SENATUR BROWN UN WOMAN SUFFRANS A Strong Presentation of a Topic New Much Discussed in home and Politics. From the Baltimore Sun.

ome of the first formen in this land of ourse that would rat the bounder society." Ab ! thou protect by the mouther society." Ab ! thou intile tump of to "ty beauty ! Thou art more han merely field and blood. Thou art the bounder society." Ab ! thou intile tump of to "ty beauty ! Thou art more han merely field and blood. Thou art the bounder society." Ab ! thou intil encourse true and noble women, it is thins own do if mother, to put their food on the ascurred so lai monater that is strut-ting through our broad land, and anying. "No ; if you want to hold your position in high society you must seek riddance, and condemn your soul, and befrail your lovely feet in acks of white and blue, surely thou art favored among bables, for thy noble mother's love is too jesious to permit you to be fed from sught but be rayed for, for thy mother's make. "Let us go to, and not be troubled and amoyed by being mothers of oblidren," anys this social monater. So, too, the soons of Nosh esid, "Let us go to and build a city," but God said, "Let us go to and build a city," but God said, "Let us go to and confound their tongues." Ab ! Baby Whitney, thou mational bud ; God always wina, and maybe you are fils first born plan of confound in the so called first class, hat are always followed after so closely.) May you irve and wax strong, and ever be a daughter worthy of such a mother's love and ore. We have before us in pamphlet form, the speech of Senstor Brown, of Georgia, on the joint resolution of Senator Bialit, of New Hampshire, to submit to the states an amendment to the constitution allowing women to vote. We have already record the fact that at the close of the discussion the Senate, by a large majority, in the presence of many of the women suffragists then as-sembled in Washington, refused to adopt the resolution. But the speech of Senator sembled in Washington, refused to adopt the resolution. But the speech of Senator Brown is none the less worth noticing, since the effect of it seems to have satisfied sens-tors, if they were not of the opinion before, that it is unsitvisable to extend the privilege of the suffrage to women. Being introduced into the Senate, it was portage necessary to may something about the impossibility of women, endowed with the privilege of the suffrage, undertaking the masculine duties that such an exceptional mark of citizenship implies. It is like thrashing over old straw to repeat the reasons against permitting women to vote. Nature, Senator Brown re-marked, has so distinctively set her seal upon the respective sexes that this alone would form a bar to their undertaking iden-cal duties and obligations. "I believe," said the senator, "that the creator intended that the sphere of the males and females of our race should be different, and that their duties and obligations, while they differ materially, are equally important and equally honorable, and that each sex is equally competent to discharge those duties. In the divine econ-omy it is provided that the man shall be the head of the family, and shall take upon him-solf the solemn obligation of providing for and protecting the ismily. By reason of his physical strength, and shall take upon him-solf thes olutions of its. The different classes of outdoor labor which the sterner real-ties and abilities of life. The different classes of outdoor labor which the stere reaster physical endurance are by nature as-signed to man as part of his task. He dis-charges such labors as require greater physical endurance and strength than the fa-mals ability of perform without virtually unexing heresief. In her own sphere he holds that she is paramount. The delicates and difficult duties of the subsend in trouble and despondency, his nurse in sickness, and the aharer of his burdens when they are onerous. As a mother, to fulfil the scred and responsible trust of bringing up her Brown is none the less worth noticing, since

children in the way they should go, and to inculcate in them those issuences of patriotism, manihoess, religion and virtue that shall either make them ornaments of society, or doom them by her neglect to lives of dis-honor and shame. This is high ideal of woman's duties in that sphere she is best adapted to adorn, the sphere of home. It is also within the home that her influence can best be exerted as the power behind the throne, and her counsels most effective "in favor of good government, wise and whole-some regulations, and a faithful administra-tion of the laws." He is satisfied that the re-fined and cultivated women of this country "now exercise a very powerful but quiet, fined and cultivated women of this country "now exercise a very powerful but quiet, imperceptible influence in popular affairs," and that it is much greater than it could ever be again if they were dragged into the mire of politics. He does not believe that the great majority of the women of the country desire the suffrage, but he as-serted that, so far as the colored population of the South is concerned, it would import into politics a mass of ignorance and illiteracy of the South is concerned, it would import into politics a mass of ignorance and illiteracy that would lead to the degradation of the bailot to an extent beyond anything that has yet been conceived. Doing justice to the good intentions of the woman suffragists, and even assuming them to be "virtuous and good," he asks, "if we are ready to ex-pose the country to the demoralization of our institutions, to gratify a minority of virtu-ous and good women at the expense of the mortification of a very large majority of the ous and good women at the expense of the mortification of a very large majority of the same sex "" Scenator Brown next takes up the marriage relation, and points out how the grant of the suffrage to women might, from difference of political opinion, import into the household a new and serious ele-ment of discord, and, in closing, he quotes largely from a volume written in opposition to woman suffrage "by a highly cultivated to woman suffrage "by a highly cultivated lady of Chlcago." Her theme is that the true sphere of woman is the household tem-ple of a loving home, and that her best type giri, Nora." "They're safe asteen up statrs," says the is "the old fashioned type of womanhood, the wife and the mother." Two points als makes which touch the very core of the sub-jed. The first is that of the leaders of the "They're said wicep up saids, says the first. "They'd better stay there," says the other, "for P'd think nothing of silencing the two. This is a good haul, Jack-solid stuft." "I'd as soon put a bullet through a screechin' woman as not," said the other. woman's movement "a less proportion are inclined to marry than of the old-fashioned type; that "of those who do marry a great proportion are either rostless in marriage bonds or seek release from them, while of those who do remain in married li fe many bear no children, and few indeed become mothers of large families." She adds: "If then the movement for the emancipation of women has for its final end the making of never so fine a quality, never so sublimated a sort of non-child-bearing women, it is an absurdity upon the face of it." Judge Kelley's Experience. Judge Kelley, speaking the other night of the progress made by teachers of the dumb in assisting them to speak, told an interest ing experience of his while in Europe a few years ago. He was at Dover, waiting to cross the channel. He stepped into an eating house for his midday lunch, and while at his table observed a party of three gentlemen sitting a short distance from him. One was an old gentleman with full white beard, another a middle-aged man and the third a fine-looking fellow of 25. They were con-versing in an animated manner, and be

THLOPHOROS FOR ENEUMATINM RUSHING TO DEATH

In the attempt to swim the Ningars Whitipool Rapids is no more reckless or dangurous than to trifle with disease which each day secures a stronger hold and hastens the end of life. That is specially true of rhoumatism, neuralgis, ed-atics and nervous headache, which though par-haps slight at first are extremely daugerous, and steadily secures a firmer grip until at last the agony is unendurable and sudden death brings relief.

brings relief. The disease can be cured by the use of Athlo-phores which, in connection with Athlophores fills, never fails when properly used. Read the following from those who have tested it. G. A. Stowart, Nelson, Fa., enys: "Athlophor for has saved my mother's life. Last spring two of the best physicians is the county said she could not live two months. She had been heipless for a year, had to be lifted off and on the bed, limbs all drawn out of shape, cords con-tracted, fiesh sore to the touch, could not be soreness all gone, the cords relaxed, applied she will cure ber." New Haven, Conn.

#### New Haven, Conn.

New Haven, Conn. I had the neuraigia for three months in my face. Went to the doctor : he gave me some modicine to take internally and a preparation of chloroform to put on the outside, but it did not do any good. Could not sleep night or day. Had suffered so much and so long that I was afraid it would drive me crazy. Was told to try Athlophoros by a party it had cured of the pain all left as by mark, and now I am well, with not a sign of neuraigita about me. Marks Difference, if Hudson St.

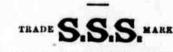
MANIE DISTRICE, 16 Hudson St.

MANIE DISTRICE, 16 Hudson St. Every druggist should beep Athlophoros and Athlophoros Fills, but where they cannot be bought of the druggist the Athlophoros Co., No. 118 Wall street, New York, will send eithor (car-riage paid) on receipt of regular price, which is \$1.00 per bottle for Athlophoros and \$0c. for Fills.

## BENSON'S POROUS PLASTERS.

Coids, Pleurisy, Eheumatism, Pneumonia Neurajia, Sciatica, Lumbargo, facinache and other ailments, for which Benson's Capoine Plastors are admitted to be the best remedy mown. They relieve and cure in a few hours, when no other application is of the least benefit. Endorsed by 5 60 physicians and druggiss. Be-ware of initations under similar sounding mames, such as "Capsicum," "Capitin," or "Capsicine." Ask ros Basson's AFD TAKE FO OTREES. Examine carefully when you buy. All druggists.





About twenty years ago I discovered a little sore on my check, and the doctors pronousced it cancer. I have tried a number of physicians, sore on my check, and the doctors pronounced it cancer. I have tried a number of physicians, but without receiving any permanent benefit. Among the number were one or two specialitis. The medicine they applied was like fire to the sore, causing intense pain. I saw a statement in the papers telling what 5.5.5, had done for others similarly afflicted. I procured some at once. Before I had used the second bottle the neighbors could notice that my cancer was healing up. My general health had been bad for two or three years—I had a hacking cough and spit blood continually. I had a severe pain in my breast. After taking als bottles of 5.5.5. my cough left me and I grow stouter than I had been for several years. My cancer has healed over allbut a little spot about the size of a half dime, and it is rapidly disappearing. I would advise vereyone with cancer to give 5.5.8.a fair trial. fair trial.

Contraction of the second seco

On and after SURPAT, NOVE For Octumble and Linesaties of LS a. more and Life h. For Galactive at 1.0 a. th and Life b. For Oblicities at 1.0 a. th and Mill b. TRAINS LEAVE OOLUGING

For Laborating at 1.0 & m., 12.0 and 2.40 p. m.

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Por Guarryville at 5:00 p. m. TRAINS LEAVE FRINCE ST. (Lansson For Guarryville at 6:00 p. m. For Guarryville at 6:0 p. m. TRAINS LEAVE LEBANOR. For Guarryville at 6:0 p. m. For conserville at 6:0 p. m. For conserville at 6:0 p. m. For consection at Columbia, Marison Mon. Lancaster Junctics, Manheim. Mon Lancaster Junctics, Manheim. Mon Lancaster Junctics, Manheim. Mon Lancaster Junctics, Manheim.

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g at Lancaster with Fast Line, m., will run through to Frederick. The Frederick Accountrodistion.

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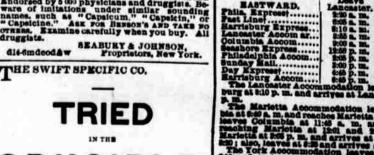
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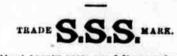
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DENNSYLVANIA KAILROAD SOUND ULE -- In effect from June IA IM. Trains Leavy Lawastre and leave and artiv at Philadelphia as follows: For liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, in-digestion, weakness, nervous debility, diseases of women, constipation, headache, impure blood, &c., Athlophoros Pills are unequaled. febriwood WESTWARD.

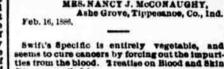
CAPCINE PLASTERS. afi train via Mt. Joyi WINTER EXPOSURE CAUSES COUGHS. ast Lin







MES. NANCY J. McCONAUGHY. Feb. 16, 1886.



THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,

### NIXIE.

Nobody would take little Nixie Markham for a heroise, nor would one suppose that little figure posteneed morve enough to save hundreds of lives by her prompt action, but this was the way of it : It was a bot summer afternoon, and the most absolute quies reigned over the little railroad station of Parkerstown, up in Northern New England, on these aweitering July days. Not even the customary loafers were around, and only at train time was there any show of life.

The down train was due at 5:10, but until then, as the sensational writers say, "all way quiet as the grave."

quiet as the grave." Nizie was the station sgent's daughter and o iy child. She was fifteen, although so small she looked three years younger, and was usually quiet as a mouse." not much alp to her," as the country folks said. In spile of the current opinion, however, she had, except the small portion of time in the licket office with her father, picking up, let-ter by letter and word by word, the sound of the Morse instrument, and finally, one day she astonished her tather by taking a telegram by sound, giving him a nest 'copy.' From that day Nizie was installed as tele-graph operator, and the induigent father of the Mr. Markbam was considered by the boys "a ping operator," might be called a double compliment to Nize.

boys "a ping operator," might be called a double compliment to Nisto.
Well, this particular afternoon we are talking about, the aforeasid "plug" sountered into the depot with trouble enthroned on his insjectic brow.
"Nick, I'm summoned on a jury case up to the centre Village this afternoon. It's too late to get anybody here, even a posing there was anybody to get. What are we going to do about it? Spose you can 'tend the concern alone until I get back probably by 6?"

I guess so, father," replied Nixta
"There won't be any passengers for the down train this hot day, and I hope I know

"Woll, see that those boxes go by express. The wayhills are ready and in the drawer, Guess you'll get along all right," and off he wont, leaving Nixle mistross of the situation,

wont, leaving Nixle mistrees of the situation, which phrase meant more than you might imagine that very particular day. At first she felt her newly acquired im-portance somewhat and stepped about briskly, dusting the musty little office and watering the few plants in the window, but there being absolutely nothing to do and no one coming near, she dropped into inactivity and listened to the click of the telegraph in-strument, which to her was as companionastrument, which to her was as comparina-ble as the talk of near friends would be. As the afternoon passed drowally along the heat and stillness overcame her, and dropping her flaxen head on the desk before her, she was soon—as one of the good ladies of Parkerstown was wout to express It-"in the arms of Morphine." Afterwards the first thing she could re-

member about it, a volce seeming to come rou her dreams said : "Tain't likely she is

"No," responded another evil voice, "the old man's prob'ly 'round somewhere—but," in a lower tone, "come on, lets go 'long. The down train'il be along and we'll just lay

'em out." Nixie was wide awake enough now, but abe had presence of mind enough in her small body, and realized that safety iay in

small body, and realized that safety in keeping still. "How fur is it up there?" "Sh! Keep mum. Do you want to knock the huil thing in the head, and your-eelf, too? A not then the girl's quickened hearing caught the sound of heavy footsteps passing by the window and on up the track. Nixie waited until she couldn't hear the footsteps, and then cautiously turned and ootsteps, and then cautiously turned and looked out of the window. There they were -- two miserable looking tramps bastening down the road. What should she do? Oh, if she could send for her father ! But there was no one case, and besides, by the time he could get home it might be too late-for it was evident that the desperate wratches were bent upon revenging themselves of their fancted wrongs upon the innecent. She looked at the clock. Half-past four! She ran out and looked arcund the lonely station. No living being in site. She called once, feebly, but what the was the use? If she sent for her father she had no tangible explanation to give or real reason to make

tion to give or real reason to make him hurry home—only she was sure there was harm coming to the down train, that long crowded express filled with mountain tour-ists. But she must do something. The met had disappeared around a slight bend in the track. Nixie ran in, locked up the office, snatched a hat from a nail in the corner and then hurried up the track until she arrived at the slight curve. Then she "made haste more slowly," for there were the more. Starting behind a clamp.

half hour with her father, who had got home from his lawsuit and wondered what made the train lake and where Nizis had gone to and told him all the story, did Nizis think to look at the packet. Then she read a note : " Will Miss Equico Markinam scoopt the so-companying from the friends she so bravely myed August 23, 1880 ?" The note was wrapped around \$500 in bank Boles.

The note was wrapped around \$500 in bank notes. "Oh, paps! now you can pay off the mori-rage on the house," cried Nixle, and the father said: "I declare, Nick, you get higher wages as agent as I do!" "The superintendent of the Q. & L. rall-road committee came down to Parkerstown that week, and soon after there was a vacancy in one of the best offices of the com-pany in a neighboring city and Mr. Mark-ham was tendered the situation. He accepted, "So Nixle can have the schooling she wants on much," he said ; and to-day Miss Eunice Markham is one of the most promising pupils in the high school of that city. But more than ever is she the pride of her father's heart, who never three of telling of the after-neon "his girl was station agent." But, after all, you would never take her for a heroine.

LINUOIN AS A LAWYER. Straightforward Intelligence of a tireat Ma

The Century for February. His weak as well as his strong qualities

have been indicated. He never learned the technicalities-what some would call the tricks-of the profession. The sleight of ples and domurrer, the legerdemain by which justice is balked and a weak case is made to gain an unfair advantage, was too sublie and shifty for his strong and straightforward in-telligence. He met these maneuvers sufficiently well when practiced by others, but he never could get in the way of handling them for himself. On the wrong side he was all ways weak. He knew this himself and avoided such cases when he could consist ently with the rules of his profession. He would often persuade a fair-minded litigan of the injustice of his case and induce him to

would often persuade a fair-minded litigant of the lajustice of his case and induce him to give it up. His partner, Mr. Herndon, re-lates a speech in point which Lincoin once made to a man who offered him an objection-able cesse : "Yes, there is no reasonable doubt but that I can gain your case for you; I can set a whole neighborhood at logger-heads; I can distress a widowed mother and her six fatheriess children, and thereby get for you some \$600 which rightfully belongs, it appears to me, as much to theat as it dees to you. I shall not take your case, but I will give a little advice for nothing. You seem a sprightly, energetic man. I would advise you to try your band at making \$600 in some other way." Sometimes, after he had en-tered upon a criminal case the conviction that his client was guilty would affect him with a sort of panic. On one occasion he turned suddenily to his associate and said: "Sweet, the man is guilty; you defend him, I can't," and so gave up his share of a large fee. The same thing happoned at another time when he was engaged with Judge S. C. Parker in delending a man accused of lar-ceny. He said: "If you can say anything for the man do it.-I can't; if I attempt it tho jury will see that I think he is guily, and will convict him." Once he was prosecuting a civil suit, in the course of which evidence was introduced showing that his client was attempting a fraud. Lincoln rose and went a civil soit, in the course of which svidence was introduced showing that his client was attempting a fraud. Lincoln rose and went to his hotel in deep disgust. The judge sent for him; he refused to come. "Tell the judge," he said, "my bards are dirty; I came over to wash them." We are aware that these stories detract something from the character of the lawyer, but this inflexible, incomvenient and fastidous morality was to

incomvenient and fastidious morality was to be of vast service afterward to his country and the world. The Nemesis which waits upon men of ex-traordinary wit or humor had not neglected Mr. Lincoln, and the young lawyers of Illi-nois, who never knew him, have an endless store of jokes and pleasantries in his name, some of them as old as Howieglass or Rabe-lais. But the fact is that with all his stories and lests, his from companionable humor. ncomvenient and fastidious morality was t

and jests, his trank companionable humor, his gift of easy accessibility and welcome, he was, even while he traveled the Eighth cir-cuit, a man of grave and serious temper and was, even while he traveled the Eighth cir-cuit, a man of grave and serious temper and of an unusual innaic dignity and reserve. He had few or no special intimates, and there was a line beyond which no one ever thought of passing. Besides, he was too strong a man in the court-room to be regarded with any-thing but respect in a community in which legal ability was the only sepecial distinction. Few of his forensic speches have been pre-served, but his cotemporaries all agree as to their singular ability and power. He seemed absolutely at bone in a court-room ; his great stature did not encumber him there ; it seemed like a hatural symbol of superiority. His boaring and gesticulation had no awk-wardness about them ; they were simply striking and original. He assumed at the jury, which was extremely effective. He usually began, as the phrase ran, by "giving away his case." by allowing to the opposite side every possible al vantage that they could honestly and justly claim. Then he would present his own side of the case with a clear-ness, a candor, an adroitness of statement which at once flattered and convinced the Try iL

ON THE RAGING OHIO. LANGANTHIAN BBUALLS INCLUENTS UP THE ORBIT PLOUD OF 1883.

He Was that of a Party to Make the Periles Ascent of the Mirer, When It Had Reached & Most Daugerous stage.

A Captala Who Had Bervo.

For the INTRLLIGENCER. From April, 1881, to May, 1884, the writer of this article was clerk to a party of contrac-tors doing work for the government, that of building lock 6, on the Great Kanawha river building lock 6, on the Great Kanawha river under the supervision of that great lock and dam builder, C.S. E. H. Kerlin. The lock was four miles below the city of Charleston, W. Va, the birth-place of the youngest United States senator, present chairman of the mational Democratic committee, Hon. John E. Kenna, and who also was the John E. Kenns, and who also was the first man to introduce the political campaign under the circus tent. When they were talking of moving the capitol of West Vir-ginis from Wheeling to Charleston, Kenns was in for Charleston, whole heart; and when he undertakes a thing he works i through. Together with Col. Frier he was

# stumping the state thoroughly, but was get-ling disheartened, and he was at a loss to think of something new, when he found there was a circus billed for Huntingdon,

circus in West Virginia, and that they could catch more old mountaineers on that day than in a month by any other plan. 'Twas a grand success. Wheeling had to surrender her capital after that, and Charleston now ponder and weigh the grave questions of state.

It is a city of 12,000 or 14,000 inhabitants ; a business centre for the vast timber lands, coal fields and coke ovens. Since 1881 no less than 15 new mines have been opened, giving employment to a vast army of miners. No wonder this city finds plenty to do in the way of providing the necessaries of life for the men employed in the valley. There are three wholes goods, and innumerable retail stores, together with a great number of manufa and the city presents an autmated scene at all times, especially in the spring of the year.

gaged in enterprises in this region. The im-provements made on the river by the government have principally been by men from this state. They consist of locks and dams, huge structures of masonry patterned after those on the French rivers, making the river navigable at all seasons; enabling the coal boats to get to and from market. Locks 2 and 5 were built by Frank Heffright, of Huntingdon, Pa., lock 4 by Mr. Dull, of Harrisburg, and lock 6 by Harris & Black. While stationed at lock 6 the writer mad the acquaintance of a number of steamboa men, and frequently made trips up and down the river with them, sometimes for pleasure and again on business, and oftimes as their guest. And, reader, if you want a

of information not to be learned in books

In February, 1883, we were invited to join a party leaving Charleston for Cincinnati, on the steamer "Virgie Lee," Capt. Thompson, the object being a good time, and to do the opera testival, they in progress in Porkopolia We touched at many points along the river until Cincinnati was reached. We were bent on seeing as much of the city as possible in a brief time, and did so. The first night all hands made off for the opera, but had a time in getting there. We stood the performance

through, thankful to get in. It was a Patt

New tube, is it ? Well, Mr. Carpenter, no doubt they'll be a dais nater than the ould and concluded to make arrangements with the showman for them to make speeches during the performance. It was agreed to, Mr. Kenna, knowing that everyone went to see a

CHARLESTON, WEST VIRGINIA. le groseries, two wholesale dry

There are a number of Pennsylvanians en

pretty trip in the spring of the year, take one of the boats that plies up and down the Ohio from Pittsburg to Cincinnati. Your fare will only be \$6 or \$7 the round trip, which includes overything. They are all stern-wheelers, no sickening motion. The table compares very favorable with our finest hotels. When on pleasure bent all carry a band, plano, and you are sure to find the most delightful and companionable peo ple on them. From captain to fireman they are all gentlemen, and give you any amoun

Am I attached to the ould tubs? Why, sure, if you'll believe it, I've the best reasons for bein' attached to them, for they saved my loife, indeed they did, as I'm a living sinner. Master and Missus, as you must know, are well-off people, with isshings of silver and the loike of that, and at the time I'm spaking

of they kept them same in the house. They had no more fear of being robbed than I have at this minute, and they just turned a bit of a pantry key on them at night, and thought of no dauger at all, at all. And no more did I, until the day came whin there was a grand party at my missus' daughter's, and she and he went off to it to-

A TUR ATORY.

BY BIDDY.

while there's, and she and he went off to it together.
"We mightn't be home to-night, Biddy," mays she; "but you'd not feel afraid of staying alone in the house with Nora?"
"And why should i, ma'am?" mays I.
"And why should i, ma'am?" mays I.
"There's no ghost in it, I'm sartin."
And off they went together, him and her, and master Alfred ; and about 9 o'clock Nora and me fastened the doors and went to bed. Now i've a corn that burts me wonderfully because it's on the joint of my big toe, and nothing aises it but soaking it in soda water. So, after I had been in bed an hour or more that corn began to burn and smart to that degray I was wild, and I thought to myself i'd go down into the kitchen, and soak my feel well, and pray the maints to better it.

So, not to wake Nora, Islipped out as soft as slik, and down the stairs, and never light-

as slik, and down the stairs, and never light-ing a light for 11 was as bright as day with the moon. I just let the water in the tubs, and step-ping on a chair, sat on the wan of 'em wid me feet in the other, and let the warm water run and I was getting a dale of comfort, when all in a sudder. I heard a noise that made the blood in me veins run cowid. It was steps and the jingling of silver in the dining room, and somebody coming through the passage-way to the kitchen. I m a little womap, by the grace of heaven, and I can alip in almost anywhere, and it came into me mind that thin was the time to allp, and down I went into the tub, letting

to slip, and down I went into the tub, letting the cover down over me, with just my finger in the crack to get a peep, and sure if I didn't the enough to matisfy me. Two men-bad luck to them !--wid erape

over their faces and pistols to their hands. "I told you there was no one here, Jim," And I knew his voice, and the hands of

And I know his voice, and the hands of him, with a crocked finger on one-a man that had been pretending to want work of the master. "I heard something," says he, "and I'll look about ma".

"I heard souther" look about me." Then he poked around, peeping over and into everything. "The family is out," says he, "but that divil of a Bridget might be here, or the other

the men. Stepping behind a clump of bushed, she watched them. They had stopped and were doing something, she could not at first see what, to the track. Pretty soon up came a rail, and in a minute more it was thrown down a steep ledge within four feet of the track, where the whole train must be precipitated in less than an hour if something could not be done to warn

them. Mixle be precipitated in tess than an hour it something could not be done to warn them. Nixle saw it all now and for a moment stood, her eyes dilated with horror, while she saw the sooundreis shake their fists toward her way and heard an imprecation. Then they passed on and Nixle, growting cold in the sudden extremity, turned and speed toward the depot. The rall had been removed on a curve which was shaded on the west side by a high bank so that at half-past five it was quite dusk there, and as the train always came in on a down grade they came at full speed. So Nixle thought to hereelf, "I'm glad 1 came, for now I'll hurry and telegraph to Stratford before the train comes by and then we'll see, Mr. Tramps, how your little scheme comes out." She reached the office and looked at the clock. Five minutes to five 1 and the train is the train the train the train the train the train the train the strain the way in the strain of the could be then the office and looked at the clock. Five minutes to five 1 and the train is the train the train

more than plenty of time if she could se" Stratford. She grasped the key. sd ad " clicked the instrumen'. Never Sd-sd ad <sup>10</sup> Sd.sd.sd.<sup>21</sup> clicked the instrument. Never before was there so impatient an operator on that line. With her eyes on the clock, which seemed then, if ever, to say "forever -never-never-never-forever," and kept up the call. Somebody on the other side <sup>10</sup> broke her" twice, but she gave all the danger signals she could think of and kept on, one, two, three, four, five-slowiy pealed the old clock—each stroke an agony to the girl.

girl. Meanwhlie the agent at Stratford could not operate at all, and the boy who could, and who served as general chore-boy about the place had gone for the cows, and there was no one to answer the call on which so much

few minutes and it was too late, and Nizie was in a new dilemna. Nizie closed the key in despair. She did

Nixie closed the key in despair. She did not know the train signals, but selzed the red flag under the old desk and ran for dear lite-literally the dear lives of her fellow creatures. Not until she got to the wrecked place did she remember that she must go bo-yond the curve to stop them or she would be of no use. Already she heard the approach-ing train rumble in the distance. Faster, liviter she speed round the curve straight on up the track. She could see them now com-ing in. On they rushed, the great engine bent on destroying its precious freight. Nixie stepped in the midst of the track and frantically swung her red flag, but still the monster rushed toward her, showing no abstement of speed.

Meanwhile the brakeman and fireman stood aghast to see the engineer so utterly re-gardies of her. "Stop, man !" he should ; "don't you see the gir! ?"

the girl?" "Yes," said the half-drunk engineer. "Why don't the little fool get out of my way? I'll teach her," and made no move-

way 7 1'll teach her," and insde no move-ment to stop. Ninks waited with sinking heart. Oh, why did everything go against her 7 Was it the will of God that this dreadful thing must happen? The engine was close upon her and she ran on a jutting rock by the rail-road and waving her scariet flag-but just as the engine came alonguide of her she heard the sharp click of the call-bell in the engine, and saw the fireman push the engineer aside and roverse the engine. The conductor, who had just seen her and eard tedward her. But the reaction was too much for poor Ninie, and she could only gasp out : "Round the curve," and then she was a white heap, with no sense of anything.

Curve," and then she was a white heap, with no sense of an ything. Passengers rushed out, and, after some had been to the curve and seen what the little girl had saved them from, no lady in the sand could be as ioyally waited upon as she was when she had been lifted into the car and told modesily her liftle story. It was some little time before the track was ready for the train to proceed, and when Nisle got out at her own statice, many kind hands presed here in farewell, and the conductor left something in her hand, too, just as the train left, saying : "You are the bravest little woman in the state." Not until she had been in the office a good

ness, a candor, an adroitness of statement which at once flattered and convinced the jury, and made even the bystanders his par-tisans. Sometimes he disturbed the court with laughter by his humorous or apt illus-trations; sometimes he excited the audience with haughter by his humorous or apt illus-trations; sometimes he excited the audience by that florid and exuberant rhstoric which he knew well enough how and when to in-dulge in ; but his more usual and more suc-cessful manner was to roly upon a clear, strong, lucid statement, keeping details in a proper subordination, and bringing forward in a way which fastened the attention of court and jury aliks, the essential point on which he claimed a decision. "Indeed," says one of his colleagues, "his statement often rendered argument unnecessary, and often the court would stop him and say: 'If that is the case, we will hear the other side.'" Whatever doubts might be entertained as to whether he was the ablest lawyer on the circuit, there was never any dissont from the opinion that he was the most cordially and universally liked. If he did not himself en-joy his fuil share of the happinens of life, he certainly difused more of it among his fel-lows than is in the power of most men. His arrival was a little festival in the county seats where his pursuits led him to pass so much of his time. Several eye-witnesses have described these scenes in terms which would seem exaggerated if they were not so fully confirmed. The bench and bar would gather at the tavern where he was expected, to give him a cordial welcome. Nays one city. would seem exaggerated if they were not so fully confirmed. The bench and bar would gather at the tavern where he was expected, to give him a cordial welcome. Says one writer: "He brought hight with him." This is not hard to understand. Whatever his cares, he nover inflicted them upon others. He talked singularly well, but never about himself. He was full of wit which never wounded, of honor, which mellowed the harshness of that new and raw life of the prairies. He never asked for help, but was always ready to give it. He received every-body's confidence, but rarely gave his own in return. He took no mean advantages in court or in conversation, and satisfied with the respect and kindliness which he every where mot he sought no quarrels and never had to decline them. He did not accumulate wealth; as Judge Davis said, "he seemed never to care for it." He had a good income from his profession, though the fees he re-ceived would bring a smile to the well-paid lips of the great attorneys of to-day. The largest fee he ever got was one of \$5,000 from the lillinois Central railway, and he had to

the Illinois Central rallway, and he had to bring suit to compel its payment. He spont what he received in the education of his ohil-dr n, in the care of his family and in a plain and generous way of living.

HER WISH.
" I wish my fairy would come to-day, And brush the dust from these rooms away
The cobwebs too, on the ceiling high, Empty traps with never a fly,-
How borrid they look ! upon my life, The torment of every tidy wife !
I wish my fairy my place would take

In the kitchen, and let me see her bake For I'm so weavy, I really dread The thought of kneading a batch of bread.'

Her husband heard her wish that day, But scarcely heeding it, hurried away.

At night he locked his office door, And gladly entered his home once more

As around the cosy room he glanced, His eyes with pleasure fairly danced.

The fire-dogs of polished brass, For burnished gold almost would pass

His easy chair was in its place-Beside it, beamed a smiling face No wonder that he turned to her, Half husband and half worshiper

And said, "Some fairy has had full sway, In every nook of our house to day."

Forgotten were dust and cobwebs high, And there was a light in somebody's eye ;

For the heaviest task that burden a wife For the heaviest task that be another's life. Grow light when they brighten another's life. - Egbert L. Bangs.

night, the opera "Semiramide." Patti and Scalchi were both in the roles, and Nicolini was doing the tenor part. It was grand but the order near the door among fashions able people was something dreadful. Many a lady had a fine toilet ruined. We saw Lotta play "Muzette" the next night and or the following saw Christine Nilsson from a private box in the Academy of Music, and who applauded Mms. Patti liberally and cast bouquet from the box she occupied, there by proving how heartily she enjoyed the performance. We visited Cincinnati's great packing

houses, her large wholesale and retail estab-lishments, manufactories and breweries and other points of interest in and around the

ON THE BAGING ORIO.

The writer then proceeded to Smithton W. Va., while changing boats at Gallipolis leaving the Virgie Lee, and taking a Park ersburg packet, under command of Captain Maddy, we learned to our dismay of the ris ing water in the Allegheny owing to the thaw and rain. We isy all night taking on freight at Gallipolis, with the river rising pretty fast. We had one more stop to make to take on ireight, an engagement the Captain thought he was bound to fill. It took longer than he thought, and the river was rising rapidly and had gained such headway w were compelled to go out of the regular chan nel, the current being too strong for a light boat to fight against. Pomeroy was reached and it was learned that the ice had broken on the Allegheny, and would overtake u that night. Old river-men said "tie up," but he die

not, and kept right on. About 12 o'clock the ice struck us, the river roaring like a cataract, the sounds something terrific to those unaccustomed to anything of the kind. It brought vivid pictures of the last day.

A SWOLLEN STREAM, All night the river ran heavy. Great chunks would bump up sgainst us, others underneath us. Our pilot was one of the beat, or this would never have been writ-We were ever cautiously bugging the ten. shore ; morning broke and a welcome morn

ing it was in the consciousness that dange was past. The river seemed to be two miles wide a points. Coal barges lashed together would go down in twos, threes, and sometimes half dozens. Wharf bosts, houses, hen coops and other out buildings could be seen

on that broad expanse of water that dashed them to pieces in its fury. The writer recalls very vividly now the destruction caused before the river subsided. Was it worth the risk ? Yes, I say, even more than that. At noon our pilot told the captain to the up for a few hours, which advice was followed The man was nearly exhausted. Our danger lay in snags. We were 12 miles from Park-ersburg, and laid there that night. The

next morning we left for the city, the only boat on the river that had dared venture out in that stream, and our captain and pilot were heartily congratulated for their bravery. Shortly afterwards we arrived at our destin tion, and alter a hearty welcome from our friends, we were not sorry for the terrible experience through which we had passed THE LAD.

A Tribute to Baby Whitney. "Sympathizing Mother" in Reading Herald. Ab ! Baby Whitney. Swing in thy wicker, sitk and estin-lined and downy-covered crib, but whilst thou art lying there, being swing into the pleasant arms of Morpheus, may thy very presence there swing, as it were, a great pendulum from the East to the West, and from the North to the Bouth of this land, and may each stroke cause a sound, from which may each stroke cause a sound, from which the echo will you ad and resound, " There is

"See here—here's a pocketbook." It was mine, with jist ten shillings in it, but I din't mind me money at the minute. They took it out and counted it and divided it, and they seemed in no hurry to go, the villains " The silver is in the bags," I heard them say. "Maybe there's clothes in the tub," says

My heart gave a great flop, and 1 gave my-self up for gone. "You'd be an idiot to take wet clothes

"You'd be an idiot to take wet clothes along with you," said the other. "Here, while we're waiting for the chance to go, let's have a bite. Hero's a good leg of mutton and some bread." The impudence of the thaves ! But sure the mert minute I'd just lifted me head to pape again, when crack came the lid on it, and I knew the craythers were sitting on the the take at her support

head to pape again, when check came the ind on it, and 1 knew the craythers were sitting on the tubs, taking their supper. I was nearly dead with the blow, and 1'd have smothered but for a hole in the lid that was here, glory to heaven ? And I lay still, doubled up like a frog, and heard them chew. And whither it was the fright or the close-neas, I don't know, but i fainted away dead that minuts. Whin it was daylight Nora waked and missed me, and dressed and came down. The minute abs saw what had happened, she rushed out to the street shricking for help, and in came the police and neighbors, and sure they and I was in the robbery, and had left the thaves in, and mo lying un-knownat in the tub useless. They sent Nora for master and missus, and nobody had the sense to look for me until missus, heaven bleas her, says, says abo : "I'd trust Biddy with untould gold. Sure they've killed her. Look the house through."

And then she turned so faint that master run to the tub for water, and lifting the lid sure there was I, with a broken head and no knowledge in it. And the wonder is I didn't get carried to

the dead house and identified for somebody else, the way it happened with my cousin Samuel that came back from a bit of journey to find them " waking " him, being took for bis our short.

to find them " waking " him, being took for his own ghost. They took me out, and sure getting me straight was a hard job, Nora said, I'd been doubled up that long, but I came to at last; and it was owing to my seein' thom, and be-ing able to swear who wan of thim was, that master and missus got back the silver, and the thaves were sent to gool. "I wish you'd poked your ugly head out

the thaves were sent to gaol. "I wish yon'd poked your ugly head out of that tub, Miss Bridget," says one of them in the court. "But, bless the tubs, I don't," says I, "and here I am to confound ye." Yes, Mr. Carpenter; now you've got the whole story, and make the new tubs, if you like; but give me a bit of the ould ones to remimber them by, sy ve plazs.

Profits of Authors.

#### Concerning the profits of authors a correspondent of the London Truth says : " There was a paragraph in the Pall Mall Gazette re-cently on authors' gains, in which three statements occur which I know to be incorrect ; and, as the subject is permanently im-portant and interesting, it is as well that no mistakes should occur in the figures which are published :

"(1) Thackeray said ' that he had never made more than £5,000 for any of his books.

made more than £5,000 for any of his books.' Thackersy told a friend of mine at the Athe-meum a few weeks before his death that he had never been paid as much as £5,000 for any book of his, and that the bulk of the money he had made was the result of his lec-tures. "(2) Dickens ' is supposed to have cleared £10,000 a year during the publication of ' Nicholas Nickleby.'' Dickens never made the half of £10,000 a year by his writings, and this error undoubtedly originates in Tai-fourd's remark that he ' had calculated that Dickens ought to have been getting £10,000 a year about the ' Nicholas Nickleby ' time if he had made botter arrangements with his publishers.'

if as had made better arrangements of £10,000 for two novels alone.' Mr. Collins was paid £5,250 for 'Armadale' by Smith, Elder & Co. (i. c., Mr. George Smith) before a line of the story was written. That was his greatest pecuniary achievement, and I believe that his second-best price was £4,000."

versing in an animated manner, and be could not belp hearing what was said. "I noticed," said the judge, "that the young man's speech had something peculiar about it. If there ever was a voice from the tomise it must have been something like this. It was a grave inhuman speech, but ordinarily no one would have taken much notice of it. When I rose from the table this party also got up. Something happened to make it possible for me to speak with them. From one of the gentlemen I learned these three persons were on their way to Bruwsles, to atone of the genuemen I learned these three persons were on their way to Brussels, to at-tend a centennial convention of deaf mutes and deaf mute teachers. "The young man whose voice had at-

"The young man whose voice had at-tracted my attention was born a mute, and I was told that he could converse fluently in English, French and German. Although he had never heard a sound in his life, he had learned the rudiments of speech by pressing his own hands on the muscles of the throat. To satisfy me of this marvelous attainment in artificial speech the young man was intro-duced to me, and he recited a few verses in German and a selection from Sardou in French. They told me this was the most re-markable development of artificial speech yet known in the history of the world. I parted from the little company profoundly impressed with the almost omnipotent ca-pacity of the human intellect."

How Men Buy Neckwear.

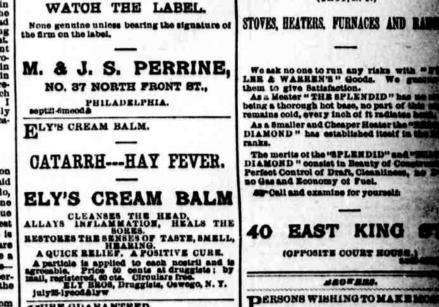
From the Furnishing Goods Trade Review. " Do I think that men pay much attention to patterns when buying neckwear ?" said the furnisher. "Well, my customers do, quite a good deal, I should say. I have one who will not wear anything that has a blue effect in ii, no matter how preity or modest the combination, because he says that he is too pronounced a brunette, and the reds are more becoming. Yet you could not force a solid red on him under any circumstances

solid red on him under any circumstances-that he would regard as too striking for a per-son of his olive complexion; though the color is very becoming and all that. " I have in mind another pairon to whom nature has awarded a head of thick red hair; one of my clerks showed him the other day a light pink scarf, for evening wear, a most charming shade. Well, he gave the clerk a look that almost withered the boy. I don't blame him ! Fancy a red-haired man in a pink scarf ! The small men I sell fancy small, neat effects on dark grounds, the boider designs are selected by men of larger stature. This is as it should be. A little dude struggling under the weight of a large check or figure in brilliant colors, is a sorry sight, but put the same pattern on a six-footer, who is built in proportion, and the effect is not unpleasant. " Sometimes a man in selecting several searts will pick out one loud pattern, and he does so with a smile, as if amused at his own audacity. I have seen men linger over some highly pronounced thing as though of a larger

audacity. I have seen mon linger over some highly pronounced thing as though admir-ing the pattern very much, but afraid to take the risk of putting it on."

Though pure and simple, and so mild, It might be used by any child, Yet SOZODONT is so swift and sure That month and tooth with woodrous speed From tartar and from taint are freed Till they become sweet, white, and pure,

Beats them all. This strip ontwears all others here out the cold. Bup ratiling of windows Exclude the dust. Reep out snow and man, All other an apply it -no waits or dirt made in a plying it. Can be diled anywhere - no boll, waies to bors, ready for use. It will not split, waies to ahrink-s cushion strip is the most perfect. It the store, Hester and Range Store -OF-John P. Schaum & Sons, DRAWER 3. ATLANTA, GA. 24 SOUTH QUEEN ST. fl-lyd& w LANCASTER PA. BARLEY MALT WRISKY. WM. A. KIEFFER. ALDUS C. HERE PERRINE'S PURE BARLEY KIEFFER & HERR MALT WHISKY. -DEALERS IN-: Housefurnishing Goods DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION and all wasting diseases can be entirely cured by it. MALABIA is completely eradicated from the system by its use. PERSINE'S PUES BARLEY MALT WHISE'T revives the energies of these worn with excessive bodily or mental effort. It sets as a SAFEGUARD against exposure in the wet and records wasther. WOULD CALL SPECIAL and rigorous weather. ATTENTION TO ATTAKE part of a wineglassful on your ar-rival home after the labors of the day and the Fuller & Warren Co.'s same quantity before your breakfast. Being chemically pure, it commends itself to the med-

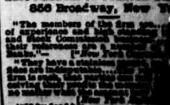




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