B. F. SCHWEIER.

NO. 21.

A Dream of Fame I dreamt that I followed one face. That shows like the light of a star,

And, ever ascending apace, Felt it gleam on my heart from afar. In the valley the face it was fair, And the lips they were human that

And I felt the warm pulse in the air, And I laughed with the love of a child. I followed the mountain's round rim, And the sweet face grew loveller still,

Like the mists that arise from a rill. And the first that had led me the chase, Glowed with a life that was real: The last I knew not was the face Of a sorrowful, stern ideal.

But cold and more distant and dim,

But I climbed the steep mountain aflame in the light of a wearisome dawn; And I found 'twas the summit of fame, But I found that the face was gone.

THE INSURANCE.

Squire Newcomb was standing, one work-for he was a New England farmer in prosperous circumstances, not strictly unimpressible or close-fisted, out thoroughly puritanteal in his theological proclivities as became a living representative of the descendants of abruptly accosted by a sturdy, manly- good as he is." looking young fellow, who chanced ust at that time to be passing along the highway. From head to toe he sky-rocket, was as fine a specimen of physical strength and beauty as the squire had look of unusual intelligence and energy n the eyes of the handsome young tramp that pleased him wonderfully.

"Good-morning," said the squire.
"Is this Squire Newcomb's place?" debts are paid;" was the prompt reply. For a moment the young man hesi

"If I may be so bold, are you he?" "I am he," was the laconic answer. The young man scratched his brown curly head, as though a little puzzled ow to proceed. He railled, however, the next instant, and said: 'I heard that you wanted a man?"

been brought up to the age of fourteen on one of the neighboring county that so humiliating a circumstance must necessarily confer a lasting disgrace upon his humble though honest

rough, uneducated farmer of the neighborhood: and the six years of service by seeking employment in some other

He carried his entire wardrobe wrapped in a small bundle, which caused him not the slightest inconvenience; and, aside from this and the few dol lars he possessed, he could have boasted the possession of no other earthly thing, save a clear conscience, health and good looks-if we except a soiled and crumpled letter from an uncle in as well as the long-understood engageamong his mother's scanty effects-a reservation generously granted him by the aforesaid authorities, in consideration of its being of no pecuntary adtender age of nine years, he had been

Three years prior to the date of the soiled letter in question, his father and she had done and said all she could, uncle had started for the Pacific shores. in the fond hope of accumulating a his dull apprehension that she loved speedy fortune. In this they had been him. nsuccessful, and the letter from the uncle, three years later, had brought Alice employed all her spare time in them tidings of his father's death, The mother died within a year after

the reception of the news, and Reuben was left an orphan and friendless; but ceived a vague hope of some day visit-

This was still the one grand purpose of his life, as he stood on this particular morning, eleven years later, in the presence of Squire Newcomb.

As we have said, his cheek flushed scarlet at the squire's impertment suggestion, and he dropped his eyes in great confusion, as though the dispauper might be construed by the measure of a crime; but he neither adwas silent till the squire again spoke.

Supposing you are a competent and, and will answer my purpose for the coming season, what wages do you expect-say for seven months?" demanded the squire, gruffly. "Twenty-five dollars 1 should say

was little enough," answered Reuben, obtuse? "What? Twenty-five dollars for

seven months, eb?" 'No," replied Reuben, confusedly, "twenty-five dollars a month." "()hl that makes a difference, young

man, a wide difference; but I'll take you at your offer-that is, provided Thank you. I will do the best I

can " And Reuben went handily to them with cologne to prevent their work within the hour. At noon he was summoned from the field where he was ploughing by the carried Reuben to the station. He blowing of a born. When he entered chen he was wholly unprepared for the vision that greeted his eyes -a

whom the squire grudgingly admitted to be his daughter Alice, by way of ance under such circumstances, saying Poor Reuben fell in love before that | ter: first meal was over. How could be help it? Alice Newcomb was one of always have good luck and be happy." the loveliest and most sensible girls in and then not to break down in the existence, and he one of the most sus- presence of the girl he loved, he ceptible and bashful of young fellows. As he goaded up his oxen to renewed | and precision, climbed into the unoccuexertions that afternoon, the more pied seat beside the squire, and was fully to meet with the squire's appro- whirled rapidly off to the station. val, his old visions of California gradu- while Alice stood with her gentle head ally faded from his thoughts, and were away, half bowed, raining down show-

gently superseded by new ones of the ers of hot tears; and, without her peerless Alice Newcomb. But his incipient hopes were blasted a few heart of Reuben in her keeping. evenings later by the appearance of a gaily and fashionably-dressed young man, whom Alice introduced to him

The gentleman glanced superciliously at the sun-browned young farmer, without so much as deigning him a patronizing look, such as a king might have conferred upon a peasant without sacrificing one shadow of his imperial

That evening he and Alice sat up all alone by themselves in the best room till past eleven o'clock, while Reuben lay awake in his little chamber above, to all intents and purposes, as miserbeen found anywhere, and all for love of a young lady of whose existence he had no knowledge a week before.

The next morning at breakfast, the squire, who chanced to be in excellent spirits, rallied Alice jocosely upon the subject of her courtably-every expression of which was as needles to the sensitive soul of Reuben-and stated, by way of explanation to this wounded and silently suffering martyr, that Ralph Somers, a young and prosperous morning, at his front yard gate, cogi-tating over the prospect of his spring's full sanction and approval, been paying full sanction and approval, been paying his addresses to Alice for a year. "Pshaw, father, I always told you I

didn't care for him; and last night live. when he refused to shake hands with Reuben, as any gentleman would, I thought less of him than ever. I know Maydower-when he found himself of no reason why Reuben is not as shirt of the four that the sweet, far-Reuben's heart mercury went up

squire, "but you know you are engaged | pocket, four by six, carefully buttoned ever set eyes on; besides, there was a to him, and this sentimental love business, which comes to young ladies of your age as natural as pap to babies, is all nonsense-moonshine. This is a practical world, girl, and Ralph Somers' father is worth fifty thousand dollars, if he is worth a cent; so don't let me Well, it is presumed to be if his hear you be so foolish as to talk any more about your likes and dislikes." Alice was silent after this, and Reuben's heart underwent another depres-

Reuben's thoughts reverted again to of note paper. California after this, and he determined to go as soon as his time was up. During the seven months that en-

sued, Ralph Somers came regularly twice a week, and was always the "Mebbe I do, mebbe I don't," was the sententious reply of the squire, that circumstances might dictate him

"Oh, a little of everything," was the During all this time Reuben was enmodest rejoinder. "I was brought up on a farm, and ought to be able to do the furtherance of the one grand obnething,"
The county farm, I suppose?" was ject—California. Alice was very kind to him, and with wonderful intuition would anticipate his slightest wants make them known; and sometimes he interpreted from her soft and eloquent mere impulsive action of a kindly and teresting girl, he was the same awkward, bashful booby he had always been, notwithstanding we might have bound out by the authorities, till he expected better things of him, consider-

ing the many little innocent traps she set for him, which he never sprung. It was generally understood, now having now fortunately expired, he that Reuben would start for California ocality, and among strangers, who guor and listless absent-mindedness in

> Her father noticed it, but in the nature, he attributed it to anything Hedged in by the unfavorable cir-

interested than Reuben.

cumstances already enumerated - to on. I shall be very anxious till I know wit, his own imaginary unworthiness, you are safe, and well and happy. ment of Alice to another, and completely absorbed by his own emotional feelings, Reuben could not fail to have some dim perception of the phenomena. Still he would stubbornly persist in everything clear for the first time. vantage to the town in which, at the attributing these appearances of mencause, when, to speak within bounds, consistent with modesty, to prove to

renovating and supplying new and destrable articles for his scanty wardrobe. Among these necessaries were four bleached cotton shirts, which she cut, made, washed, starched and ironed, his uncle, cheerfully. "She got that with her own deft fingers, and when kink in her head, and if she is like even at that tender age he had con- made, washed, starched and ironed, the stout trunk was procured which most girls, she wouldn't marry anybody was to accompany him in his wanderings, she assisted in arranging and letter would have on you. I underpacking the various articles, so that stand-I know all about the twists in they would come readily to hand, and

in order, when wanted. all over, "this has been the hardest task I ever performed."

"I am sorry to have put you to so igreeable fact of his ever having been much trouble," said innocent Reuben. "I dare say I might have done it allying and burly squire into the full alone, after a fashion, and saved you all this; but I shall gratefully rem milited nor denied the intimation. He | ber the hand that did it whenever remove the articles,"

Alice looked disappointed, and uttered a soft little sigh. "Still as cold and unimpressible as icel" she mused, rather pettishly. "Heigh-ho! I wonder what these

strong creatures are made of to be so Then she ran up to her own room

and cried for an hour. Then she burst out, exultingly, in the midst of her tears: "But he will find it out-he will understand it when too late; and like the judge in 'Maud Miller' he may be brought to think, as well as I, of of what might of been!' and, choking down a sob, she dried her eyes hastily, and moistened

showing the traces of tears. The next morning Squire Newcomb would have preferred Alice, but the squire, out of the very kindest of motives insisted on doing it. He simply wrung Alice's extended hand like any commonplace friend or acquaint-ange under such circumstances, saying "Inclosed you will find a draft on with all the cheerfulness he could mus-

"Good-by, Alice. I hope you will wheeled about with military firmness

On arriving in California, he passed

through a great variety of scenes and that would undoubtedly be interesting to the reader did our limited space permit of their being chronicled. Sufflicet to say, that he found his uncle after a year's search, and was astonished to find him sole proprietor of a magnificent ranch, over whose broad and fertile acres grazed immense herds, which were taken in droves almost

weekly to Sacramento. welcomed Reuben with open arms, and before the expiration of a week, had promised to make him his able a being at heart as could have heir, if he would give up all other notions, and turn ranchero.

> neither of his wives had borne offspring, It was a blessing, he said, he had long since given over all hope of ever pos sessing. It was essential, he further affirmed, that some one should have his property when he was done with it; and who so natural and desirable as his sister's son.

to his uncle's kindness, and he accepted the duties of his new situation as head ranchero with a zeal and interest which mensely in the esteem of his kind rela-

installment at Green Valley Ranch, he good-by. took from his trunk the last remaining Mrs. Somers now) had made him. fifty degrees with the abruptness of a There was something unusually bulky sky-rocket,

you when you are gone. I suppose you glances something deeper than the will think of us sometimes, but I shall think of you always, night and generous spirit. Still, in his daily in-tercourse with this charming and in-thoughts and prayers. They will follow you everywhere like a benediction. Dear Reuben, is it unmaidenly, when you are so far away, and we shall probably never meet again, for me to confess how foolish-perhaps wickedyou in secret, and without your asking, when I am engaged to another. had declined serving his ungracious about the middle of November, and as have struggled and fought against it master longer upon any terms, pre- the time drew near, Alice seemed less with all my weak strength, but I cancheerless and light hearted than when not help it. If I have erred, I know he first knew her. There was a lan- you are too noble and generous not to might be presumed to know nothing of all her movements that could not fail up your wages to two hundred dollars, to attract the attention of those less because I heard father say you had well earned it, though he did not volunteer to give it. If, when you read this, grossness of his scheming, ambitious you should still have a kind remembrance of the writer, I pray you will deign to write to me, and inform me where you are, and how you are getting

> From your true and devoted friend, "ALICE NEWCOMB." A mist cleared away from the per-

tal disturbance on the part of Alice to the letter. "What a dolt—what an anything rather than the legitimate idiot I was not to have seen it! And, and so we both suffered in silence." For the last three weeks of his stay, standing of the matter than he would ave arrived at alone.

Reuben, despondently.
"I don't believe a word of it," said till after she found out what effect her women. I've had two of 'em. would write to her if I were you, pop the "Oh, Reuben," she said, when it was | question slap off, and make everything as clear as mud to Squire Newcomb, as you call him, about your situation here,

"GREEN VALLEY RANCH, CAL.,

like your dear self, in the pocket of the would have given the world had know. Oh, give me the assurance that the highest heaven of happiness! Give me but that assurance, dearest, and oceans and continents shall not long divide us.

Morgan, Drexel & Co., Broad St., N. Y., for one thousand dollars. Don't delay. I am on pins till I see or hear "Yours, most truly, devotedly, lov-REUBEN VANCE. ingly,

Six weeks later came the wished-for answer to the above. It was all that Reuben could hope or desire:

seemed so long since you left. Some-times I feared you were dead, or had forgotten us. But I was trying to tel you of papa's troubles. About a year ago our house and barn were burned with all our hay and nearly all our stock; and what made it still more de-plorable, the insurance policy had are

Reuben was by no means insensible

did him credit, and raised him im-One day, about six months after his away Alice Newcomb (undoubtedly

"That may be all true," said the examined the inside, and found a neat at the top. It contained something thicker and weightier than the two folding doors of the main parlor were thicknesses of linen of which it was thrown open, and sweet Alice Newomposed. He thought of Alice, thousands of miles away, and unbuttoned it with nervous fingers. He drew forth an envelope addressed in a dainty hand—the chirography was and after an agreeable sojourn of a few well remembered and perfectly rami-

liar-to Reuben Vance. The envelope seemed to be pursed out, as though it contained something more than a sheet He slit the envelope with a penknife, and drew forth the contents.

There was a single sheet of satin te-paper, neatly folded and written upon; and nicely packed within were five five dollar notes. He stared at them curiously, and then, to elucidate the matter, he read the note. The changing expression of his features while he read showed that he was verbatim for the benefit of the reader "OAKDALE, Nov. 13, 18-.

"DEAREST REUBEN:-I cannot let have been to suffer myself to love forgive me. I took the liberty to make

ceptive vision of Reuben. The past rose up before him, and he now saw "Noble girl!" he murmured, kissing poor thing, she loved me all the while, and I hadn't the wit to guess it,

He made a confidant of his uncle, and he helped him to a clearer under-"I suppose she is married to that ackanapes long before this," sighed

and what I am bound to do for you. Reuben followed his advice, and wrote:

"DARLING ALICE:-Allow me to call you so, if you are not, as I fondly hope you are not-another's wife-I found your sweet and beloved letter, so bottom shirt you packed in my trunk before I started from Oakdale. I known before I started what I now single, and that you still love me, and I shall be transported into

"I have found my uncle, and he is very rich. I live with him, he likes me, and he says I am to inherit his property. But that is nothing. I have all that heart could desire now. "Darling, do not delay a moment in responding to this letter, Tell me everything; and if you are still single, promise me you will come to me as soon as possible and be my darling wife, and the most priceless treasure o

OAKDALE, July 31, 18-.

made poor papa and myself the two papa has met with some sad reversince you went away; and, oh! it has

plorable, the insurance policy had ex-pired two days before the burning. Ar you will see, it nearly ruined us, and to add to the weight of our cares and troubles, poor papa was stricken down almost immediately after with a paralytic shock, by which he lost the use of his right arm and side. He sold his land after that, and we moved into the village, where I have since been en-gaged as a teacher in one of the prig-ary schools. Ralph Somers, our sum-

mer friend, deserted us the moment be was informed of the extent of our re-verses, and has since married ten thousand dollars and a fat widow of thirty. you could not have rejoiced more heartily than I did, dearest Reuben over my emancipation. This is all I have to tell you till I see you, except that I love you as well, and better that ever, if that were possicle. We shall start for California on August 18, sc you may expect, if nothing happens, to see us in California a week after you receive this. So now, dearest darling, "ALICE NEWCOMB."

joy and the uncle was scarcely less Alice and her father arrived in Sacramento in due time, and were met on the train by Reuben and his uncle. The travelers spent a few days at the chief hotel; and then, when the necessary preliminaries could be arranged the comb and lieuben Vance were duly married in the presence of a large number of interested witnesses. The married couple went to San Francisco, weeks in the gay metropolis, the happy bridal party started for their pleasa home at Green Valley Ranch, where

they safely arrived in the best of health and spirits. When Reuben found an opportunity to ask his uncle how he liked Alice, his characteristic reply was:
"She's an angel, my boy, if there ever was one that wore petticoats; and

THE FIRST VOLUNTEER. That Distinction Claimed by a Busi

Only among a few friends, those who and fro about his business in the city you know about him? as the man to whom belongs the honor of being the first voluntees to the Union Army. This man is Josias R. King, whom his friends call Colonel Paul, and every day he passes between the two cities upon the routine of his

daily business. The circumstances under which this him?" bit of history was made are these: "At exactly 4 30 o'clock Sunday morning, April 14, 1861, the first shot was fired from the battlements of old Fort Moultrie, across the bay upon Fort Sumter. When the news reached Washington Governor Ramsey, of Minnesota, was in consultation with Simon Cameron, who was at that time Secretary of War in the cabinet of President Lincoln. There was some talk of a call for troops, and Governor Ramsey hesitation, made a tender of one thou- house sand Minnesota men to suppress the rebellion. He walked immediately to the White House, saw the President, fond smile. "I was just coming up the troops were accepted, and Governor Ramsey telegraphed immediately to Ignatius Donnelly, who was then Lieutenant-Governor, telling him what he

had done and requesting him to take some measures to secure volunteers. It was on Sunday that the news reached Washington that Sumter had been fired on. It spread like wildfire all over the country, and the next day grave. President Lincoln issued a call for

Upon the very night that the tele gram from Governor Ramsey reached Lieutenant-Governor Donnelly, there was a meeting of the old "Pioneer Guard" in St. Paul, at that time the only militia company in the State. The old armory opposite the Pioneer Press office is a familiar land-mark to many an old settler. Then, in the third story of the old stone building, the meetings of the Ploneer Guards were

At the gathering of the guard that night the telegram was read and volunstep out of the ranks in response to the tall, commanding form the remainder of the little company gathered, one by

muster-roll. first body of troops that responded to the call of their country in the great sternly, struggle of the rebellion.

Mr. King was made first sergeant of Company A, the first company that was formed in the first Minnesota regiwho came up in a towering rage.

roding influences of the air, and has never rotted. The buried trees are as sound as when the earthquake buried ment, and during the three years' service of this company he rose through angrily. the successive grades to the honorable post of Captain, which he held until the regiment was mustered out at Fort did some Indian fighting under General Scully, and in 1868 was placed in charge of a regiment taken from the man, prison pens of Rock Island to fight the "I Indians in Kansas.

An expensively dressed man was at the Union Depot in Pittsburg the other day. He was Law Joy Sun, a wealthy se merchant of San Francisco, and was en route to the national capital to confer with the Chinese minister. His clothes were a combination of silks, satins and lace, and five large diamonds were substited for buttons on his outer garments. When a reporter met him he said he thought the act of congress prohibiting Chinese emigration was as beneficial as it was wise and hoped it would be rigidly enforced. He thinks a law is needed making the use of opium a criminal act. He said. as a rule, the worst elements among his countrymen emigrated to America. If the better class would come they "DEAREST REUBEN:-Kindest and | would make good citizens.

best of friends. Your sweet letter had The Yellow Fan; or, Making a Chance the thing in such an underhanded "You are not going to take that corrible yellow fan on your journey?

asked Tom Calhoun, as he saw sister off at the train. "It makes you ook conspicuous. "Never mind, Tom; I like it. It's a Japanese curio and cost a good deal of money," tossing her pretty head. Her brother took it from her grave-

"Dorothy Grant Calboun, Lyndhamon-the-Aix."
"There," he said, handing it back, "I have marked the precious thing so you can't possibly lose it," with a grimace, and in a few moments they parted.

same seat with Dorothy on the journey, felt a great desire to make her acquaintance. As his eyes fell on the inscription on the yellow fan he saw how he might without much trouble make her acquaintance. "Excuse me," he said, "But I think I have the honor of being a

classmate of a relative of yours at Amherst College." "Oh, my brother! You must have recognized his writing on this fan. "I fancy so;" the young fellow fibbed quite boldly. "Excuse me, my name is Russell. I live at Lynn. will tell you all about me. I had no idea when I sat down here that you were his sister. It is so pleasant to meet some one in the train—it is such Reuben was almost delirious with

s long stupid ride down to the Point. ou are going there, I suppose." "Yes," Dot assented quite onsly, "My aunt, Mrs. Seymour, has lously. a cottage there." "How very pleasant!" Russell mur-

mured, and conversation then proceeded quite easily.

There was nothing more natural than that Dot should recognize him after that on the beach, and that when her aunt asked who he was she

should say discreetly:
"A classmate of Tom—Mr. Russell," "Why don't you have him up to cally finish the edges of the glass. It takes a trip upward again, to another anxious her mece should have a nice

So Dot invited him. dull place they had both thought it. no matter how minute, has been re-A month of boating and strolling together had worked such a spell of pleasure over them that Mrs. Seynour, in a fit of growing anxiety, sat the squire; he's a good fellow, if he is down and wrote to Tom:

"Dorothy has met one of your old classmates here—a Mr. Russell—who pays her such marked devotion that it has become necessary for me to find out what his prospects are. I have al- superfluous mercury is poured over the play and players. These are the assistready learned something of his family tables in quantities sufficient to float ant critics, and they are influential as which employs girls to crack and pick they are the Russells, of Lynn; but the glass, which, after being tinfoiled, a class. Wednesday night is 'train nuts, the kerrels of which are sold to any who will point to a tall man with a are poor, and I cannot find out where military bearing who goes quietly to this young fellow comes in. What do Great care must be used to prevent

Tom did not answer this letter by of t post. He same down to the Point in person, very much wrought up, "Dorothy," he said sternly, "where King, and he is engaged in business in is this fellow Russell? There is no of this scum would spot the mirror, such man in our class. He is some so the difficulty is obviated by shoving adventurer who has taken you in, 1 am astonished that you encouraged Why didn't you ask me about

> "He lied!" was Tom's brusque re joinder' "and I'll tell him so." "Dorothy Calhoun, I did think "So I am!" she cried. And then, without explaining herself, she suddenly left kim, dashing

"He said he knew you," Dorothy

faltered.

tall, good-looking fellow, in a yacht- mated remains, coating the glass and then and there, without any further ing suit, was coming towards the "Why, Dorothy!" he exclaimed. holding out his hand with a bright, after you."

"Don't speak to me?" she cried pas-onately. "You told me a big story, sionately, "You told me a big story, George Russell, You don't know my brother Tom at all, and-and-you have been deceiving me from the very first. Oh, how could you do such a Russell's fine face grew suddenly "Darling," he said quietly, "come

and sit down here." "Don't call me that!" Dot retorted, much of which was buried under the stamping her foot. "Oh, to think surface of the water. In due time that I-I-Don't you ever dare to say that again." "Dorothy," he went on gravely, "it is quite true that I do not know your able lumber.

No one thought of the immense College last year, and he is only a

freshman; consequently he never

beard of me." "But you said he was your classmate. You-you lied about it." will remember my exact words, I did teers were called for. The first man to not say that I merely implied it. Per and placed them on the lake. haps that is just as bad, for I ac- sult was that valuable timter deposits call was Josias R. King, and about his knowledge I did it with the intent to were recovered in large quantities, and deceive you. But I did not think then the work is going on yet. The comour acquaintance would ripen as it has pany is getting rich, and has not half one, and placed their names upon the done. I was off for a frolic; I saw exhausted the buried walnut trees. you, and I took a desperate fancy to The timber is sold to lumbermen at

my head."
"You ought to be sorry," she said again. Oh, George, there comes Tom!" The next instant she had decamped.

"It is, sir; and," he made a sign which worked like a charm on Tom's manner, for it showed they were fel-Snelling in May, 1864. After that he did some Indian fighting under Genowe you an explanation." He made it then and there like a

"Is your name Russell?" Tom said

"Confound your impudence!" Tom do is to get out of this; and you'd better go quickly."

"Come now, Mr. Calhoun," said Russell, "I am sorry, upon my honor. I-I love your sister, and I intend to ask your father" ---"How dare you think of such thing?" Tom shouted,
"Because," Russell replied

sudden dignity, "my family is quite over, I am not a beggar. You probably know my uncle. George Chester, of 1878, in New Orleans, some of the the Vulcan Iron Works. I am the most experienced of the physicians injunior partner there." The Vulcan Iron Works were owned

by the richest and most honorable men in that section of the country. "That may be," he said lamely, much more difficult to treat success-"But why on earth did you go about fully.

Russell smiled.

"Come and see me," he said, holding out his hand. And Tom took it, though not without a sheepish look. He tried to say something, but Rus-

sell wrung his hand warmly and hurried off. It took Tom some time to get back to the house, for, to use his own parase, he was "all broken up." y and wrote her name in full on one When he did get there his aunt rushed out and seized him with a breathless exclamation.
"Tom!" she cried, "the Rev. Mr.

Vanderpool has come, and he knows Mr. Russell well, He says he is worth three millions, and, Tom-see here! She drew him to one corner of the plazza, where they could peep through the vines into a little summer-house

Dorothy was there, mopping away some perverse tears on George Russell's "Well," Tom said, resignedly, "I wash my hands of them."

How Mirrors are Made.

One of the factories in Chicago employs 150 men and boys, and its spac-ious four floors present an interesting series of sights to visitors whose nerves are steel and tympani proof against splitting. On the first floor he will see huge stacks and piles of glass in assorted sizes ranging from sixteen feet by seven feet square down to the smallest ovals for mirrors. These are huge felt-covered wheels kept pow-dered with rouge, and the larger sheets scrubbed by sweating tollers with hand blocks covered with like a printer's proof planer in rouge. After the glass is thoroughly polished it is taken up to the next floor, where it is ald on tables and cut into the sizes ordered. It then passes into the hands of the bevellers, who, with sand and water and large grindstones, artistifloor, and is once more put through a polishing process, to remove any scratches or blemishes that may be on After that the Point ceased to be the the glass. After every spot or scratch, moved, careful hands convey the now beautiful and sparkling glass to the process, the silvering. Huge tables of

> is gently and carefully pushed across | night, because on that night the late | confection blemishes, the least speck of dust being ruinous to the mirror. Mercury, lead, is always covered with a dirty-looking scum which can not be removed by skimming. The least bit city there are trains run late enough to the scum along the edge of the glass, fairly reasonable hour.
>
> After successfullly floating the glass "Why do I call Thurs on the mercury, a woolen cloth is night? Well, I do not want to disspread over the whole surface and parage Thursday night, for we get a square iron weights are applied until strangely mixed audience on that the whole presents a compact mass of night, iron, two or three pounds to the tain to have a large contingent of sersquare inch. After this pressure has vants on that evening, as that, by some been confined ten or twelve hours the unwritten law, seems to be the evening weights are removed and the glass when the 'help' have their night out. placed upon another table of wood with The upper tiers are always well filled

cast iron or stone made like billiard

of glass emerges from the silvering room a gorgeous mirror.

process, and the erstwhile rough piece

Unearthing Buried Walnut Timber. The historic earthquake of 1814 effected many changes in the earth's surface in this part of the country. Recisfoot lake, the popular resort of duck hunters and fishermen, was formed by the earthquake. A most was made by the depresssion of land. The region was covered with an abundant growth of fine walnut timber, ance and cleared away all the walnut forests, converting the trees into profit-

quantities of walnut timber imbedded in the mud of Reelsfoot lake until a short time ago, when a shrewd speculator thought that a fortune was "No; excuse me; I did not. If you the buried treasure. He formed a company, which built dredging boats you from the first. It was the name on high prices, and is of a superior quality of Mr. King, the first volunteer of the your fan that first put the idea into of wanut, the trees being large and first company, of the first regiment, of my head." mun under the shallow water, and is "I never want to see you not difficult to drag ashere. It has been protected for years from the corroding influences of the air, and has

It is a well-known fact that the character of the fever is different in preachers preach, true painters paint, different years. A remedy that answers admirably one year will not subtle satisfaction that the work itself answer at all another year. The doctors of every city that suffers from yel-Russell concluded; but you would do low fever have their experiences with the same if you were off for a lark." the fever to tell, and, the thing which troubles them the most is that muttered. "The best thing you can the treatment which appeared to be so satisfactory in one epidemic produced the most disastrous results in another. now, Mr. Calhoun," said It is said that a Florida physician who made a great reputation as a yellow fever doctor in 1867 administered only whisky in large doses to his patients. For the next epidemic, however, whisky acted as a deadly poison. which prevail during an epidemic asequal to yours, Mr. Calhoun. More sume the yellow fever type and pass of his actions should be thrown away in invited her to be present at an amafor that disease. In the epidemic of private,

sisted that in some parts of the city the

prevailing disease was not the yellow

fever at all, but similar to it, which

fatal as yellow fever, however, and

they called pernicious fever. It was as

THEATRE AUDIENCES. How They Differ in Character on Cer-

tain Nights. Probably few theatre goers realize, as do the theatrical managers, that there are in Boston six distinct audiences of amusement seekers, and that they have special nights upon which they attend theatres. So marked are the audiences on different nights of the week that one manager has a name for each night, which he has given to it mainly on account of the character of the audience which he expects on that day to see in his house. For instance, Monday is lithograph night; Tuesday, deciding night, or assistant critics' night; Wednesday, train night; Thursday, "night out;" Friday, society night; Saturday, everybody's night. Asked to give his reasons for thus naming the nights, he said: "On Monday, unless there has been a large advance sale or the indications are that there will be a good sized audience drawn by the special merit of the performances, we give out what are known as lithograph tickets. These entitle

in return for the privilege he has given us of hanging in his shop window or n his store our lithographs and small bills, or, perhaps, are for the use of a bill board in a good location. "It is on Monday evening, usually, that the theatres change their bills, and so the opposition on that night is generally felt more than on any other, and f there is room it is desirable to pay off the lithograph or advertising debts on that night in preference to any issued than managers would care to acknowledge, and they are generally was the well represented on Monday night, and gress. so I call that night 'lithograph night.'
Of course, on Monday we get the regular critics and the first nighters, who are always on hand to pass judgment on every new actor or play, but the

the holder to admission to the theatre

dead-head is plentiful on that night, and I recognize him in my nomencla-"On Tuesday night we can generally tell from the receipts how the business is going to be for the week. If the house is larger in money than it was on Monday, we assume that the performance has pleased the public, and has been well spoken of, and that the receipts will increase nightly for room where it goes through the final the rest of the week. Therefore I call process, the silvering. Huge tables of it 'deciding night,' as it generally decides the business. On that night, too, tables, with raised edges, are used in the silvering-room. These tables are until they have read their favorite parties were run and brought into the facture of spices. city theatres crowds of persons living n the surrounding towns. This name is not so pertinent as it used to be, as now on nearly all the roads out of the permit of out of town people visiting the theatre, and reaching home at a

"Why do I call Thursday night out but we are always cerslightly inclined top. The inclination on Thursday evening by stout, healthy is gradually increased until the una- looking young girls, accompanied by round the plazza and down the beach beyond Tom's line of vision, where a sway and only the perfect amalgamake a splendid audience for the ordinary attraction, as the illusions of the perfectly adherent. This ends the stage are to them realities. An actress who cannot make them cry or a comedian who cannot make them laugh should speedily retire from the business. On Friday we expect to see the more fashionable personages, as on that day, for superstitious reasons or for other reasons, there are fewer wedding receptions, balls and social events than on any other night of the week. On Friday night we also expect to see a great many of our Hebrew patrons, more than on any other night of the week, although they are great theatre goers, and are found in goodly numbers on every night.

"Saturday night is the best night of audience is more mixed on that even. and self-controlled as ever, ing than on any other of the week. The gallery is full of working people and shopkeepers are there with their sweethearts and wives, knowing that | mission to General Gates; was in Conthey can rest on Sunday, and the front gress at twenty-five, and Secretary of rows are full of Harvard students, the Treasury at thirty-two. more especially if there are heathen awaiting the man who could recover goldesses on the stage. The nearer the representatives of the heathen goddesses approach the originals in form and raiment, the nearer the students get to the stage. You mustn't rsk me experienced theatrical man, acquainted with the city, could tell you what night of the week it was by just looking at the audience, if he had no other means of knowing." Let Us Work Earnestly.

The true laborer is not only worthy of his hire, but in one sense, certain of his wages; the higher wages which the Great Master has not placed at the diposal of man, or in the control of the capitalist; the sure and sweet reward for which all earnest souls would strive were there no such a thing as mone; returns for toll. woman in America, was born in Nan-

For real singers must sing, real and geniuses of all kinds, labor for the affords. For to them

"No endeavor is in vain, Its reward is in the doing: And the rapture of purs Is the prize the vanquished gain.

But for those who work is weariness instead of rapture, there is also a great reward, for the acquired habits of one generation often become the natural traits of the next. And thus, each about three months old and weighs noble deed is crowned with immortaltwenty-three ounces and is eleven

The desire of fame betrays an amb There is no doubt that other fevers tious man into indecencies that lessen his reputation; he is still afraid lest sny came up to the late Mrs. Proctor and HISTORY PROFESSOR-Mr. Litel-

branes, how did Casar die? Mr. Litelbranes-Oh-er, too many Roman punches, I believe. -A peculiar case of nervousness i that of a lady in South Troy, N. Y., whose attacks, it is said, usually ter-

minate with the dislocation of her jaw,

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-His Holiness the Pope received ering the jubilee 14,000 pairs of

-There are 105,000 lecomotives in the world, representing 3,000,000 horse

-The first religious newspaper pubtished in America was issued in Ohio,

and called The Recorder -President Cleveland will lay the corner-stone of the new library building at Cornell University in June.

-Awful floods in Germany have caused death and destruction this spring. Nearly a hundred villages have been submerged. -A Chicago newspaper makes the

statement that a railroad train arrives or departs from that city every minute of the day. -A distinguished negro belle of Port au Prince, Hayti, has married a brother

of William Black, the novelist. Perhaps the name attracted her. -Mrs. Patti Lyle Collins, employed in the "dead letter" office at Washington, reads almost every known lan-

gurge except Russian and Chinese, -Conde conducted a memorable campaign at seventeen, and at twentytwo he and Turenne, also, were of the most illustrious men of their time. -Royalty has its drawbacks, Prin

cess Louise of Lorne is just 40, and can't pass herself off as 30, for the fact is recorded in all the English almanacs. -Webster was in c liege at fifteen, There are more of these tickets gave earnest of his great future be fore he was twenty-live, and at thirty was the peer of the ablest men in Con-

> -The choirs of the Church of Engand include 154,000 voluntary and 19,000 paid male singers, and 75,000 voluntary and 2 100 paid female singers.

—The present national bank system of the United States was organized February 25, 1863, to give uniformity to the paper currency and the banking laws of the country. -The House of Representatives is onstituted of 325 members from thirty-eight States, and two delegates

from each territory. The latter have no voting power or places on commitdents of this country gained his first election after he was sixty, and that one was James Buchanan. The chance for Presidency after sixty is small and

trains especially designed for theatre be ground up and used in the manu--Near the town of Soleure, in Switzerland, a bird's nest was recently found which was constructed entirely

of the imperfect watch springs thrown

out from the workshops. It has been

-There is a concert in New York

-Of the sixty-six savings banks in New Hampshire, it is reported that twenty-two of them paid last year 5 per cent, the highest ordinary dividend allowed by law; six paid 4; thirty-five paid 4, one paid 31, one paid 3, and one paid 2,

citizens. The other day one of them gave 14 acres of land for a public park, mother gave \$30,000 for a high sphool and another gave \$25,000 for a public -William Pitt entered the university at fourteen, was Chancellor of the Exchequer at twenty-two. Prime Min ster at twenty-four, and so continued for twenty years; and at thirty-five

was the most powerful uncrowned

head in Europe.

-Spencer, Mass., has public-spirited

-Lexington (Miss.) has three femithe residents who play an important part in keeping the town in communi-cation with the rest of the world. One of the ladies aforesaid is postmistress. another express agent, and the third has charge of the telegraph office. -M. Chevreul, the French center

rian chemist (who will be 102 years

old if he lives till next August), is said

by a writer who recently visited htm. to look scarcely more than 80 years of the week for many reasons, and the age, and to be as gentle, even-tempered - Hamilton was in King's College at sixteen; when seventeen he made a no who have been paid their week's wages table address on public affairs to the and are seeking enjoyment; the clerks citizens of New York; at twenty he was intrusted with a most important

-The infant daughter of Prince

Beatrice and Prince Henry of Batten-

berg was christened with water from he Jordan river, a bottle having been secured for that purpose by Rev. C. M. Owen, of Birmingham. -The Captain of the British ship City of Madrid, which arrived lately at San Francisco, reported that when off the Patagonian coast, during strong westerly winds, butterilles were blown aboard the vessel at a distance of 156

miles from land, -Mrs. Cleveland has been studying French under the Lutelage of a French woman who lives near the Executive Mansion, and has made such good progress that she can now, it is stated, read and write quite fluently in the "court" language, and thus prove charming in an additional tongue. -Mrs. Hetty Greene, the richest

tucket, Mass., and her father was a sea

captain. She is a queer character and has been more written about than almost any other woman in America. She is worth \$40,000,000. -It is said that the smallest child in the world belongs to a Maine family. A local paper claims this honor for Miliard Fillmore Brown, son of Nathan Brown, who formerly lived in Prospect. The child has been on exhibition in Boston lately. At the time of his birth he weighed twenty ounces, and at the present time he is

inches tall. His foot is one luch in length, and one inch spans his wrist. -On one occasion Charles Dickens teur performance which his children were arranging with their friends at his house in Tavistock Square. Her reply was: "Mr. Dickens, my charge for witnessing amateur theatricals is

five shillings, and five shillings extra if I am expected to applaud." Dickens looked vexed and turned on his heel. She did not go to the party nor was she expected.