Is LOVE contagious?—I don't know;
But this I am prepared to say.
That I have felt, for many a day,
A great desire to make it so.

Does she vouchsafe a thought to me?
Sometimes I think she does; and then
I'm forced to grope in doubt again.
Which seems my normal state to be-

Why don't I ask, and asking know?-I grant perhaps it might be wise;
But when I look into per eves,
And hear her voice which thrills me so, I think that on the whole I won't; I'd rather doubt than know shedon't.

#### -Scribner's Monthly. A THANKSGIVING STORY.

No one should be mean enough to ask if this is a true story. All stories are true stories, and it isn't likely that any one would lie about what happened on such a good day as Thanksgiving.

TO BEGIN WITH, The widow Du Shay lived in a little cottage on the ground now occupied by the House of Correction. The facts in this story occurred many years ago, but they were salted down at the time and are now taken from the barrel in splendid

Thanksgiving day had arrived. The time any adequate fury of the storm. proclamation as long as a hoe-handle, the turkey-gobblers had been gobbled from market and grocery, and everybody was ready for a short sermon and a long dinner. That's how things were. and a war map would not give the read- the day and night. But our store of er any clearer idea of the situation.

The widow sat down in her rocking chair. And shedrew up nearer the stove; And the north wind blew with an awful

And the snow flakes came down in a drove "Be thankful-for what?" mused Mrs. Du Stay,
"I'm a widow, rheumatic and poor;
And 'twouldn' be queer, if before the New

She wiped a tear from her sparkling nose And she thought of Du Shay in his grave— And her children three, who were drowned Under the foam-crest wave.

I was begging from door to door."

NOTICE TO THE AUDIENCE. The public will please keep their seats, as the performance is not yet half through

"I've worked like a slave," the widow wen " I've toiled both early and late, I've lessened my food that I might get wood

"My husband is dead-my children are gone, My house needs many repairs; Some white man or nig has stolen my And my head it is getting gray bairs.

SAME ONE. Every adult person has read of the " I've nothing to eat but cold pancakes. And a sip of three-shilling tea." And the widow she wept, while the snowflakes

crept Under the door for to see.

" I've nothing to wear but an old black dress My bonnet is seven years old; And to add to my woes, my best pair of For a shilling couldn't be sold.

"Thanksgiving! The day is nothing to me-I wish I was under the ground--I wish I was dead, and this sorrowful head PERFECTLY NATURAL.

you been in the widow's place. Thanks- to feed a horse, breaking through the giving is a big thing with fowl, and oysters, and cranberry-sauce to back it; but when you come down to three old we came in sight of hay stacks, in the chairs and two old paneakes, it's anoth- vicinity of which we knew there must er matter.

And the widow she wept and rocked away, And the wind continued to blow, While the window-pane it shivered again At the touch of the flakes of snow,

A CHANGE. Human nature is fickle. If it wasn't there would be no breach-of-promise suits or divorces. The widow Du Shav finally concluded that cold pancake was better than nothing, and that her old (Mass.) Spy. house was superior to a coal shed for comfort. She decided to observe the day as well as possible. She was warming her feet in the oven preparatory to account of the recent great strike at starting for church, when she fell

She fell asleep, and she sighed and snored, But never a pain did she feel.

As the room grew balm and the oven go warm And almost blistered her heel.

And she didn't dream of the better land, Where widows have raiment of gold— She heaved not a sigh for coffee and pie,

THE REASON WHY she didn't was on account of the surroundings. It's no trick at all for a rich widow to dream of Heaven and angels and second husbands and weeks of the houses en route, hooting the of bliss, but a poor lone widow with her Jewish Synagogue, and compelling the feet in the oven is a different story. However,

The widow Du Shay she opened her eyes
On sights she could hardly believe—
There was wood at the door—some ten cords or more, As she could quite plainly perceive.

A barrel of pork-a whole chest of tea,

In the shed with a barrel of thour; And a bonnet was there, with a dress of mo Selected from some fairy bower.

A pair of new shoes (she wore No. five's), Shawl, stockings and other dry goods.

In fact, such a store as she ne'er saw before
Since the day she moved out of the woods.

Her amazement was intense, and it was half an hour before she could fully realher for her resolution to keep Thanks-

she had. Just as she had finished inspecting the last article-A gallant knock was knocked on the door. In walked a gent, as slick as a cent, Or as neat as any new pin.

And his clothes were fitting and fine; And this he did say to the widow Du Shay;

She blushed a bit, and she hung her head, And her hand he took in his'n; And he stole a kiss, which she didn't mis And—but it's none o' your bizzen.

They were married that eve by a parson tall, And the storm cleared away very soon; And they tode for an hour on a bridal tour, In a sleigh by the light of the moon.

THAT'S ALL.

But this article should make a deep impression on you. Whenever you feel like saying hard things of Thanksgiving because you have nothing to be thankful for just remember what a narrow escape the widow Du Shay had from falling upon

the stove in her sleep and increasing her misfortunes by roasting her hose. She happened to come out A 1, but fairies don't take to everybody .- Detroit Free Press.

## A Nebraska Snow Storm.

WE pitched our tents carelessly, infour a. m. it began to raow. None of us could judge well of weather indications in Nebraska, and our guide did not suspect anything serious, for the "oldest inhabitant" could not recollect the same as dogs, nor why a hired man only the 15th of the month. The guide the storm would cease at twelve m., and we, of course, trusted to their judgment. But, instead, the storm grew ment. But, the northwest gale increased in fury.

Before night so much snow had fallen that if it had lain as it fell it would have fiercer, the snow fell more rapidly, and been at least one foot deep, but now it had been piled into drifts so that our lington Hawkeye humorist, and Mrs. Burdette will live in Philadelphia this as the wagon tops, and the winter.

stove and furniture is, our cook's tent | some Knowledge of Business Necessary | Corporation Records of Shrewsbury. were completely hidden from view. The night set in upon us gloomy and awful. We had two light canvascents,

in each of which slept four wen, with just blankets enough to keep them comfortable in ordinary weather. But now we must provide of the guide, two drivers and a porer, who had usually slept in the wegons, and as they were but simply provided with clothing, we must share our stock with them. So into the larger tent we took them. There was but little sleep in the tent that night, for the cold was intense, and that we feared every moment the larger tent would fall, though we had strengthened it by poles and cords in every conceivable way. With the morning light it seemed as if all the spirits of the air where let loose, and all day long the storm roared with ever-increasing fury. The snow had so beaten in that when we awoke we found ourselves buried beneath it, and now we were obliged to gather all our bedding into the middle of the tent to keep it from being wet through. No man could long endure the storm outside, and we stood huddled together from morning till night, stamping our feet to keep from suffering. Even then we could not keep comfortable. For hours together we stood with our backs braced against the tent to keep it from giving way under the great weight of the snow and the terrific force of the gale. I know of no language which can be used to convey

to any person inexperienced in such a time any adequate conception of the During the second day we succeeded in digging our little stove out of the snow drift, and setting it up at the entrance to our tent we managed to keep a little fire through the rest of wood was very small, and there was no more to be had within we knew not how many miles. The other tent's company had no stove and no fire. During the second night of the storm it was impossible that all should sleep at once, even if they could sleep despite the cold, for what with the stove on one side and all our provisions, brought in from the wagons, on the other, there was not room for all to lie down. sides it was necessary to keep the fire going, lest we might all perish together. So we stood bending over the stove all night, two at a time, while the others tried to sleep. It was an awful night. To add to our anxiety the guide and drivers declared that the horses and

mules were likely to perish. They were a pitiful sight, indeed. Two of them had no blankets, and the others were little better off. At times it was difficult to conceive that the creatures before us were horses, so literally covered were they with a coating of ice. After two days and two nights the storm ceased. It was now Sunday morning. We

knew not where we were, and we shirts for six cents a piece and furnish knowledge than we. Every man was to attempt to move through the snow, and that our only safe course was to remain, and, in case of necessity, use the wagons for fuel and the horses for food. Others declared their purpose to move ly we determined to move. We threw away all luggage that could be dispensed with, and in grim silence started in the direction which we thought would bring us to the nearest but. It was difficult traveling through the drifted snow, and it was bitterly cold. But all You would have wished the same had day long we pushed on, never stopping drifts with our ponies so that the teams could follow, till about five p. m., when be a ranchman's hut. I never saw a when it became certain that what we saw were hay stacks, and not the terriceived us during the day. Grave men, been a march for life. -Cor. Worcester

## Workmen's Kiots in Russia.

A Russian paper gives the following

Smolensk: "On the 21st of September the manager of Khiudoff's Cotton Mill. of October wages would be reduced ten per cent. The weavers thereupon struck work and collected in a mob to discuss their grievances outside the mill. Cossack police inspectors endeavored pelled to retire, followed by a shower of stones. The workmen then marched through the streets of Smolensk. smashing indiscriminately the windows public house keepers to serve them with spirits gratis. In the evening, when the Governor sent one of his suite to the scene, he was roughly handled by the mob and had to retreat, severely wounded in the head by a heavy stone. The next day the Governor arrived, and, with Khludoff, held a conference with the workpeople, resulting in the withdrawal of the obnoxious order respecting the decrease of wages. The Governor then returned to the railway station, but had hardly reached the platform when a Cossaek came after him with the intelligence of a fresh outbreak. It seemed that the weavers ize that Providence had thus rewarded when a body of refractory workmen placed themselves before the doors and giving day, and be thankful for what drove them back. The Governor thereupon summoned three companies of infantry to occupy the mill and prevent disturbances. The next day, affairs being still in an undecided condition, no weavers entered the mill. The day passed off quietly, and in the evening Khludoff announced that, as they had not accepted his offer yesterday, he should, in punishment, withdraw it and confirm the October order. On the 24th the machinery was started in the morning, and a few of the weavers returned to work. On the 25th about one third were reported to be back at their work, the greater number of the remaining two-thirds having demanded their discharge. Seven men have been arrested for rioting, and the strike is now considered to be at an end."

## Agriculture in the Limekiln Club.

THE Committee on Agriculture reported that their midsummer estimate of crops had been more than realized except in the case of buckwheat, which is always a deceiving crop to estimate on. There was no special cause to thank Providence for the big crops, for it was just as easy for her to turn out big crops as little ones. She wasn't a cent out of pocket either way. The committee recommended that the Club tending to take an early start next offer a premium to any person who will morning. But, alas, for our expecta-tions! During the night a strong wind so that farmers may not be delayed by set in from the northwest, and about wet weather. Also, that farmers pay a blizzard in October, and it was now too tired to tackle the wood-pile for the 15th of the month. The guide fifteen minutes could walk two miles and the drivers believed, that estimated that 8,650 mowers and reapcultivators would be left in the fields to

Mr. ROBERT J. BURDETTE, the Bur-

# to tiood Housekeeping.

No LADY can manage her household affairs with discretion, or comfort to struments of correction are still in exherself, without such knowledge of istence, preserved in local museums. business as will enable her to keep all One, which for many years was in the her accounts correctly. In buying or Custom-House at Ipswich, is now in the seiling she will soon learn the import- museum of that town; and another, ance of "making change" with facility, which was formerly used in Leicester. and yet with perfect correctness -and is still preserved in the Town Museum never receiving it from others without there. The term cucking-stool is faille. a careful yet not ostentatious examina- sometimes applied to the ducking-stool tion. We have heard lad es say they -the resemblance of the names having dren. would be ashamed to stop and count apparently led to an idea that they the wind was so terrible in its effects their "change" after receiving it. It meant the same thing. A learned writwould look like suspecting those with er on the subject, however, has pointed whom they were dealing of dishonesty. out that the cucking-stool was specially of cheviot. A very foolish idea, which may often used for the exposure of flagitious occasion serious loss or painful misun- women "at their own doors or in some derstanding in case it is afterward other public place, as a means of putfound incorrect.

Ladies should also be competent to miny." In the year 1457 we are told discriminate between true and false of a scold who was put upon the "cuck- worn in cloaks. coin-to detect a counterfeit bill, if not stool" at Leicester, before her own with the quickness of an expert, at door, and then carried to the four gates cess with beads. least so far as to be on their guard of the town; and Blomefield in his against receiving bills at all doubtful "History of Norfolk" tells us of one bright, gay colors. until submitted to some one whose Margaret Grove, a common scold, who Judgment is trustworthy. Mothers in the year 1597 was ordered to be car- polonaise in Paris. ought to be able to teach their daughters ried, with a basin "rung before her, to the steps necessary to the proper trans. the cucke-stool at Fve Bridge, and there nations of color. action of such business as naturally to be three times ducked." Again, in comes under a housekeeper's care. It days gone by, the "ducking pond' jackets and cloaks. is a very convenient as well as a most was a common adjunct to any place desirable plan to have such an amount where a number of habitations were as one can afford to use in household collected together, and was in general affairs deposited in bank for the use of use for the summary punishment of pet- trimming dressy wraps. the mistress of a family. It will give ty offenders of various descriptions. her a definite idea of how much she can The ducking-pond for the western part place of those of mull and lace. safely spend, and she will take pride in of London occupied the site of part of not only keeping within bounds, but Trafalgar Square, and was very cele- are preferred for winter cloaks. also in seeing how much she can save brated in the annals of the London mob. out of the allotted sum without being | Another mode of punishment, which miserly, or reducing the comforts of the family. In short, we believe, whenever was the whipping of vagrants and those possible, the husband should always guilty of slight offenses. By an act give his wife a stated allowance for famly expenses and a separate one for her own individual needs. It is the greatest safeguard against extravagance, either were to be "carried to some market- place of navy blue in popular favor. through seltish carelessness or ignor- town or other place, and there tied to

If such an arrangement can be made, with whips throughout such market ago. then the wife and mistress of a family should have a bank account for herown be bloody by reason of such whipping." use, and for the necessities of the family. In that case every lady must un- however, this act was slightly mitiderstand how to make out a check cor- gated, and "vagrants were only to be rectly, and also understand definitely stripped naked from the middle updraft, and that both, when drawn, must be bloody." Entries in some of our old plush. check is drawn on a bank where money vear 1596 whipping-posts came into ter weather. has been deposited sufficient, at least, use, and at the time the writings of letter of credit can be drawn on a bank published, they appear to have been are seen on buttons. or business house where the drawee has such business connections or transac- In London, and within a mile, I ween, tions as will make the acceptance of the There are of jails or prisons full eighteen, draft safe and justifiable. The differ- And sixty whipping-posts, and stocks and ence between the two is slight-mostly It is also on record that on May 5, larity in New York, but it is not seen in the wording; but of sufficient im- 1713, the corporation of Doncaster gave portance to make a correct understand- orders for a whipping post to be set up not absolutely necessary. Many are ishing vagrants and sturdy beggars, handsomest tulle ball dresses. dies are less careful than gentlemen. which were either put close to the out of vogue for cloaks, but brocaded the buttons and thread. This is the one. desperate. Some declared it dangerous In common family or friendly corre-churchyard or in more solitary places. cloaking stuffs are the most fashionaspondence it may not be of much im- This was an arrangement for exposing | ble. portance, though often a source of em-barrassment and uncertainty, that ing his ankles made fast in holes under blue and green and black are much in in business transactions, if the date and at all hazards and without delay. Final- year are omitted, it may prove a source of great mischief. If a check or draft them is left. Even women were pun- loose garment with a deep cape and a is sent without date, it will, or should ished in this way; and, as an illustra- hood, deep cuffs, and a cord and tassels be, returned for the omission to be sup- tion, we may quote the subjoined ex- or wide belt holding in its fulness at the plied, and in business such delay may tract from the parish register of Croft, waist.

> The mistress of a house should know, as the most economical articles, accord- female vagrants, however, was abol- the brocade the reverse is the case. keep well posted in the current market 1791. prices. By so doing, giving careful attention to the rise and fall of prices. ble sand hills which had so often de- contrary. a housekeeper simply con- following rhyme: sults her own ease and present convenmerchants of Worcester, swung their | ience-making her purchases in places hats aloft and shouled for joy. It had near of access, or trusts to the dealer to According to tradition this instrument send what he chooses without examin- of chastisement was presented to the ing the quality as well as the price her- parish by a person named Chester, who,

provisions. change is too common, unfortunately, ent of Chambers' "Book of Days," of in marketing and making any house- thin iron, and so contrived as to pass where three thousand workmen are em- hold purchases - namely, that to exam- over and round the head, where the well as quality, will leave the impres- ed at the back of the neck by a small very straitened circumstances. For the called, was a small piece of iron, about last there need be no shame. The first two inches long and one inch broad, to make them disperse, but were com- large field for reformation and improve- down the tongue by its pressure; while

"as not abusing them." a woman in a bargain. But the honor given in the Abbotsford edition of the of securing the patronage of a lady of "Monastery." In the time of the distinction, especially if that distinction Commonwealth the Magistrates of a bright, active young matron, just ards by making them carry a tub, with blushing under the dignity of being the holes in the sides for the arms to pass honored mistress of her husband's through, along the streets of that town This will seldom be repeated if they see to mention the "pillory," that ignothat their attractive customers perfectly minious and barbarous means of pununderstand what they are seeking, and ishment which was finally done away intend to use the privilege of forming with only in 1837. In early times in were about to re-enter the mill to work | their own judgment by carefully examin- England it was the punishment most ing other establishments before making generally inflicted upon cheats, thieves, their purchases. A woman who under- scandal-mongers and such-like culprits; stands business sufficiently to protect but later on it figured conspicuously in herself from making ill-advised bar- political disputes. A pillory is said gains has also the double advantage of still to be standing at the back of the giving no temptation to those with market place of Coleshill, in Warwickwhom she deals—to exaggerate or mis- shire; and another is reported to lie represent-while at the same time her with the town engine in an unused knowledge shields herself from mistakes | chancel of Rve Church, in Sussex. The and imposition .- Mrs. H. W. Beecher, "pilliwinkles" was a mode of torture

# Some Old-Fashioned Punishments.

From the many references to the Norwich Spectator this cruel sentence ducking stool in the ancient records of was passed on a man accused of highmany boroughs, we have ample proof way robbery at the Old Bailey in the that at an earlier period this curious year 1720, and there may have been mode of punishment was the common still later examples. - St. James' Gazette. instrument of justice for scolds and incorrigible women -a practice, indeed, which continued till within the last century. One of the last cases on record in which it was resorted to is ping, and among other things she recorded in the London Evening Post bought a new hat-a Derby, the first of April 27, 1745, where we read: "Last of the kind she had ever worn. She week a woman that keeps the Queen's stood at the counter with the hat on. Head Ale-house at Kingston, in Surrey, when her sister came in, looked at it was ordered by the Court to be ducked very hard, and said to a friend. "How for scolding, and was accordingly placed in the chair, and ducked in the river Thames, under Kingston bridge, in the presence of two or three thousand people." That this cold-water cure had a wholesome effect upon unruly women is agreed by most of the old That this cold-water cure writers who mention it. Dr. Johnson. in a conversation with Mrs. Knowles, said: "Madam, we have different modes of restraining evil—stocks for the men, and a said, "Charley." But he, the of restraining evil-stocks for the men. a pound for beasts." And Gay, in his good boy, didn't even look around.
"Pastorals," is very decisive on this Then she touched his arm, and said in

despair: "Charley, don't you know me? What is the matter?" At this he stopped, gazed at her steadily, and said: "I beg your—What! Oh, the deuce! Come, now! Is that you, Min-

The popularity, too, of the punishment is further shown by the fact that corporate bodies were required to furnish themselves with a ducking-stool, really know me, dear?" Of course insteas they are now forward to provide just as they are now forced to provide not. I thought it was that girl across and maintain fire-engines. Thus, in the street trying to scrape acquaintance the parish accounts of Mortlake, £3 7 with me." shillings appears to have been paid in 1662 "for erecting and painting a ducking-stool for scolds;" and among the love Ooolong.

# Fashion Notes,

1669, we read of "a ducking-stool to be

erected for the punishment of all

scolds." Various specimens of these in-

was formerly carried to a cruel extent,

ence from the alms of the benevolent

town or other place till the body should

In the thirty-ninth year of Elizabeth,

very plentiful, for he narrates how-

Chester presents Walton with a bridle

formerly used in Scotland for suspected

That Horrid Hat.

A roung wife recently went shop

when her sister came in, looked at it

much that lady looks like my sister!"

It required a personal explanation to convince her that she was her sister.

On the train she spied her husband, who was buried in an evening paper.

He glanced at her and returned to his

news. She sat near him, and after a

while said, "Charley." He looked up, grinned, looked a little undecided, and

again returned to his paper. When the

nie? Why, what's come over you?"

To curb women's tongues that talk so idle.

ALL cuffs are narrow. Trains are greatly shortened Matador is the newest shade of red. Dresses are not short to exaggeration. Wide or deep cuffs are not fashion-

Gloves for full dress are as long Satin de Lyons takes the place of Stripes are very fashionable for chil-

Gros grain silk and faille have gone out of date. Driving cloaks are long, loose ulsters

Matador red is the most vivid shade of that color. The driving cloak is to take the place

ting upon them the last degree of igno. of the ulster. \*Large sleeves, or elbow sleeves, are

Satin bonnets are ornamented to ex-

Little people are again dressed in The "Pilvrim" is Green and brown are favorite combi-

Plush is the favorite trimming for High ruffs of lace, both black and white, will be worn. Woven teather bands will be used for

Fichus of white net will take the Figured and rough-surfaced cloths Silver and gold woven and spangled

tulle will be worn for ball dresses.

Even the plainest wool dresses are rimmed with cisele or brocaded velvet. Bengaline is the name of a new silk passed in 22 Henry VIII., beggars found fabric which closely resembles Siciliwandering about seeking their subsist- enne. Very dark bottle green will take the

The garments called polonaises are the end of a cart naked, and beaten not much like those worn several years Feathers and flowers, in mixed garni-

ture, will be worn on evening dresses.

Furs have not attracted the attention of the world of fashion as yet this sea-The most fashionable bonnets are the difference between a check and a ward, and whipped till the body should either of plush or heavily trimmed with

be presented during business hours, if church registers remain as witnesses of Heavily embroidered and jet beaded they are to be cashed at the bank. A the operation of this law. About the wraps will be worn in the mildest win-All sorts of designs, including little to cover the amount drawn. Adraft or John Taylor, "the water poet," were pigs, big bears, dogs, cats and elephants

The latest color for evening wear is a shade of pale, rosy amber called cham-The full, plain skirt grows in popu-

among French importations. Chenille, mother of pearl, and spaning of that difference very desirable, if at the stocks at Butcher Cross for pun- gles are used for embroidering the poor widow who was compelled to make doubted if the guide had more definite careless in dating letters; perhaps la- Then, too, there were the parish stocks. Heavy repped Sicilienne has not gone

> brings discomfort, to say the least. But a movable board. In many country demand for waterproofs and traveling places these may still be seen, although | wraps. frequently little more than a stump of The "Pilgrim" polonaise is a long.

prove disastrous by causing distress or Yorkshire: "Jane Buttrey, of Darling- The difference between cisele velvet pocket, to be sure, and lug a package ton, was seet in the 'stoxe' at Crofte, and velvet broade consists in the first and was whipte out of the towne the 3 having a satin ground upon which the not only how to select the best as well day of Jan., 1672." The whipping of velvet pile forms the figures, while in

ing to the state of her finances, but also | ished by statute so recently as the year | Exquisite, light, all-wool fabrics, in evening colors, are brought out for can carry parcels enough into a horse-Among other modes of punishment dresses for young girls, the skirts being car to till up one side of it, and pick formerly in use may be mentioned the of these materials and the corsages of them all up in one arm when she gets she can obtain the best, with less ex- brank, or scold's bridle, of which one of polka-dotted or small-figured brocaded off a car at a crossing, and lead a pair happier set of men than were these pense than would be incurred for sec- the earliest notices is that preserved in velvet or satin, matching the color of ond or third-class provision if she does the church of Walton-on-Thames, Sur- the skirts. The laces worn with such not possess this knowledge. If, on the rev, dated 1633, to which is affixed the toilets are either Breton or Valenciennes, or Italian imitation. - N. Y. Sua.

## Anecdotes of Stonewall Jackson,

As is well known, Jackson was careless in dress, in gait, and when astride | thought of it by her parents till after self-she will surely not only incur it appears, had lost an estate through a horse he was just as apt to have his Sunday evening's shower. When she needless expense but very unsatisfactory the indiscreet language of a mischiev- No. 9s dangling out of the stirrups as | waked Monday morning she asked her | tell us?" ous woman to an uncle from whom he in them. A thoughtful man, with ob- father if he knew what made it rain. The same mistaken idea which ladies had considerable expectations. The long features, kindly gray eyes, somber He said no, and she replied that it was are often governed by in counting apparatus was made, says a correspond- in looks, with a mind never at rest, he because she had prayed "last night and appeared often in what may not inap- the night before." Her mother repropriately be termed "fits of abstrac- marked that she did not pray hard tion," and apparently oblivious to every- enough, for it rained only a little, when ployed, issued a notice that on the 1st ine material and compare prices, as whole clasped together and was fastenthing passing around him, but at the the child answered, "well, I didn't whistle of a minie ball, or the boom of want to wake up the baby."-Springsion of being sordid and miserly, or in padlock. The bridle-bit, as it was a cannon, how his whole face lit up field Republican. with expectancy. He was suddenly A SUBLY-LOOKING darky skulked past alive to "coming events." Of Jack- the News office yesterday afternoon. A is mean and contemptible, and opens a which went into the mouth and kept son's rigid discipline I will here put on peculiar feature of his costume was a record an instance. While a boy I was straw hat without any crown and very ment. But there is an honor in holding one's stewardship with scrupulous ing one's stewardship with scruping ing one things which God commits to our care was much in request in Scotland, and mers passed in, clad in a black suit. stick, and walking right up to Mose. is mentioned by Pennant in his "Tour I stopped for a minute on the pave- said: "Was you grinnin about dis hear Of course all with whom the mistress of a family deals are to be supposed of mind, and produce this state of which Jackson was then a produce this state of which Jackson was then a produce this state of which Jackson was then a produce this state of which Jackson was then a produce this state of which Jackson was then a produce this state of which Jackson was then a produce this state of which Jackson was then a produce this state of which Jackson was then a produce this state of which Jackson was then a produce this state of which Jackson was then a produce this state of which Jackson was then a produce this state of which Jackson was then a produce this state of which Jackson was then a produce this state of which Jackson was then a produce this state of which Jackson was then a produce this state of which Jackson was then a produce this state of which Jackson was then a produce this state of which Jackson was then a produce this state of which Jackson was then a produce this state of which Jackson was then a produce this state of which Jackson was then a produce this state of which Jackson was then a produce this state of which Jackson was then a produce this state of which Jackson was then a produce this state of which Jackson was then a produce this state of which Jackson was then a produce this state of which Jackson was then a produce this state of which Jackson was then a produce this state of which Jackson was then a produce this state of which Jackson was then a produce this state of which Jackson was then a produce this state of which Jackson was the produce this state of which Jackson was the produce the produce this state of which Jackson was the produce the produc honest until proved the contrary, and men still exists, known as the "Bishop's tute, of which Jackson was then a pro- de big hole in yer hat what made me would on no account take advantage of Brank," of which a representation is fessor. Jackson was coming up the smile." "It was mighty lucky, ole street at the time, and only a few yards man, you wasn't reflectin' on de hat, done by one person; and after a long take the pains can discover for himself from the door. The cadet was in citi- bekase de niggah what sults dat hat is time, it seemed to Jack, church was that the evaporation differs according to zen's dress, and had "run the block- gwine to die. He is flingin' graveyard is gilded, or the pleasure of waiting on Newcastle-upon-Tyne punished drunk- ade" to get a letter from "his girl," and had thus violated two rules-come to town in citizen's dress, and without leave. He was coming out, unconhouse, may beguile them into a little —a punishment popularly called the sciously, into the "snare of the fowler;" exaggeration in presenting their wares. "drunkard's cloak." I must not omit but he chanced to spy Jackson within a few vards of the office, and instantly sprang back, jumped over the counter, flew past the postmaster and leaped out of the window, cat style, on "all fours,"

Jackson took in "the situation" at a glance, for, as the cat's heels were disappearing out of the back window, Jackson's stern countenance darkened the door, and he cried out in a stentorian voice: "I recognize you, sir! Go to the barracks and report yourself under arrest!" Many a mentor would have been blind to the escapade, would have tried not to have seen his pupil, would have "winked at it." but not so with Jackson; on the contrary, he quickened witches; and that horrible practice of his pace and was an interested spectator excitement caused by the heat of the "pressing to death" was in force within to the lively movements of his pupil's campaign. He is as gentle as a turtleheels. But it has been a mystery ever since, how in the world Jackson recognized that cadet by his No. 7 boots as his heels were disappearing out of the window. When I saw Jackson again he lay dead on the field of Chancellorsville.

To show Jackson's listlessness on important occasions, I will record another incident. It is well known that "Stonewall" was not a mere mapfighter, or attacked the enemy on scientific principles. He made war as Claiborne Mason made his (Jackson's) bridges, by intuitive knowledge and common sense principles. And when many a General was planning a battle on maps, Jackson had fought and won them by the celerity of groundless.—Boston Post. a certain night, near the banks of the Rappahanock, a council of war was being held, at which, as a matter of course, son was the last to enter the Commander-in-Chief's tent. He sat down, crossed lost in thought in a few minutes. The subject and manner of attack was elaborately discussed in all its detail for

meross it. - American Queen.

#### PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

HENRI FREDERIC SCHOPIN, the french painter, is dead; aged seventy-

Two newparp and fifty thousand dollars is the sum which a delighted public has paid Jules Verne for writing impossible stories with an air of scientitle probability. THE somewhat notorious "Ouids"

has sued Mr. Labouchere, the editor of London Truth, for libel against her and her last story, "Moths." Her books, it is stated, have been ordered by the Edinburgh Philosophical Institution from their library shelves.

It is a noticeable fact that a large number of women of genius have in our own time seen fit to marry men many years younger than themselves, prominent among them being Marian Evans, Miss Thackersy, Rose Terry, Grace Greenwood and Dinah Mulock.

THE correspondence of Peter the Great is about to be published at St. Petersburg by Imperial authority. The work of editing has been seven years in progress, and the first volume is anxiously awaited, not only on account of its intrinsic interest but its expected elegance. Mus. JULIA WARD Howe, who in a

recent address has spoken severely of the slavery of women to their dressmaker, dresses very richly herself, although not showily. She is statuesque blue eyes, and some one once called her an "arrangement in black and white." Although her full face might be called plain, her profile is exquisite as a cameo cut on a gem.

THE late Lydia Maria Child's choice of literature as a profession was purely accidental. She had been living in the her brother, a Unitarian elergyman, at | for a cat. Watertown, Mass. One Sunday noon she took up a copy of the North American, and read a paper by Dr. Palfrey, pencil. showing the fitness of the early history of New England for the employment of fiction. She had never written, or dreamed of writing, for print; but, the spell being upon her, she immediately began what was afterward the first chapter of her first novel ("Hobomok"), and by the time of afternoon service the chapter was complete. Showing the MS, to her brother that evening, he was surprised; he could scarcely believe she had done it. His doubt was the best of encouragement. She continued, and her story was finished in six weeks. Its publication sea'ed her fate; she was and we have tip-top dinners most every never fairly out of ink afterward.

#### ---HUMOROUS.

Ir has been said a slight blow will break the nose, but with all this epizootic weather we have failed to notice any peculiarity in the shape of the pasal organs about here. - Philadelphia Sunday Transcript.

A woman-a lovely woman, it is to how it snows!" and away went both be supposed-had her first political boys for coats, caps and mittens, as well trouble at Port Jervis. A horrid and wicked man challenged her as not being twenty-one years old, and instead busy little fellows had not heard their of swearing her vote in she commenced to weep bitterly, and tore her ballot to hear the last of their conversation. She tatters. If a woman has got to swear was a pretty mamma, "the prettiest to her age before she can vote this female suffrage won't go very far. - Rochester Herald.

Man is not a bundle-carrying animal. He can tuck a few stray parcels in his under his arm, perhaps: but on the whole, as a common carrier he is a failure. But a woman! well, we should hate to say anything that wasn't absolutely true; at the same time a woman of twins, carry an umbrella and hold up around the breakfast table, tempting her skirts with the other hand. - New Haven Register.

A LITTLE five-year old girl in the city asked her father one day last week if it would do any good if she should pray haps it might, and nothing more was | when Fred said, eagerly:

dirt on heeself, suah. - Galveston News.

Some Corrections. THE campaign is over. The fight is finished, and we embrace this opportunity to make a few corrections. If any thing we have said has led anybody to believe that the Concord Monitor man is a wild-eved, fiery and untamed inkspatterer and a man whom it wouldn't be desirable to meet in a dark alley, we hasten to state that such is not the case. He is a gentleman with whom it is perfeetly safe to play poker without insisting that he tie up his sleeves. If, in an unguarded moment, we have given anybody the impression that the commentator of the Philadelphia News is the sort of person who would like to set fire to a barn and cremate a lot of horses and cattle, the mistake must be laid to the dove and an ardent admirer of Mr. In a twinkling the boss were in the consequences. Even Bergh. If we have spoken of the gallant Colonel Men and Things of the Herald as sitting upon the fence and kicking his feet out on both sides, we wish to state that he got up there in order to get a better view of the field. If we have persuaded anybody that they had better lock up their hens when they saw Commodore Jottings of the Journal about, it was because he is such a genial and attractive cuss that the hens would follow him away of their own accord. And if we have ever expressed a suspicion that any Chicago editor intended to block up the Hoosac Tunnel by sticking one of his feet in it, we now state that the suspicion was

Stage Episode in Nevada. TRAVELING by stage coach in Nevada ing held, at which, as a matter of course, is frequently enlivened by incidents. General Robert E. Lee presided. Jack- For instance, Fried and Moody sat in the same seat of a crowded coach on out the Bodie line. Moody surlily said that his lank legs, folded his arms, and was Fried was taking more than a fair share of the space, and, when Fried re-plied that he couldn't move any further, coolly shot him. "I never take any nonsense," he remarked, and Fried fell nearly an hour, on the maps and plan nonsense," he remarked, and Fried fell of battle, and a conclusion nearly arrived at, when General Lee, wishing to down from the box and told the murhear Jackson's opinion-he had not derer to get out. A defiant refusal and opened his mouth during the entire dis- the flourish of a pistol was the answer. cussion—asked him for his views; but, mirabile dictu! Jackson was sound asleep, and, when roused up, his answer to Lee's question was (without so him to the ground so forcibly that his much as opening his eyes): "Oh, run arm was broken. The passengers them into the river." His suggestion helped to tie him with a rope, and he was adopted, and a bold, stand-up attack was made, and the enemy was not | hind along with the body of Fried, after only "run into the river," but clear which the journey was continued. Providence (R. I.) Journal.

#### Our Young Readers.

WHICH IS THE FAIRERS Barr is sleeping—Good night! good night!
Angels with joy behold the fair sight!
Two little eyetids fringe the soft chook
Where dissplies and emiles have frombind;

One little answer in rain do I seek. Which is the superior - material cannot ear. Baby asirop or baby at piny?

Ch. which is the falser—can any one my!-

Baby is sleeping: what perfect report,
What innecess test my little one known!
No farcound care, no lipe can I trace
On these little features by night so by day.
To shadow their beauty or mar their sweet.

---PRED AND JACK S THANSKEIVING.

FRED and Jack Howard sat by the window watching the snow as it fell fast to the ground. Little Jack, in his kilt skirts and long curis, had great respect and admiration for his brother Fred, who were jackets and trousers, and had just arrived at the dignity of rest. boots, though mamma had said he could not wear them "till snow came." That was the reason they watched the stairs, was a very angel to him, and stormso eagerly, talking busily mean- this was too much. Bursting into hear-"Fred, when is Thanksgiving?"

asked Jack, trying to make a picture on the window with his finger, torgetting mamma's reproof the day before, Next Thursday," promptly replied in appearance, fair and pale, with dim | Fred, who was almost always willing to answer Jack's questions, which, to tell the truth were very numerous; in fact, papa called him " a dear little interrogation point;" but Fred loved him, and besides, liked to be appealed to, as if wiser than Jack. "How many days till theu?" contin-

ued Jack, putting some frightful horus wilds of Maine, and was on a visit to on the animal which had been begun

"Six," patiently answered Fred, taking out his knife to sharpen his slate

"I say, Fred," persevered Jack, "tell me what Thanksgiving's for, any-Why. Jack, it's to go to church and have a good dinner," said Fred,

who had broken the nice point to his pencil and was scowling a little. "And go to grandpa's, if he only hadn't died," added Jack, turning away from his "art studies" to watch Fred. "Do they keep Thanksgiving in

Heaven, Fred?"

course; but we go to church Sundays, day, if nothing happens, and we used to go to grandpa's in summer time, too, so I don't just know what Thanksgiving is for," he concluded, reluctantly. "I'm pretty sure about the eating part," said Jack, triumphantly, "for Bridget's making mince meat to-day, and I had a taste," laughing to think of the size of the "taste;" "but that can't be all it's for. Just see, Fred. mother come into the room, in time to lady in town," both boys stoutly maintained; a loving mamms, too, anxious land there.

noble men. "They don't understand what Thanks-

out, and how?" Thanksgiving morning dawned bright and cold, not snow enough for sleighing, but enough to deck the fences and father, if he continues to drink?" trees in a beautiful new winter dress, and make home seem dearer than ever. farm he will feel at home and be happy. The Howard family gathered happily with chicken, rolls, coffee and doughnuts, and attractive with some of mamma's flowers at each plate.

"So glad I don't have to go down town to-day, little woman," said papa, - Examiner and Chroniele. to God to let it rain. She was told per- and mamma smiled back her pleasure, going to have to-day? When will you

waiting for them now at home.

overcoat, with so many pockets!

Bob and Tom White, who have come to human body against contagious divisit us. We hope to give them a very eases."—Exchange. Fred and Jack were very dear children, but they were surprised and disappointed. Forgetting "the law of Mrs. B. B. Reading has presented to love" and the "golden rule," which the Academy of Sciences, on behalt of

Bob and Tom fidgeted and turned red, gazing in awe at the pictures, vines, easy chairs, and most of all at Mrs. Howard's beautiful face, turned so kindly toward them. Then she spoke:

"Fred and Jack, my darlings, let me tell you a true story. I found these little boys down on Park-st., that first day it snowed. They have no home: they have no father or mother, no one to take care of them. Bob holds horses.

and at the upper end, and is twenty-two inches long and thirteen inches in breadth. It is supported by three legs, then the two lower, thus giving it the requisite incline, so that the grain, crushed to flour by means of a heavy roller, can slide off into the vessel placed at the open end for that purpose.

To take care of them. Bob holds horses. to take care of them. Hob holds horses. sweeps crossings, or does an thing he can to earn a little for Tom and himself. brated his close of a century of life by

moment her dear old father had don't only a few months before that they sho went on: "I have brought them have to-day to let you see what Thankney ing's for; and I hope they will had out before they leave us. She simped and waited for an answer. Frod rame quickly forward, and said to flot-"Haven't you any home?" To this

loving boy home meant all that was dear in the world. " No." briefly repfied Hob, envery Fred's blue suit sail bright bottoms wall sharp and wistful eyes. Nearer carelittle Jack, his cheeks rod with sunt-

"Haren't you say marners," he cried out, as if he couldn't believe so great a

sorrow could be borne. " No," again said Bob, this time ting up a rough, dirty hand to he

"Nor any haby sister?" asked Jack now standing close beside them. "No," broke in Tom, with a line choke in his voice; "she died before the Poor little Jack! the smiling balls

sister, in the pose-lipred cradle -he cried out, clasping his arms around her neck: "Oh, mamma, I do feel as sorry for them. Can't you do monthing for them?" Fred was erving too, now, and page

walked to the window and stood and his back to them all, but mamma smiled, though tears were in her eyes. Drawing Fred close to her she said laying her hands on Jack's curty head buried in her lap:

"Shall we give them some good warn, clothes, and when they are washed and dressed shall they come and cut dingwith us? Shall we give them a look at baby, and let them hold her little hand, in theirs? Shall they play funny games with us after dinner, and sing with ... when you are tired of play? And when it is nearly dark shall papa co. with them to a kind man, who will take care of them, and never let them lehomeless or hungry any more?" So this was the way Fred and Jack learned "what Thanksgiving was for.

#### For His Mother,

Business called me to the United States Land Office. While there a lad apparently sixteen or seventeen years of age came in and presented a certificate "Yes, Jacky, I think they do, of for forty acres of land.

-N. E. Tribune.

I was struck with the countenance and general appearance of the boy, and inquired of him for whom he was purchasing the land. "For myself, sir."

I then inquired where he had got the money. He answered, "I carned it." Feeling then an increased desire for knowing something more about the I asked about himself and parents. Ho took a seat and gave me the following narrative: "I am the oldest of five children. Father is a drinking man, some way to help my mother and brothers and sisters. I got an axe and went into a new part of the country to work clearing land, and I have saved money enough to buy forty scres of that her sons should grow into good,

"Well my good boy, what are you going to do with the land "" "I will work on it, build a log house, giving is for!" she said to herself, in and when it is all reads, will bring surprise, as she drew her rocker nearer father, mother, brothers, and sisters to the bright, open fire. "They must find live with me. The land I want for my mother, which will secure her from want in her old age."

"And what will you do with your "O, sir, when we get him on the and I hope become a sober man. "Young man, God bless you."

By this time the receiver handed him his receipt for his forty acres of land. As he was leaving the office he said, "At last I have a home for my mother."

## "Mamma, who is the company we're The Novel Theory of a German Chemist,

To THE other important properties of wool, which are sufficient proof of "They will be here when you come its suitability for clothing, a new one from church; wait patiently till then, has been added by Prof. Jacger's latest dear," mamma answered, and sprang investigations, which we will only mento catch Jack's goblet of milk, which ton briefly, as an explicit description he had upset while gallantly insisting would occupy too much space. Jacger on giving her the rolls. After break- has proved that in our organism there fast the boys passed the time in playing are gaseous volatile substances, called with the baby, till they all went to by him "Duftstoffe" (odorous subchurch together. Fred gave Jack a stances), which play a very important reminding punch when the minister part, as yet undivined. He endeavors read: "In everything give thanks." to show that the actions of our mind and whispered, "now I guess we'll are meditated by these substances, and find out;" but though he listened well that they are continually rendered free with "Thanksgiving." Jack occupied lust Stoffe", (substances of pleasure and himself with counting the buttons on disliking). The first ones are exhaled him that in church all the talking was true of the second ones. Whoever will over, and they were on their way home. the condition of the mind as well as the Papa and mamma waiked in front, and condition of the body. During joy and talked about the sermon and the sing- happiness the odor of perspiration is ing. Fred and Jack, behind them, not disagreeable, while during anguish wondered who the "company" was, and great nervous excitement it is "It can't be Aunt Helen and the have, therefore, a bad odor. In an atoffensive. The substances of disliking girls, for they've got the mumps, and mosphere of these substances the vitalcan't go out doors. Glad we haven't ity is lowered and disadvantageously got 'em, Fred," said Jack, skipping influenced. This accounts for the fact along backward to admire Fred's new that in a state of anguish and fear the "Nor Unele John, for he's gone to diseases. The inhaling of the "subbody is more susceptible to contagious see that pretty lady who was here last stance of pleasure" heightens the vital spring." said Fred. "Wonder what actions and improves the resistihe's gone to see her for; wasn't she bility of the body against sicklovely, though?" and here Fred forgot ness. Jaeger has now discovered that his dignity in a good-natured chase "sheep's wool" attracts the "substances of pleasure" (this property must As they went up the walk to their not be confused with the great capacity pretty, comfortable home, there was an of wool for absorbing odors in general). odd little smile on papa's face, and while clothing made of plant fiber favors mamma said, as they went in: "Boys, the accumulation of the offensive "subgo directly to the nursery and take off stances of dislike." with all their gvil In a twinkling the boys were in the sitting-room, their eyes big with curiosity. Whom do you think they saw? Sitting by the fire, in their own pretty Sitting by the fire, in their own pretty camp chairs, were two boys of about strong, takes only the sour smell of their size, thin and pale and dirty; in perspiration, and never accumulates other offensive smells. This seemingly much surprised at being there as any one else could be. Instantly mamma said, in her sweetest voice, holding out less, of the greatest value to medical "Jack and Fred Howard, here are importance for the "resistibility of the science, and has proved of the nighest

## How the Ancients Ground Grain.

older people forget most sadiy, too, J. H. Sisson, of Siskiyou County, a Fred stood eyeing the guests with metade of basalt rock, found nine feet something like scorn, I am sorry to below the surface of the earth near the say, while Jack, turning away from Oregon boundary line. The metade his mother's outstretched hand, cried was used by the ancient native races for the purpose of grinding grain, and "I don't like 'em; I don't want 'em this specimen has a flat top, slightly raised about the edge on the two sides Bob and Tom fidgeted and turned and at the upper end, and is twenty-

A woman down near the engine-house lets them sleep in her woodshed. Their father and mother died of yellow fever last summer, while we were at grand-pa's." Here her voice faltered for a century of life by dividing among his children his fortune. He died soon after the act, but not until he was assured that the division was acceptable to all concerned.