THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH. THIRD PART. PITTSBURG, SUNDAY, MARCH 23, 1890. go until she has escaped. He may miss his train while she is saying some things which she has already said several times, but he must not precede her from the room. When you go down the stairs, especially at the elevated stations in New York, you must not cover more than one flight at a time with your skirts; otherwise you will not only soil your skirts, but you will delay traffic. This is almost as rude as it is for a preoccupied ass to pre-empt the sidewalk by holding his umbrella so as to knock out the eyes of people who desire to retain their CATCHING THE COD WIIIIIIISS He was a brave officer during the war, and one of the stock stories about him is the re-mark of General Mower's, who received him UNCLE JERRY RUSK, himself up to his full height and stretched NYE'S QUESTION BOX. out his arms, "he made a daisy—and I sup-pose you think you are the daisy." When Governor Rusk came back from his Western trip last fall he called upon Presi-dent Harrison at the White House, and the President asked him the results of his West-ern trip. He densibed the accident model out. The Picturesque Character of Harrison's Cabinet. Methods and Habits of the Fishermen A Student Enlightened as to New of Bleak Newfoundland. York's Temperance Governor. ern trip. He described the agricultural out-look, but said nothing about politics. This was at the time that Postmaster General Clarkson was cutting off official heads at THE MERCHANTS POSE AS LORDS. TRIPS BY DILIGENCE TO ALBANY. the rate of about 25 per minute, and Com-missioner Tanner was shoveling out pensions eyes of people who desire to retain their eyes, or for him to stick his legs across the aisle of a car and trip up a blind woman whose eyesight he has previously destroyed with his umbrella. The best works on bridal tour etiquette A CHAMPION OF FARMERS. Hints in Traveling Etiquette for the Benefit Trapping the Fish and Drawing Them on COULD EAT BUT NOT DRINK. by the bushel. When the President asked Governor Rusk as to what he had heard as "I thank you," said Colonel Rusk, "but of a Bride-to-Be. Board With Hook and Line. I can't do that, as I never drink." "You don't. Well, I should like to know how a man can ride so far into hades without "Mr. President, I shall have to tell you the truth. I didn't hear a single opinion ex-pressed about you or the administration, but those fellows out there say that Ciarkson and Tanner are regular Jim Dandies." As Good a Story Teller as Lincoln in KEEPING A FAMILY ON \$125 A YEAR SILCOTT'S STRANGE ACTS IN CANADA how a man can ride so far into bades without taking a drink. Do you eat?" "Certainly I do," said Colonel Rusk, "and I have not had a bite since morning." The two then ate together and their friend-ship continued until Mower's death. The story of how Rusk as Governor of Wisconsin quelled the mob in Milwaukee by ordering the troops to "fire low and fire to bill" is mall brown and as I holed at thus far have forgotten to speak of how to eat celery properly. Celery may be caten with grace, or it may be eaten in such a way as to bring pain and sorrow to the hearts of those we love the best. Select a stalk by deftly pulling it out of the ornamental um-brells stand in which it has been plead on His Palmiest Days. WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.] WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.1 This is the season when the Newloundland N inquirer re COOLING ANGRY MEN. WRESTLING BOUT WITH GARFIELD fisherman, after a mild winter, gets ready to siding at Scul-Now and then the Congressmen get catch cod. The Newfoundlanders are unfletown, Ky., rather impatient about the non-appoint brella stand in which it has been placed on the table, and if you drag the whole thing out by mistake, do not curse or otherwise seek to attract attention to yourself, but like any other fisher folk anywhere. They writes to know ment of their applicants for office, and one think of nothing but fish, talk nothing but [CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.] by ordering the troops to "fire low and fire to kill" is well-known, and as I looked at him in the Ebbitt House last night the in-cident of his wrestling match with James A. Garfield came to me and I resolved to settle the question, which I had never seen asttled in the newspapers, which of the two was the victor. I asked the General, and he told me that the match took place at Newark O. He was then 13 years old and came to the Agricultural Department a few days ago as mad as a bornet. Said he: "I have had this woman's application before you for six weeks and I think it ought to be if New York WASHINGTON, March 22. fish and do nothing but fish. State ever had seek to attract attention to yourself, but burst forth into a merry laugh, and while you tell some rich anecdote or other, you may select some of the best stalks and re-place the others in the aquarium. Then gently stabbing your celery into the salt, which should be on your plate, and not on the cloth or elsewhere, softly insert the vegetable into the mouth, not to exceed four or four and one-half inches meantime hold. In Newfoundland training to catch fish GIANT o: 60 a temperance begins as soon as the youngster can waddle, stood in the Eb-Governor, and, good enough to give the girl a place. I have put my own name on it, and that ought to get her in if nothing else." "Well," said General Rusk as he looked and the youth thus early introduced to the bitt House lobby if so, who he only career open to a Newfoundlander conlast night. His was. There was tinues to fish until he goes to his grave. The big form towered "Well," said General Rusk as he looken the angry man in the eye, "I will take care of that young lady's influence. I am going to fix that application like the old lady fixed the accounts of her husband. They kept a country grocery, and the old man chalked up his bills in charcoal on the white wall over the monted piece. One dow the old lady temperance Newfoundland fisherman is the most unamabove those sur-Newark, O. He was then 13 years old and Governor whose bitious mortal in the scheme of creation. was driving a four-horse stage, while Garrounding him and name wasClark But if he isn't happy he deesn't know it, field was a boy leading a mule on the canal. "Rassling" (that is the way Governor a tail rusty black or four and one-half inches, meantime hold-ing the little finger high in the air in order which, perhaps, is the next best condition of He was inclined silk hat made his Rusk pronounces it) "was very common in those days," he said, "and it was the mos mind to a keen relish of present beatitude to be of a sim-6 feet 2 seem still o give grace to the motions of the hand. ple nature, and The Newfoundland fisheries are in the con-MASTICATING THE CELERY. over the mantel piece. One day the old lady got a cleaning fit and she whitewashed the grocery, putting extra brushes over the black marks above the mantel. When her busband came home he was horrified, and taller. From untrol of the merchants, many of whom are was elected dur Now close the mouth quietly, and then in der his hat a heavy the agents of English and French firms, and E ing an unguardrapid succession you may masticate the celery, but the mouth should be kept closed mane of silvery up to these merchants the fisherman ed moment, white came out, at such times. People who open the mouth while chewing the provender make a great looks much as the old-time peasant looked up to the lord of the manor. believe. At half covering the least it has Frosy cars, and fell 'Why, Mary, you have wiped out all my accounts, but I'll fix them," said he, 'I'll fix 'em,' and with he went out and jotted down mistake. He expects the merchant to furnish him never occurred with a fishing outfit on credit, furnish him with provisions on the same system and take his pay in fish as soon as fish can be chind on the col-To eat your celery without being audible Is an ambition that's highly laudable. since. He lived. ar of a big rough a number of names on the back cellar door. 'Now, Mary,' said he, 'I've put my accounts on the cellar door, and I don't want 'em I think, at Can-1 quote the above from the preface of a little work of mine, entitled "How to Doovercoat. Below taken. The merchant accepts the situation and so the Newfoundland fisheries are operandaigua, and the front of the still does so for mesticate man." hat shope out a changed. ated. The outfit the merchant furnishes I have spoken several times of the eti-"The old woman went out and looked, "The old woman went out and looked, then hurried back and said: "Why, George, I know that the names you have down there are not the same that you had over the may amount to \$1,000, but the fisherman not only gets that, but provisions to last him - Call

that matter. quette of sleeping cars, and these rules are general, of course, applying to all classes of people. However, I hope you will not allow Bartholomew to lie for you as some He was no an upper berth for a lower one. Not long sgo I had a good lower berth near the ther-mometer so that I could watch the squint of chattering teeth.

again, sad, yet bowing to the will of the people. For some days he journeyed on over rough roads and through desolate stretches of country, sometimes finding such rough going that his frail drosky scened ready to overturn and plunge down a bot-

CONVINCED HE WAS ELECTED.

At last the domes and minarets of Canandaigua loomed up in the distance, and after his long journey the Governor drove into his own dooryard and put the team out. Polishing his red but virtuous beak on the back of he buckship mittees he cloude to be back of his buckskin mittens, he slowly took up the thread of private life again by knocking the choicest brains out of a stray cat.

rich in the sense of the word to-day, is well to do. He is a man of more than ordinary ability, and he has a national reputation as a good fellow. FRANK G. CARPENTER. HISTORY OF THE GALLOWS. Its Evolution From the Ordinary Tree to

the Modern Affair. Evidently the stout arm of a tree served as the primitive gallows, and such was in use at a very early period in man's history. In the book of Esther we read that Haman was hanged on the tree that had prepared for Mordecai. In

named Blaine Rusk, after the Secretary of State. The Secretary is very fond of riding. He sits a horse as though he were part of it, and owns one of the best riding horses in omless chasm. In Wisconsin he lives on a farm near Viroqua. He has a lot of fine stock and prides himsel on his shorthorns. He is a banker as well as a farmer, and though not

partment. His family consists of a wife and daughter and of a bright boy of 15

quite sure of his election at first, but after a while he became convinced that he had been wash out your papers, and will see to it mysel(that the lady gets a place." Of course she got it. Secretary Rusk lives very nicely at

chosen by the suffrages of the people, and THE APPLICATION WAS GOOD. "That makes no difference,' said George. I know them names are a blanked sight better pay than the ones which you white-washed out," and concluded Secretary Rusk, "it is so with your application. I'll white-

so he started for Albany by diligence, with a speckled cow attached to the rear of the conveyance. When he got pretty near to Albany he was told that a mistake had been

made in the returns, by which the other man's election was only too clear. He probed the matter and found that the information came from an authentic source; so, after baiting his team, he gave his trusty cow a Washington. His home is a comfortable brick near Thomas Circle, and it is the house in which ex-Secretary Lincoln lived when he was at the head of the War Dedose of Moxie and started out for home

husbands do when their wives want to swap

him is debited in the same ratio. For the heavier his debt the better care the merchant the mercury as it clomb up and looked over the edge of the tube and then gently crawled will take of him. If storms sweep the coast and the debtor and his outfit are back into its bulb again with blue lips and Anon a man with a luxuriant head of his profits from his other debtors more than protect him.

whiskers came to me and said I could do him a great favor if I would swap berths with his wife, as they had been unable to get a lower berth. I said I was not very well, and in other ways seemed to hesitate and hang back, for it is not long since I gave my pleasant berth to an unknown woman who had not the grace of God in her heart nor the grace of anybody else in her general bearing. She did not even thank me. I got the pneumonia, and it took two weeks to

Well, this Mr. Whiskers said that the only reason he wanted a lower berth for his wife was that she was almost always seasick while traveling on the cars, and especially when in an upper berth. He also added that her berth was over mine. Recalling the general gloom and other things that

A SEASICE PERSON

can cast over a community at times, I de-cided to yield my berth. Next morning I told the conductor about it as I put a large plaster on my chest. He said yes, that was getting to be quite a popular way of scaring a man out of a lower berth now. He hardly made a trin he said the torm with the singlass is a four-oot tube of galvanized it on with a scalar of the transmitted it on the second tube of galvanized it on which a scalar of the second to the tube of galvanized it on which a scalar of the scalar of the tube of galvanized it on which a scalar of the scalar of the tube of galvanized it on which a scalar of the tube of galvanized it on which a scalar of the scalar of the tube of galvanized it on which a scalar of the scalar of the tube of galvanized it on which a scalar of the scalar of the tube of galvanized it on which a scalar of the scalar of the tube of galvanized it on which a scalar of the scalar of the tube of galvanized it on which a scalar of the scalar of the tube of galvanized it on which a scalar of the scalar of the tube of galvanized it on which a scalar of the scalar of the tube of galvanized it on which a scalar of the scalar of the tube of galvanized it on which a scalar of the scalar of the scalar of the tube of galvanized it on which a scalar of the scalar of the scalar of the scalar of the tube of galvanized it on the scalar of the tube of the scalar of t made a trip, he said, that some man was no rifled of his berth right in that manper.

BE GENTLE WITH BARTHOLOMEW.

When you are married try to be a good

At the ratiway eating houses or other eat-ing works, avoid extending the neck with a erpentine motion while swallowing, and endeavor also to avoid any report when swallowing. Eating is done mostly for the purpose of nourishing the physical strength, are plenty the dip net is used, and the boat



PAGES 17 TO 20.

CHAPTER XXL.

MYSTERIOUS POWER IN THE PALACE.

Face to face with a hideous death, Za-

hara's mind made a sudden bound into a

"Here is a chance for that Nazarene fel-

low! It he were what Lazarus thinketh

him, I would that he were here to experi-

At this moment the lips of Lazarus moved,

and the fainting man muttered something

with agonized indistinctness. Zahara bent

desperately trying to hear what he said-to

catch his last dear word. The water had

reached his throat; she tried to raise his

head a little higher on her breast; her own

form rocked in the rising torrent; as she

stooped, the water poured into her mouth and she gasped with the cold shock. The head of her lover drooped and fell.

"Master!" murmured the drowning man, "Lord, forgive me, for I loved Thee all the

while "." "Lazarus!" called Zahara with a piercing

cry, "arouse thee! The water recedes!" As

train of thought quite foreign to her.

ment in our calamity."

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE BY ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS,

Author of "Gates Ajar," "Beyond the Gates," Etc., AND THE REV. HERBERT D. WARD.

[Continued From Last Sunday.] waist was submerged. She lifted her lover's

CHAPTER XX. face higher toward her own. She was ready THE WATERS OVERWHELMED THEM. for the last kiss. But Lazarus, who had often heard this

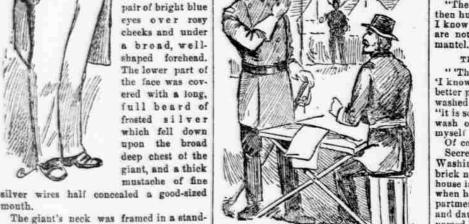
sound as of a torrent, said again: "It is naught, dearest. The waters are above. Thou shalt come to the Temple dryshod. Keep up thy strength and despair

He had no time to comfort her as his heart would. He felt a dumb fear lest the other stone door were barred, too. He redoubled his pace and Zahara followed downward. At this moment his foot splashed sandaldeep in water. He stopped. They listened; he stood with his arm protectingly over her shoulder, she with her head upon his heart. The maidea's ears had not been deceived. The murmuring of dashing water was now clearly distinguishable. Lazarus thought that they were within 20 feet of the bottom of the descent. They were beneath the Tyropœan Valley. He fancied he could hear the breathing of the city as it slept, He could not believe that it was water at his feet. He stooped, and tell backward as he did so. He touched and tasted. "It is icy as the snows of Lebanon," he murmured

only gets that, but provisions to last him and his family and associates all through the fishing season. He pays an exorbitant price for everything, but he gets it and doesn't mind that the boots that go down on the books at \$7 could have been bought for \$4 cash and that everything else furnished to himself. "What is it?" asked Zahara. "Why go we not on? It is cold and I am tired. Is it much further to the temple?" A low, gur-gling noise was now heard. It seemed to come from the ascent ahead of them. Zahara gave a little cry.

she spoke these words the current sank suddenly; it made a strong, sucking sound, as if the water were drawn off by some powerful agency, and whirled away into the darkness of an unknown pit. A torch flared and

both lost the merchant is so much out, but Having selected their fishing ground, the first thing to do is to set the cod-trap. This contrivance is a square of netting, about 50 feet on each side, and with a bottom of net-ting at a depth of 2) feet. This is so moored as to keep it distended. The top of this square fence of netting is kept on the sur-face by floats, and the bottom nearly touches the sand. There is an opening on the shore side, and from the upper part of the "gate" side, and from the upper part of the "gate" a piece of network fencing runs to the bank. The fish swimning northward along the shore strike the fence, or "leader," as it is technically called. They swim carelessly along this into the trap, find themselves headed off in every direction, and stay there cruising round and round, but never going by and by when the boat goes out with the fishermen to reconnoiter the fish glass comes in play. This fish glass is a four-oot tube of galvanized iron with a pane in one end, and with the other end fashioned to fit a fisherman's face. By poking the glass end down into the water beneath the disturbed surface, and wedging his face in the open end, the fisherman can see whether there are



Bronzie Marth Rush Before His Superior

natural thing in the world for two young fellows like Garfield and I to try a rassle. The result did not affect our friendship.'

A LITTLE COY ON RESULTS.

"But how did it turn out, Governor?

said I, "which whipped?" "That I don't like to say," replied the Secretary of Agriculture, "and it is hardly

"Oh, well," I replied, "Garfield was a very strong man, General, and you need not

be ashamed of having had an unsuccessful

straight as a Lake Superior oak and chatted with a knot of Lilliputian Congressmen.

ing collar. His great overcoat was unbut-

toned at the front, and his big hands, thrust

to their wrists into his capacious pantaloons

pockets, threw it back, displaying to the

full his immense form as he stood there as

mouth.

NEITHEE ALCOHOL NOR TOBACCO. "He weighs 249 pounds in his bare feet, without a stitch of clothing on him," one of his friends had said to me a moment before, and as I looked at him I believed it. I could see, too, that the flesh was healthy ment, and it corresponded with the statecontest with a man of his caliber." "Well," continued the General laughing, and slightly nettled at the thought that he might be beaten in anything. "I will say that I was never downed in a rassle until I ments that the giant never touched spirit-uous liquors, and never soiled his silver mustache and beard with the fragrant nico-tine. This giant was the Hon Jeremiah Rusk, Secretary of the Department of Ag-riculture, and the representative of the

was 22, and this happened when I was 13. 1 won't say anything about this Garfield rassle more than this: I was a close friend farmers of the United States Governor Rusk is to-day one of the most ous of the public men at Washing

ton. The agricultural community is now engrossing the attention of Congress. Every-one is talking of Western farm mortgages and the New England Senators are pushing to the front the abandoned farms of Vermont and New Hampshire. Senator Stanford is making the bankers lie awake at night over his proposition for Uncle Sam to loan out the surplus to farmers at 1 per cent, and Uncle Jerry Rusk has again jumped into national prominence. His frame is such that he is able to hear all the responsibilities thrust upon him. He has taken up the cause of the farmers and he proposes to add dignity to the department over which he presides.

THE TAIL OF THE CABINET.

The Agricultural Department building is say what he thinks. ceated in the finest grounds in Washing-It has neres of beautiful flower beds and Joe Cannon once standing at the win-



ont upon these, said to Uncle Jerry: "Well, Jerry, you have a mighty nice place here, in you are the tail of the Cabinet. Governor Rusk quickly replied: "Well, the spitting.

Cannon, I would like to know what a tail is for if it is not to look beautiful and keep the flies off." Within the past few months Governor

Rusk has been content with being a tail no longer, or, if he must be the tail, he has de-Rusk has been content with being a tail no longer, or, if he must be the tail, he has de-eided that be will do what he can to aid in wagging the administration dog. He served notice upon Funston, the head of the House Committee or Agriculture, the other day that he did not propose to have the appropriation for his department this year made out on the did Bureau of Agriculture the other day that old Bureau of Agriculture basis. He told up and asked him what he was going to do him that Congress had given the farmers to understand that they intended to do something for them when they raised the bureau to a department, and if they could not do so they had better repeal the law and reduce it "N to a bureau once more. He told Funston that he proposed to fight for the Department of Agriculture, and that any Congressman ing. who opposed it would oppose him, and that he intended to take off his coat and to go into that Congressman's district and stump against his re-election during the next

Samualgh. NOT A TOY ENGINE.

"I will show the tarmers," said Governor

Rush, "who their friends are, and I would like to have you understand that you can't trent me as though I were a little, whiffing, puffing toy engine. I want you to know that I am a Great Mogul with eight drivers, and if you fellows want to buck against me you can buck and we'll see who holds the

Gevernor Rusk says that every power in Europe gives more to agriculture than we do, and that during 1886 France appropri-ated 8,000,000 and Austria 4,000,000 for agriculture. It is his idea that the Agri-cultural Department of the United States should be organized on a broader busis than ocean, he made a little rivalet. When he that of European countries, and he is doing made the snow-capped mountain, he made a all he can to push it.

Governor Ruck will fight for it, too, and his record shows that he is not a blusterer. "Here he made a flea; and when he made me," here the Governor drew

heen s from that time to his death though I did not meet him again until the opening of the war. When we were in Conmore recent times, in aucient ballads and accounts of the gallows, references are made to the "fatal tree," the "gallows tree, the "triple tree," "Tyburn tree," etc. ress together he used to call me stage driver, and I generally replied that I was not ashamed of it, but I thanked the Lord tree was not, however, always found con-veniently placed to convert it into a galthat he had given me four borses to manage lows, and thus the introduction of the siminstead of condemning me to steer an insignificant bobtail mule. ple construction, consisting of two upright

posts and a transverse beam, the principle Governor Rusk makes a very efficient Sec retary of Agriculture. He gets down to the of which has not been materially altered from its first introduction. The gallows at times differed in height, department at about 9 o'clock every morning, dictates what shall be done with his mail and remains here attending to business which was increased in accordance with the until 5. He possesses good executive ability

heinousness of the crime of the culprit. and has a wonderful memory. He has the power of getting at the meat of a question in These elevated erections were made use of at the executions of the regicides in the seventeenth century, and thus it was that long ladders were required in carry-ing out the last extremities of the law. When ladders were used the moment. He can look through a case and size it up quickly, and he is not afraid to

A STORY FOR EVERY OCCASION. One of his prominent traits is that which incoln possessed to such a degree of having

to the cross beam, the executioner would a story to fitevery occasion, and an anecdote tor every illustration. During the last few descend and remove his ladder, leaving the condemned wretch on the other, engaged in weeks there has been considerable discus-sion between the wool growers and the wool manufacturers and S. F. D. North, one of his last appeals for mercy. These pravers were at times exceedingly prolonged, after finishing which the miserable wretch was the chier wool manufacturers of the country, expected to throw himself off the ladder, has been trying to lay down the law as to what the wool growers should have in the way of a tariff. Mr. North was talking and thus to some extent become his own executioner. Concare however would often fail at the with the Secretary about this not long ago.

last moment, and his prayers would be conand Governor Rusk said: tinued for a long time. When it was evi-dent that the culprit was praying against "You make me think of the three boys, each of whom had a cent and who clubbed time, the executioner would stealthily reach the ladder on which he stood and overthrow together and bought a cigar. There were two big boys and one little one. One of th it, and the body would consequently then be swinging in the throes and agonies of death. boys lit the cigar, took a couple of whiffs and then passed it to the other big At one period it was customary to carry out boy who did likewise and passed it back to the execution of a criminal as near as possibig boy No. One. The little boy meanwhile

looked on with longing eyes and as the eigar was gradually smoked down to half ble to the spot where the crime, for which he suffered, was committed. length wondered whether he was A FAMOUS ANTI-SLAVERY MAN. going to have a smoke at all. At last he

mustered up courage and said; "Please, The Man Who Won the Title of the Great sirs. I would like to know where I come Impeacher and His Career.

He showed the stripes his master gave, The branded scars, the sightless eye— The common badges of a slave— And said he would be free or die.

THIEVES IN SLEEPERS.

New York Press. 1 "Oh," said the biggest boy as he lustily Ex-Congressman James M. Ashley, puffed out volumes of smoke, "there are Ohio, who is President of a Michigan railalways two classes of smokers, those who road, is a tremendously large man, with the smoke and those who spit and you can do head of a statesman and the face of a born

"You wool manufacturers are the big boys," continued the Secretary, "and you are continually telling the growers that they can do the spitting.

DON'T SQUEAL FOR OTHER PEOPLE. about it. The clerk replied that he didn't know what to do, and said to the Governor, "Suppose you take the matter up and set

"No, sir," replied Uncle Jerry. "I am not such a fool. It is your tail that is under the gate, and you've got to do the squeal-

If one could have a phonograph worked by perpetual motion in that office of Secre tary Rusk how many good stories he might have. Every Congressman who comes in carries away one or more, and not a few are happy or miserable by their application

One tried to chaff the Governor last week, and he stood up be ore him and said: "See here, Governor Rusk, you don't know me. I want you to understand that I come from the West, and I'm a regular Jim Dandy of a feller."

The Safest Place to Put Valuables is Under the Mattress. READY WITH HIS RETORT. t. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

peacher

"Yes, I suppose you are," said Uncle Jerry as he arose to his feet in order to tell A little thought/ulness will prevent losses in a sleeper. The passenger who goes his story better. "You make me think of the sermon of the minister who was discoursto bed with his watch and purse under his pillow, in the old-fashioned way, could be robbed easily. That is where the thief always looks. He can get the vest or trousers from the pillow without waking the sleeper. The best plan is to put the money and

ewelry in a handkerchief, lift up the mathillock. When he made that king of tress on the side near the window under the pody, not under the head, and put the bundle there.

The Temperance Governo

Anon one of the neighbors came in and the Governor what was up. He alasked lowed that he wasn't so much elected as he 'Why, yes you be," said the man.

The Governor pricked up his ears and beon which the monogram is worked, are still in favor. Do not take off the cuffs and turn gan to look for the papers. He now discovred that sure enough he was elected after them when about to use the finger bowl. It all; so, eating a cold doughnut and drinking looks too much as if you were affecting a executioner mounted one, and the culprit non-elastic cider, he returned to the great degree of neatness in order to attract barn. Administering a Dover's powder and the other. The rope having been adjusted attention to yourself. a little bismuth to the cow he once more hitched up his drosky, while the cow looked up into his eyes with an air of inquiry and reproach, as who should say, "Governor, how much of this junketing business have wife to your husband. Try earnestly to make him so happy that he will hardly miss you got on hand?" the dear old home nest from which you have "He smote her across the nose pettishly o suddenly snatched him. Be gentle with

and said, "There, torment ye, can't ye never

him, guiding his young and tender teet along the narrow and somewhat lonely path-He became Governor, but in a quiet way, giving to the State a cornstarch administration unmarked by recklessness or intesting He was the only temperance Govstrile. ernor, I think, that New York ever had, and that was the only way he has been the author of a footprint on the sands of time. The cow who assisted him during his calm reign of oat meal and chastened monotony has long since passed to her reward. We should learn from the career of Gov-

ernor Clark to esteem, ever through life and even beyond the confines of time, where sorrow and distress and habits of industry can never enter, those qualities of mind and heart which, wherever found and whenever came across, should, by one and all, be most highly thought of.

HINTS ON TRAVELING ETIQUETTE.

Estella B., Long Branch, N. J., asks for few hints on traveling etiquette, as she is shortly to assist in a bridal tour to Califor

orator. In his prime he was considered one If you contemplate such a tour, Estella of the most power ul orators in public life. you will do well to weigh it well be orahand He entered Congress in 1858 at 34 years of and consider your conduct carefully before taking the fatal step. In the first place, do age, and remained there through the eventnot wear new clothes while traveling. It is ful war period, well through the sixties. foolish in the first place, and besides, if you He was at the head of the Committee of are a bride, as you will be doubtless if you Impeachment appointed by the House to prosecute President Andrew Johnson, and ontemplate a trip like this, you will not wish to attract too much attention. Wear won there the nickname of "The Great Imthe street gloves you have been wearing for some time, and tell Bartholomew to do the

I heard him tell in a public gathering re some time, and ten Dartholomew to do the same. If you and he decide to wear new shoes, it would be well to soil the soles a cently how his mind became impressed as a boy with the anti-slavery feeling, which be little before you start out. Even a sleeping came the guiding star of his political career. car porter is not blind to these things, and He was about 9 years of age when he hear he tells the conductor; the conductor tells a song, which represented the plaintive apthe brakeman, and the brakeman is liable to neal o: an escaped slave, in which there was tell the Superintendent of the road. this appeal of the black man to his captors:

Do not adopt the customary style of rail-way eating house devastation. If your young life has been cursed by starvati try to conceal it en route and tell Bartholomew also to let his hunger, like a tapeworm, prey upon his inner works, rather than drown the roar of the report by his loud stentorious sating at a 20 minute death trap. Up to that time he had not known that the slavemaster had the right to whip, brand and maim his slaves. The one stanza had such an effect on his mind that it shaped all his subsequent action, and made him fore-most among the anti-slavery men of his day. Do not become absent minded at table. It may attract attention. In Canada this win-

ter I saw an anxious man looking out the door of the dining room nervously as he waited for his breakfast, and when he got his toast he turned the slice over critically to see if it had been properly indorsed before he would take it. He also, when his cakes were brought in, moistered his finger in his finger bowl and ran over the little pile of pancakes twice to see that the amou int wa correct. I afterward learned that fie man's name was Silcott, formerly of Washington D. C.

MUST WAIT FOR THE LADIES. Tell Bartholomew that he must also look up the manual of good breeding, and not

is loaded by dipping the cod out of the trap. The fish are then taken ashore and there and not to frighten other people away from the table. So you should not move the head split and dried by the women and children to suit the motion of the knife while eating Keep the elbows close to the sides. Rais WITH HOOKS AND LINES.

THE PROCESS OF FISHING.

the knife slowly, together with its contents The off shore fisheries are prosecuted in and insert both into the mouth with an air ltttle schooners of from 30 to 150 tons of natural candor and sincerity which will endear you to one and all. If food should burthen. The fish are taken with hook and line, and the main lookont of these fisherodge on the blade of the knife up near the men is to get bait to suit the fastidious taste of the god. The cod will not eat tood out of hilt, do not try to get it off with the mouth, as the blade may be longer than you had season. When it is the cod's time to eat calculated and injure your voice. A friend herring, nothing but herring will entice of mine made a mislick of this character once, and his voice has been cracked in two him; when it is his time for caplin he must have that or he declines to hook himself, and places ever since. Finger bowls with small Turkish towels. when the squid suits his palate he will go aboard to be

he will go aboard to be saited under no other inducement. All vessels are provided with paraphernalis for catching bait, but a large dependence is placed on getting it from the shoremen, and

bait catching is an industry of itself. A cove is selected, and as soon as a shoal of herring is discovered a seine is stretched pletely unmanned him. He stooped again, and his hands followed those of Zahara and across the outlet. So many herring have been inclosed at times that they have died by the million, and the receding tide has left them on acres of the shallows six feet

With plenty of bait the off-shore fisher-Lazarus lost his head, bade Zahara stand still, and madly plunged down. He slipped. He was waist deep, shoulder deep before he knew it. The water chilled him to the marmen follow the cod to the coast of Labrador. and make trips of two and three months' duration. A good catch for one of these boats is 700 or 800 quintals-a quintal being 112 pounds. Eugaged in this sort of fishery are vessels from Newfoundland, the United row. It dragged him down. It now flashed upon him for the first time that this was a part of the High Priest's diabolical plot to murder them. He called, "Zahara, I drown ! States, France and England, the foreigners taking their catch directly home. HE LIVES ON LITTLE.

How the Newfoundland fisherman manages to live when he isn't fishing is a probreated so that the flood only bathed her feet. lem. If after settling with the merchant he has \$125 leit he considers that he has love," cried Zahara. "Seize it, and thou art safe!" Lazarus felt the drapery touch made a very prosperous season, and if he only has half of that he is not dissatisfied. the water beside him. He said nothing, but some of that goes in a celebration of his reconcentrated his weakened body upon the turn, and the rest must keep his family uneffort to reach the shawl. Zahara pulled as til spring. But his diet is salt pork, salt beef-and little o it-fresh fish, Hamburg she never could have done before love armed her muscle. Lazarus was soon at her feet. bread, tea and molasses. Fresh meat he knows little or nothing about. Coffee is a She caught him by the arm. Here was the rarity. The ordinary bread of wheat flour clear brain, now, and the strong body. Lazarus was an exhausted man. he calls cake, and cats it sparingly. Raisins

he calls take, and cash a spaningly, talams he calls figs, and he doesn't often get them. "Duff" is his desert on Sundays, and on great occasions he eats "fig duff." Plain duff is flour, water and iat mixed and boiled. Fig duff is plain duff with a few will overwhelm us," she cried authoritaively. The water bubbled beneath them like an

raisins in it. stones betrayed their footing, and they feil. His shelter is on a par with his diet. His

home is a two-story frame building. A par-tition of boards makes two rooms downstairs, and the same arrangement prevails upstairs -or rather up ladder. The jurniture is home-made and coarse. The beds are arranged like berths aboard ship.

DON'T TILL THE SOIL.

His wife and children may till a patch of ground, and raise a few potatoes, but there is no other symptom that the fisherman cares to make the land help the water con-titute this area being and the stoped they kissed. They could not speak. Now Laz-arus began to grow weaker. Zahara took him by one hand and dragged, and then by His wife and children may till a patch of both hands, while she backed up the ascent, tribute to his comfort. Hamburg bread is a peguliar, brown bissitting on each step, to get a better chance to cuit, like leather when it is new and like granite when it is old. A long time ago it bissed and swirled and caught them. There was a rour above. It was the echo of the water below. Now Zahara panted. Her was imported from Hamburg. Later on, Hamburg bakers were imported to make it. Their descendants bake it now and keep the heart gave way. Then the steps ceased, and there was a level walk for a few feet. Lazmethod of its manufacture a secret. And so the Newfoundland fisherman lives on from year to year. The cod come to his ran, if such feeble steps could be called running. The reverberations in the tunnel increased. They heard the waters ripple upon the floor of the passage. Another astrap, and the agent of his creditor takes

them away, paying him a small share and putting the rest down to the account of the trap, and the rest of the outfit that perhaps cent came. There were no steps. The water s never fully paid for. J. H. D. poured upon them. It was so steep and slippery that they could not make headway, Zahara led the way. Beaten back, they stopped for breath and courage. The respite

The French-German Feud. New York Herald, 1

Bismarck-It's a long time between wars, was too much for Lazarus. He fainted. Zahars supported him until the weight proved Monsieur Carnot.

Caraot (who thinks France is not fully prepared yet)-Why have a war? Dr. Lagnean says the French are dying out and will all be dead in 500 years. Bismarck-Humph! Too long to wait. Can't you make it less?

Carnot-Well, I will see, my friend. Per-haps we can if all the doctors will co-



which she looked up, trembling to see the haggard countenance of the High Preist, her

The facts of the situation were covered by a few words. Rebecca, the slave, had been devoured by agony and indecision. Between

distress for her mistress and terror for her-self, the girl's tongue had halted a little too long. Who could blame her? Death was "Water I" cried Zahara. "I feel it in front of me. I touch it." Lazarus could not an easy penalty to inflict upon a disobedient answer. The horror of the situation comservant in those dark days; power like that of Annas was royal. A girl's life would have gone out at the beck of his ringed roped down the descent. The tips of their finger, and who would have given it a thought? Rebecca, in short, was afraid to fingers, their hands, their wrists were enveloped in a pool of cold water. The depth at their feet increased with nightmare rapidity. "tell." It was not until a guardsman brought her the terrible report that the High Priest, for vengeance on his daughter's lover, had turned the water of the Temple cistern loose into the shait, that Rebecca fled shricking to Annas, flinging the words into his cold ears.

"Thy daughter, my mistress, the lady Zahara, perisheth with Lazarus!"

Cursing the girl with every anathema that agony and the ecclesissical mind suggested, Help me !" and made a mighty effort to re-gain his footing. The girl in the meantime had unwound her brilliant Damascus shawl; it was fully eight feet long. She had rethe wretched father ran to the rescue of his child. The young Levite was dispatched upon the wings of the wind, to turn the waters from the vault by the secret process "I throw my shawl to thee, Lazarus, my known only to the Temple and the priest-hood. But this, alas, took time-and time hood. But this, sias, took time-and time there was none to space. Aronas flung open the slide behind the grapevine, sick with terror, fully prepared to find that before the waters could be drawn off Zanara, the Princess of the most distinguished priestly ouse of that age would have been drowne by the hand of her own father like vermin in a crack.

We must away and back, or the flood The discovery that the torrent had been already drawn from the tunnel stupefied Annas. For the moment, the questio Who did it? shot through his mind with a infernal spring. The torrent chased them force that deadened his emotion at the sight and licked their teet. The slippery lime- of his daughter's living face. At first he stones betrayed their footing, and they feil. Then they crawled upon their hands and knees. They struggled to their feet and feebly ran, and gained a distance hand in hand. Now and again they stopped and heard the waters gurgling bedid not speak to the poor girl, who crawled and heard the waters gurgling be-low, behind them. Then, despairingly, fung a glauce of scowing hate at the pros-trate man. But this one was enough. That limp, helpless figure, that ghastly face, those liteless arms? Plainly these had never performed the subth and sold they climbed again. The eataract dashed against them in the darkness. They never performed the subtle and perilous feat. Clearly it was almost if not altogether a drowned man who lay so pitcously at the priest's feet. The countenance of Annas now expressed the acutest confusion. Then who did it?

"Father," moaned Zahara, "Father, we perish. Save us if thou lovest me!"

The High Priest made no reply. He stepped from the vault scornfully, and slowly turned his back.

"Father!" cried Zahara, "Dear father!" The girl abased herself, falling to her face upon the clammy stone; she caught at the hem of the priestly garment and kissed it. Then with averted face, the High Priest spoke:

"Thee I save. Thou art the daughter of my house, and the child of my loins. Death thou deserveth, for thou hast brought dis-grace upon the name of Annas. But thee I save. Follow me from this place of shame. Him who hath wrought us this scandal I

too heavy for her strength, then let him sink toward the torrent; she fell down beside him, and drew his head upon her boson. She thought him dead. She kuew her own end yould come soon. She heard the pro-fluence of water with a kind of large in-fluence of water with a kind of large in-the large in-

difference. How long would it take until the pool of death overwhelmed her? What cared she? She would die like a queen, for her king was there. The flood rose. Her

Silcott Counting His Cakes. way of rectitude, firmly yet softly keeping him pointed in the right direction, as his parents had done previous to the time when

you entered the hallowed precincts of his me and jerked him loose from the genial soil in which he had grown. You take upon yourself a frightful re-sponsibility, Estella, when you seek for the hand of a young man who has never been married before, and though etiquette will come in very handy during your married life, real affection and unselfish

rse sense are better. I hope that Bar tholomew will treat you white, and I do earnestly hope, also, for your sake, that he does not belong to that great army of gentlemen who claim to be their own worst enemies. BILL NYE.

LEARNING A TRADE.

The Necessity Illustrated by the Fable of the Cat and the Fox.

Every young man and woman should be come master of some skilled employment. The Hebrews had a saying, that "he who does not teach his child a trade brings him up to steal." Our great cities are full of those who, though sober and industrious,

cannot secure work, because they are each a jack-of-all-trades-good at none. It sug-gests the fuble of the cat and the fox. "I," says the fox, "have a hundred cun-

ning expedients for escaping from the hounds." "I," replied the cat, "have only one-

follow a lady upstairs or precede a lady out of a room. If he should happen to hear that a lady at any time in the dim future contemplates leaving the room, he must not

國際

- martine

