THE WALLINGFORD COMMUNITY.

spondence of New York

All honor to Bishop Huntington, Prof. Mears and Dr. Baird. It is time the Oneida Community was uprooted, for already it has thrown out a branch which, banyan like, has taken root in old Connecticut. Four miles from Meriden, the home of the newly-elected Senator ; twelve from old Yale and its grand influences and twenty-six from Hartford, the capital of the State, it lives. And to the disgrace of the State, be it written, *flourishes*. Wallingford village lies on the north side of the river and railroad, the Wallingford Community on the south. Their lands cover the beautiful hillside, their flowers, their berries are unsurpassed and their canned fruits rarely equalled They make no disturbance, no noise commit no crimes, save the one grand

crime of existing. Two years ago I drove up there with some ladies. All around was neat; all the women and girls were in bloomer costume, and very clean their dress-es were. There were three houses, and they were building a fine, large one. I was bound to use a Yankee's ina-lienable right of asking questions. "Do you have religious services on Sunday

"All days are God's," she said. "And you make no difference o

days?" "No! this difference of days and property was what led Mr. Noyes to become a reformer. We have religious services every evening.'

"May I ask of what they consist ?" "Reading the newspapers and mutu-al criticism."

"You have no marriages here ?" "No, the angels neither marry of

are given in marriage." "And you try to be like them ?"

"Yes, perfect as they are." "You have children here?"

"Yes; don't you think there are children in heaven ?" 'Millions ! but they are earth-born.'

"So are ours." We all laughed; but I persisted.

"Do they know their own fathers?" "No; nor mothers."

"The mothers know their own children ?

"No; the child is taken away, and she can never tell which it is. The children are all cared for alike and kept together, and all are loved alike, for no man or woman knows which is his own. There is none of the selfishness of the world's people among us. Each lives for all, and so we go on to perfection.

Are you all perfect !"

"Most of us have reached that height, aud now we cannot sin ! I longed to, but did not, tell her

what Dr. Kirk once told me a man said to him : "I am perfect, I have not sinned for five years!" and the Dr. replied : "I am sorry to hear you say that, for I always before had a high idea of perfection."

I went to buy a book that contained their laws and belief, but looking through it was more than enough. But they publish a small, spicy paper. I had one. The principal feature of it was its indecency. One article was to prove that Christ and Mary were lovers, and Martha met him frankly, but Mary's love made her coy, and after the resurrection he went to see her be-

fore going to heaven! As I looked on those young girls, born in sin, fatherless, motherless; breathing an atmosphere of sin from their sweet babyhood ; reared in sin. white-lipped and worn in their very girlhood, with no future for them bet ter than their black present, I longed to say: "Ye men of Connecticut, shall to say: "Ye men of Connecticut, and this thin gauze veil, because they have of mail that you cannot pierce? And when standing in the grandly beautiful, marble State House, I thought,—"Oh, legislators ! how would these marble men around you have

A BIG MISTAKE.

Recently our church has had a new minister.

He is a nice, good, sociable gentle man; but from a distant State of course he was unacquainted with our

people. Therefore it happened that during his pastoral calls he made several ludicrous blunders.

One of them as follows :

The other evening he called upon Mrs. Hadden. She had just lost her husband and naturally supposed that his visit was relative to the sad occur-

So, after a few common places had been exchanged, she was not at all surprised to hear him remark :

'It was a sad bereavement, was it not, Mrs. Hadden ?" "Yes," faltered the widow,

"Totally unexpected." "Oh, yes; I never dreamed of it." "He died in the barn, I suppose." "Oh, no; in the house."

"Ah—well, I suppose you must have thought a great deal of him." "Of course, sir,"—this with a vim. The minister looked rather surpris-

ed, crossed his legs, and renewed the conversation.

"Blind staggers was the disease, I believe ?" he said.

"No, sir," snapped the widow, "apoplexy.

"Indeed ; you must have fed him too much.

"He was always capable of feeding

himself, sir." "Very intelligent he must have been. Died hard, didn't he !" "He did."

"You had to hit him on the head with an axe to put him out of misery, I am told.

Mrs. Hadden's eyes snapped fire. "Who ever told you so did not speak the truth," she haughtily utter-

"James died naturally." "Yes," replied the minister, in a slightly perplexed tone, "he kicked the side of the barn down in his last dying agonies, did he not?'

, sir, he didn't." "Well, I have been misinformed, I

"Well, I have been mismorialed, a suppose. How old was he?" "Thirty-five." "Then he did not do much active work. Perhaps you are better without

him, for you can easily supply his place with another just as good." "Never, sir-never will I see as good

one as he.' "Oh, yes, you will. He had the heaves bad, you know." "Nothing of the kind ?" "Why, I recollect I saw him, one day, with you on his back, and I dis-

tinctly recollect that he had the heaves, and walked as if he had the string halt."

Mrs. Hadden stared at her reverend visitor as if she imagined that he was

crazy. "He could never have had the string-halt, for he had a cork leg !" she

returned. "A cork leg !-- remarkable. But, really, now, didn't he have a danger-ous trick of suddenly stopping, and

kicking a wagon all to pieces !

"Never; he was not a mad man, sir !

"Probably not. But there were some good points about him." "I should think so !"

"The way in which he carried his ears, for example."

"Nobody else ever noticed that par-ticular merit," said the widow, with much asperity; "he was warm hearted, generous and frank !" "Good qualianswered he, unconsciously. "How long did it take him to go a mile?

"About fifteen minutes." "Not so much of a goer. Wasn't

his hair apt to fly?" "He didn't have any hair. He was

baldheaded." "Quite a curiosity ?" "No, sir ; no more of a curiosity than

A VERY NATURAL MISTAKE.

from the Rockland Courier

A young man from one of the back towns came in to buy a present for his girl last week. His wandering gaze being fixed by the gorgeous display in a dry goods window, he entered the store and bashfully stopped in front of pretty young lady behind the counter.

"How much are those?" he inquired, pointing at a pair of handsomely wrought nickle-plated garters in the window.

"Seventy-five cents," replied the young lady, sweetly handing out the articles in question and blushing slightly. "I think they're kinder pretty, don't

you?" inquired the young man, anx-ious for somebody else's opinion.

"Very," replied the young miss "they are the latest style."

"Everybody wears them, don't they?" continued the young man. "Almost everybody," said the young

lady, affecting an unconcerned air.

"I was goin' to get them for a girl that I know," said the young man somewhat nervously. "Do you think she would like them?"

"I should think she might I don't know" returned the young lady, blushing again. "Well I don't hardly know myself."

said the young man, picking up one of the dainty articles, and examining

closely. "You don't suppose they are too large, now, do you!" "Why—I—I—" stammered the young lady, the blush growing deeper. "They seem sorter big like," continued the young man, not observing her confusion; "but of course I wouldn't be certain. She's middlin' size, but not very fat, and mebbe these would be a little too loose. I should think she was just about your bigness, and if these would fit you of course they'd fit her. Now just suppose you try them on, an' if-"

Sir!" exclaimed the young lady be hind the counter, in an awful voice, that lifted the young man's hat on the end of his hair, "you are insulting!" and she swept away to the rear of the store, leaving the bewildered young man standing in his dumb amazement, holding in his hands what he supposed was a beautiful pair of bracelets. And when one of the men clerks came and explained his mistake, the young man from the back town struck a direct line for his team, and in a very brief space of time was tearing toward home at a rate that threatened to irretrievably ruin the old family horse. He won't buy any bracelets now until he's married.

A Touching Incident.

From the Philadelphia Press.

A lady in the street met a little girl

between two and three years old, evi-dently lost, and crying bitterly. The lady took the baby's hand and asked "Down town, to find my papa," was

the sobbing reply. "What is your papa's name ?" asked

the lady.

"His name is papa." "But what is his other name? What

does your mamma call him?" "She calls him papa," persisted the little creature.

The lady then tried to lead her along, saying: "You had better come with me. I guess you came from this way

"Yes ; but I don't want to go back. I want to find my papa," replied the little girl, crying afresh as if her heart would break

"What do you want of your papa?" asked the lady. "I want to kiss him."

Just at this time a sister of the child, who had been searching for her, came along and took possession of the little runaway. From inquiry it appeared that the little one's papa, whom she was so earnestly seeking, had recently ive and is now awaiting the signature

CHINESE NATURALIZATION.

rom the Harrisburg Patriot. Much fine sentiment has been wasted about the declaration of independence, rights of humanity, and all that, in discussing the bill to check the evils of Chinese immigration to this country. Some who seem to have penetrated much deeper than others into the motives for supporting this bill assert that it is an indirect attack upon the colored race, and that much the same arguments based upon race inferiority were formerly employed against the negroes that are so effective against the Chinese. But if the Chinese are entitled to rights of citizenship as well as other races that immigrate to this country why have not these rights been accorded to them? A native of China cannot be admitted to rights of American citizenship. It is true that in Massachusetts and some other states there have been instances of the natu-ralization of Chinese, but it has been in clear violation of the laws of the United States. In the session of 1870, when the naturalization laws were enlarged so as to admit native Africans to the rights of American citizens, Senator Trumbull of Illinois offered an amendment so as to include "persons born in the Chinese empire." On this amendment the yeas and navs were taken, and nine senators only voted in the affirmativc. Thirty-one voted in the negative, among whom were Conkling, Hamlin, Howe and Morrill, all of whom bitterly opposed the bill to check Chinese immigration. So the right of naturalization was expressly denied to the Chinese. A native fresh from Congo may be admitted to the privileges of American citizenship, but not a native of the Celestial empire, no

matter how learned or cultivated. If any Chinamen holds naturalization papers he holds them in violation of exclusion was made when the republicans had a two-thirds majority in both branches of congress. If the Chinese are not fit for admis-

sion to American citizenship, the same reasons hold good against permitting them to crowd to these shores in such numbers as to degrade the civilization of this country. The same arguments that were employed successfully against the admission of the Chinese to citizenship can be used with greater force in favor of the measure to check their immigration. If they are not desirable as citizens, their presence is especially undesirable in a condition of and came harmless through both lines political inferiority to the mass of the people including the colored race. Had the Chinese been admitted to citizenship when the naturalization laws were amended it is not likely that many of them would avail themselves of the privilege. They would have contemned a boon which is so precious to all other immigrants to this country. Most of them are brought here under contracts to labor for a given rate of wages for a specified time, and there are ways for rigidly enforcing these contracts. Under these contracts a system of slavery exists that is scarcely a whit less degrading than that which was formerly carried on in Virginia slaves. It was in full view of this condition of the mass of the Chinese in this country that congress de-liberately refused them the right of naturalization, a right which is ac-

corded to every other race that migrates to these shores. They belong to the same class of coolies that are The deficiency appropriation bill furnishes another illustration of the sent to Peru and Cuba under labor startling rapidity with which such bills contracts at so much a head. If ad-mitted to citizenship their votes would increase in size in the Senate end of the Capitol. Whether this result is be sold along with their labor in the same contract. Utterly unfit for the due to a "purer moral atmosphere" or duties and responsibilities of citizento the operations of "Republican econship they are rightly excluded from its privileges. The next logical step is to prevent their migration in such omy" we are not prepared to decide, but certain it is that every appropria-tion bill sent over from the House benumbers as to cover the Pacific coast gins a course of marvellous development as soon as it gets into a Senate committee room, and bulges out more and thence spread eastward over the whole land. But the bill which has and more pronouncedly every hour,

and what's the meaning of E. P. that you wrote on it?" "Ob, why that means en personne, that I called in person." "It does, eh?" said the Ad-miral, and went off in a mood of dis-ter; \$75,000 to meet a deficiency in last year's appropriation for the coast gusted meditation. In a few days he returned the call by sending his card around by a messenger, first writing S. B. N. in one corner. Again the two met. "You received my card, did you ?" inquired the Admiral. "Yes, and what does S. B. N. mean?" asked the polite young man. "Sent by a nigger !" thundered the Admiral.

last year's appropriation for the coast survey (\$35,000 of this for the Pacific

These samples give an idea of the success of the Senate committee in building towers, bastions, Mansard

roofs, porches, annexes and other en-

largements on an appropriation bill. The duty of the House in the premises is clear enough. It cannot become a party to such legislation as these

amendments propose. Better an ex-tra session, better a continuous session

from January to December, year after

year, than such wanton, reckless waste

SECRET ORDERS.

Masonic and most other secular be-

nevolent Orders are based on the

equal rights of men to life, liberty

and the pursuit of happiness. They are the strongest supports of civil and religious liberty. They enjoin and

religious liberty. They enjoin and cultivate fraternity and charity, and

are in their very nature antagonistic

to despotic rule and class privileges.

Why is it then that so many members of royal families, so many nobles, so

many aristocrats become members of

and even hold high offices in them. The Prince of Wales is Grand Patron

of the Masonic Order in Great Bri-tain; Prince Rhodocanake is Grand

Commander of the Supreme Council

of the A. A. S. R. for Greece; the

Crown Prince of Germany is now Grand Master of the German Free-

masons; the Duke of Connaught and

Prince Leopold were recently ad-vanced to the Thirty-third Degree in

the presence of the Prince of Wales

and other distinguished persons by Lord Skelmersdale, the Sovereign Grand Commander, and many of the

highest dignitaries in every European

country are Masons who regard their

masonic obligations as of imperative

force. Is there anything providential in this? We think there is. While

Masonry and kindred fraternities tend

to break down the class privileges, the bigotry and abuses of centuries, the

tion, influence and high repute is a pro-

tection to the advance of freedom, and

in a civil convulsion may save many good men from being crushed by the fall of effete and evil institutions with

which circumstances have connected

them. There is not a country in Eu-

rope in which the rulers are not now

in deadly peril. Anarchy, bankrupt-

cy, famine and assassination float in the murky air. Secret orders seek to

secure the advance of human freedom

and prosperity, but the same time to

prevent ruinous excesses and the on-ward march of freedom ending in a

volcanic convulsion and a charnel

house. Even if some men of noble

birth enter the Order for selfish or

sinister purposes they will become wiser and better by learning the great

truths of morality and humanity that

every Order inculcates, and by seeing

in the progress of events the inevitable will of the people.

A SCIENTIFIC REASON.

The inertia of matter may be illus-

trated by a pleasing experiment. Balance a card with a penny placed upon it on the tip of one of the fin-gers of the left hand and strike it

suddenly with the middle finger of the right hand. If properly balanced

and evenly struck, the card will fly away and the penny will be left on the finger. There is not sufficient time for

the card to overcome the inertia of

the penny and impart to it its own mo-tion. When, however, motion has

been communicated by one body to another resting on it, the inertia of the

fact the

at in them are men of posi-

coast).

of public funds.

from the Baltimore Standard.

FRANCIS C. BARLOW and JOHN B. GORDON.

the Boston Transcript.

You may not be aware that it was General Gordon's command which struck the flank of the Eleventh corps on the afternoon of the first day at Gettysburg, and after a short but desperate conflict broke its line and swept it from the field.

In that fight General Barlow, of New York, commander of the First division, fell dangerously and, it was thought, mortally wounded. He was shot directly through the body. Two of his men attempted to bear him through that shower of led from the field; but one was instantly killed, and General Barlow magnanimously said to the other: "You can do me no good; save yourself if you can." Gor-don's brigade of Georgians in its wild charge swept over him, and he was found by General Gordon himself, lying with upturned face in the hot july sun, nearly paralyzed and apparently dying. General Gordon dismounted from his horse, gave him a drink of water from his canteen, and inquired of General Barlow his name and wishes.

General Barlow said: "I shall probably live but a short time. Please law of the United States. This take from my breast pocket the packet of my wife's letters and read one of them to me;" which was done. He then asked that the others be torn up, as he did not wish them to fall into other hands. This General Gordon did, and then asked: "Can I do anything else for you, General?" "Yes," replied General Barlow, earnestly. "My wife is behind our army. Can you send a message through the lines?" "Certainly I will," said Gordon, and he did. Then directing General Barlow to be borne to the shade of a tree at the rear, he rode on with his command. The wife received the message of battle and found her husband, who eventually recovered.

Since General Gordon's election to the United States Senate both he and General Barlow were invited to a din-ner party in Washington, and occu-pied opposite seats at the table. After introductions, General Gordon said: "General Barlow, are you related to the officer of your name who was killed at Gettysburg?" "I am the man," said Barlow. "Are you related to the Gordon who is supposed to have "I am the man," said killed me?" General Gordon. The hearty greet-ing which followed the touching story, as related to the interested guests by General Barlow, and the thrilling effect upon the company, can better be imagined than described.

THE SENATE'S USUAL WAY. om the Washington Post.

ed the State from that blackness of darkness so near you."

Around the World in an Open Boat.

Lewis G. Goldsmith, a Danish sailor about 40 years of age, who served in the Union army and navy in the rebellion, proposes to sail across the At-lantic from Boston next summer, ac-companied by his wife, in a boat 184 feet long, on a trip around the world. He will go to Copenhagen, Norway, Sweden, by the North sea to Scotland, by the Mediterranean to Alexander, through the Suez canal to Aden, across the Indian ocean to India, through the straits of Malacca, thence northwest to Singapore, Hong Kong and Yeddo, and finally across the Pa cific to San Francisco, which he expects to make in the fall of 1881. From the Golden Gate he will come east to the Golden Gate he will come east to Boston by rail. The boat is now be-ing built by W. B. Smith, at City Point. It is eighteen and one-half feet long, six feet beam, with three feet depths of hold, puilt of oak and hard pine planking. It is so con-structed as to be a boat within a boat, having nine air-tight compartments, or chambers, on each side, which will heat the craft even if the boat shins or chambers, on each side, which will float the craft, even if the boat ships a sea and is filled with water. It is sharp at both ends, has a shifting bowsprit, and, by a unique arrangement is so constructed as to "bail" itself.

Isn't my photograph excellent?" "Well, my dear," replied he, "there's a little too much repose about the mouth for it to be natural."

Lange of the

The minister shifted uneasily and got red in the face. But he returned to the attack

"Did you use the whip much on him ?'

"Never, sir."

"Went right 'long without it, eh ?" Yes.'

"He must have been a good sort of brute ?

Mrs. Hadden turned white and made

to reply. The minister did not know what to say, but finally blurted out : "What I most admired about him

was the beautiful waggle of his tail.' The widow just sat down and cried. 'The idea of your coming here and insulting me !" she sobbed. "If my-husband had lived you wouldn't a done it. Your remarks in reference to that poor dead man have been but a eries of insults. I won't stand it." He colored and looked dumbfounded. 'No, no.'

"Ain't you Mrs. Blinkers ?" he tammered

"And had not your old gray horse died ?

"I never owned a h-horse, but my husband died about a week ago!" Ten minutes later the minister came out of the house with the reddest face

"And to think," he groaned, as he strode home, "that I was talking horse to that woman all the time, and she was talking husband."

"SOMEBODY called in my absence. Did he leave his name?" "O, yes, sir; he said it was immaterial."

40. 4 1 1.00

died, and she, tired of waiting for him to come home, had gone out to find him.

Counterfeit Coin.

The amount of counterfeit coin now in circulation over the United States is said to be \$2,000,000, besides the great number of genuine pieces made fraudulent by the removal of the metal. Wholly spurious coins are always lighter than the good ones, but an exception described by the Scientific American is a \$5 piece made of gold or silver, and really costing the counterfeiter \$3.40 each. Various ingenious modes are used in stealing gold from coin. The most common is "sweating," which is done by the coin as the anode in the electro-plating bath, the gold being abstracted from it and deposited on another surface. As much as two dollars worth of gold earne As much as two dollars worth of gold can be taken in that way from a dou-ble eagle, without making a difference that is readily detected except by weight; a scientific plan is to file the smooth parts of the surface, and re-burnish the spots. The most exten-sive fraud is "splitting." The opera-tor saws the coin through neatly; gou-ges out the centre until only a thin shell is left, substituting a base metal, and joins the parts again. The ring of the coin is destroyed and weight lessened. Sometimes holes are bored into the edge and plugs of led put in. depend.

ONE reason why we accomplish so little in this world is because so much time is lost hunting up collar buttons of a morning.

ber looking no more like the bill that of Mr. Hayes to become a law is opcame from the House than the oak looks like the acorn from which it posed so vehemently by a certain class of people in this country because the labor of the Chinese is cheap and begrew.

Among the almost innumerable ad-ditions which the Senate has made to cause the contact with them degrades the free labor of this country. With the deficiency bill we will mention here a few of the most important. For habits which enable them to accumuate money u pon wages which would expenses incurred, or that may be instarve an economical American workcurred in the "department of justice," ingman and his family, competitiou with them has already ceased in many the Senate tacks on \$250,000. This money has been, or is to be, expended in prosecuting alleged violations of the Federal election law of 1871. branches of industry in the Pacific states. Unless this Asiatic invasion is speedily checked it will soon mate-There is no good reason why the House should vote one cent of it. rially modify the rate of wages in other portions of the country besides the Pacific coast. Mr. Hayes, in the There is every reason for, refusing every cent of it. It has been, or is to be, expended for partisan purposes of cheap labor as the highest considera-tion, may veto this bill. In that case the most revolutionary character. The House should drop the proposition of the question will become a real and a back window. st one for all who are interested in maintaining the cause of American

a back window. The Senate committee puts on \$118,407 for transportation of the mails by railroads during 1878 and previous years, in addition to \$166,-392 granted by the House in this bill for the same object; \$83,333 to pay the Pacific Mail Steamship Co. for two round trips of China mail service under the contract of October, 1866; \$10,000 for the expenses of such in-vestigations and inquiries as have al-ready been or may hereafter be di-rected by the Senate during the pres-ent Congress; \$25,000 for photo-litho-graphing or otherwise reproducing copies of drawings destroyed or dam-aged by the fire of 1877 in the Patent office; \$15,000 for compensation of twenty-two third assistant examiners, twenty elerka and ten laborers to be employed in the Patent office during The Senate committee puts workingmen, in whose prosperity and welfare the permanence and success of free institutions in this country must

All motion would be perpetual until it is finally sent from the chamthere were not forces opposing it. If there were only one body in the universe and that were set in motion in any direction it would move forever

latter keeps it in motion.

through empty space in a straight line, for there would be no matter any where to resist its motion, or to at tract it away from its onward course A stone thrown up in the air would keep on and soon be out of sight and keep going up if it were not made stop by forces acting upon it. One of these forces is the resistance of the air which, from the moment the stone starts, is destroying its motion; the other is the attraction of the earth. The circus rider takes advantage of

inertia in jumping over a rope extended across the ring and alighting on the horse's back again without difficul-ty while the animal is galloping at full speed. To do this he has only to leap straight up as he approaches the rope, for his inertia bears him along in the same direction as his horse. If he were to make an effort to jump for-ward, with the momentum he already has, he would drop several feet before the horse and perhaps be killed. But when he leaps straight up, his inertia carries him along at the same speed as the horse, and he regains his footing precisely on the same spot as he jump-ed from. he were to make an effort to jump

An honest ignoramus, who had es-caped a great peril by an act of hero-ism, was much complimented for his bravery. One lady said, "I wish I could have seen your feat." Where-upon he blushed and stammered, and finally pointing to his pedal extremi-tics, said, "Well, there they be, mum."

A very good story is told of the late Admiral Goldsborough with regard to the etiquette of visiting cards. He was a bluff old sea-dog, and hated sham and pretence. An airy young diplo-mat, a great man of society and fash-ion, called on the Admiral, and find-ing him out, left his card with the letters E. P. penciled on it. The brave sailor was puzzled thereby, and when the young man accosted him on the street and asked, "Did you get my card, Admiral?" he shouted out, "Yes!

His Visiting Card.