1719 Thirty second Street, Georgetown, D. C., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is the Tonic of the age. Nothing better. It creates appetite, gives strength and improves digestion."

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DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION. WEAKNESS, CHILLS AND FEVER, MALA-RIA, LIVER COMPLAINT, KIDNEY TROUBLES, NEURALGIA

AND RHEUMATISM. It is invigorating and delightful to take, and of great value as a Medicine for weak and Alling Women and Children. It gives new life to the whole System by Strengthening the Muscles, Toning the Nerves, and completely Digesting the food. Toning the Nerves, and completely Digesting the food.

This Remedy contains no hurtful Minerals, is the Remedy contains an artiful Minerals, is This Remedy contains no hurtful Minerals, is composed of carefully selected Vegetable Medicines, combined skilfully, making a Safe and Pleasant Remedy.

A BOOK, "Volina," by leading physicians, telling how to treat diseases at HOME, mailed, together with a set of hardsome cards by new Hollotype process, on receipt of 10 cents.

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DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION and all wasting discases can be entirely cured by it. MALARIA is completely eradicated from the system by its use. FERRINE'S PURE HARLEY MALT WHISKY revives the energies of those worn with excessive bodily or mental effort. It acts as a SAFEGUARD against exposure in the we and rigorous weather.

TAKE part of a wineglassful on your arrival home after the labors of the day and the same quantity before your breakfast. Heing chemically pure, it commends itself to the med-teal profession.

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Cars leave Lancaster for Millersville at 7:00
200 and 11:20 a. m., and 2:00, 4:00, 6:00 and 8:20 p. m.
Cars leave Millersville for Lancaster at 6:00
2:00 and 10:00 a. m., and 1:00, 2:00, 6:00 and 7:00 a. m.

READING & COLUMBIA BAILROAD LANCASTER JOINT LINE R. R.

On and after SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1888, TRAINS LEAVE READING For Columbia and Laucaster at 7.25 a. m., 12.05 neon and 6.10 p. m.
For quarryvile at 7.25 a. m. and 8.10 p. m.
For Chickies at 7.25 a. m. and 12.00 m.
THAINS LEAVE COLUMBIA

For Lebanon at 12.35 and 3.40 p. m. For Lebanon at 12.35 and 3.40 p. m. TRAINS LEAVE QUARRYVILLE

TRAINS LEAVE QUARRYVILLE

For Lancaster at 5.25 and 7.15 s. m. and 2.25 p. m.

For Lancaster at 5.25 a.m. and 2.35 p. m.

For Lobanon at 2.25 p. m.

LEAVE KING STREET (Lancaster.)

For Reading at 7.30 s. m., 12.40 and 3.40 p. m.

For Lobanon at 6.40 a. m., 12.40 and 3.50 p. m.

For Lobanon at 6.40 a. m., 12.40 and 3.00 p. m.

LEAVE PRINTING ESTREET (Lancaster.)

For Guarryville at 9.31 s. m., 4.50 and 3.50 p. m.

For Labanon at 6.47 a. m., 12.50 and 3.50 p. m.

For Labanon at 6.47 a. m., 12.50 and 3.50 p. m.

TRAINS LEAVE LIBANON.

For Lancaster at 7.30 s. m., 1235 and 7.30 p. m.

For Lancaster at 7.30 s. m., 1235 and 7.30 p. m.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

TRAINS LEAVE BEADING For Lancaster at 7.30 a. m. and 4.00 p. m. For Quarryville at 4.00 p. m. TRAINS LEAVE QUARRYVILLE For Lancaster, Lebanon and Reading at 7.10 a.m. THAINS LEAVE KING ST. (Lancaster.)
For Roading and Lebanon at 8.08 a.m. and 8.56

p. in,
For Quarryville at 5:50 p. m.
TRAINS LEAVE PRINCE ST. (Lancaster, For Reading and Lebanon and 8.16 a. m. and 4.04 p. m. For Quarryville at 5.43 p. m.

THAINS LEAVE LEBANON.
For Lancaster at 7:55 a. m. and 3:45 p. m.
For Quarryville at 3:45 p. m.
For connection at Columbia, Marietta June
tion, Lancaster Junction, Manhoim, Reading
and Lebanon, see time tables at all stations.
A. M. WILSON, Superintendent.

DENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD SCHED Trains LEAVE LANGASTER and leave and arrive at Philadelphia as follows:

WESTWARD.
Pacific Express!
News Express!
Way Passenger!
Mail train via Mt. Joy!
No. 2 Mail Train! via Columbia 7:40 a. m. via Columbia 11:14 a. m. via Columbia Ningara Express..... Hanover Accoun..... Fast Liner..... via Columbia 9-56 a. m.
11:14 a. m.
11:14 a. m.
via Columbia 1:15 p. m.
via Mt. Joy. 2:10 p. m.
2:15 p. m.
5:50 p. m.
5:50 p. m.
5:50 p. m.
10:50 p. m.
10:00 p. m.
10:00 p. m.
Leave
Laboaster.
2:30 m. Harrisburg Accom.

Columbia Accom.

Harrisburg Express.

Chicago and Cin. Ex.

Western Express. EASTWARD. Leave Arrive at Leaves. Phila. Express: 2.70 a.m. 445 a.m. Fast Line: ... 655 a.m. 455 a.m. Laneaster Accom ar. 8.50 a.m. 10.70 p. m. 10.70

The Marietta Accommodation leaves Colum The Marietta Accommodation leaves Columbia at 480 a.m. and reaches Marietta at 65% Also, leaves Columbia at 1146 a.m. and 240 p. m., reaching Marietta at 1251 and 250. Leaves Marietta at 355 p. m. and arrives at Columbia at 550; also, leaves at 850 and arrives at 850 connecting The York Accommodation leaves Marietta at 110 and arrives at Lancaster at 850 connecting at Lancaster with Flarrisburg Express at 810 a.m.

The Frederick Accommodation, west, connecting at Lancaster with Fast Line, west, at 216 p. m., will run through to Frederick.

The Frederick Accommodation, east, leaves Columbia at 1255 and reaches Lancaster at 1255 op. m.

p. m. Hanover Accommodation, west, connecting at Lancaster with Ningara Express at 250 a.m., will run through to Hanover, daily, except sunday.

Fast Line, west, on Sunday, when flagged,
will stop at Downingtown, Coatesville, Parkesburg, Mt. Joy, Elizabethiyan and Middletown,
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The merits of the "SPLENDID" and "BRIGHT DIAMOND "consist in Beauty of Construction, Perfect Control of Draft, Cleaniness, no Dust, no Gas and Economy of Fuel. Call and examine for yourself.

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Specialise, Sysgiasses and Optical Goods. All and office : No. 20 CENTRE PROPERTY.

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