B. F. SCHWEIER

THE CONSTITUTION—THE UNION—AND THE EMPORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.

Before the Gate

They gave the whole long day to idle laugh-

ter, To fitful song and jest, To moods of soberness as idle, after, And silences, as idle too as the rest.

But when at last upon their way returning, Taciture, late and loath : Through the broad meadows in the sunset

burning, They reached the gate, one fine spell hin-Her heart was troubled with a subtle au-

guish Such as but women know That wait, and lest love speak or speak

And what they would, would rather they would not so Till be said-man-like, nothing compre-

Of all the wondrous guile That women won win themselves with, and bending
Eyes of relentless asking on her the

"Ah, if beyond this gate the path united Our steps as far as death, And I might open it!" His voice, af-

At its own daring, faltered under his Then she-whom both his faith and fear enchanted Far beyond words to tell,

The art he had, that knew to blunder so Shyly drew near, a little step, and mock-

ing,
"Shall we not be too late
For tea?" she said. "I'm quite worn out. with walking; Yes, thanks, your arm. And will you-

PYRAMUS AND THISBY.

"Papa," said Thisby, only daughter of Jonathan Smith, to her father, who sat in his library one Sunday morning engaged in reading, "why do you have that awful high fence between our yard and Brown's? What taste! a hedge on one side and a board fence on the other! O, papa, do have the horrid thing re-

Jonathan Smith made no reply to his daughter's remark; he hunched his ally; "when you were the cause of it." chair, however, and tightened his hold upon the paper he was reading-signs of imputience ever-but otherwise remain-

ed heedless. "Papa," continued Thisby after a do you hear me speaking to

Jonathan Smith lowered his paper so that he could see his daughter's pretty face over it, and glared at her like a country justice at an innocent unfortunate, and the tone of his voice as he addressed her was in the not-to-be-ques-

"Never mention Pyramus Brown to me," he said. "Brown and I are out: I have shut him out, and out he shall and flourishing his paper on high; man who called me an old Presbyterian hypocrite-in public too. Think of it! calling a man of my standing-a bank director, a deacon of the church of God, and only just turned sixty-five-such a name as that, Ah, Thisby, there are wrongs the spirit of Christian meekness and forbearance will not endure. And vet," he continued, resuming his seat with the air of one who has been falsely accused, and is now triumphantly vindicated: "I will forgive him the injury: it would be unchristian to harbor it. and God knows I am not that. But I want him away, removed out of my sight; I do not wish to look on him nor

"What paper are you reading, papa?" said Thisby in an arched tone of inqui-

"And are those Christian observations you have just made?" she asked. elevating her eyebrows and canting her head saucily.

"What!" exclaimed her father, in astonishment, "Hum!" said Thisby, as she turned on her heel and quietly left the room, followed by her father's look of blank amazement.

"This is a pretty state of affairs, said Jonathan Smith to himself, "M own daughter catechising my Christianity. It was never questioned before; never, except by Brown, and he shall pay dearly for it." He remained for some time meditating as how he best might pour coals upon the head of the foul calumniator inhabiting the territory beyond the fence. His thoughts resulted to no purpose; so to relieve his mind he resumed his paper. "But I say unto you, love your enemies," was the first sentence his eyes fell upon. "Why." he mused, "is that diving exortation thrust before me at this particular mo-

ment? Am I wrong?" Left with the inquiring spirit of his own conscience-the unseen angel that speaks in faintest whisper to one alone. vet heard above the cavilings of selfishness and fate, that thereby virtue may not wholly die-it questioned him: 'Are you right?" and he answered: 'Am I wrong? Mother calls me a fool-

Thisby on leaving her father went Thisby on leaving her father went where her curiosity led her. And what was now more curious to her than the barrier which had been erected between harrier which had been erected between the barrier which had been erected between the stand against a strong wind; never—if this deliberation of the stand against a strong wind; never—if the deliberation of the stand against a strong wind; never—if the deliberation of the standard three manners and those against a strong wind; never—if the deliberation of the standard three manners and those against a strong wind; never—if the deliberation of the standard three manners and three manners an her father's grounds and those of neigh-bor Brown's? It was the first object that the posts are loosened." the day before after a protracted absence at school; it had furnished the subject of her first conversation with attracted her attention on her arrival sence at school; it had furnished the which he repaired and peered through sence at school; it had furnished the which he repaired and peered through beautiful. And do you know, that subject of her first conversation with her father on the day following; and ing aimlessly about. He thought she that love's light, that makes it blossom having learned its history, it became was a very beautiful girl; which indeed as none other can, most unkindly is the present object of her curiosity.

whole length of the spacious grounds. It was painted white; and in Thisby's lit was painted white; and in Thisby's ever, unfounded, was pardonable; for it was painted white; and in Thisby's ever, unfounded, was pardonable; for it was caused by a very commendable prejudice, the bias of a youthful admitable property of unchainted the personification of dispersion of the personification of dispersion of the personification of the perso cord, a neighborhood specter of unchristian hate. She could see but the even, solid surface, without cap or ornament of any kind, and the supports whatever they were, must have been attached to the opposite side. She walked along the opposite side. She walked along the opposite side is looking first up, then down beside it, looking first up, then down, crimson casket of his wealth a gen a searching unconsciously for some variatenth as beautiful, a hundreth part as tion in the monotony of continued same-

her, and just below the level of her head? It was no spot at all, but a hole where a knot had so runk and fallen out, as she discovered when she reached it. she paused and locked about, then paused again to revel for one moment in the pleasure of an anticipation; for she had resolved as quick as flash to lock through and seg what premises the lock through and seg what premises the lawful. Brown inhabited. Expectation's happy smile lit and played upon tion's happy smile lit and played upon the morning how to get the fence her countenance as she leaned forward

and peered through. First a lawn a very well kept one, too net her gaze; then a hedge; then a tree

or the trunk of one, with a rustic bench | require your co-operation, and it needs against it; and then, to her astonish- a great deal of explanation. May I ment, a man comfortably seated there-on, whom she imagined to be none other Brown "the calumniator." Yet would never do." there was nothing villainous in his appearance; rather the reverse, for he this afternoon," said Pyramus. "There was young, handsome, and well dressed; can be objection to that, can there?" with a cast of countenance indicating a predisposition to virtue. She had seen doubtfully. enough, however-more than she had expected-so she turned and wandered mus, "a thing of beauty; a monument away; but wherever she went, whether to neighborly love and friendship to be

there, for some unaccountable reason whether you will meet me." she kept in view the lonely hole in the wilderness fence.

surroundings so pleasant, and Thisby's heart so full of youthful joy that careless time engenders, that as she arranthe first note the figure on the rustic very pleasant meetings, having a flavor bench showed unusual signs of animaa step forward, listened a moment, small degree of happy anticipation. A then exclaimed: "As my name is Pyra- very agreeable acquaintance sprung up sweet one, too." He started in the each related to the other the strong

Far beyond words to tell,

Feeling her woman's finest wit had wanted may look through." He bent down and casily adjusted; and furthermore, each peering in, saw Thisby, who had just came to notice and admire some espe-finished the bouquet and tied it with a cially beautiful quality in the other, ribbon from her hair, coming in his and each was convinced that a true and direction. When she reached a point opposite him, she stopped and stood a moment irresolute, then turned and week had almost passed, and that with stepped lightly towards him and, as she all their planing the fence still stood.

> "Ah!" sighed, Pyramus, leaning the farther forward. "It's a man!" said Thisby, clasping her hands, dropping

her head and blushing. "Yes, it is a man; but don't be afraid," returned Pyramus, assuringly, "If this fence were out of the way, I might explain matters." 'Indeed!" replied Thisby sarcastic

"Me? Not 1?" returned Pyramus firmly "Your name is Pyramus Brown is it | there,

"Yes," "Well, my father just hates you!" "Hates me? I have never met your

I am Pyramus Brown, Junior." "Oh; is that it?" replied Thisby in a tone of apology. "Yes, you would not visit my father's sins on my head I hope?"

thority.

er's, cleared away also. The idea of precincts of heaven. neighbors fencing each other out in this way! Don't you think it foolish?" "Yes I do," replied Thisby,

is father calling now. I must go." "Don't you hear a voice calling This-

row, and we will arrange a plan for emoving this fence."
"I will try," Thisby replied,

"Oh, no; I can't do that," replied hisby. "Here comes papa now." "Quick!" said Pyramus laughing, 'toss them over or I will cry out: Smith, Smith!' at the top of my voice,"
"Well, take them," said Thisby,
throwing the bouquet over the fence

"Ah, there you are, my dear," said Mr. Smith, "Come, you must get ready for church. What have you found to amuse this morning?" "Lots of things, papa; the fence for

"Ves." he answered cautiously "And what a fence it is," Thisby continued.

"Yes," said her father; "very well "I'll have it covered this very after-

oon," said Mr. Smith firmly, "To-day is Sunday, papa," Well, the first thing to-morrow, then," replied Mr. Smith.

"Oh yes, papa; and I saw Mr. Brown, too, and he is such a nice gentleman." "What!" exclaimed Jonathan Smith in amazement. "Hum!" said Thisby quietly, as they entered the house together.

Am I winnight Stother carls life a tool. about his lattice's grounds for some other by the hand colorady, and there ish man; Thisby hums' in my face, and time, finally depositing himself in the was peace between them, as they passed Brown, well, the matter doesn't seem to rustic seat, in which Thisby had so unbrown, wen, the much. I will reflect; expectedly discovered him the day beperhaps I'm wrong and there may be a fore. He settled himself in an easy vine-clad arbor near by, convulsed with posture and contemplated the hage fence smothered laughter.

Smothered laughter.

"It has terminated more happily than stand against a strong wind: never-if

There it was a long, high, solid strueture, running from the street, back, the whole length of the spacious grounds, whole length of the spacious grounds, ever, unfounded, was pardonable; for it "Yes I will," said Thisby, "and a valuable as the sweet and tender object of a good man's love, be she in form and feature what she may?

Thisby, on the alert for the slightest sound, heard the call and hastened to-

"Have you fond a way?" asked This-"Yes," replied Pyramus; "but it will you are dead.

"Then meet me at the fountain at 2 "I don't know," replied Thisby,

"Just look at this fence," said Pyrato pluck a flower here or to admire one perpetuated always; and then say

"I will," replied Thisby, desperately vilderness fence.

"Some pledge please," said Pyramus, laughingly; a flower will do," "Earn one first," said Thisby, as they

Pyramus and Thisby met that afterged the flowers she had gathered into a noon punctually at the time and place bouquet she began singing snatches of agreed upon, and each afternoon therefamiliar songs. Simultaneously with after until Saturday came. These were of novelty and romance, and they both tion and interest. The man arose, took came to look forward to them with no mus Brown, a woman's voice, and a from their daily association, wherein direction whence the voice came and a points in his or her biography and exfew steps brought him to the fence. changed opinions upon various subjects, "What a wall!" he said, "higher than generally with astonishing unanimity or

stooped to take another look before Pyramus blamed the wind, that it had going in, eye met eye through the not blown strong enough nor in the right direction, but vowed that wind "Oh!" exclaimed Thisby, starting or none, upon that very night the fence should fall,

> The night was dark. Beside the mighty fence, between the hours of S and 10 might have been seen a solitary figure industriously plying pick and spade. The task was a hard one, but the wind which had increased to a moderate gale since sundown seemed to encourage the lone laborer, and when by repeated efforts it swaved the posts around which he was digging, he passed on to the next and continued his work

It was 10 o'clock and Jonathan Smith sat alone in his library. It had always been a pleasure to him on Saturday night to recapitulate the events of the father. It must be my father he hates. six days past especially when they had been a source of worldly profit, and to look forward to an equally or more prosperous period to come. On this particular Saturday night his

face was clouded by the shadows of "No-o," replied Thisby, hesitating, trouble and annovance. Upon his desk. "I will have this fence removed at lay six letters received during the week, once," said Pyramus in a voice of au- The last which he had just opened and read, was couched in the following "Love thy neighbor (Brown) as thy-

self," There is no offense like a high whatever imaginary fence stands be-tween your father's mind and my fath-with brazen effrontery into the sacred The others were of similar import.

but appeared to have been written by different persons; for Pyramus, junior, had been noted at college for cleverness and variety in penmanship, they did deadly execution to the peace "Ah! that's your name. Well, This-lectively they formed a whole battery by, meet me here at this time to-mor- which no man of a proud or sensitive nature could withstand.

"I wonder who they are," he said, that condemn me in this matter. Can "And give me those beautiful flowers | it be that the whole neighborhood, the whole town secretly arraigns my conduct and look upon me as one who malicious y wrongs another? This must not be, I would to G d the fence were

down. At that moment he heard a crash outside. Half frightened he started from his chair, hastily donned his hat, and passed out of the house to ascertain what had happened.

"The fence is down! Behild my prayer is answered!" he exclaimed in a voice that seemed to lift a load of trouble from his heart and scatter to the wind.

"Who is that?" cried a voice from the other yard, "My name is Smith, sir? Who are

"My name is Brown, sir!" built. Saws did a good job on it."

"And Mr. Brown has such beautiful grounds. I saw them through a hole in wind has blown my fence down." "And a very strong wind it was,"

replied the elder Brown, "you must needs set the posts deeper next time." "I don't know as I shall rebuild it," said Smith, "I don't believe we exactly need a fence here. Do you think we do, Mr. Brown?. "No. I don't," was the reply.

fact is, Smith, you and I were both a little warm, when we fell out about nothing worth mentioning. Let's shake hands and declare the fence off." The two elderly gentlemen standing

The next morning Pyramus sauntered about his father's grou ds for some other by the hand cordially; and there

people should impale the sacred spots of earth that friendship's morning sun she was. He thought her the most beau-debarred? Ah, Thisby, you will not

ration; besides, it was influenced by a where you may look through and see

Joseph Cambol, has said that when Corfez left the Bay of Santa Cruz he went down the coast of the peninsula as far as the bay of Cape St. Lucas; that there he found a beautiful small bay, and on the southern extremity thereof Spanish, "I" is the conjunction and "fornix" means arched vault in Latin.

The Sea Has Its Mysteries, and S

of Them are Never Solved.

The sea is of itself a mystery, but the mysteries of the sea are many and deep, and are added to each month. A ship's boat, from which the name has carefully been obliterated, and which holds the emaciated bodies of two men who have starved to death, is picked up in the Pacific to-day; to morrow a Cunarder crossing the Atlantic reports seeing a sailing ship bottom up; next day a derellet schooner sails herself into some port in the Caribbean Sea, and nothing can be learned of the crew who manned her. And it may be that on the next some great steamer leaves port on her voyage to Europe and is never to be heard of more. As an old

sailor, I have had the luck to en-

counter some of these strange things,

and I will relate the incidents without

In the year 1861 I was mate of a brig called the Henry and William, sailing between San Francisco and the Sandwich Islands. She was a small, snug vessel, a fast sailer, and the Captain was William Lansing. He and his brother Henry were the owners, and the brig was named after them. Just at daylight one June morning, in the year I have mentioned, while we were 300 miles from the islands, a schooner was sighted dead ahead. We had a fair breeze over the starboard quarter, and the schooner had all sail set, and was making good progress. Sails were not an unusual sight on that route, and piness to himself and pleasure to oth-we gave the stranger little attention ers, brightened by a vivid, though until we found that we were overhauling her. She was exactly on the true shadowed by apprehension of that course to the islands, and we were which is to come. "Pay me a visit therefore in her wake. She was hull when you next come to Leamington," down when we first discovered her, but by the time we had washed down and breakfast had been served she was not over two miles ahead. There was some smart schooners flying in that trade, and the fact of our outsailing this one so handsomely put us all in good spirits. We were humming along after her at nine or ten knots an hour, when she suddenly came up into the wind in the most lubberly fashion, shivered there for a moment and then broached to and was driven off before

the wind sideways, It was lucky for

her that the breeze was no stronger, movement would have brought disas-As soon as I saw the schooner in trouble I seized the glass and ran half working of the several parts of a sound as an unheard of occurrence, but, as and stood too high in the water to have vene, when means of communication been abandoned for a leaking vessel, I could hardly credit my vision. I looked again and again, examining every foot of her docks, but it was a plain fact that not a living person painful he is anxious to do so. Still. was in sight. I reported the matter to the Captain, and by that time we were so close aboard that all our crew could note the condition of things with the naked eye. Our ship's bell was rung, and the men shouted in chorus, but nothing came of it. It was then determined to board her, and, as the brig was laid to, I went off with three men in the yawi and was soon at the stranger's side. I was burning with curiosity at the start, but the nearer we approached the stranger the more curiosity gave way to swe and foar. There had been some terrible work aboard of her, or she would not be in that condition. Had a malignant fever taken off the last of the crew, or was it mutiny and its ghastly consequences. I had expected to meet shocking sight, but was disappointed. The decks were free and passably clear of rafile. Some of the colls had fallen off their belaying pins, and I could see at a glance that the decks had not been washed for several days, but aside from this I could detect nothing out of the way. The scuttle was drawn ever the forecastle entrance and bolted. My first action was to open this, and the rush of air told me that the forecastle had not been ventilated for several days. Seizing a capstan bar which leaned against the anchor windlass, I pounded smartly on the deck and called out to know if anybody was below, but no answer came. The man with me, who was an old salt, grew so nervous that he would have returned to the boat but for my positive commands to the contrary. As soon as satisfied that the forecastle was clear of men I felt that the schooner was deserted and we at once lowered away the sails.

This checked her drift, and the brig turned on her heel, and came down close to us again.

The next point for inspection was the cabin. I went down alone, and in two or three minutes was satisfied that it had no occupants, hving or dead. There was no disorder-no sign of haste or plunder. I was sniffing the air as I moved about, and I could detect no odor to prove that an epidemic had raged. When I went on deck the brig was within speaking distance, drifting at the same pace as the schooner, and I informed Capt. Lansig of the state of affairs and sent the boat to bring him over. When he came we descended into the forecastle and lighthe lamp. These was plenty of oil in it; proving that some hand had turned out the light in the usual way. We then went to the cabin. Everything appeared as if the officers had simply gone on deck, except that there was not a single article of wearing apparel, This been considerably extended in Germany was likewise true of the forecastle. We and shaving are now made as a regular looked for the schooner's log, but it commercial article in eight different was gone, as also were her papers and charts. We rummaged the cabin for half an hour, but found nothing whatever to enlighten us. Her name ought to have been on the stern, but when the boat was ordered to pull around her ho name of vessel or port was found. It had not been scraped or painted out of furniture, and the finest for hygienic recently, but as far as one could judge purposes, instead of lint. Intermediate she had not carried a name for years. Then we made a search along the decks. She had no small boats at all. Not even an initial letter was painted or stamped on anything. We sounded the well, and found her dry as a bone. We pulled off the batches, and found her in sand ballant. She had plenty of fresh water and provisions, and in the

cabin were six muskets and plenty of

DAY.

be that taken the utmost precaution that she should not be indentified, but for that reason we could not even conjecture. Here was a lump of salvage for us worth looking after, and Capt. Lansing determined to take her to the islands. We hadn't an extra man on the brig. Indeed, we were one short of our complement. We had there-fore decided to take a tow line to the brig and hang by her at least while the weather was safe, and had begun our preparations, when an "ox eye" or squall was seen gathering down in the south, and we had to hurry aboard the brig to make all snug. The squali bit us flercely, and lasted nearly half an hour, and when we came out of it the schooner had turned turtle within half a mile of us, and the prize had slipped

from our grasp. Did we ever learn anything further about her? not a word, singular as it may seem. The incident was published in scores of papers, and called to the attention of thousands of sailors, but none of them was ever able to furnish any true information. What do I think? Well, it was one of the mysteries, but no stranger than some others I have had a hand in.

Enjoying Life a Hundred Years.

Though it must be granted even of the centenarian, as of all others, that he soon "passeth away and is gone," yet happily we are not obliged to admit that his "strength is but labor and sorrow." In many instances, on the contrary, he has, if not a green, yet a mellow and cheerful, old age, one of hapcalm, interest in the present, and unwere usually the words of adieu by Miss Hastings, at the age of 103, to her friends; "I shall like to see you, and hear how you are going on." There is "Sh a great moral in this! for while we are lenizens in this Mammon, we are bound to make to ourselves friends of it, which is best done by a cheerful, happy use of it, and by enjoying it and gives us; and the injunction is none the in so many other instances, the influfor the schooner was light and the ences are reciprocal; for associated as occupation. When it ceases to be so, with others are stopping, when the ing, he is content to quit, and when the tenement becomes distressing or story. though the capacities for activity and flection that a useful mission still re- refused you." mains in the benign influence of a se-

of glory to the heary head,

the outside world about a system of half slavery alleged to exist among garden of Eden. The orange trees, oystermen at Chesapeake Bay. Horri-the paim trees and the almond trees ble stories have been told of the bru-are everywhere. The hedges are the tality practised, but no one has seemed to move for a remedy. This 13 proposed to be had now through Congress. Representative Findlay, of Baltimore, with glory. But the roads. Oh, ye gods, the roads! They ought to be gods, the roads! They ought to be fitted in an advention and line with glory and line with glory. But the gods the roads of the place where she resides is a big loft over a cartmaker's shed, which has been the wisest Chinamen in the world. He has presented in the House a petition for the relief of oyster dredgers in the impossible roads, but we drove them. Chesapeake Eay and its tributaries. They are in ruts a foot deep; they are The petition, which is signed by sevtion of Congress "to a system of slavery existing on vessels engaged in oyster dredging in the waters of the Chesapske Bay, which in its brutality, oppression and horrible treatment has present the place of the Moors have not yet been buried. Once oppression and horrible treatment has rarely been equalled in history. Men are enticed by false representations to a ship for a short period, and often are kidnapped by brutal force, and kept against their will as slaves on these vessels in the bay for three four and Carriege breek down to study. The brain of the Russian girl is a receptive one, and reliable what it takes in. I don't think that the studentesses I describe are engaged in dynamate conspiracies, but they wish vessels in the bay for three four and vessels in the bay for three, four and Carriages break down, horses break well to those who are. five months, being transferred from one their legs, visitors disappear down holes five months, being transferred from one boat to another, kept at hard work without proper provisions, without pay, and under the most cruel and horrible treatment; some of them have been murdered, and the murderers have murdered, and the murderers have seen brought to justice. The sufferings of these poor men from maltreatment, as from exposure to cold and the elements without proper protection, are heartrending. These men are without the protection of the law, as there is no police supervision over the mangar the protection. Even now it is the gafeat way. So much has or live charcoal that they carry from begg done for Seville by the the past place to place, writes a Constantinople of the law. Moors; the present Bargesses might at least keep the roads in repair. The "priodict or rice cooked in grease. The Guadalquiver! Another of toy lost "yaoute" man finds ready sale for this as there is no police supervision over illusions. Poets have sung it from a prepared clabber, while the "teamit," these waters, and the petitions pray distance—the poet who walks upon its or seeded-bread man, is at everyone. these waters, and the petitions pray distance—the poet who walks upon its or seeded-bread man, is at everyone's that a committee may be appointed to banks holds his nose. The Guadal-beck and call. Sweetmeats of all kinds inquire into this great grievance, and quiver, out of the poetry books and the are ever at hand, and even the icethat such laws may be passed, as will

where this material was first produced on a large scale. Since its introduction, sizes, the largest being composed of fibers about a third of a millimetre wide, while the finest scarcely exceeds the thickness of an ordinary wool fibre. on Coarser qualities are used instead of straw or paper cutting as a packing material, while the finer qualities are used as suffering for the cheaper class purposes, instead of lint. Intermediate sorts can be used for the cleaning of machinery, in substitution of cotton waste, and also for filtering purposes. Experiments made in several breweries with wood shavings as a filtering medium for beer have given very satis-

ammunition.

Our inspection and investigation lasted three hours, at the end of which time we were no wiser than when we began. Here was a stasch, tight schooner picked up in mid-ocean with all sall set. These who had abandoned

She Might Forgive Him. Although He Did Remember Too Much for Peace Sake.

They were celebrating their silver wedding and the friends were admirng them as people always do other people when they are getting a lot of presents. You have noticed, of course, how people look at you when you show something somebody has given They are surprised and they envy They always wonder, however, in themselves what on earth anybody could see in you to give you anything so handsome. Unless it is your hus-band. Then they smile and wonder what he has been doing that his conscience needs rest. But if you'll notice, you'll find that people who get many presents have many friends. You may have many friends and get precious few presents. Presents make friends; friends don't make presents. Married people increase the circle of their friends with every anniversary of their wedding, because the presents get handsomer and more expensive. You can work this paradox out for yourself. I haven't time. They were celebrating their silver wedding, and of course the couple were very happy and very affec-

> "Yes," said the husband, "this is the only woman I ever loved. I shall never forget the first time I proposed to her.

tionate.

"How did you do it?" burst out ; young man who had been squeezing a pretty girl's hand in the corner. They all laughed and he blushed; but the girl carried it off bravely. "Well, I remember as well as if it

and she and I got wandering alone, Don't you remember, my dear? The wife nodded and smiled.
"We sat on the trunk of an old tree. You haven't forgotten love, have

The wife nodded again. it, sweet, don't you?"

The wife nodded again, "She wrote her name, Minnie, and I using well the powers and privileges it And I took the parasol and wrote my time ago in a hotel in the Cours de la 109 years old. -Smith-after it."

darling. I see you do."

"Yes, it was But Je

"Ah, it seems as if it had been only yesterday.15 "Yes, dear, there are only three

things you're wrong about in that "Wrong? Oh, no!"

never in Maine in my life, and I never the came in sympathetic contact in more passengers than seats can be prorefused you."

Moscow, working her way as a cabin-wided for on the street cars of New York, is before the Legislature at mains in the benign influence of a series and benevolent disposition, which calmly estimates the things of time and sense at their true value, and though we have been married twenty-

about her before."

don't know if she'il forget.

The country all round Seville is a prickly pear and the cactus. The landscape is Atrica in its luxus ance. and the golden sunshine floods the land In holes in which a man might hide himself. They have not been swept for centuries. The med that was in songs and the remaines, is a commonmonplace, Girty stream, about as remantic as the Thames at Barking
Creek, and not so clean. It is the people and the patois and the climate that come the organ-grinders, one with the make Seville, and the Santa S-rmana instrument on his back, while his come. Zanesville, Ohio, while casually look--the Holy Week!-that brings thou- sade marches behind to turn out the ing through the institution recently, sands and thousands of people to tunes, and some of them are quite discovered in one of the prisoners a Seville. It is a week of magnificent musical. It is around one of these brother of his who had ran away from processions—a weak of such pomp and instruments that the dancers campred circumstance and magnificence and gat. It is mostly the commonest was supposed by the family to have shown as to be indescribable. All the workmen, with their great heavy shoes. winter long people come to Seville

Nothing is ever gained by want of Nothing is ever gained by want of politicness. There was an estimable and a jump, and then rests on the grass of all way stations on the Orleans (French) while his second takes his place, and thus it goes on, so weird and lifeless. Quaker woman who kept a boarding house, and was so prospered as to be often obliged to send some of her patrons to lodge in the houses of net itecently a company of a dozen or so of Baltimoreans, who had been com-

The Best She Could Do.

mended to this lady, arrived in the city, and at once repaired to her resi-"I can give thee all board," said she o the Marrianders, but thee must lesp in Coffin's."

"That is the best I can do for thee; and if thee do not like thee can go else-

CHARMING FERNS. Simple Directions as to Their Successful Cultivation

Ferns are easily cultivated. If a few ernors. actical details are observed. Growng in their native habitats they are, have a \$60,000 club house. for the most part found in shady positions, where, during their growing period, they have an abundance of moisture at their roots; therefore, under cultivation, a shady window is for most kinds more suitable than a sunny one, and during their season of growth a good supply of water at the roots is white 604, and yolk 289. demanded. While it is necessary for —An average election campaign in their success to have an abundance of New York city costs the candidates or water, they are at the same time very their supporters about \$200,000. impatient of a stagnant soil, and to prevent anything of the kind occurring perfect drainage is indispensable. Not only is drainage a necessity in the cultivation of ferns, but it is also needed growth are reported to be on the in the culture of all kinds of window and greenhouse plants after they have rees at San Luis Obispo, California. attained a certain size, No plants do I -The Alhambra, the great London know, except aquatics, that succeed in music hall, is said to have paid 46 per a soil from which the water does not cent. in the last six months in dividpass off freely. Plants growing in pots ands, six inches in diameter and over should -A large lobster was caught in Monhave good drainage. This may be done terey Bay, California, recently, the first by placing over the hole in the bottom that has ever been known in that loof the pot a piece of broken pot; over this place more of the same material in small pieces; instead of this dear and he her treasure; but afterpieces of charcoal answer well. Fill wards she became dearer and he treasabout one-fourth of the pot in this manner, and over the top place some moss or other rough material to prevent the mitted in Edgefield county, South soil from mixing with the drainage, and Carolina, during the last thirteen thereby preventing the water from passing freely off. The most suitable soil for ferns is a mixture of garden loam York last year received an average were yesterday. It was away back in Maine. We had been out on a picule, about equal parts of each, then with a good sprinkling of sharp sand through towns, the whole, giving more if the leam is

clayey and less if sandy, Russian Girl Students.

The attempt on the Czar brings the "She began writing in the dust with Nihillists again to the fore, and will Statue, it is stated omerany, is visible began writing in the dust with Nihillists again to the fore, and will 23 miles beyond Sandy Hook on a clear the point of her parasol. You recall have the effect of exposing the Russian lady students here to much nagging police espionage. One rarely sees them unless in the Quartier Latin, although said let me put the other name to it. I came across a nest of them a short Rene. Quakers could not have been less imperative and valuable when the sojourn in it has lasted for five score maid who was beaming in a suspicious had their hair cropped. They were der, and sometimes used fresh and years and more. Moreover, in this, as way on a tail chap with a blonde mus- good musicians, and one and all hard- green for a puree. ened smokers, Russian girls take to the fragrant weed like Kalmucks. I the fragrant weed like Kalmucks. I take to take to the fragrant weed like Kalmucks. I take to ta cheerfulness and happiness are with good doing and kind feeling, they are we went home. Your remember it, settled sadness is due to impedantous table to her household work. ness. A studentess told me that the Then he kissed her and the company only cheery ones among them are -A South Carolina hunter recently way up the fore-shrouds, and it wasn't bodily machinery, to the healthfulness murmured sentimentally, wasn't it Jewesses, and that they are not very shot a buck whose head was white and a minute before I made the discovery a minute before I made the discovery that her decks were entirely clear of that her decks were entirely clear of men. At this hour of the morning men. At this hour of the morning body is enjoyable, and its functions go glibly and smoothly on, the tenant is "Wasn't it nice, Minnie, to see all Paris, I also learned from her that not would gaze at the sun for ten hours. At the end of the seventh hour he fell ilies, and they have broken lown in a fit and died. ties with which some of thom had to be the hands of the clerks in one day content in making their way here would the purpose of redemption.

strike you, were I to relate them, as belonging to the domain of romance.

What do you think of the daughter which, leniently regarding the short- live years, I'd like to know who that vice as a nurserymaid in a family about her last month at Albion, in that comings of others, gives the true crown minx Minnie was. You never told me to start for England. When there she State, has been convicted of manwas engaged as a nursery governess in slaughter. "I guess she'll forgive him; but I a noble family, and was taken to the country seat of some cousins of her own, high in the English peerage. But they had no idea who she was. As soon fight, with lighted coal oil lamps as the as she had saved a small sum she came weapons, to Paris, and before she could find a

lodging she used to mass her nights in a | -A yacht race, to be sailed in Jun casual asylum. Heing a person of first-class education, she now prepares girls wanting to be for the novel stakes of a pint pot he admitted to the new high schools. fitted up as a dormitory and living is a laundryman, and he has kept an room for about twenty studentesses, advertisement running in the local

that take part. They form in line, -lee taken from the Hudson river because it is said to be a beautiful resting hands on each other's shoulders has been subjected to a series of experplace. During the mouth of the Santa Then the leader has a series of steps iments by Dr. Pruden, of New York. Sermans they come into beville to see that he performs. The others follow who says he has found as much as a sight which no other town in the his example with less and less vigor 310d living bacteria in a cubic centitowards the end, until the last one just metre of one specimen. He wants the simply walks around. They move in a State health authorities to take the circle, and when the leader has finished matter in charge. his list he suddenly ends with a whool -Buffets have been established at and yet, to a new observer, so interest bies, cheese, bread and wine, are to be ing. It all seemed like the scene of centuries ago, and though it lasted of our money) at each of them. three days, one afternoon was enough -A young man at San Rafael, Cal. to convince us of the emptiness of then who heard some one in his room on a

the United States containing 1,000

volumes or more. for them I have gotten something for more beautiful in the evening; or like

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Small pox lingers in New York, -Connecticut has ten living ex-Gov-

-Helena, Montana Territory, is to -The natives of Hindoostan are

-A nine foot coal vein has been

-The sea serpent has got around into

-Full grown figs of this season's

salary of \$701 in cities and \$261 in -A Pennsylvania magistrate, who

had united 7,000 couples in marriage, died recently with all his sins upon his -The light on the Bartholdi Liberty

evening. -A French Canadian is seriously ill at the home of his daughter in Paw-

tucket, Rhode Island, it is claimed, -In Cuba soup is made of plantain.

away from home and come here under __In the New York sub-treasury assumed names to study. The difficul- 220,000 silver dollars passed through

money, put up his wife as a stake in a "John, I'm serry you told that story, of the Governor of a province who was game of poker. But his run of bad work may be passing away and life's because I never went to a plenic with sent South by her family to be out of luck continued. He failed to lose her son may comfort himself with the renever in Maine in my life, and I never the cause in symmathetic contact in the cause of the cause in symmathetic contact in the cause in the c

-Two colored ladies managed to call out the Atlantic City fire deparement the other evening by indulging in a over a course extending twenty miles to windward outside Sandy Hook, is to

full of gold dollars.

Jersey City store the other night Sixty dollars, blown from the safe ly the force of the explosion, were for d by a clerk lying on the floor. Nothing was missing. -Greece, Professor Seymour, of Yale University, says, is having a "boom. Athens, which has increased in popula-

tion from 10,000 to 100,000 during the century, now has city railways and steam railroads.

caped the death penalty by simulating madness and was acquitted on a second trial by the same means is now unreserved in his chuckles over the way in which he deceived the jury.

-A gust of wind blew a passer

off a train on the Eastern road, near the Mystic river, as he was attempting to

recent night, called to the intruder to There are about 3,000 libraries is would shoot. Receiving no reply, he wounded his deaf and dumb sunt. I have been benefited by praying for but, fortunately, not very serious y.

others; for by making an errand to Got Men's lives should be like the day-

There is no argument in a sneer, and yet it may make an impression which many arguments cannot remove. In the field.

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