

A Sermon

Poctry.

PARTING. er sky was overcast, e sunshine would not last: l upon the golden past

And then we thought of what might be,)fall the life-long mission sunless days we should not see Together.

And ere I left my happy land, "This is the last time we shall stand," I said, my darling, hand in hand Together.

"And since we two may never wed, Dear love! how blessed to be dead, And ladd to rest!" "Ah! yes," she said "Together!"

Hiscellancous.

A Fight in a Tunnel.

Many years ago, my health having be-come much impaired by over-study, I was recommended to pass a winter in the south of France. Of so agreeable a the south of France. Of so agreeable a prescription I readily availed myself. 1 was without wife or child to encumber my departure; and armed only with a the and off went the train. portmanteau, made a most delightful I looked at my companiurney of it to the charming town of

Shortly after my arrival, while sitting Shortly after my arrival, while sitting at the window of my hotel, a man pass-ed by, so very much like myself, that, struck with the resemblance, I rose, and learing forward, followed him with my eyes. His dress hespoke him an Eag-lishman. He was tall; so was L/Slim; I was slim. His eyes were blue, his skin fair, his hair a deep andarn, his nose appeline. All this was my portrait.— When he had reached the bottom of the stread to rearsed looked round, then When he had reaches the bottom of the street he pansed, looked round, then slowly returned, crossing the noad, how-ever, and taking the opposite pavement. This enabled me to get a clearer view of I contess I was much imthe man. and with the resemblance and hard y liked it. The physiologist, I thought, nay delight as much as he pleases in may delight as much as he pleases in such coincidences; for my part I deci-dedly object to being made a portion of any sort of phenomenon. I had read of very unpleasant consequences follow-ing personal resemblances, and carnest-ly hoped that this individual, whom na-ture shoet of months at the time had short of anoulds at the time, had indoubtedly cast in mine, would speedily clear the neighborhood of his pre

A week or two after this, in taking a A week or two after this, in taking a walk across a beautiful bit of adjacent country, I suddenly encountered my likeness, scated on a rustic bench be-neath a tree, with his arm circling the waist of a very beautiful peasant girl. Her skin, of a pure and crean-like tint, fundy across to the hyperimee abundfinely contrasted the hixuriance abund ance of her black hair. Her eyes flashed upon me as I passed, and I noticed her draw herself erect with rapid hauhave been embarrassed by my French, which I did not speak with a good ac-cent. Besides, there was something that repelled all approach in his immo-tition her draw hersel erect with rapid nau-teur, as if indignant or impatient of de-tection. The man by her side, who would have passed very well for me to any other person but my mother or my-self, still maintained his caressing atti-tude. He did not condescend to raise big away to me as 1 measul but kend

his eyes to me as 4 passed, but kept them fixed upon the face of the girl, see, watched me with a species of sullen cagerness, as if wishing no well out of sight.

me well out of sight. As I passed them, I must confess to having experienced a momentary sen-sation of ency of the man. Since nature has put him in my skin, I thought, it seems only fair that I should put myself in his shoes. For all I knew, I reflect-oil, that heautiful nearsont cirl might I laid the newspaper down, with all in months,

Icommon-looking fellow, dressed in
leather gaiters, a blouse, a slouch cap
and a belt. There was nothing singular
in his face. He was dark, with a black
beard and mustache. He was a famillar
senses I discovered that I had been tak-
southern France.
Having discharged my bill I walked
to the railway station. On one platform
Paris having just arrived. But upon
there was much tumult, a train from
Paris having just arrived. But upon
the platform against which stood the
train which was to bear net to the norther
mult a lean off a little above the knees.
They bore the corpse to an adjacenttold her how often he asked for her.
Alone with grandma, Janet wished for
better things, and wondered why she
no remembrance.
M hen I came to my
was so harshly dealth with.
At last even the society of her aged
comforter was denied her, and in her
bed the old lady gradually faded away.
Day and night Janet sat beside her, with
gular incident in my life. It seems that
after my story had been told, two men
search of my assailant. They discover-
they hore the corpse to an adjacent
They bore the corpse to an adjacent
They bore the corpse to an adjacent
were the corpse to an adjacenttold her how often he asked for her.
Alone with grandma, Janet sat beside her, with chart
and carefully tended by his wife. From
bed the old lady gradually faded away.
Day and night Janet sat beside her, with chart
ather my story had been told, two men
eth him ly fing dead, with both his legs
out everything youthful and beautiful
from her sight.1Dut little time for absention
the platform against which stood the
train which was to bear net to the north
porters.They bore the corpse to an adjacent
the ladjacent
the her heres."Playing household angel," Margaret
to the stood the corpse to an adj

I counted only five people, exclusive of
porters.cut clean off a little above the knees.—
The train would leave in three minutes.
I saw my portmanteua stored away
insteines ticket, and took my seat.room her sight.
"Playing household angel," Margaret
suid.The train would leave in three minutes.
I saw my portmanteua stored away
ed. The engine gave a snort, and the
line of carriages clanked to their chain.
Suddenly
serval voices cried: "Stop! Sow
the the train wounded in, the door was
s alammed, there was another shrill whis-
et al and off went the train.room her sight.
"Playing household angel," Margaret
suid.
"Working for grandma's fortune of
old shoes and worstedstockings," Lettie
gruelly added.
Doing her duty by the faithful woman
who had taken the three motherless
to the raria, Suddenly
swore to kill the seducer. Mistaking
i see your ticket. Right. Here you are
shammed, there was another shrill whis-
e due of my carriage was about leaving for Paris, he per-
shammed, there was another shrill whis-
e due of the the the train.First of May brought invitations
was about leaving for Paris, he per-
shammed, there was another shrill whis-
was about leaving for Paris, he per-
shammed, there was another shrill whis-
was about leaving for Paris, he per-
shammed with a still was a served bit of paper, bearing Austin's brow
was about leaving for Paris, he per-
shammed with a still bit of the paper, bearing Austin's brow
the street hearing and start and fill it hearing how were was another shrill whis-
was about leaving for Paris, he per-
shammed, there was another shrill whis-
the adoff went the train. line of carriages clanked to their chains suby tightened to the train. Suddenly several voices cried: "Stop! stop! Now then, quick! Which class—first? Let's see your ticket. Right. Here you are jump in!" The door of my carriage was opened, a form bounded in, the door was slammed, there was another shrill whis-the name whom I had noticed speak to the porter and stare into the window of Maximus A thrill passed over me. My recent

A thrill passed over me. My recent escape had greatly shaken my nervous system, and the apparition of a man y whom I felt I ought to suspect sent a chill through my blood. As a peasant, which he was—not expressed only in his dress, but in his hands, which were dirty, rough and horny—what did he do in a first class carriage? I would have given something to have changed car-riages. But there was

the brunt of one's own follows; it altogether miscrable to suffer froi follies of others. Ever since the occur rence of this small episode I have alway thought there is a much wiser prov dence manifested in the dissimilaril tion with the guard. Moreover the train, tion with the guard. Moreover the train, as I have told you, was an express, and did not stop until a run of sixty miles had been accomplished. We were now bowling along with great rapidity. The man sat, screwed into the corner away from me, immovable. He appear-ed to be looking through the window at the country as it whirled by; but there was an abstraction in his gaze which indicated that he saw nothing. His between man and man than our phi ophy suffers us to dream of .-- Gent men's Magazine.

Janet's Fortune. "And when I die I shall leave my fortune to the one who will use it to the best advantage," said Grandma Leeds smiling from behind her spectacles to

was an abstraction in his gize which indicated that he saw nothing. His arms were folded upon his breast.— Though he must have been conscious of my scrutiny, he never turned his eyes upon me. His lips, I saw were tightly compressed, and he breathed slowly but deanly through his nose the nestrils of he young girls around her. "Your fortune, grandma? What wil t be? That old basket, with its horrig

compressed, and he breathed slowly but deeply through his nose, the nostrils of which dilated to the steady respiration. arn and needles, and the neve -endin varn and needles, and the new schuling knitting work. If so, you need not leave with me. Janet will use it to a far better advantage than I could." "Yes, Lettie, you are right; and I'm sure I dont want it, either. H'm, what a fortune to how aver I began after a time to regain my I began after a time to regain my composure. I struggled to laugh down my fears. What, I thought, had I to fear from a man I had never seen—who lad never seen me? The thing was preposterous. I extracted a paper from my pocket and commenced to read. I might have spoken to him, only I im-agined that annan in his situation might have been embarrased by my French. sure I dont want it, either. H'm, what a fortune, to be sure !'' "Pill accept it, grandma, and prize it-if you will only add your sweet, con-tented disposition. It would be a for-tune which none of us need despise." Janet Leeds was the youngest of the family, and the plainest. She had a sweet, fresh face, and tender eyes; but these paled into ugliness before Lettic's black orbs and shining curls, and the blonde loyeliness of belle Margaret. So

blonde loveliness of belle Margaret. S Half an hour passed away. All at once, over the edge of my newspeper, I saw him put his hand out of the window him put his hand out of the window

saw him put his hand out of the window as if to open the door. I had not time to conjecture his intention when, with a wild, screaming whistle, we were hurded into the night of a long turnor. The rapid disappearance of the day-light made the lamp suspended in the carriage emit but the dullest light one minutes. Light has a superpendent with all is provided to the first time transformer down with all is provided to the superpendent of the sup

Preached in St. Mary's Cath on Easter Sunday, April 17th, 1870, by Rev. T. J. Reilly, Pastor.

And if Christ be not risen again, then is r preaching vain, and your faith is also in."-St. Paul's Epistle to Corinthians, win. - St. Paul's Epistie to Corinthians, xv. 14.
The principal mysteries of religion, as our catechism teaches us, are the Unity and Trinity of God; the Incarnation, Death and Resurrection of our Savions.

Apostles, to whom Christ appeared and then to the Apostles. Afterwards he was seen by more than five hundred of the brethren assembled togethor. Afterwards he was seen by James, and after that by all the Apostles and Dis-ciples at His ascension. And last of the Seruda. He made the state-ment a few days ago in his place in the ball, Hu was seen by St. Paul hinself. Thus St. Paul proves the resurrection of Christ, and proves also that if He be not arisen, the dead will not rise again. He-cause by the disobedience of one man death came into the word, so by the obe-tione. St. Paul continues his argument, proving that such was the failth of him-self and of those who had seen Him, as to leave not the least doubt of His Resur-tice failth that Christ has risen, then how comes it that some amongst you say that there is outch thing as Resur-rection. of the dead? for if the dead will here is also had the of the dead will how comes and the the to the dead will how comes it that some amongst you say that the day of the dead will here is as Senator Harian, of Iowa, clearly proving that be confirmed by their faith that Christ has risen, then how comes it that some amongst you had the day of the dead will how the there has been had the day the the the dead will part the bill of These are called the principal mysteries, use they are the most necessary to because they are the most necessary to be believed explicitly, and also because all other mysteries are founded upon them. But let us pass to the last of these great truths, theone which we cel-ebrate to-day, that of the Resurrection, by all the Apostles and confirmed by their faith that Christ has risen, then how comes it that some amongst you say that there is no such thing as Resur-rection of the dead ? for if the dead will not also are in its follows: that Christ has the great argument that converted the heathen world, and was the final proof of the divinity of the mission of Christ. He had foretold to the Jews that He A second s He had foretold to the Jews that He would rise again the third day. "De-stroy this Temple," said He," and in three days I will raise it up again," but He spoke, (although not as they un-derstood Him.) of the temple of His

we are preaching in vain-our faith is of no avail. It is the greatest event in the Christian world, because only through it do the nations which so log dwelt in the valley of darkness and ig-norance, now possess the light of Chris-tianity. In vain have those heroes in the cross sacrificed wealth, pleasures, fortunes and their lives, in order to pro-ture the salvation of theirsouls, if Chris-the nations that were groping their way through Paganism, Heathenism and infieldly, if he be not risen again from the attions that were groping their way through Paganism, Heathenism and indicates the salvation of holish world. <text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

close the covert mortgage, and the "ring" vithin the companies themselves been he sole owners.—*Philadelphia Ledger*.

President Grant has one defect of chara President Grant has one defect of charac-tor raroly mot with in high places--an in-explicable respect for rich men. Now a rich man without recognition of some kind is one of the poorest of human creatures.--Either commerce, literature, society, or polities is necessary to make him happy, and this is why so many dunces sit in the Senate and House, paying out their money to be noticed. This sort of mai is upt, if he have a republican conscience, to be a good sort of man for a President to take by the hand now and then, to encourage him with Former Newspaper Man Commits Spicido-Domestic Unhappiness the

How Gen. Grant is Used by Rich Men From the Chicago Tribune,

poor-the over-taxed an incr, the state state the immigrant. It is morthlying to our conceptions of the American Chief Magis-trate that he should feel the contact of any man, much less a merely rich one. This

trate that he should feel the contact of any man, much less a merely rich one. This is the weakness of Gen. Grant—the real weakness! He is used. He is impressible? He is an abused man! His relatives have not felt, in the nice sense of delicacy, the duty they owed him to abstain from solle-ing federal favors. Many of them are in office. Others have tried to grow rich by obtaining his ear. It is more than groba-ble that Corbin swindled Fisk and Gould out of \$100.000 by using the name of Presi-

ut of \$100,000 by using the name of Presi ant Grant. But if Corbin had grown riel

have been a ress dangerous symptom than the known fact that people who have dimb-ed to opulence by the barbarism and slips of legislation are looked upon by the Presi-dent as the best exponents of American citizenship.

We have been shown by a gentleman choarrived on the last steamer from Japan, crab of proportions far exceeding any-hing in the shellish line that we have over

and or heard of. Not even the marvelou

read or heard of. Not even the marvelous ichtryological wonders seen and recorded by that prince of " fish story" tellers, old Bishop Pompopidian (to whom we are mainly indebted for our knowledge of sea serpents, gigantic cuttle-fish and other waring recorders) had fully transmission to the

mainly indebted for our knowledge of sea serpents, gigantic cuttle-fish and other marine monsters), had fully propared us to realize the huge dimensions of this king of crustacea. It was captured last month in the Bay of Yedo, clinging to the wreek of the ill-inted United States corvette, Onelda, by some nativo fishermen employed by the Japanese authorities to drag the spot where the collision occurred. for the purpose of encovering the hading of them who woul

the collision occurred, for the purpose of recovering the bodies of those who went down with the vessel. From tip to tip of the claws (which are furnished with two rows of regular teoth), it measures some thirteen feet, and weighed, we are told, when taken from the water, within a frac-tion of forty pounds. The mouth and cyces of this monster of the deep somewhat re-semble those of the toad, and the former is armed with two long, tusk-like teeth, and surrounded by circles of stiff, wiry hair, like that seen in the mouth of the whale. It differs from the ordinary crab in the conformation of the legs, claws and caraptax

differs from the ordinary transmission of the legs, claws and carapax

the first having a greater number of joints the second resembling the skeleton of a

hip, it would

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posure of these fruds. He made the star ment a few days ago in his place in the Senate that land grants to four of the Northern-as shown by the official record, amount to an aggregate of one hundred and the Northern-as there is in the States of Ohio, Indiana, Illi-nois, Wisconsin and Michigar. Five time from Mr. John McCullen, statify to take my the official record, amount to an aggregate of one hundred and the My-four million acres.' Nearly as much lands there is in the States of Ohio, Indiana, Illi-nois, Wisconsin and Michigar. Five time from Mr. John McCullen, statify to a man found in the river, twelve milles below this city, a student as there is in the States of Ohio. In addition to this, fifty-eight million acres in all-a grant, in the aggre-gate, more than the entire territory of what used to be called the Great Northwest. The so much talk in and out of Congress, was under consideration-the road, which of is office three things, vizz to make alland grant for the branch line from Portland, for gron, to Puge is which now hich north a noting but a right of way; to authorize the company to workge it a which line more pany the odd sections of land within forty miles on each side of land within forty miles on each side of all the Term takes on acch side of the line in the songe it was passed settlers have taken up some lands in the States, and the in the songe it was passed settlers have taken up some lands in the states, and in the inter one saking in the water. The company now asks to have the originat grant made good by an extension of the line is miles on each side of the line, of the line is origen a cash side of the line, of the line is part made good by an extension of the nowled from seaking in the water. The company now asks to have the original grant made good by an extension of the line is miles on each side of the line, of the line is prime to despendion by the knowledge Cause. The St. Louis Democrat, of the 14th inst. hand now and then, to encourage him with

hand now and then, to encourage him with the fact that even enterprise is not the worst thing in the State, and to assure him that respectable wealth need not debar any per-son from visiting Magistrace occasionally. Now, why should the President take pleusure in such merely rich men as Borie and Corbin; or, worse yet, in such disign-ing rich men as Oakes Ames, Daniel Mor-rell, and others who are, of course, pleused with his attentions and interested in his person, but who have more important de-signs than either social recognition or his-torical reminiscence? If they find that they can impress the President with their they can impress the President with their views, merely by the contact of their riches, they will use him to their fill, and blast hi they will use him to their fill, and blast his administration with their fulsome praise and insidious advice. The President's best advisers are not to be found in the private closet. The days of the privy council went out with Claren-don and the Third Stuart. The Presiden's advisers should be the better press of the country, and the erv of the many-headed poor-the over-taxed former, the idle sailor.

Bailroad Bubbles

 Re know This meaning, and did not one attract the two graphical to put bin away, when he hold here close the nations that were graphical to an anomaly set optimum to the strate of the s Stancisco. While at Fort Prescott, which is situated

the first having a greater number of joints, the second resembling the skeleton of a human log, while the carapax or shell is covered with irregular knobs or exercos-cences. In order that the public generally, and our local savans in particular, may have an opportunity of examining this singular inhabitant of "ocean's caves," the possessor intends to exhibit it,—Star Fran-cisco Bulletin.

The H 1. Jesse R. Grant, the President' father, is Postnaster of Covington, Ky., having lately been confirmed to that office by the appreciative Senate. He was orig-imally appointed by President Johnson on the request of Gen. Grant, and at the same time the salary of the office was raised from \$25,500,500 are to be the either thereit the the satisfy of the other was subserved in the S2,500 to \$3,500 a year. As Fahor Grant-as the Cincinnati papers call him-by mov-ing the Post Office from Madison street to Scott street, gets the rent from the owner of the building in consideration of the ad-vantage to the property of having the Post Office on the premises; and as portions of the building appropriated to the old gentle-man's use are rented out by him for news stands, apple stands, and the like, it is believed that he has succeeded in raising the value of the office to its incumbent materially. He is probably the most inof-ficient Postmaster in the country, and is kept in office against the strongly ox pressed wishes of a great majority of the elizans of Covington, of all shades of political opinion. Father Grant's last exploit in the mater of serving his friends with the powers 2,500 to \$3,500 a year. As Father Grant-

20na, where ne had just arrived role design ico. He was a tail raw-boned individual, named John Kelley. He had gone to Cali-fornia with the notorious 1th Regiment of United States Infantry, and said he had de-sorted after the regiment had reached San Kraneisco.

The President's Father.

Apostles, to whom Christ appeared and

1 resolved to make a confident of my host, the hotel-keeper. I called him to my room and told him of what had happened. He shringed his shoulders as he exclaimed—" Monsieur, like the rest of mankind, must pay the peualty of making love." "But," said 1, shocked at his *sung froid*, "I have not made love. Since I have here here. I am not conscious of

have been here I am not conscious of even having looked at a woman, much "Then it is an enigma," he replied. "Then it is an enigma," he replied. The only solution I can offer you is, at you have been mistaken for some or the

else." Bon Dicu !" I exclaimed. "Yor have undoubtedly hit the mark. I have been mistaken—and I know for whom. Have you not seen a man in this town aring a striking resemblance to me " No," was the answer. "Well, my friend, I have. The m

"Well, my friend, I have. The mo-ment I saw him I felt uncomfortable. I had a presentiment of evil. You will oblige me by letting my lave your bill. I shall go to Paris to-night. If I stop here another day, my life, which I left England to fortify, will be snuffed out lifere mystle?" ke a candle." "The hotel keeper, seeing matters

come to a point that affected his intercome to a point that affected institute ests, cudeavored to laugh down by doubts. He argued that the ball I had received in my bat might have been destined for a bird, that it was the shot-of some whethed marksman, who mighthave mistaken my hat for a erow.

"That may all be very well," I an-swered ; "but suffer me to tell you-that your excuse only makes me more reso-lute to leave the place; for of what value is a man's life in a district abounding with sportsmen who can mistake a ha r a crow ?" A train left for Paris at 2:35. It was

an express, and I found it to be due at eight o'clock. I dispatched my port-manteau by a porter to the station, and

A train left of Paris at 230. It was the left the pure air of heaven upon intervent upon the vent and part of the pure air of heaven upon the vent and part of the pure air of heaven upon the vent and part of the vent and and vent of the vent and the vent and part of the vent and and vent of the vent an

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