THE HAPPY WOMAN.

God did not give me a palace. Nor rich red wine and silk: Nor rich red wine and sink:
But He gave me a cottage of peace,
And the white wheat loaf and milk.
God did not give me a golden crown,
Nor the pomp of courtly life;
But He gave me the golden ring of love—
The ring of a happy wife.

To glean in the harvest-field.
To gather the butter and honey.
And the wealth of the orchard yield: To be out in the wind and sunshine, Tossing the scented hay: To be up and feeding the workers At the breaking of the day.

He gives me the hire of my labor, The wage that I love the best, The love of a loyal husband, The babes at my knee and breast.

I share the hope of the sower.

I know when the roses blow;

Mine is the joy of the harvest,

And the winter's fire and snow.

God giveth to some a palace. And rich red wine and silk; But God gave me a cottage of peace, And the white wheat loaf and milk God giveth to some a golden crown. And the pomp of courtly life; Buf God gave me Love's golden ring, And the joy of mother and wife.

And, oh, I am full content. Filling my own little place; Doing its every-day duties With a smiling, cheerful grace. You could not find a happier soul, If ever the world you'd range: There is not a Queen I envy.

A woman with whom I'd change.

—Lellie E. Earr, in N. Y. Ledger.

WHAT LOVE IS.

Smiles and tears are common things; Hearts that throb like fluttering wings, Sudden blushes, causeless sighs, Tender giances of bright eyes, Yieldings to the least demands, Whispers soft and touch of hands, Grief when time awhile divides— May mean love—or aught besides.

These may come and these may go, Though of love you never know; Though love's tone have these, alone Love has attributes its own, hat can ever dearer make Life but for the other's sake-That can welcome death as sweet When 'tis life cast at love's feet.

Love unites, as when the sun Melts two cloudlets into one; Vishes to one center tend: Hopes and fears and fancies blend, As two melodies combine. orming harmouy divine; As two rivers, soul with soul Joins to make the perfect whole -George Burdseye, in Demorest's Monthly,

MADE OR MARRED.

BY JESSIE POTHERGILL, "One of Three," "Probation," "The Wellfields," Etc.

CHAPTER XXII.-CONTINUED.

She made no answer, but sat gazing in an embarrassed manner across the and cursing your sister." because you have come home that I as she tried to draw her hand away, but "N-no. I don't know. I don't think want to go?" The idea of his guessing could not, and Philip went on: such a thing made her feel hot all over. for to Mabelle's morbid susceptibility it are so constituted, I suppose. All the Perhaps you would object?" appeared as if l'hilip must be just as conscientiousness of your family was her sister's conduct three years ago. much of it, and others have too little. Had he not left England to escape from the possibility of seeing or being near my heart against you; cherishing envy, -when I have got accustomed to it, escape might have been an effectual must say you have as nearly as possi- open question for the present. Why are one, and that Philip might now be free, | ble succeeded in offending me. It delivered from the possibility of any shows me that I must have behaved and it is delicious here. keen feeling on the subject. To her it abominably in my first moments of diswas a sore spot-a haunting memory of shame and misery, and rather than of me." name it to Philip she would even recall her resolution, and remain at Red Lees

at whatever cost of misery to herself. described when Philip went on, in the calm, self-contained manner of one not very exciting inquiry.

"You don't speak. I begin to think be so really, Miss Fairtax?"

Mabelle, and then overwhelmed by the fly without a word

"Do, please, let me go!" she exclaimed, more than a jest; it is not-

Grace didn't, though. Now, Miss Fairfax, listen!"

Mabelle turned involuntarily, and thorative expression which made her pause, whether she would or not.

"You tacitly own that I have something to do with your wish to cut short your visit here," he went on, and his deep tones thrilled through poor Mathing, she knew not what, grew stronger every instant. "And I think I have a of took a very rough, marred sort of right to know your reason. What have shape; it got a twist, and nothing can I done to offend you? I am sure I have ever make it straight again, or turn me sinned unconsciously, and one word into an agreeable, or gentle, amiable from you shall produce a change-I will character. But it did not make me ar not offend again.'

"Oh, Mr. Massey, how can you speak so cruelly? How can you turn me into ridicule in such a manner?" she cried, suddenly sitting down in the little hollow, and covering her face with her hands. Dr. Johnson, full of an intelligent and sympathetic desire to console was all the world to me-I hated it so Red Lees none of the three quite knew. you see only their heads out of the her, put his paws on her lap, and eraned his neck to lick her hands, while all the world to you, too."

Philip exclaimed, blankly: the faintest idea what you mean.'

"You must know perfectly well my reason for wisning to go," said Mabelle, looking up at him with something like indignation at what appeared to her the free to go home, and let me endeavor wildest prolongation of an ordeal which to show myself to you in a more favor- of being, somewhat exacting in the matwas becoming unendurable to her.

"On my soul and honor, all I know much agitation, bade me put down my book and not be so lazy, and when I asked her in what way I could best asked her in what way I could be wholly genuine. That is the exact situation: and the succeeded in the atshow her my activity in a pleasing manuer, she pointed out of the window to
your figure, and said: 'I've had a
your figure, and said: 'I've had a
your are at the
your figure, and way. I'll do it and you are at the
your of the window to the standing in the central and Mabelle made a snatch at it.

The had a snatch at i quarrel with her, and you are at the wave. I'll do it, and you sit still."

will tell me what I have done to offend | the cliff. her.' 'I don't know,' she said, 'but if you will go after her, she will tell you, am sure, and you must make it up with her.' I am Grace's slave and will you explain? How have I offended

you?" "It is not that you offend me, but I your sister, Mrs. Fordyce?" am sure I offend you," said Mabelle. looking up with a face literally affame, and confronting the calm, bronzed face, and the steady dark eyes of Philip fixed earnestly upon her own. A look of surprise was dawning in them as he

"Offend me! I am afraid I am still in the dark. How could you by any possibility offend me? You?"

"I mean that even to look at me must arouse painful recollections in your mind. It can not be pleasant to you for me to be here, after-oh, you can not have forgotten the 'ast time we metand—and—Angela!"

The word was out, and a dead silence supervened, during which, after one flash from Philip's eyes, his countenance that companionable friend of man; and | dull at home." the movement of his hand maintained its regular, unexcited rhythm. Mabelle Fordyce does not like it. We are very, sat looking at him breathlessly, and very quiet.' doubt, fear, bewilderment, succeeded one another in a mad chase through her | dull?" mind, as she saw, first that dubious flash of his eyes, then the still more dubious half smile which curved his dull here, do you?" lips, and then the unshakable gravity, without a trace of sternness or displeasure, which followed. He did not speak; he seemed to be lost in reflect cause you thought -- " tion, till at last, looking up to Mabelle, after what appeared to her a week of agitated emotion, she found his eyes sister live? I mean in which part of as calm, as steady, as serene as those of | Irkford?"

a child. "Are you angry?" she murmured, timidly touching his arm. "I did not mean to say that; but, oh! I have never forgotten it, and now I believe you have.

Philip arrested the hand, and held it in his own as he said: "Do you think me so vindictive, Ma-

"You have been so dreadfully in-

jured!" she said. "You really believe me so vindictive," he repeated, and though he was amused he found he could not smile. "I remember you suffered dreadfully at that time. You were punished for a sin which you could not have committed if your life had depended upon it. You were ill, and before it all came out you had endured tortures. I remember! Grace wrote me about it at the time, but at the time, instead of pitying you, I was, I am afraid, hardening my heart,

sea. How could she say to him: "It is A little quick sob broke from Mabelle object much, do you think?"

"And it is you who suffer still. You sensitive as herself on the subject of bestowed upon you, and you have too not call, if -if ---And you imagine me nursing anger in I almost think I can, after a little while illusionism for you to have thought thus

Of course, by this time Mabelie was dissolved in tears, with Dr. Johnson by one moment, Mabelle?" her side in an attitude of profound Her feelings of utter dismay may, melancholy, his head and ears drooping therefore, be more easily imagined than with a dolorous curve. She managed to say, however:

who was pursuing an interesting but quite got over-forgiven, I mean that tion-

that Grace was right after all, and that ment, after I found she had lied to me." it is I who am the unhappy cause of he said, in a voice whose hardness dried your determination to leave us. Can it Mabelle's tears like magic. "On the "Oh, how could Grace-" began ing, contemptuous hatred-a bad feeling-for, after all, she was made so. dreadfulness of the position, and quite What enraged me was that I could not, losing her head in her confusion, she with my love for her, shake off its efhastily sprang up, and was about to feets upon my mind and character. has departed. You must promise not But before she could absolutely rise had made me soft, I suppose, and her Philip had interposed, and the touch of deceit made me hard; and hard and his hand on her arm checked her sud- rough I shall remain all my life in consemence. No doubt you know, Miss Fairfax, that there is said to be a tide with a mixture of dignity and distress in the affairs of men-and there is also, disconsolate attitude of Dr. Johnson, in her voice and attitude. "It is really generally speaking, a time when the who had heard the bell, and was now stuff of which a man is made hardens "Evidently it is more than a jest," into shape, and no after-events can do anxiously waiting for them to come—he replied, rather curtly. "At least, it more than somewhat mod fy the corfor he resembled his immortal name is evident that you consider it so. ners and outlines of that shape. Nothing short of smashing him to pieces making an end of him-can do more. When your sister jilted me -forgive the found him looking at her with an au- word-I am apt to speak rather too plainly for the ears of young ladies, I

"But not for those of women who respect the truth," interposed Mabelle,

decisively, though in a smothered voice. "No; that is well said. You are belle, while the undercurrent of longing like Grace, I see, and prefer straightto go, to get away, to escape from some- forward expressions. Well, when your sister jilted me, the stuff I was made utter brute, as you seem to think. If did not deprive me of the power to distingnish between your sister, to whom Truth was a stranger, and you, to whom she was the dearest friend-"Oh, if you could ever forgive me!

fancied such things of me?" single thing you can name-

"Then stay here until Grace sets you than anywhere else in the world. able light than hitherto."

your going away from Red Lees yet," Philip said:

"And how is she-Angela, I mean-

"Sae is very well, thank you."
"And happy?"

"Not exactly." "Miserable?"

"Oh, no!" on live with her?" "Yes."

"Do you like it?" "No.

"Why?" "Our-I don't think our tastes agree."

"You quarrel, perhaps?" "No, never."

"You each go on your own way, and never speak to each other?" "Not at all. We see a great deal of

each other. We get on somehow.' scarcely changed. He looked thought-fully at the head of Dr. Johnson, while and have a lot of visiting? They say he still gently stroked back the ears of that is a wonderful help when one is "But we don't go out much. Mr.

"Then, perhaps, you are rather

"Dreadfully dull." "You must be. And you find it less

"I never find it dull at all here." "Yet you were ready, and even anxious, to go back to that dull place be-

"Oh, don't please!" "Well, I won't. Where does your

"Her house is called Stonefield, in Queen's Park." "Oh! They are very grand houses

about there.' "Very big," said Mabelle, dubiously.
"Big, yes. I remember admiring them very much once. But what I was going to say was, do you do as you please at Stonefield, and have your own

visitors, and all that?" "I know so few other girls, you see, and Mr. Fordyce does not care much to have many young people about. They disturb him."

"How cheering for you! He would hardly look upon me, though, in the light of a young person, would he?" "You!"

"I-even I! You seem horrified a the idea." "Do you mean you would like to come and call upon Mr. Fordyce?"

"I should like to come and call upon you, and then you could introduce me to Mr. Fordyce. Would Mrs. Fordyce

"Then what are your objections?

"No. I don't know why you should "If I think I can stand it, you mead. Angela? She totally forgot that that hatred and malice all these years! I you know. But we will leave that an

> you getting up? There is no need to go, that bell ringing? It means that tea

> has been waiting ever so long.' "What an awful idea! Well, stop

"Yes, if you wish to." "I do. It reminds me of the days when I carried your books for you to animals. the High School. Don't go so fast. Re-"And you mean that you have quite, member you owe me some repara- water, not, perhaps, as well as the

"It seems to me you want a great "I never loved your sister for one mo- deal of reparat on," said Mabelle, feel-Mabelle's tears like magic. "On the gone by, "when he had carried her many city chaps I have seen about the contrary, I hated her with an unreason-books." "What is the next piece of lakes. reparation?" she inquired.

"Only this. We shall go out for a walk after tea, Grace and I. She wants some consolation now that Hermann That was impossible. My love for her to have a bad headache immediately we propose setting out, like you had

last night." "Oh, if that is all, I promise," said Mabelle, laughing, as they went slowly toward the house; laughing again at the seated in the field half way home. sake in nothing more strongly than his devotion to a small cup of the most

agreeable of liquids. In due time they arrived at Red Lees, entered the hall, and were met by

I-I have thought too much of it. In Mabelle had consented to stay at the ing like a log moving along. Sometimes -what she did; and I fancied it was All that they did know was that the water; at other times half of their bod days were literally as happy as they "Well, you owe me some little reps- were long; and if any one of them had "Turn you into ridicule! I have not ration, don't you think, for having been asked, he or she would probably have owned to an impression that at "Indeed, I do; and anything-any Foulhaven the said days were longer Lewiston (Me.) Journal. and sunnier, the hours more golden,

> If Philip was, as Mabelle accused him ter of reparation, he was, on the other "Very well. I must appear very hand, equally assiduous to make it man-

bottom of it. She says she wants to go | Mabelle and Dr. Johnson watched | Iniiio had been told by the head of News.

away. Go and make it up with her.' him tear the letter into tiny fragments his firm to take as long a holiday as he With all my heart,' I replied, 'if you and scatter them in a little shower over liked, for that he had earned it; and though he had declared at first on his "So is dispersed the absurd idea of return that he would be lost without his work, he very soon succeeded in her hands folded before her, not feeling Certainly, every circumstance, all his yours, so I came. Now, Miss Fairfax, equal to opening a conversation, till surroundings, just then offered as it were a premium to idleness. The lux- candidate of the three barrels-the and that the negroes are therefore ur.ons summer weather; the society of money barrel, the whisky barrel, and bound to treat them with systematic two girls, one of, whom at least sur- the oil barrel—is likely to be the Dem- deference and submission. The nerounded him with every form of petting ocratic candidate. He will be a strong groes, being free, and invested with and love and indulgence, in her pay at having him back again, and her pride in his eleverness and capacity. For a letter had come from Mr. Starkie "What an odd state of mind. And to Mr. Massey the elder concerning his son, and what he had done, which let-ter the gratified father had not been able to forbear reading aloud to the womenkind, and on hearing which Mrs. Massey had wiped her eyes, and Grace had danced for joy and prayed that the letter might be given to her for an heirloom; while a third lady had sat in the background, with down-bent head and glowing face, biting her lips,

and feeling her heart beat wildly. Upon this scene the object of it had entered, and inquired what was the matter. Being presented with the letter, he had read it, while all eyes were fixed upon him, and looking up, with a flush upon his face, had beheld all those eyes, and breaking into a somewhat embarrassed laugh, had kissed

his mother, saying:
"Flummery! We always said there was no one like old Starkie for putting the paint on thick.'

"It's a kind of paint that I like to see laid on thick," retorted Grace, captur-

ing the letter, which went to repose in her archives; and ever after she made more of Philip than ever; nothing was too good, or, indeed, good enough for him, and she went near to kill him with kindness. But, as has been said, he took very

kindly to it. The man who had been so restless and so untiringly energetic; who had worked so hard amongst what Mr. Starkie designated the inconceivable aardships of a desolate land scarce trodden by other civilized foot than his own-like Robinson Crusoe, Grace said whose frame had been made hardier by his hardy life; who had been content to sleep on a matting spread on the ground, or sometimes on the ground itself, "under the beautiful stars," and who had worked with his hands as hard as the commonest navvy under his orders, now reconciled himself with the utmost affability to the dolce far niente of a summer holiday, to aimless strolls over the cliffs with Dr. Johnson and one or both of the girls, or to lying stretched out upon the top of the said cliff, while one of the young ladies read Browning or Tennyson, or whatseever other bard happened to be most in favor at the moment; to sitting by moonlight in the scented garden, and talking the veriest nonsense in the shape of "chaff" with Grace, and sometimes Mabelle, which it can enter into the heart of man to conceive; to long jog trot drives in the pony-phaeton (always with Dr. Johnson and the girls) over the breezy roads to distant woods, or to some of the famous country-seats with which the neighborhood abounded

TO BE CONTINUED.

How Bears Fish.

Very few people know that bears take to water naturally. They roam "But we must go. Don't you hear over the mountains and through the forests, dig open rotten logs for ants and worms, and secure all the hornets' nests they can, and tear them to pieces and eat the young grubs, pick berries of all descriptions and eat them, and would seem to belong to the dry-land

The fact is different. They love the moose and deer, but better than most dry-land animals.

They are very fond of fish, and are ing almost at home with Philip at last expert fishermen, and show more cun--almost as she had done in those days ning and instinct, if not reason, than

> I came suddenly upon a very large bear in a thick swamp, lying upon a large hollow log across a brook, fishing, and he was so much interested in his sport that he did not notice me until I had approached very near to him, so that I could see exactly how he baited his hook and played his fish. He fished in this wise: There was a large hole through the log on which he lay, and he thrust his forearm through the hole and held his open paw in the water and waited for the fish to gather around and into it, and when full he clutched his fist and brought up a handful of fish and sat and ale them with great gusto; then down with the paw again,

and so on. The brook was fairly alive with little trout and red-sided suckers and some black suckers, so the old fellow let him- Post. self out on the fishes. He did not eat their heads. There was quite a pile of them on the log. I suppose the oil on his paw attracted the fish and baited hem even better than a fly-hook, and is toe-nails were his hooks, and sharp ones too, and once grabbed, the fish are

ure to stay. They also eatch frogs in these forest rooks, and drink of the pure water in ot summer days, and love to lie and vallow in the muddy swamps, as well

s our pigs in the mire. They often cross narrow places in akes by swimming, and also rivers, and eem to love to take a turn in the vater. I once saw one swimming from he mainland to the big island in Mooselucmagantic Lake, with just a streak of his back out of the water, lookies are to be seen. We account for this difference by their condition. If fat, the grease helps to buoy them up; it lean, they sink lower in the water.

-The London Lancet does not ap prove of children's parties, and thinks that not only in winter, but at all seasons, the amusements of young children should be simple, unexciting and as is that Grace came to me in a state of feolish to you, and-oh, my letter to ifest to her how entirely she had mis- free as possible from the characteristics

willing to be enlightened as Mabelle. tons, and stood before kings.—N. K sixty-two years ago from a riding- to take its life.—St. Louis Globe-Demo-

Several Ways Not to Win. a long time has been able to command thing more civilized and considerate. in any degree. In short, the candidate of three barrels of strength.

platform whose adoption Southern delegations protested against by seceding. It was not a platform that would be called very brilliant or statesman-like to-day, but it took some independence to insist upon it when disruption of the convention and of the party was the as been identified with that honorable affront them.

most advantage taken of it. Any man of average sense can name several nominations that would infallibly hand over the electoral votes of New York, New Jersey and Ohio to the Democratic party. But there is not the slightest need of going wrong. The convention has only to remember that the past conduct of the Republican party in regard to public faith, honest money and protection of industry, has accured for it the confidence of conservative interests. It has no reason to throw away that that confidence, or to shake it. The convention has only to select a candidate who represents what the Republican party has done that is wise and worthy of confidence. It can find more than one. But it would be particularly

nity. - N. Y Tribune. pass an examination, and for many er states that he was not a "bright lad," and it was no doubt the absence of this "brightness" that caused him to preservation of the Union. lag in the educational race that was set before him. The wise Coroner's jury brought in a simple verdict of "suicide." Perhaps a verdict of "killed by a false of the madness that seems so hard to and vicious system of education" would control and overcome. Here is the have been truer to the facts .- Detroit | Meridian (Miss.) Mercury, for instance,

- The remains of Ah Sam, Chinaman of the Jeannette, have traveled 15,000 miles in search of a grave, but are not yet in their final resting place. They will soon be taken across the United States to San Francisco, 3,000 miles, and then across the Pacific, 10,000 miles further, to the old home in China, thus making the circuit of the globe and one-fourth of a second circuit. He was brought from Asia and goes back to Asia.-N. Y. Herald.

-"For the last five or six years," observed a distinguished American architect, "I have been occupied almost exclusively with public buildings. | to accept is the galling fact that they are obliged to live under a Govcould count on the fingers of my right hand the private houses I have erected. My temper in consequence has become comparatively sweet, for nothing is so trying to an artist's soul as to be subjected to the esthetic whims as rebellious in spirit to-day as they ever were. No doubt they hate the nefessional service."-Harper's Weekly.

-Dr. Poore, of London, in contrastlatter more tannin. Tea calls for less and thwart its purposes. The Demodigestive effort than coffee, but the cratic party in the South is, in a general tannin of tea injures digestion after a way, an organization opposed to the

crat.

The Cause of Southern Riots.

When the practiced and practical It is a favorite theory of a certain fighter placed his raw soldiers in line at school of political philosophers that Bunker Hill, he said: "Wait till you Southern riots are mainly attributable see the whites of their eyes, and then to the feeling on the part of the white aim low." The Republicans can begin men of the old slave States that they to "see the whites of their eyes." The are necessarily superior to the negroes, candidate, too. It would be the height ample political rights and privileges, of folly to underestimate his strength. very naturally do not feel disposed to Mr. Payne is strong in what he has, and take this view of the question, whence in what he has not. He has wealth and it comes that the whites in haste and a fair reputation, and he has not a long and loaded record. He is from Ohio, and kill them. It will be better, we and that State votes in October. His are assured, as time passes and this nomination will hopelessly wreek from rooted sentiment of superiority is modithe start the Democratic notion of appealing to the communistic hatred of unreasonable to expect the former great corporations, but that will be a masters to yield their inbred habits of piece of good luck for the party. Mr. | thought in an easy and prompt manner. Payne's relations with corporations and We must be satisfied to wait, the philmoneyed men will give him a kind of osophers keep telling us, until the domstrength that mere wealth will not give | incering and wallowing instincts of these Mr. Tilden, the railroad lawyer, and people can have a fair chance to expend that no other Democratic candidate for their force and be replaced by some-

Let us see, how long has it been since slavery was abolished? Some twenty Mr. Payne has weak points also, years, if you will think about it; and which we do not propose now to dis- still the whites are apparently ready at cuss. It is best for the Republicans, at a moment's notice, as demonstrated in the very outset, to realize that here is a Virginia and Mississippi, to load their candidate whose nomination is possible, guns and go to shooting the negroes on and from present appearances even the slightest provocation, particularly probable, whom it will be no holiday about election time. If, after twenty amusement to defeat. It is time to years, scenes like those of Danville and think about taking aim. A weak nom- in the Copiah locality are possible and ination or a frivolous nomination will logical, and not to be wondered at, about not defeat that particular foe. One or how long will it take to reduce things two men can be nominated who will to a condition of safety and decency render the defeat of the Democrats with | where slavery once existed? Must we Mr. Payne almost a certainty. But a indulge the chivalric and sensitive exgreat many others are talked about, slave owners in outrage and massacre who would in all probability be beaten to a limit which shall depend only upon by him. A shot aimed at the right their pleasure? There is a feeling in place will kill; all the other shots will the minds of people who look at such matters practically that twenty years is For one thing, it will not be exactly a reasonable period for such processes in order to aim at Mr. Payne as a to be prolonged, and that it is time the Northern man with Southern principles. | former masters were sufficiently famil-He was the spokesman of the majority | iarized with the fact of emancipation to in behalf of the platform adopted in the | be content with some milder fashion of Democratic Convention of 1860-that vindicating their superiority. This may not be a philosophical view, but it is manifestly a common-sense one, and en-

titled to respectful attention. The Democratic witnesses in the Danville case all solemnly declare that the "insolence' of the negroes was the cause of the riot. This "insolence" known consequence. It will not pay to consisted, as far as yet shown, in "callnominate against Mr. Payne any man ing the conservative party hard names," who has not the respect and considence and in exercising the prerogative of of the conservative and business ele- standing in the public streets when the ments of the country. A candidate whites desired them to move on. "The who does not know what he believes negroes would not go away," one witabout the money question, or who hap-pens to believe wrong, will have a hard If, after twenty years, the superior race time of it. If the Republican party so of the South is not so far reconciled to behaves as to retain the confidence the idea of negro freedom and citizenwhich its splendid course has inspired ship that it can consent to let the colin conservative and property-owning ored people utter an opinion of a politcitizens, and names a candidate who ical party, or tolerate the presence of career, it need not fear. But it can not election is imminent, it will require at afford this year to ignore the wishes of least a century, we should say, to bring such citizens; still less can it afford to about the serene and harmonious state of affairs which the philosophers say we The Democrats have chosen to put must wait for patiently. There is a their convention later than the Repub- feeling abroad, we repeat, that enough lican. If a nomination that is weak or time has been given the ex-slave-holders vulnerable should be made by the Re- to adapt themselves to the fact that the publicans, we may expect to see the ut- | negroes are human beings, citizens and voters, like themselves, and that the shotgun ought to be eliminated from Southern politics without any further

delay. But is it quite true, after all, that Southern riots are principally chargeable to this white hatred of the negro because the negro was once a slave? It has not always happened, we believe, that the victims of Bourbon violence in these cases were colored men. In frequent instances white men have been butchered to make a Democratic holiday. There is a case now under investigation in which a man of unquestionable Caucasian lineage was shot down at the polls just as he was casting his vote-an assassination of the most deliberate and atrocious character. We unwise to select a candidate who has refer, of course, to the case of Matthews,

not been in sympathy with what is wise in Mississippi; and that is only one and worthy of confidence in the past among many such. It can not be conduct of the party. This is not the claimed, surely, that such murders as year to make that blunder with impu- these were instigated by the "insolence" of persons who were formerly subject to the overseer's lash. It is certainly not -A school-boy in London committed | necessary to kill white men on account suicide the other day. He had failed to of bitterness felt toward the negroes. There must be a deeper reason, theremonths before had been overworked and | fore, for much of the bloodshed which cruelly punished in school. His teach- is connected with the efforts of the Southern Bourbons to accomodate them; selves to the results of the war for the

There is now and then a paper that

strikes a key-note upon this question, and unconsciously discloses the method a paper of recognized soundness as a Democratic organ, which declares without concealment or evasion: "The honest truth is, there is no great love of the United States Government among the more respectable and intelligent classes of Southern people. The ruling classes have discussed it, and only liars or fools will admit that it is satisfactory or lovable, or that they do love it." We suspect that this is really the moving cause of a great deal of the rioting. There is no genuine loyalty in those quick bosoms that so throb and heave over the alleged "insolence" of the colored population. The thing they can not make up their minds ernment which they fought so hard and viciously to destroy. Their attitude is one of inveterate hostility to the laws and institutions which proved too strong for them. They are, to put it plainly, groes, and take a keen delight in killing them; but they hate still worse the Government that made the negroes free, ing coffee and tea, says the former con- and seize every chance that comes in tains more alkaloidal stimulant and the their way to embarrass its operations time. Out of ninety samples of ground coffee purchased in London shops only five were found to be wholly genuine. Government as such, and determined to give it as much trouble as possible. That is the exact situation: and the