LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER.

DBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY

G. SMITH.

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OFFICE-SOUTHWEST CORNER OF CENTER SQUARE.

Boetry. GOOD NIGHT.

No lotus leaf—no Indian wine— Like evening's mystic calins, Descending under dusk divine, And dropping tender balms into this lowly heart of mine Tint asketh God for aims.

Upborne from dust of daily things, And freed from curb of clay To mount upon ethereal wings— Through boundless worlds to stray And drink at Life's eternal springs, Beyond the founts of day. Oh! loving Sleep! that bringeth dreams To woo, with waving hands. And call us back by pleasant streams And over silvery strands, Where Memory, like moonlight, gleam Across the shining sands.

O! tide of Sleep! that softly flows O! gentle Sleep! O! solemn Death! Twin angels, darkly bright, That klos our eyes, and sead our breath, And solily well the light I know not which is but that saith The tenderest "Good Night."

The Elopement.

"Your aunt Charlton and cousin Jennie will be here on the next train, Russell Wilder."

"You had better get the pony chaise and bring them from the—"
"Can't. Am going awy myself, sir."

"The—the d—l you are!" responsite the up over before the delegate the power before the mean pushing and over before the mean pushing and principle of the mean pushing and bring them from the—"
"The—the d—l you are!" responsite the polycentry of the mean pushing and principle of the plant and pla Am going away myself, tempt you to remain, now that you may be d—l you are!" responded theman, pushing his spectar his forehead, and regardine with an air of surprise mation:

"Well, I won't then. But you must let me haugh! Just to think of both running in the same direction, and to the old gentleman, pushing his specta-cles up over his forchead, and regard-ing his nephew with an air of surprise and consternation.

"Yes, sir. Charley Hunt invited me

and consternation.

"Yes, sir. Charley limt invited me out to his place for a few weeks, and I thought I might as well go now as any time."

"I should say that it was a very strange time to be leaving home. Your aunt and cousin will consider it as a personal affront, sir."

"It is not intended as such, sir.—
"Though to be frank, considering the object of Jennie's visit, I prefer not to see her. And I must say that I think she would have shown more sense and delicacy if she would have stayed away."

"Your cousin is a very lovely little girl, Mr. Impudence, and won't be likely to go a begging."

"I don't doubt it in the least. But for all that, she won't suit me for a wife, uncle."

"How do you know that, you contact the same place. The ringing laugh that burst from Nellie's lips was to contaglous too be resisted, even by those at whose expense it was raised.

This merriment was followed by a general feeling, and a pleasanter teaparty never gathered around social to take the stage the next morning out that the stage the next morning of do take the stage the next morning of do yet resisted, even by those at whose expense it was raised.

We need hardly say that Russell did not take the stage the next morning of do yet resisted, even by those at whose expense it was raised.

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Mr. Wilder's astonishment was only if the path towards the house, arm in a few in the path towards the house, arm in a few in the path towa wife, uncle,"
"How do you know that, you con-

"How do you know that, you conceited young donkey, when you never saw her?" inquired the irate old man, bringing his came down upon the floor with startling emphasis.

"Common sense teaches me that no marriage can be a happy one that does not spring from mutual love. And one thing I am resolved, that I will never marry from mercenary motives."

"Nobody wants you to marry the girl unless you like her!" roared Mr. Wilder, his face growing purple with rage and vexation at his nephew's perversity. Ail I ask is that you will stay and see her. And this is a point I into the property of the

They talked of the beautiful scenery through which they were passing; of the newest books and latest magazines, some of which Russell had with him. The lady inwardly thought her companion to be the most entertaining and agreeable man she ever met with. And as for Russell, he often lost the thread of his discourse in admiring the red dimpled lips, and the pearly teeth they disclosed whenevershe spoke or smiled. Certain it is, his four hours' ride from P—— to Dighton, were the shortest four hours he had ever known in his life.

inquired the coachman as he entered At Mr. Charles Hunt's, Locust Hill. Do you know where that is?" said Russell, putting his head out of the window.
"Certainly, sir; take you there in a

"Certainly, sir; take you there in a jiffy."

"Why there's where I'm going!" said the lady, opening her eyes widely. Nelly—Mf. Hunt's wife is my most particular friend; we used to go to school together?"

"And Charley Hunt is one of the finest fellows in the world."

"How very oud!"

"How very out!"

"How very ortunate!" exclaimed Russell, with a meaning glance at his fair companion, which made the rosy cheeks still more rosy.

"Might I take the liberty of inquiring—!"

But just at this moment the stage stopped in front of the house, on the portico of which stood Mr. and Mrs. Hunt, enjoying the evening breeze.

In a moment Russell was shaking "Why there's where I'm going!"
"Why there's where I'm going!"
said the lady, opening her eyes widely.
Nelly—Mr. Hunt's wife is my most
particular friend; we used to go to school

of which stood Mr. and Mrs. Hunt, enjoying the evening breeze.

In a moment Russell was shaking hands with the former, while his companion rushed-eagerly into the arms of the surprised and delighted wife. the surprised and delighted wife.

"Why, what a happy surprise, Jennie!" she said, after spiriting her visitor off to her own room; "I had given tor oil to her own room, 'I had given up all idea of seeing you this Summer,' it and 'And I had no idea of being able to come, until just before I started. You see, mamma—my step-mamma, you know—was going to Uncle Wilder's,

"Russell, anow me to include you, your cousin, Russell Wilder."
The embarrassment which followed the blank astonishment, into which this

the same place.

VOLUME 72

The Lancaster Intelligencer.

LANCASTER, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING NOVEMBER 1, 1871.

marry me to. So when mamma was busy packing, I just put on my things and slipped off. leaving a note to tell where I was going. When I saw a dark and tempestuous night, a sight to fill the soul with fright; the attempted off. leaving a note to tell where I was going. When I saw a dark and tempestuous night, a sight to fill the soul with fright; the attempted off. leaving a note to tell where I was going. When I saw who you companion was, I thought you well to rents dashed, while the rain from the occasion warranted. "When I saw who you companion was, I thought you well not rents dashed, while the rain from the over saw, and so agreeable. Who is here in the stage at P reacher of the gospel wended his way threatly, he is the fineest looking man I ever saw, and so agreeable. Who is here in the stage at P reacher of the gospel wended his way through the dismail intricacles of a western forest many years ago.

"Oh,I'll introduce you when you come down stairs. There's Sarah wanting to see me about supper. When I saw in, and also appreciate the sudent of the way in the same and throat. And with a roguish shake of her finger at her friend, Nellie ran away to see hout supper.

If Jennie did not 'look her prettiest,' she certainly looked very lovely as she entered the supper room, her linen suit exchanged for a fresh, soft muslin, whose simplicity and purity were relieved only by the violet-colored ribbons in the hair and throat.

Russell had also taken great pains with his toilet as could be seen by his spotless linen and carefully arranged hid."

The pause that followed Jennie's entrance was broken by Mr. Hunt, who in response to a meaning glance from his wife, said:

"Russell, allow me to introduce to you, your cousin, Russell Wilder."

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The pause that followed Jennie's entrance was broken by Mr. Hunt, who in response to a meaning glance from his wife, said:

"Russell, allow me to introduce to you, your cousin Jennie; Miss Charlton, vour cousin. Russell Wilder."

"Well, stay there—I don't see what's your cousin. wisnes to stay nere to night, answered the parson, in a dolorous voice.

Well, stay there—I don't see what's to hinder you."

"But I am almost starved, and I will pay you liberly for some supper," here sponded chattering with cold and not in the least appreciating the joke.

The words "liberly pay" acted like open sesame, and after a few moments of delay, occasioned by the unfastening of the door, it was opened and our pastor entered.

He found himself in a rough apartment with a large fire-place at one end, on which a great log fire was blazing; a rough deal table and three chairs, besides a box filled with dry flax, comprised its furniture.

Nathatie prought her inessings with her, as he soon learned. There were hights on nights when he came up the quiet street, and felt the weight of care roll from his heart, as the fair face in its frame of golden hair greeted him from the window.

There came a time when he found himself asking: "What would life be set white stilling from her polished shoulders and following that came of the door, it was opened and our pastor entered.

There was some white, gleaming stuff falling from her polished shoulders and life great place at one end, on which a great log fire was blazing; a rough deal table and three chairs, besides a box filled with dry flax, comprised its furniture.

He found himself in a rough apartment with a large fire-place at one end, on which a great log fire was blazing; a rough deal table and three chairs, besides a box filled with dry flax, comprised its furniture.

But all minor deficiencies seemed to be more than made up by the lady of the house, for she was fully six feet in height and weighed nigh unto three hundred bounds. After having placed some food on the After naving placed some food on the table she turned to the parson, who stood shivering before the fire, making futile attempts to dry himself by afternately turning one side, then the other to the fire.

"Now I want you to eat this grub as quick as you know how, and then tramp, for it's perfectly impossible for me to keep you here over night!"

"But my good woman," said the parson, anxiously, "I shall perish in this inclement weather; I have been wandering in this fearful storm since morning, and if you will have any compassion or pity at all you will try and give me some place where I can be sheltered from this storm for the night," and he offered her a five dollar bill.

"Well," said the woman, avaricious-

him by the ear one day, and thousehing prevoise out crying and himbering prevoise out the property of the part of the devil your precipitor and if you believe in the devil your precipitor and if you believe in the devil your precipitor and if you believe in the devil your precipitor and if you believe in the devil your precipitor and the property of the part of the property of the part of the property of the previous of the property of the part of the property of the property

wicked state in which you are in!"

"D—n you, stop your preaching and call the old boy! I'll stand the consequences; and be quick about it, for time's up."

The parson went to the fire-place and took thence a burning brand, which he applied to the box of fiax. It blazed up aimost like gunpowder, and the earthly yell that issued from the poor devil in the box was truly appalling.

With an acrobatic power of the possession-of which he was himself unaware, he leaped out of the box, covered trom head to foot with burning flax.—

With roars and howls of agony he made is traight for the door, but he was not so quick as the owner of the premises, for with one look of terron at the burning offer a foolish jest on a subject so solemn.
Eighty long years have I wasted in folly and sinful pleasures, and in amassing wealth, none of which I can take with me when I leave this world. Four only have I spent in doing good to my fellowmen. And shall I count these years that have been utterly wasted? Are they not worse than blank, and is not that portion only worthy to be reckoned as a part of my life which has answered life's best end?" with one look of terror at the burning figure he fied out of the house, closely followed by his "Satanic majesty." When they were both gone the par-

son gave his hostess ashort but effective lecture on connubial duties, after which heseated himself comfortably before the heseated himself comfortably before the upon the girlish face of the woman be-

lying in great, rich folds upon the velvet pipel, draping her magnificent form in a manner as artistic and classical as some of the sculptors draped their Grecian statutes; and every woman who passed ther gave a sigh of envy.

She was talking just then, with her great, burning eyes fastened on his face; and he was listening, with a rapturous expression brightening his face, and an utter oblivion of everything around him; and the picture they formed was striking enough to call forth the question: "Do you think he will marry that woman."

If he did—he, with all his pride, delicacy, passion, high sense of honor, and love of, truth stamped upon his face; and she, with her thorough-bred cunning and cool calculation showing themselves plainly through the flimsy veil of laughing good-nature and mock refinement—what would become of them."

themselves plainty through the minsy veil of laughing good-nature and mock sinor or pity at all you will have any compassion or pity at all you will try and give me some place where I can be sheltered from this storm for the night," and he offered her a five dollar bill.

"Well," said the woman, avariciously can stay in the garret, maybe you can stay in the garret, maybe you can stay; but hurry up, for I expect my husband home every minute, and it's as much as your life is worth if he should find you here, for he's a very devil incarnate, and would think no more of murdering you than he would of shooting a grizzly!"

The woman produced a short ladder as she spoke and bade the parson to get up in the garret.

"In the garret, maybe you go than he would of shooting a grizzly!"

The woman produced a short ladder as she spoke and bade the parson to get up in the garret.

"In the garret, maybe you have been wand, dering good-nature and mock refinement—what would become of glorious future stretched out before him. Nobody knew him, knew his fam:

Everybody h

A slight, frail girl she was, with azure eyes and waving-golden hair thrown back from a brow as white as snow, and falling in bright rings down along to the

back from a brow as white assum, and falling in bright rings down close to the beautiful throat and over the black dress; and he was thinking in his heart that a lonely man could hardly give a proper welcome to one so young and proper welcome to one so young and fair.

"I shall be a trouble to you, Mr. Tre-"I shall be a trouble to you, Mr. Trevanion, but in some way I can in part repay you. You must pardon dear papa's selfish love for me," she was saying.

"I am not thinking of myself, my child. For my own sake I can thank your father for sending you to me, for I am very lonely. I am thinking of you, Nathalle. You will be alone, and unprotected, and—and—the world is hard and cruel with the best of us."

"I am not in the world," she said.

"I am not in the world," she said.
"And I am not in the world." So she stayed. It had been a lonely house, in spite of its splendor; for the horror of its wed-ding-night seemed to have settled down within its walls, and cast a foul shadow within its walls, and cast a foul shadow upon every object. He never saw the fair face of the woman he had wedded, since he spurned it from him that night, but he knew that she lived, and that knowledge was sufficient in itself to make him wretched.

Nathalie brought her blessings with her, as he soon learned. There were nights on nights when he came up the quiet street, and feit the weight of care if roll from his heart, as the fair face in its frame of golden hair greeted him from the window.

of his life-curse galling him like a charlof iron upon a gaping, festering wound.

He was again in love. And this time it was no mad infatuation, but the steady growth of a love and passion that steals upon men in their later years and holds them captive for a lifetime.

He lived with her face before him, her hand performing a thousand offices that only a woman's hand can perform; and yet he could not speak one word of and yet he could not speak one love to her. love to her.

"You are getting cross and cruel, guardian," said she one night, as he sat in his arm-chair, his face turned sullenly (so she fancied) toward the window.

You are getting angry and out of pa-She went up quietly, and laid her hand on his arm. "Don't be angry with me."

"My wife"
"Your —""
"Wife! That's the word, my boy.
Yes, my wife?"
"Ara, look at me! Tell me that he ishal go mad!"
"I was his —""
"She did not finish the sentence, for, with almost superhuman strength, he flung her from him to the floor, where she lay stunned and motionless; and then he went up to his guests.
"What he told them she never knew, but after a while the great rooms were deserted, and he stood alone before the dying fire in his chamber, gazing into the gray sahes, and likening them to the flown was the reply. "About £10,000," was the reply."
Six years later! Six years, with their

"Six years later! Six years, with their"
"She great and substain them.

"A PERSON walking into the counting at them, and usely "Leading into the counting at them, and substain them.

"A PERSON walking into the counting room of the late Mr. C., a wealthy and shrewd merchant, inquired of the clerk inform shrewd merchant, inquired of the clerk inform shrewd merchant, inquired of the clerk, the employer wished to let. The inquire being satistic the store; but the clerk, knowing that the store; but the saw Mr. C., who was then absent from the cly and taking the dayon which the telegraphic wire, commoded the fall for" asked Mr. C.—

"You have been our leader in guilt." In the path of virtue;" and, taking the boy's hand, they took the oath of repath of virtue; and being the bar great of the late kine.

"A person walking into the counting at them as deep-set, merry eye, coarse nose, and a harshly square jaw.

"Ghild," said the robber, art thou so "Child," said the robber, art thou so "Child," said the robber, art thou so we chall a line?"

"Ghild so and?"

"You have been our leader in guilt." In the path of virtue;" and, taking the boy's hand, they took the oath of repath of the clerk inform municating between her father's study pentance on it.

"Six years later! Six years, with their"

"Six years later! Six years,

Visit to His Estate in Pomerar His Character and Habits.

The San Francisco Bulletin publishes a private letter from an English lady of rank, who accompanied Countess Blicher on a visit to Varzin, the country-seat of Prince Bismarck, in consequence of this unceremonious invitation from the Chancellor: "I say, Country-seat of Prince Bismarck, in consequence of this unceremonious invitation from the Chancellor: "I say, Country-seat of the James of the Chancellor: "I say, Country-seat of the James of the Chancellor: "I say, Country-seat of the James of the Chancellor: "The following is an extract from this letter: The rattling noise of the carriage in the court and the baying of a band of watch-dogs, brought the Princess von Bismarck, her daughter, and two maids in Pomeranian costumes to the door. Bismarck, her daughter, and two maids in Pomeranian costumes to the door. In every respect the Princess is in keeping with the mansion. She is a lady on, I should say, the wrong side of sixty, but fresh and comely withal. Placid women keep their good looks far into oldage. Have you ever noticed what a peachy bloom there is in the cheek of a peachy bloom there is in the cheek of a silver-haired Quakeress? Princess von Bismarck has this becoming bloom.—

speachy bloom there is in the cheek of a silver-haired Quakeress? Princess von Bismarck has this becoming bloom.

By the special of the speci

ing as she kindly said to her daughter. ring as she kindly said to her daughter, "You'll take care to be a good sister to the fraulein while she is at Varzin."—
Then laughing, she told us that the Countess (Mile. Bismarck) was engaged, but as her "intended" was with her, she would not be too much occupied in thinking of him to attend to the visitors, of whom I learned at dinner there were the state of the state of the large when we have the state of the large was furious her found that he might have had to the state of the large was furious her found that he might have had to the state of the large was furious her found that he might have had to the state of the large was furious her found that he might have had to the state of the large was furious her found that he might have had to the state of the state of the large was furious her found that he might have had to state of the s

"Don't be angry with me."

He turned and put his arms around her and drew her down to his heart.

"Nathalie, darling, you will kill me! Angry with you! Would to God I was, for then this misery would not eat and burn within my heart until I have no strength to bear it. Oh, child, I love you. I love you!"

thinking of him to attend to the visitors, of whom I learned at dinner there were no less than 30 in the house when we arrived.

Coffee was laid in the drawing-room. But Otto said that would never do. So he ordered a regular lunch, at which tea, with thick fresh cream figured. Coffee was laid in the drawing-room. But Otto said that would never do. So he ordered a regular lunch, at which tea, with thick fresh cream figured. This repast was a good deal in the nature of a Scotch breakfast, for, in addition to cold roast mutton, there were thin, hard-baked oat-meal scones, honey, preserves, and a sort of whiskey distilled from a mixture of barley and potatoes. The furniture used to be very plain. But Bismarck has brought back from France carved oak sideboards,

as she spoke and hade the parson to get up in the garret.

There was a small dependent of the trap and not to make any noise for his life, and then taking the ladder away, the parson was left to his own necord on the pass with the specture.

After was a such that he had almost falleng was such that he had almost falleng somewhat curious to be made (30 milleng). There was a small crack in the floor into the room what sort of a man his unknown how was he arose and peered through the solution that he may cleak he was disturbed by some one's knocking at the door.

Being somewhat curious to know what sort of a man his unknown how what sort of a man his unknown how was he arose and peered through the solution has been when the man and heavy cloak, he can be soluted the solution the solution has been the solution that he was distributed to sharp the check.

When again they are the solution that the whole had all the solution that the whole had been the solution that the whole had been the solution. The solution had been the solution that the whole had been the solution that the whole had been the solution that the whole

NUMBER 44

watching some rooks flying over a rookery on the other side. A book which he had been reading was lying on the most beside him. Of all other books in the world, it was Gessner's Death of Abel. There were no visitors at the schloss, and the Chancellor and his family were to dine with the village schoolmaster, the worthy and erudite Herr Fizervitz, for whom he entertains esteem and sympathy. On glancing over the despatch, he started to his feet, and without letting fall a word, rushed to the house. Meeting his wife at the door, he kissed her affectionately, and informed her that in half an hour he must be off to Berlin. "I may not return for another year. Do you see to the harvest and everything connected with the farms, for I must not bestow a thought then them. Way in a few days with the started that the started to her the farms, for I must not bestow a thought then them. Way in a few days with the started there are some great the farms, for I must not bestow a thought when them. Way in a few days with the started that the started the started to he farmed the started to the collection of gentlemen, sir, "said Lomax, "this convention at Assembly Hall; many very genteel and able person there, sir. It does fine good to see again in Virginia has person to gentlemen, sir," said Lomax, "this convention at Assembly Hall; many very genteel, and able person the plant of the palmy days of Virginia. A writer on the planty days of Virginia. A writer on the pla

formed her that in half an hour he must be off to Berlin. "I may not return for another year. Do you see to the harvest and everything connected with the farms, for I must not bestow a thought upon them. War in a few days with France is certain, and I shall accompany the King and Moltke through the campaign." Next day he met William and Fritz at Brandenburg on their way from Coblentz to Berlin, where they were going to push forward military preparations.

the hundreds' I don't know; but—excuse me, sir, turn your face a little to the left—you can't remember the convention of '29, can you? Too young! Yes, with the convention of '29, can you? Too young! Yes, with the convention of '29, can you? Too young! Yes, with the convention of '29, can you? Too young! Yes, with the convention of '29, can you? Too young! Yes, with the property of those who cannot see just as you see, or judge it their duty to contradict you. Honest industry is, after all, man's only sure dependence for the double besing of a contented mind and comfortable livelihood.

An hour's industry will do more to reduce cheerfulness, suppress evil horrors, and retrieve your affairs, than a month's moaning.

A little philosophy inclineth man's every one."

Aud Lomax restrapped his razor, turned our head gently, and began again; And how did they come here, sir! Omnibusses—hacks! Not they!

It used to be made out of the choicest part of the hog; and now you're lucky if it is hog at all, and when in it there's nothing but gristle and lean." Lomax pitch, when the property received the control of the present in the property of the present in th

had itues of the Salle des Etats. The so-it cheap. One of the old gentlemen, who happened to be deaf, was furious when he found that he might have had the lot at 120f. I do not know why the brok-ers and students were so jocose when he inside garment was held up by ore than half-right. A Spider's Engineering.

In 1830, at Newcastle-on-Tyne, iEngland, a gentleman boasted to a friend that he could introduce to him an engineer of more wonderful skill than Robert Stevenson, who had just made himself famous by perfecting the railway locomotive. In fulfillment of the boat he brought a glass tumbler contwo dainty little sleeves, and the public asked to examine it, as a fair specimen of the large bale from which it was drawn at hazard. American moders as young the large than it can to speak of a shirt. If Paul de Cassagnac were as good as his oft-repeated oath, he would have run his sword-cane through the profane auctioneer's showman, who held the article in question up to be scoffed at by the males and admired by the women. There were peignoirs and dressing gowns, clearly furnished by Chapon, the famous ladies' out-fitter in the Rue de la Paix, and all wonderful little engineer contrived to accomplish the herculean task of raising the sprig elegant, but dusty and somewhat blueded a vour lask of raising the sprig that he could introduce to him an engineer of more wonderful kind her combined than the could introduce to him an engineer of more wonderful intached to act that he could introduce to him an engineer of more wonderful intached than the could introduce to him an engineer of more wonderful kind her combined than the could introduce to him an engineer of more wonderful kind her combined than the could introduce to him an engineer of more wonderful kind her self cannot be profecting than the boast, he brought a glass tumbler containing a little scarlet colored spider was loss beauty, with its bright yellow nest on a sprig of laurustinus, had induced a young lady to pluck it from a bush where it was growing. When be softed at by the males and admired by the women. There were peignoirs and the mount of the mount of the mount of the mount of the boast, he brought a glass tumbler containing a little scarlet colored spider was loss that he boast, he brought a glass tumbler to boast, he brought in the boast in the lance of the boast in the house it was growing.

Chapon, the famous ladies' out-fitter in the Rue de la Paix, and all wonderfully legant, but dusty and somewhat blue-moulded. The stockings of thread, sfik and Shetland wool were of gossamer lightness. An infinity of bath and tollet sponges were knocked down at a hundred francs. They were all of the best quality. The little lady said she would have been the purchaser if the auctioneer had guaranteed that he was selling her something which had actually passed through the Empress hands. As for the boots and slippers, they justified the eulogiums passed by MM. Franc and Lockrey in their report on Parisian shoemakers. Then there were, the ladies thought, delinited the subscience of the glass, and attaching it there was selling her something which had actually passed through the Empress hands. As for the boots and slippers, they justified the eulogiums passed by MM. Franc and Lockrey in their report on Parisian shoemakers. Then there were, the ladies thought, delinited the subscience of the glass, and attaching it there are for the glass, and attaching it there part of the glass, and attaching it there are for the glass, and attaching it the perclean task of raising the sprising the sprisin

in the second of the second of

Sunday Reading. A word fitly spoken, how good it is."-Sol. Religion is the best armor in the world

Get all you can, save all you can, give The generous heart should scorn a pleasure which gives others pain.
Sands form the mountains; moments Really to inform the mind is to correct and enlarge the heart.

No man can be elevated who does not love something higher and better than Wisdom and power, like piety, are perfected through suffering. Lose not thy own for the want of ask-ng for it; 'twill give thee no thanks. If good men are sad, it is not because they are good, but because they are not

A man behind the times is apt to speak ill of them, on the principle that nothing looks well from behind. The whole sum of human virtue may be reduced to speaking the truth always, and doing good to others. Merit readily recognizes merit. Certainly he cannot have it who doesn't know it when he sees it. Love may exist without jealousy, although this is rare; but jealousy may exist without love, and this is common. Do not condemn or think hardly of

A little philosophy inclineth man's mind to atheism, but depth of philosophy bringeth one's mind about to religion. One principal point of good-breeding grees of men-our superior, our equals, and those below us. Men's hearts ought not to be set against one another, but set with one another, and all against the evil thing

The happiness of the human race in this world does not consist of our being devoid of passions, but in our learning to command them.

Church Gleanings.
Liberia has the oldest Methodist mis-The Illinois Westeyan University has The Central Church, Boston, cost \$400,000. It is out of debt. A Baptist Church has been dedicated it Greeley, Colorado. en that was at the leading church y ever shave The Presbyterian is the leading church Yes, sir, that at Lincoln, Nebraska.

Greenville, Tenn., has never had a Baptist Church until this year. The Baroness de Rothschild supports a Jewish girls' school in Jerusalem. Out of eighty-nine parishes in Illinois, The total contributions to the Amerian Board of Foreign Missions last year vere \$429,100.60. Fifty priests in Hungary intend Issu ing a proclamation establishing a na-ional church, independent of Rome.

The Lutherans have been overtaken by the woman movement, and intend to The American Board of Foreign Missions has 111 ordained missionaries and 160 female assistants and unordained laborers. A priest in the south of Italy wrote to ask for some Protestant books and proposed to say a stipulated number of masses in payment for them. The churches of the different denominations in Canada propose to observe the 16th of November as a day of thanks-