. THE RED CLOUD CHIEF. A. C. HOSMER, Publisher.

RED CLOUD. - NEBRASKA

THE TWILIGHT SONG. Passing by an humble dwelling Hidden in the foliage deep. There I heard a mother singing As she rocked her babe to sleep; Soft and low the notes were blended. By an unseen choir led. By an unseen choir led:
"H-u-s h, m-y d-e-a-r, l-i-e s-t-i-l-l a-n-d s-l-u-n

Holy angels guard thy bed!"

Soft the cooing baby answered, With the happy sighs of love, While adown the moonbeams quivered Watchers from the world above. But the mother sung unheeding, Lips pressed to the downy head: "How homey dear, lie still and slu-m

Holy a-n-g-c-l-s g-u-a-r-d t-h-y b-c-d!"

When I passed again at nightfall, Closed and dark the casement there, And above the humble threshold Hung the black flag of despair. But in music soft the mothe Sung beside her baby dead: Il-u-s-h, m-y d-e-a-r, l-i-e s-t-i-l-l a-n-d s-l-u-i Clody angels guard they bed!"

on my restiess footsteps wandered In a graveyard's tranquil space.
There, in the dark garb of sorrow.
Saw I that familiar face.
And the tear-choked voice was singing By a grave with roses spread: 1-H-u-s-h, m-y d-c-a-r, life st-i-l-l-a-n-d-s-l-u-m

Hody sorgeds guard they bed!"

Yesterday I walked in sadness Hut the mother's voice was silent, And in death her face screne: Far away I heard the whisper gef a song that Heavenward sped "H-u s h, m-y, d e-a-r, l-i-e s-i-i-l a-n-d s-l-u-m

Holy angels guard thy bed!" -Mrs. M. L. Rayne, in Detroit Free Press.

OUT OF THE FRYING-PAN INTO THE FIRE.

Neither tall nor short, neither dark mor fair, with hair between blonde and brown, and eyes that left a doubt as to whether they were gray or hazel. She was just such a little bundle of uncer- and this was not the first time she had tainties and contradictions as led the foiled him. imagination captive at the first glance, and offered a constant lure to anticipa- and what I am," she went on. "You

lent, whether she walked or sat, expec- make to you? If I were to tell you that tation hung breathless upon her next I am a niece of the Governor of Kenword, her next pose. Her eyes, vary- tucky-mind, I'don't say that I am," ing as seemed their hue, shone, none she cautioned, as Julius made a gesture the less, with a candid ray that seemed of surprise. "I say if I were to tell the very light of truth, and her tresh you so, and add that I am mistress of mouth, with its milky teeth showing an independent fortune, would that enbetween the not too-smiling lips, arre- hance my value in your eyes?" sistibly suggested the sweetes; uses to which lips can be put.

When the heavily-moving vessel had plowed through half the great Atlantic on, impetuously, and with a certain rollers, and the few passengers had all warmth of tone that seemed to spring grown heartily tired of each other, from injured pride, "I were to tell you when she suddenly appeared for the first | that I am an orphan without fortune; time upon deck quite alone, yet calm that I had just money enough to carry and self-centered as the small birds that me through the conservatory at Paris. sometimes poised themselves upon spar and that I am hoping and expecting to or bulwark to gather breath for fresh make my living by teaching music,

It was Julius Hilder who had first discovered her, leaning against the com- a little abashed by the results of his own panionway railing, with the air of hav- temerity. ing just come up or down, he could hardly determine which, looking absently at the tumbling waves.

Julius and his friend, Austin Drake, were seceders from a gay party who had made the tout of Southern Europe to- as she spoke, and made a motion to gether. It was Julius who had insti- rise, but Julius laid a detaining hand gated his companion to desert the oth- upon her arm. ers and take the German steamer for New Orleans direct, which then touched claimed, and he fancied he per eived a at Havre, instead of crossing by a Cu- dewiness in her eyes, as she turned narder; and it had all grown out of the them toward him, which touched him obstinate determination on the part of inexpressibly. "I am embarrassed, not his sister to attach her party to that of so much by your hypothesis as by some-

Mrs. Smollett was his choicest aversion, a pretentious, intriguing woman, take the latter. You are, then, an in whom the match-making instinct had been so developed by the effort to establish her own five daughters that it music. To prove to you how little I decould not rest satisfied with the ac- serve your implied reproach, I will concomplishment of that gigantic task. She seemed to have an endless supply the Governor's neice. Miss Elton, I of nieces, adopted daughters, or proteges of some sort, whom she dangled ostentationsly before the eyes of all eligible bachelors She had improved a chance meeting with Julius to announce to him a new acquisition, a lovely young creature, whom she was taking home

with her from a Swiss Pension. "Mr. Smollett's own niece, Mr. Hilder, and quite like my Fanny at her age. You remember Fanny? She was your first love, I believe," she had said, with her ogling dowager smile, and Julius had telt hir-self seized at once with an insurmountable aversion to the fair young niece of Mr. Smollet.

In the first heat of his indignation against his sister he had conceived this notable scheme of crossing by the Havre steamer, and though it had not in its development proved to be eminently amusing, he had never omitted to congratulate himself and his companion. night and morning, upon the good sense they had displayed in adopting it.

"No chattering girls or designing dowagers," he would say, as he yawned over his book or the dull game with which they strove to believe they were amusing themselves, "gives a mantime to pull himself together and take account of stock, as it were." Still, when on one of those aimless pilgrimages below which formed the only break in the monotony of his occupation, he had nearly run over this pretty young creature leaning against the railings, a thrill of undentable pleasure had coursed along his nerves and he had felt himself blushing with pleased sur-

Fortunately, the sea-tan had rendered the blush indistinct, but over the light that shot into his grav eyes the sea-tan had no power, nor yet over the tongue that stammered as he tried to convey his apologies for nearly upsetting her, and his offers of service in conducting her to a seat.

"Thank you," she had answered coolly, "you did not startle me, as I saw continued. "You asked me whether you coming and I am not sare that I there was anybody to make it pleasart

want a seat. her maid appearing at the moment with not have answered at once. No. not claimed, as he thrust slippers and a bundle of parfi-colored wraps, Julius could only lift his hat again and carry make it pleasant for me. I have a dear his cabin. Bagged by the Smol ett had carly to wait for the out his purpose of going below. As he old uncle who has always been very ogress after all, by Jupiter!" he added next general election to score an easy alive." -Louisville Courier-Journal. had no reason for going except that he good to me: but when he hears how as be gave a last twi-t to his fair mus. Victory That this was the situation was tired of staying on deck, and as the baughty I have been I don't know what tache before the misty deck had now a quired a paramount at. he will say to me," and she puckered Tomes-Democrat. traction, he was soon back again.

In the meantime the young lady had sion of compunctious perplexity. had found one for herself close against time for her to resume, "is that all?" tended ton and graduated at six

the ship's side, on the weather quarter. It was not a pleasant location, but as not? she had chosen it, and had wrapped a sort of way, he saw no plausible ground for interfering.

Nothing could have been more discreet and retiring than Miss Elton's behavior, but the perseverance of a man who finds himself bored by too much of his own and his alter ego's society, is an incalculable force against which no fluous factor, from the sum of his however, was more apparent than real, for although he knew her name, and was allowed to carry her book and her shawl, and arrange her chair in the most comfortable position with reference to the wind or the sun, he had really made no great progress in her confidence. Who she was, or why she had chosen to make the voyage in this unconventional and eccentric way, remained as great a mystery as it had been on that memorable first day. It was the close of the tenth day, dating sat beside her in that intimate fashion bred of the isolation of the sea.

He had been reading to her, but the story was finished, and a silence had ensued, she appearing to be wrapped in thought and he watching her face with half-veiled glances.

"Three more days and we shall be at home," she said, rousing herself. "You count the days," he said. "Are you eager to be there?"

"No: neither eager nor reluctant. The voyage has been pleasant, but it will be nice to be on shore again, too." make it nice? Anybody in particu- had decided the other fifty times.

lar? She put the question aside with a little wave of her hand.

"You are curious," she said, mischievously. Julius bit his lip. He was curious,

"You want much to know just who have made a dozen attempts to find out. Whether she spoke or remained si- Tell me why. What difference would it Julius drummed upon the arm of his

chair, and looked at her in silence. "Suppose, on the contrary," she went

would that lower me in your regard?" Julius still remained silent, perhaps

"I see that I have embarrassed you," she said, laughing. "I shall not insist upon an answer. I leave you to adopt whichever hypothesis best suits you.' She gathered up her shawi and book

"No, no, you mustn't go vet." he exthing in myself. Since you leave me to choose between these hypotheses, I will orphan without fortune, hoping and expecting to make your living by teaching

"Mr. Hilder!" she exclaimed, springing to her feet, with flashing eyes. "Well," he said, quietly, "you challenged me.

"You are impertment, sir," and she swept away with dignity.

She remained closely shut in her own cabin during the remainder of the afternoon and until quite late the next morning, when Julius, who had maintained an anxious and impatient watch on deck, found her in the saloon sipof toast by way of breakfast.

"I hope you have forgiven me," he said, taking a seat beside her. "But I have not," she answered with, decision.

"Which have I offended-the Governor's niece or the orphan music-teacher?" he asked, with a saucy smile.

"Both. It was a daring impertinence to the one and a piece of insolence toward the other.' "Well, I don't see what I'm to do

about it. It isn't the sort of thing you can expect a man to take back.' "No," she said, looking absently into

her cup, then suddenly realizing that this was not just what she should have said, she hurried to add, amid a confusion of blushes: "That is, of course, you must take it back; at least you musn't say anything more about it.'

"Never?" "Never."

"But that's impossible." "Mr. Hilder"

"Miss Elton." "I think we've had enough of this. It was my fault, I am willing to admit | hand. that. It was wretched taste on my part, and I've suffered all sorts of things in consequence." Sh: waved her hand toward her cabin as she spoke, indicating that it was thus her me go back to the first question," she for me on shore. There was no reason eyes of Mr. Smollett. There was no more to be said, and but my own perversity why I should up her white forehead into an expres-

made up her t. nd about the seat, and ... Well, he said, after waiting some someting about colleges. He has at-

"That answers your question, does &

"My question as originally put-yes, large shawl about her in an exclusive I believe it does; but it has been so amplified that you can hardly expect me to be satisfied with that meager answer.' "Amplified! I don't understand."

"Those two ingenious hypotheses, for instance-were they both pure fiction, or waich was the true statement?"

"Both pure inventious," she returned, laughing and biushing again. "I am woman can successfully intrench her- not that brilliant creature, a Governor's self, and so it was not long before Drake | niece, nor yet that more useful and refound himself eliminated, as a super-spectable one, a teacher of music. The Governor's niece was just a bit of friend's enjoyment, whenever Miss El- satire. I traveled a few weeks once in ton appeared above deck. His suc ess, company with such a person, and the constant iteration with which she dwelt upon her title, and the amount of respect it seemed to inspire in the minds of those who heard it, gave me the impression that it was the highest rank an unmarried woman could attain in America. I think the impression must be well founded, too, as I noticed it produced quite an effect upon you." "Not the effect you imagine. I was

simply because of a slight coincidence.' "Coincidence! Do you know her?" from that of his discovery, and Julius and a hot blush and a look of consternation sat together upon the fresh, young face of Miss Elton.

"Never saw her; but there was a plot

to make me cross the ocean with such

startled for a moment, I confess, but

a person and a lot of other women, which I defeated by running away.' "Oh! you ran away?" she breathed the words out in a startled, half-whisper. "Yes, they went in a Cunarder, and

my friend Drake and I slipped off and took the steamer at Havre. She looked at him with widely-opened eves for a moment, during which he decided for the fiftieth time that the eyes "What, or rather who is going to were brown and not deep gray, as he

> "Why did you run away?" asked, after a moment's amused con-

sideration. "Well, you see I was with my sister and two or three others; just a nice little party, all the ladies married; so a fellow daln't have to be always on parade. We had a jolly, comfortable time until we got to Paris on our way home, and there sister took it into her head to join a woman who had been roaming about the continent with a lot of girls on an extensive husband-huntone of those women who never look at a single man without picturing him to herself walking up the aisle with a white tie, with half a dozen groomsmen at his back, and who has always just the girl on hand who will walk up the other aisle in white satin and meet him demurely at the altar. I had no fancy for being cooped on a steamer with such an experienced old angler."

"And the Governor's niece was one of the girls?"

"Some Governor's niece, so I heard.

For sole answer, however, Miss Elton icaned back in her chair and began to laugh immoderately. Julius looked at were beginning their preparations for

"I have no doubt it's awfully funny," her checks, "but I could enjoy it more | tion, to the evidence taken by the Senif I knew just the point of view from which you see it."

"Perhaps you could," she replied, demurely, checking an impulse to laugh again. "We seem to be in the way, suppose we move.' Come on deck," he exclaimed, ris-

ing with alacrite and offering his arm. 'Thank you, no. I don't feel quite equal to the deck this morning.'

She made him a ceremonious obei sance, and her cabin door had closed behind her before he had fully realized

She d d not reappear during the day. It was their last day at sea, and Julius fess what I should have concealed from was in despair. The jetties' light was for law of the peop'e of Mississippi will in sight when he retired, and when he undoubtedly be made fully manifest. haste to see the low shores of the Mis- the people, on being satisfied of the that he hated them; yet he sprang up, Congress is imperatively required by one he sought. He stood near the companion way, watching furtively and start ng at every step. She did not

The hours glided by, the city rose insachels and umbrellas, prepared for going ashore, but still that particular cabin-door remained closed They were at the wharf, the staging was run out, and a dozen or more citizen. rushed across with that strange eagerness so inexplicable to the voyager, whose eagerness impels him in the opposite direction. Julius still maintaining his watch at the companion way, felt himself gently put aside by a tall, gray-huired gentleman, in a brown coat, who went with a careful baste down the brass steps. He heard a little cry, and peering through a sky-light be saw Miss Elton in the arms of the grayhaired gentleman, her head pressed against the brown coat, and her eves upturned to meet his spectacled gaze. "Her uncle!" he muttered, peevishly;

"who the dickens is he anyhow?" He moved discontented y to the side and looked at the people hurrying

"Hello, Julius! Going to spend the night aboard?" cried Drake, coming up with a duly chalked valise in each

"Oh, Mr. Hilder, exclaimed another and more musical voice. "Wait, uncle, I must introduce you: Mr. Hilder has been very kind to me.'

"What, Julius! Why, my dear boy, hours of retirement was spent. "Let how d've? My wife w ote me you were coming over with her.' His hand was grasped with a hearty pressure, and he found himself gazing into the spectacled

"Oh, stupidest of stapids!" he ex-

Report of the Senate Committee.

The Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections, in relation to to the Copiah branch of the investigations which that Committee has been making, has submitted a report which bears the s gnatures of the five Republican mem-

The report says the Committee entered upon its task with almost inexpressible repugnance. Nothing could be more justly odious than to use such investigations and disclosures as partisan instruments unless it be to commit, profit by, or screen crimes which are investigated. But the rights invaded were rights declared by the National Constitution and which the National Congress was bound to secure by appropriate legislation against infringement or violation by any State. If the powers a'ready conterred upon Congress by the Constitution were not ample for their protection, it would become a duty to propose granting further powers that the blessings of liberty and the right to vote without distinction of race or color might not fail through the neglect of any State in its duty. The proposition that the protection of the right to vote secured by the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments to the Constitution is of concern to the whole people needed no argument.

The report points out the number of members of the House and Electors given by former slave States by the colored population, and quotes the provision of the Constitution relating to the reduction of the basis of representation when the rights of suffrage are abridged, and declares it to be the duty of Congress and not a matter of discretion to take action in the premises whenever the conditions warrant it, and adds: "It is to be hoped that the returning conscience of Mississippi, or such laws as Congress may enact, may prevent such a condition of things from becoming permanent in that State as shall compel Congress to enter upon a discussion whether her representatives in Congress must be diminished. The Committee can not doubt that the methods which determined the election of county officers in Copiah in 1883 will be in full operation so far as they may be needed in determining the vote of

members of Congress in 1884." The Committee then review the testimony of alleged outrages in Copiah do, he has power to prevent his own County. From the facts presented public dissection while there is life in them they conclude that a conspiracy his body. We doubt if his interest it organized by representative young anatomical science is sufficient to in-Democrats, with the countenance of duce him to give himself ap for antethat party in Copiah, was entered into mortem examination. to drive their opponents from the polls. State and county officers remained pas- | mined what the Convention will do. sive, and thus allowed the election to

be turned into mockery. In conclusion the report says the her for some moments, then catching Committee had not the time to go into the infection began to laugh, too, much | the investigation of the security of conto the edification of the waiters, who stitutional rights in Mississippi. It can only refer to the evidence of witnesses who think Copiah a favorable specimen of the counties of that State, to docuhe added, as she seped the tears from mentary matter brought to its attenate Committee in 1876, to the testimony in election cases in the House of Representatives, to numerous declarations in the Democratic press, and to crimes well known and unpunished, such as the murder of Chisholm, of Dixon; of Foote, United States Collector of Internal Revenue, and three others in might be more willing to see him Presi-Yazoo, whose blood-stained hands Copiah is so eager to grasp. No legisla-tion dealing with Mississippi alone should be enacted without an investigation which should cover all parts of the State. Before such an investigation a National election would have taken place, at which the temper and respect awoke in the morning the smooth glid- If the Constitution has not power ing motion of the ship announced that enough in its arsenal for the protection they were in the river. He was in no of all the rights it confers or recognizes, sissippi, in fact he felt at the moment fact, will confer others. Each house of dressed with dispatch and mounted to its duty to refuse seats to persons whose the deck. Everybody was there but the election is directly or indirectly due to

crime, either of violence or fraud. The Committee recommends the pub-Scation, for the use of the American come, neither was she at the breakfast people, of the testimony taken. They table. ate bill No. 15, which is designed to ping a cup of tea and nibbling a piece to view, passengers came on deck with furnish a remedy for some of the evil disclosed. They further recommended that after the next election in Mississippi, unless the same shall be unquescionably fair and free, there shall be a full investigation of the condition of things in that State with a view to determining the question whether Republican Government exist there and whether it is entitled to its existing representation or has forfeited it in whole or in part by reason of denial or infringement on the right to vote of any of its people. The question of future legislation the Committee reserves for further consideration.

Cheering Prospects.

It is conceded on all hands that the prospect of Republican success in the next National election is very good and steadily improving. In fact, it is almost a foregone conclusion that unless the Republicans make some great misake in party management or in their nominations at Chicago they will elect the next President. This is asserted by Republicans, confidently admitted by Democrats, and freely talked everywhere. It is in the air.

Contrast the political situation of now with that of two years ago. When, by the act of an assassin and the operation of the Constitution, Mr. Arthur became President the Republican party was divided into factions and torn by internal dissensions. The organization of the party was shattered, its spirit was broken, its morale destroyed. The Democracy were so confident of suctwo years to no one will deny. That become united, aggressive, and con- manufacture.-N. I. News.

fident of success. from a state of perfect confidence, have been brought to one of almost utter hopelessness. It would not be possible processes by which it has been brought about, or the stages by which it has

and that at present. What has caused this change? Beyoud any doubt it is mainly due to the Mr. Cable to treasure it with the utmost clear, conservative, and dignified Administration of President Arthur, to his excellent appointments, and to his uniformly impartial recognition of all ele him from the house that evening and ments of the Republican party. By his was uneasy until he brought it back in course he has healed party dissension safety. and won the respect of the entire people. He has made Republican success possible. He might as easily have prolonged the situation of two years age and made defeat inevitable. The Presi dent has organized victory out of do feat, and, we repeat, has made Repub lican success possible. To refuse to rec ognize this fact would be blind stupidity, to deny the President the full meet of honor which it implies would be un speakably mean, and for Republican: to make war upon him is base ingratitude. - National Republican.

How it Looks. "The old ticket" sounds well, but it is all sound. Clear-headed Democrati are not numerous, but every clear headed Democrat knows that "the ok ticket" would suit the Republicans better than any other that could be named. We should have a jovial, laughing campaign from beginning to end, with plenty of ciphers and taxes and other things to make life enjoyable, and

with no worrying sense of anxiety. Among the few clear-headed Democrats who are aware of this state of facts, we may safely mention Mr. Samuel J. Tilden. He has some influence with his party in most matters, but it one matter he is absolute dictator. "The old ticket" will not be nominated Mississippi for Presidential Electors and if this one clear-headed Democrat sees as much as we suppose he sees. Whatever else he may be able or unable to

"The old ticket" looks like a cloak, To that end a mob was gathered, syst therefore. Behind it there may be tematic outrages perpetrated ending in either of several things, but one of the ford. Tying up six of them, he put murder, one of the victims being a things probably behind it is a ticket them in his pocket a few days later wealthy and generally respected white pleasing to Samuel J. Tilden. If it can when he was going to walk with Mr. Now, what is the naughty thing you've man. During the whole time these out- be determined what he would like to been doing? Come, confidence for con- rages were going on the Democratic have done, it can probably be deter-

Tilden will consider himself dead, and a copy of it. request Mr. Hendricks to act as his successor, but we doubt it. We doubt whether either end of "the old ticket" will prefer McDonald. It seems improbable that Mr. Carlisle will be preferred: and if Mr. Morrison is suggested, he will be laid out as "horizontal" as his Tariff bill, to say the least. The preference might be Mr. Randall: it might be some New-Yorker; or it might be the three-barreled Mr. Payne.

The clear-headed Democrat who has some reason to consider the "old ticket" delegates as his personal property, being human and remembering some dispatches sent by Mr. Randall in 1879, dent than anybody else. But to nominate a man is one thing; to elect him is another-as Mr. Tilden tardily perceived eight years ago. Mr. Randall has placed himself in such a position, with respect to the tariff question, that free-trade Democrats might like an opportunity to express their feelings about him. The votes indicate that they number about three-quarters of the party. It is a lesson which some men are slow to learn, but the fact is that a Democrat who believes in even the most modified form of protection is a leper and an outcast, when that party is trying to make a President. Randall's position is more objectionable to his party now than it was four years ago, and at that time the remnant of "the old ticket" judged it wiser to nominate "a good

man, weighing 200 pounds."

Not long ago, Mr. Tilden spoke of
Mr. Payne as being, in his judgement. the best candidate to nominate; and, strange as it may seem, there is a chance that on the occasion be spoke what he thought. But Mr. Payne is a somewhat clear-headed Democrat also. He has observed the tendency of Congressional votes as respects Ohio opinion, for he has written a letter on the wool question. Having-his mind turned that way, he may have observed that Ohio votes in October, and that an adverse vote in that month, by a candidate's own State, would be apt to terminate his anxieties prematurely. When a man consents to open his oil or other barrels as a candidate, he naturally wants the interest of the thing to last until November, if not longer. It is conceivable, therefore, that Mr. Payne may conclude to remember that he has withdrawn his name several times already, and is not a candidate.

Thus there is a possibility that "the old ticket" may signify a New-York candidate for the Presidency. There is a difficulty, however. Some of the candidates who might be named would fail to arouse the enthusiasm of Mr. Kelly. We therefore suggest to the parties in interest the nomination of Mr. Kelly himself. He is honest; he is a great deal more capable than most of the New-Yorkers who might be considered. and we suspect he would run as well as Governor Cleveland. - N. Y. Tribune.

-General Toombs refused to subscribe for the purchase of Alex. Stephens' residence as a memorial hall. "because," he said, "I want the people of Georgia to buy the property, and when they do I will endow it with enough to make it such a college as the Aleck would like to see there if he were

-The bill prohibiting the manuit is now entirely changed and com- facture of oleomargarine has been prayed did not recover. Also, many -Dr. McCosh, of Princeton, knows pletely reversed is equally undeniable. Signed by Governor Cleveland, and is now a law in New York. It is absoluped and died. Facts are one thing;

The Democrats, Mark Twain's Search for a Rare Book.

At a meeting of a literary club held in this city some months ago, Mark to tell just when this change began, the Twain was the essayist of the evening. and, for the purpose of fully illustrating the sub ect under consideration, be progressed. But the change has taken read numerous extracts from a rare place, and the results are as plain as book which had been lent to him for the noonday sun. No person can tell the occasion. It was a very rare volume just when the season changes from and it had come into Mr. Clemens winter to spring or from spring to sum- hands only by accident and for a short mer, but the change comes, and the time. It happened that Mr. Cable difference between midwinter and mid was then Mr. Clemens' guest, sick summer is not greater than that between at his house. Mr. Cable had the book, the political situation two years age and he had borrowed it from a gentleman in New York who valued it so highly that he had repeatedly besought care, and return it without fail. Indeed, Mr. Cable was so careful of it that he hesitated to let Mr. Clemens take it with

The reading was a complete success, and the book was heartily en oved. It was found that the Hon. Henry C. Robinson had a copy, which had belonged to his brother, Mr. Lucius Robinson, but to almost all present the book was entirely novel.

Mr. Clemens determined to have a copy, and he wrote to a New York book-buying house directing them to buy it for him regardless of cost. He must have it. Time passed, but the book did not come; and finally a letter came instead, saying that careful inquiry and long search had simply demonstrated that the book could not be had. It was out of print and out of

existence. That ended the matter. Rev. Mr. Twitchell, who was at the gathering, remembered that he had seen the book on sale in New Haven when he was a boy in college, and a few weeks ago while in that city he stepped into the old store where he had once seen it on the : helves. The same old proprietor was there, and remembered his visitor. "Do you recall suchand-such a book?" asked Mr. Twitchell. "Oh, yes," was the reply, "and I remember so-and-so (the author) when he was in college," and a pleasant flow of reminiscence followed. Mr. Twichell timidly asked whether it would be possible to secure a copy of the book now at this late day, and hardly dared

to hope for a favorable reply. "Well," was the answer, "I undertook to put my cellar in order the other day, and I found about a cord of them down there, and I think I could supply

you if you wanted quite a number. He inquired the price of the book (for a copy of which an unrestricted offer had been sent out) and was told that they were ten cents apiece. He took a dozen and came back to Hart-Clemens.

Introducing the subject of the rare It may be, for instance, that Mr. of his companion if he had ever found

"Never," said Mr. Clemens. "There are none in existence. The book is something we must go without.' "What would you give for a copy?" asked Mr. Twitchell, and the answer was that it wasn't a question of money. He would give whatever was asked. The price was for the owner to set, then

talk about it, as the book was unobtainable. "Well, Mark," said Mr. Twitchell, producing the package, "if that's the way you feel, here are six to begin with: and, if these aren't enough I can get you a couple of hundred more." The unlimited order for one copy at

he would pay it. But it was idle to

any price has been rescinded and it will take a bonfire to make the book a rare one. - Hartford (Conn.) Courant.

Changed Relations. "Now that we are engaged," said Miss Pottleworth, "come and let me introduce you to papa."

"I believe that I have met him," replied young Spickle. "But in another capacity than that of

son-in-law." "Yes-er, but I'd rather not meet him to-night." "Oh, you must," and despite the almost violent struggles of the young fellow he was drawn into the library,

where a large, red-faced man, with a

squint in the eve and an enlargement

of nose, sat looking over a lot of "Father," said the girl. "Hum," he replied, without looking

"I wish to present to you-" "What!" he exclaimed, looking up and catching sight of young Spickle: 'Have you the impudence to follow me nere? Didn't I tell you I would see to-morrow?"

"Why, father, you don't know Mr. Spickle, do you? "I don't know his name, but I know that he has been to my office three time. a day for the last week with a bill. A know him well enough. I can't pay that bill to-night, young man. Come to

my office to-morrow. "I hope," said Spickle, "that you do not think so ill of me. I have not come to collect the bill you have referred to.

"What! Got another one?" "You persist in misunderstanding me. did not come to collect a bill. I can come to-morrow and see about that. Fo-night I proposed to your daughter and have been accepted. Our mission is to acquaint you with the fact and gain your consent to our marriage.'

"Well," said the old fellow, "is that all? Blamed if I didn't think you had a bill. Take the girl, if that's what you want. But say, didn't I tell you to bring the bill to-morrow?"

"Yes, sir." "Well, you needn't. Our relations are different now. Wish I had a daughter for every bill-collector in town."-Chicago Tribune.

-- Mrs. Edward Mix, a negress of Torrington, Conn., is dead. Many claimed to be healed in answer to her prayers. Her correspondence was vast. is no doubt of two things," says the Christian Advocate, "that she was sincere, and that many recoveries took place. Also, many for whom she latter, at this time, we say nothing.