

THE GOLDEN DAYS DEPARTED.

O voices still beneath the churchyard sod, Bright eyes that gladden from behind long lashes...

THE BROAD WAY.

"Many there be that go in thereat," and poor Percy Howell was one of the many. He was a frank, good-natured, impulsive boy...

Percy was just twenty when he left his native house, for the distant city—his father's village, with its simple cheer for a homeless abode among strangers...

As for Annie Collins, she went back to her father's cottage, and quietly discharged her daily duties. But what ever occupied her hand or heart, there flowed a constant undercurrent of thought, and Percy was its burden.

During the journey, Percy, with eyes on the lookout and ears on the alert, and with a heart full of bright hopes and untried expectations, went joyfully on, and thought but little of the dear ones at home.

Yet, when at nightfall he found himself in a little hall room, containing a bed very suggestive of a bier in its six-by-three dimensions and white covering...

"Wh-e-w!" said he, giving vent to a deep-drawn breath. "Wonder how Annie is! S'pose she's thinking about me this very minute. 'Fraid father won't get along with the out-door work! Wish I hadn't ha' come! Don't believe there's a fellow in New York that's got a mother like mine! Wh-e-w! guess I'll look at the news!"

He had already seen everything of interest in the daily paper, but he caught it up and glanced over it to keep the moisture from gathering in his eyes.

asionally, but champagne is light, you know? Percy didn't know, but he said: "Yes, certainly."

"I am a temperance man," continued Kingsley, with an emphatic gesture; "I don't mean to say that I believe in total abstinence. That is simply in-temperate abstemiousness. The bible says, 'Let your moderation be seen of all men.' Now, total abstinence is just as immoderate as total drunkenness. We should shun both extremes."

Following his example, Percy took a sofa, and in the course of an hour gathered some knowledge of the game. True, he heard some things said that sent the blood tingling in his brow; true, he observed that the players invariably supplemented their game with a visit to the bar below, and he thought of his mother and of his Annie. Nevertheless, he determined that he would learn to play billiards.

"Come in and have a drink," said Kingsley, as they ran down the stairs. "Only a glass of lager, it will make you sleep."

So Percy, yielding, found himself standing at the marble bar drinking from a glass held in a richly-wrought receiver of silver a beverage which, to his untaught palate, was exceedingly offensive.

"It is better, certainly, if one has one's own house and can afford to keep a billiard-room," said Kingsley, wiping his mustache, as they left the saloon.

"Then a fellow can choose his company. But, since we can't have our private billiard-rooms, are we to be deprived of this manly and elegant pastime? Of course, the society at these public places isn't just the thing, but what can a man do?"

Percy thought of poor Tray, who was cruelly beaten for no other reason than being found in bad company, but said nothing.

When he reached his room it was nearly midnight. Though very tired, he took up the paper, and looked again at the singular advertisement that had interested him before going out. It seemed to apply to him. He was a "young man from the country, seeking employment," and he might get some very useful hints from the "Old Man of the Moor."

If clergymen went, as the advertisement implied, he might, surely, and he believed he would go. Next morning he rose late, and took breakfast in company with a very pretty young lady, who declared, with a very bewitching smile, that since they sympathized in the matters of rising and breakfasting, they must be firm friends.

Her hands were so small and white, her complexion so delicate, her waist so slender and her hair so beautifully arranged in rolls and crimps and curls, that Percy regarded her with intense admiration, and mentally contrasted her with Annie Collins. It hardly need be said that his conclusions were very unfavorable to the sweet girl whose devoted heart was ever magnifying his graces and accomplishments.

Meantime, the young lady, whose name was Sybil Pearson, entertained him with her pretty chit-chat, and he lingered long over his coffee. At last, with some constraint, he said: "Do you ever go to the theater?"

"Oh! yes! I never lose an opportunity," she said, with a look that meant, "try me and see."

"Have you seen the 'Old Man of the Moor'?" "No; but I want—oh! ever so much to see it!" "I would like—I mean, I intend to go. Would you—?" "Go with you? Of course I would!" "When shall we go?" said he, animatedly.

the most frugal and self-denying care the old man had provided him the fifty dollars with which he left home. He drew his watch from his pocket and looked at it. It was his father's gift.

"What do you want?" asked the Jew. "Ten tollars! Isay no! I give you tree tollar—no more. What you say?"

"I say no!" cried Percy, angrily. Then on second thought, "Well, give the three!"

But this was not enough, even for his immediate need. Under a desperate impulse he stepped into a drinking saloon, and midnight found him at the gaming-table. Pretty Sybil Pearson had shuffled cards for him with her delicate, beautiful fingers, and had taught him to play. Under the tutelage of his temperance friend, the elegant Kingsley, he had learned to drink more than lager; but how and when to stop drinking had not been a part of his instructions.

What need to tell more? You find his history repeated in that of thousands who through our great cities, and end a short career of crime upon the gallows.

The gray hairs of his aged parents were brought down in sorrow to the grave, and Annie Collins' golden curls were covered with the fresh turf of spring-time.

The Fashion in Weddings. Various influences are at work to change the fashionable time for getting married from the spring to the autumn. New Yorkers have been accustomed to mate just after Easter, and, in the circles of our acutest culture and biggest wealth, there are more weddings in a few weeks of the early springtime than during the rest of the year.

Mr. Culp, a United States deputy marshal, who came up from the southeastern part of the state, says it has lately made its appearance in Oteo county, and has caused considerable alarm in that vicinity.

A VAST HOST. The Voting Army Will Number About 14,000,000 This Year—How the Sovereigns are Divided Up.

Philadelphia Press. The officials of the census office estimate that the population has increased about 12 per cent. since the census was taken in 1880. Estimating the increase of votes at the same ratio, it is found that the number of male inhabitants 21 years of age and over in the United States, omitting the territories, is in round numbers 14,000,000.

Chicago Herald. A broad-shouldered, compactly built young woman with brown face and hard hands sat in the Lake Shore depot waiting for the departure of a train for the east. She had just arrived from Dakota.

Chicago Herald. "Marriage?" said she in response to some remark by her companion; "that's what all the good-for-nothing cranks of men that I see from plowing time to harvest can talk about. What do I want to be married for? There are more than 300 of us girl farmers in Dakota, and we will hold a convention some time. I never saw a man yet I would have around. I intend to farm it until I get enough money to live on comfortably, and then I'll see. There was a nice young fellow in my neighborhood last July, who tried to be very gallant and wanted to help me whenever I did any work. If I chopped a little wood he wanted to do it. If I went after a pail of water he wanted to carry it. If I put a bag of grain on my shoulder he insisted on giving me a lift. He was a pretty nice boy, but he made me tired. One day I wanted the hay rick on the wagon, and I took hold one end and clapped it up on the wheel so quick that it made him dizzy."

Even a more extraordinary incident," said a student of nature; "occurred when I was a boy in Peru. My brother and I were snow-balling each other one fine morning. I lost my temper, picked up a solid chunk of ice and threw it with all my might at Jim, who was standing but a dozen feet away. Just as the ice left my hand the mercury took such an upward jump that poor Jim was severely scalded by the hot water that was showered on him. The ice had melted in transit."

population 120,000 colored voters. South Carolina, which has 250,000 voters, has 135,000 colored and 4,000 foreign-born. Ohio, out of 900,000 voters, has nearly 200,000 foreign-born and nearly 25,000 colored. The large majority of the foreign-born element of Ohio is, of course, German. Pennsylvania has 1,000,000, about 300,000 of them being foreign-born, and 25,000 colored voters. Tennessee, which has 300,000 voters, has about 90,000 colored voters and 10,000 of foreign birth. Virginia has, out of 370,000 voters, 140,000 colored and 10,000 of foreign birth. West Virginia has 150,000 voters, 10,000 of them foreign-born and 7,000 colored. Wisconsin has over 400,000 voters, a large proportion being Germans and a considerable percentage Scandinavians. The colored vote in Wisconsin is very small, being no more than 2,000 out of the 400,000 voters in that state. The state with the smallest number of voters is Nevada, which, supposing it to have increased double the general ratio, will have in this election less than 40,000 voters, while Delaware has but 45,000, Oregon 70,000, and Rhode Island a little over 75,000.

THE NEBRASKA HOG. A Feeling of Alarm About Its Safety in this Part of the State.

The farmers and pork raisers in this section of Nebraska have become considerably alarmed within the last few days over the ravages of a peculiar and somewhat fatal disease which has appeared among their swine herd.

The nature of this disease is not well understood and is thought by some to be the veritable cholera, while others say it has scarcely the first symptoms of this disorder. By those who pretend to know the history it is said that it first appeared in Washington county last winter and has been gradually extending its ravages southward sometimes almost entirely disappearing and reappearing again in certain localities.

Mr. G. R. Williams, of Elkhorn Valley precinct, who runs a creamery in that part of the country reports it as having made great inroads in many herds near his place. Mr. Lutz and Mr. Wilson, next neighbors, have lost about 100 head within the last ten days. Mr. Blayne of the same precinct has lost his whole herd of nearly a hundred. Mr. Parshall and Mr. Harrington, of Waterloo, have within a short time lost about the same number. Mr. Williams says with a single exception every one of his neighbors have lost more or less by this disease. This gentleman says this distemper has not even made its appearance among his herd whose troughs he keeps constantly disinfected by solutions of carbolic acid, and with whose food concentrated lye, in considerable quantities, is used. He reports his hogs as being in good condition and he has but small fears of its appearance among them.

The symptoms of this disease are a weakness through the kidneys and want of appetite. The ears become swollen, even to bursting in some cases, a bleeding at the nose, and after lingering for from five to ten days dies, in a large percentage of cases.

Mr. C. D. Parish, who has been traveling ostensibly through the eastern counties of this state, reports it as being the great topic of conversation at the hotels and street corners. He tells of one man who, last Saturday, was offered \$600 for his herd, and on Saturday had not a single head left from the ravages of the disease. In and about Wahoo its fatalities have been so great that many of the cattle men have about given up the idea of feeding stock there.

Mr. Culp, a United States deputy marshal, who came up from the southeastern part of the state, says it has lately made its appearance in Oteo county, and has caused considerable alarm in that vicinity.

She Will Send for Him. A broad-shouldered, compactly built young woman with brown face and hard hands sat in the Lake Shore depot waiting for the departure of a train for the east. She had just arrived from Dakota.

"Marriage?" said she in response to some remark by her companion; "that's what all the good-for-nothing cranks of men that I see from plowing time to harvest can talk about. What do I want to be married for? There are more than 300 of us girl farmers in Dakota, and we will hold a convention some time. I never saw a man yet I would have around. I intend to farm it until I get enough money to live on comfortably, and then I'll see. There was a nice young fellow in my neighborhood last July, who tried to be very gallant and wanted to help me whenever I did any work. If I chopped a little wood he wanted to do it. If I went after a pail of water he wanted to carry it. If I put a bag of grain on my shoulder he insisted on giving me a lift. He was a pretty nice boy, but he made me tired. One day I wanted the hay rick on the wagon, and I took hold one end and clapped it up on the wheel so quick that it made him dizzy."

Even a more extraordinary incident," said a student of nature; "occurred when I was a boy in Peru. My brother and I were snow-balling each other one fine morning. I lost my temper, picked up a solid chunk of ice and threw it with all my might at Jim, who was standing but a dozen feet away. Just as the ice left my hand the mercury took such an upward jump that poor Jim was severely scalded by the hot water that was showered on him. The ice had melted in transit."

What They Tell in Boston. "Even a more extraordinary incident," said a student of nature; "occurred when I was a boy in Peru. My brother and I were snow-balling each other one fine morning. I lost my temper, picked up a solid chunk of ice and threw it with all my might at Jim, who was standing but a dozen feet away. Just as the ice left my hand the mercury took such an upward jump that poor Jim was severely scalded by the hot water that was showered on him. The ice had melted in transit."

THOSE INTERROGATORIES.

Mr. Blaine Answers the Questions Proposed by the Indianapolis "Sentinel."

In the Blaine libel suit in the district court at Indianapolis, Mr. Blaine's attorneys filed the following answers to the interrogatories propounded by the Sentinel's attorneys on September 5th: 1. James G. Blaine, of Augusta, Maine, on October 20th and 21st, in answer to the foregoing interrogatories:

1. Harriet B. Stanwood. 2. In Georgetown, Kentucky, in the spring of 1849.

3. I lived in Kentucky as assistant professor or tutor in the Western military institute from January, 1848, to December, 1851. In 1848 and 1849 the institute was at Lexington, in 1850 at Blue Lick, and in 1851 at Drennon Springs.

4. The lady I married lived in Kentucky from the spring of 1848 to the spring of 1851, engaged as a teacher. Her name was Harriet B. Stanwood, the first two years at Georgetown and the last year at Millersburg.

5. I finally left Kentucky in the latter part of December, 1851, and went to New Orleans on business, and thence directly to Augusta, Maine, which place I reached on February 9, 1852, and was next employed as principal teacher in the Pennsylvania institution for the instruction of the blind, in Philadelphia.

6. My wife left Kentucky in March, 1851, accompanied by myself as far as Pittsburgh, Pa.; thence traveled alone to New York, where she was met by her brother, Jacob Stanwood, and under his protection proceeded to her mother's residence at Augusta, Me., where I next met her on February 9, 1852.

7. I was married in Millersburg, Ky., on the 20th of June, 1851, in the presence of Sarah C. Stanwood and S. L. Blaine. The marriage was secret. Having doubt subsequently of its validity under the laws of Kentucky, which then strictly required a license from the clerk of the county court, I had the marriage solemnized a second time in Pittsburgh, Pa., on the 25th of March, 1851, in the presence of John V. Lemoyne and David Bell.

8. I and J. Jacob Stanwood was the eldest brother of my wife. I had no acquaintance with him at the time of my marriage—had never seen him nor heard from him in any way, directly or indirectly, before my marriage. I met him for the first time in February, 1852. I had two letters from him after my marriage and before I met him, one warmly welcoming me as a member of his family and the other inquiring if he could promote my business interest by a loan of money. I had no other correspondence with any kind until he personally met me in February, 1852. My wife had two other brothers, neither of whom I had ever met when I came to New England in February, 1852, nor did I ever meet any of the male relatives of my wife before my arrival in New England in February, 1852.

9. I had a child, a son, who was born in the house of his grandmother on the 18th day of June, 1851. His name was Stanwood Blaine. He lived with his mother, Harriet B. Blaine, and part of 1854, in Philadelphia, and died July 30, 1854, and was buried in the Stanwood family lot, in Forest Grove cemetery, Augusta, Maine.

10. A monument was placed by my direction over his grave a year after his death, thus inscribed: "Stanwood Blaine, son of James G. and Harriet B. Blaine, born June 18, 1851; died July 30, 1854."

11. I have not myself seen the stone since the first of July, but I have no doubt believe, and do believe, that since that date many letters and figures thereon have been defaced, and that the figure "18" in the year of the monument removed, and have no means of ascertaining by whom this was done, but have reason to believe, and do believe, that the photograph was taken of the defaced stone at the instance of one of the publishers of the New Age, a democratic paper published in this city, and that copies of said photograph were sent to divers other persons, including the publishers of the Indianapolis Sentinel, the plaintiff in this suit. I know the book referred to as "The Life of James G. Blaine." I did not revise the volume or become in any degree responsible for any statement made in it, though I saw parts of it before its publication, but I do not know, and have not, to this day, seen No. 68, to which the question refers, though the statement there made was doubtless true, as the author, Roswell H. Connel, from conversation with me; but not from any special authorization by me to make it.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, J. S. CHOAITE, District of Maine. Before me, Winfield S. Choate, commissioner of the circuit court of the United States, in and for said district, personally appeared James G. Blaine and subscribed and made oath to the truth of the foregoing statements. Witness my hand and official seal at Augusta, in said district, this 17th day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-four.

WINFIELD S. CHOAITE, Commissioner of the Circuit Court of the United States for the District of Maine.

CORN IS KING. Philip Armour Said to be Backing the September Deal. CHICAGO, September 22.—"Corn is equal to diamonds" is well used this evening to approximately express the present phase of the September corn deal. To-day the market for that month opened strong at 71c, and by 12 o'clock had sold at 80c. The steady advance per bushel made September corn about five cents higher than September wheat. Intense anxiety attended the remarkable speculative advance, but there was no great excitement nor any suspicions of panicky feeling. Offerings were light, few caring to sell the stuff they had not already bought at a lower figure. A clear defined idea exists as to who is back of the corner, but the conviction is gradually spreading that it is none other than Philip Armour. The assertion is made that he is after two or three parties against whom he has a special enmity, and it is said he has these unknown parties short well up in the hundreds of thousands; but that they still refuse to buy in at his figures. Before the close of the morning session the price had nominally dropped one cent to 79c. The transactions at different figures of the day were all in settlement, it being impossible to buy outright. There was about the usual trade in the October option, which opened at 56c and closed at 58c. October wheat dropped from 75 to 73c, while short ribs, in sympathy with corn, advanced from \$10.25 to \$10.45. The cornered article closed at 79 cents. Considerable surprise was manifested at wheat exhibiting so little sympathy with corn. Notwithstanding the corner, a loss which must have fallen upon many members, numerous little pleasures were indulged in. At one time it was the fashion to impute a kernel of corn on a pin, and wear it on the shirt front in place of the regulation diamond. It is impossible to ascertain what houses and traders have been forced to cover their shorts to-day. Everything is in a chaos of doubt and uncertainty.

The Origin of the Country Fair. Theodore Lyman gave an address at the opening of the Mechanics' Fair in Boston, in the course of which he said: "Over sixty years ago the state of New York established the typical county agricultural fair, a system which has been adopted by the larger number of states, extending to the Rocky Mountains in Colorado, in 1874. These fairs have been the great educators of the public in all that relates to agriculture, and are to-day important adjuncts and supports of the many state agricultural colleges which have been founded since 1862. Other fairs, more varied and comprehensive than the agricultural, embracing more particularly the much wider range of manufactured products, have been held in some of our larger cities for many years, notably those of this association in Boston, of the Franklin Institute in Philadelphia, of the American Institute in New York, of the Maryland Institute in Baltimore, and also the exhibitions of Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, New Orleans, San Francisco, and the Manufacturer's Institute of this city. Such local and special fairs and exhibitions as these in this and other counties have culminated in the great inter-national or world's exhibitions of the past thirty years."

It is better to be a beggar than ignorant; for a beggar only wants money, but an ignorant person wants humanity.—Aristippus

A HORRIBLE CRIME.

Brought to Light by an Inquest Recently Held at Columbus.

A dispatch from Columbus, Neb., says one of the most horrible crimes ever committed in this state has been brought to light by the coroner's inquest recently held there. Mr. Adam Quakenbush, a farmer living about sixteen miles northwest of here, left home on Saturday, September 13, to come to Columbus. Mr. Quakenbush could not get his business finished Sunday, so he was obliged to remain until Saturday. Mr. Quakenbush has a daughter married and living in Columbus, and also a younger daughter living at home, who for eight or ten years has been of unsound mind to such an extent that her parents considered it necessary to keep pretty close watch over her.

While this younger daughter, Nellie, was visiting her sister in Columbus, she became acquainted with two young men, clerks in the store of Friedhop & Co., by the name of Geo. Mathews and Frank Smith. Mathews and Smith had undoubtedly discovered the condition of the girl and thought it might not be very difficult to influence her. Having seen her father in town they concluded that Sunday would be the most favorable time to carry out their dastardly scheme. Acting doubtless on this conclusion they hired a carriage on Sunday morning and started for Mr. Quakenbush's house. They stayed there to dinner and after dinner persuaded Nellie to come with them, and to sleep at the house of Geo. Mathews that week. This she would do if they would carry her to her sister's in town, and as they told Nellie's mother they would get down to town before dark and would take her direct to her sister's, she finally consented to let Nellie go with the fellows.

Instead of taking Nellie to her sister's when they got to town they took her to a room over Friedhop's store that was occupied by Mathews as a combined sleeping and gambling room.

It was about 8:30 or 9 o'clock in the evening when they got to town with their treasure, and the first move was to go to a drug store and get a quantity of laudanum and instruct her how to use it.

Here they kept her without food but on one occasion, and subjected her to the pangs of no telling how many, until Tuesday night about 10 o'clock when they found she was so far exhausted as to make it necessary for them to get her out of the house. They therefore took her to her sister's where she died in a very short time. It is intimated that there are several others interested in the matter. Dr. C. D. Evans, who made a very thorough and careful examination, testified that the urinary parts were lacinated, inflamed and had become enlarged. The lungs had been compelled to submit to the fiendish assaults of beings bearing the form of man but lacking all the qualities of a human being. The nature and disposition of a brute. No arrests have been made, the parties immediately connected with the dastardly outrage having left the country.

THE PRIZE SECURED. Leavenworth Gets Away With the New Soldiers' Home Prize. The board of managers of the national home for disabled volunteer soldiers, with several attaches and ladies, arrived at St. Louis on the 20th after a trip through Iowa, Nebraska and Kansas in search of a site for the new branch home. Examinations were made at Burlington, Des Moines and Atlantic, Iowa; Plattsmouth, Lincoln and Beatrice, Nebraska; and Atchison and Leavenworth, Kansas. The board held a meeting in St. Louis and decided upon Leavenworth as the location. The city will donate a full acre of land and \$50,000 to aid in the erection of a building.

A Leavenworth dispatch says there was a grand jubilation in that city over the selection of that place as the location for the western branch of the soldiers' home. Within half an hour of the news, the bells in the city were ringing, all whistles blowing, flags hoisted throughout the business part of the city, and a large number of companies with bands and banners, formed. At night there was an illumination and all the campaign clubs, irrespective of party, with militia, civil societies and United States troops from the fort paraded the streets. A large public meeting was also held and the whole city engaged in rejoicing. The location of the new home is a very beautiful one, on the river bank, with a commanding view and superior advantages as to water, drainage, and drainage. The land will be turned over to the government immediately, so there will be no delay in the construction of a building. The home will be built on a full section of land, three miles below Leavenworth, having a front of one mile on the Missouri river. The building assigned will accommodate 1,000 disabled men. The board of managers adjourned to meet again at Washington December next.

"What For, My Dear?" I once heard of a lady's saying, after a long observation, that she believed there were no lives more wretched than those led by women who had what were called good husbands and fathers, and never have any money of their own. It is not a question of wealth or poverty; the same tyranny of minute cross-examination and inspected bills is carried on among the rich as among the poor. I never hear a husband say, "What for, my dear?" when his wife asks him for money, without wondering what he would say if his business partner were to ask him "What for?" when he draws money, within the limits agreed upon, for personal expenses. It is the same with daughters. If they render services at home, they should have an allowance in proportion, with no more scrutiny or supervision than if they were working for hire in the kitchen. Even if they are not rendering positive service, if their living in the house is because their father did not train them to earn their own living, they should be treated as if they earned it by staying at home. Every man knows that it is essential to his own happiness to control, within reasonable limits, what he earns. What he is apt to forget is that his wife and daughters are all the time helping him to earn it; and that they need the same freedom, in this respect, that he has.

A Mighty Memory. London World. As a feat of memory, M. de Blowitz (Paris correspondent of the London Times) relates an incident which occurred in 1873, before the Times had a special telegraph wire. M. de Blowitz had been with Mr. Delane to Versailles, on an occasion when M. Thiers made a great speech; and as the correspondent was accompanying Mr. Delane to the Northern railway station that same evening, Mr. Delane said: "What a pity we can't have a speech like that exten-sion in the Times the morning after its delivery!" M. de Blowitz, who had simply listened attentively to the speech without any intention of reporting it, took advantage of this opportunity of showing his editor what he could do, saw Mr. Delane into the Calais express, drove to the Rue de Grenelle, sat down at a table, and wrote out M. Thiers' speech from memory. When Mr. Delane arrived at Dover, his speech occupying two and a half columns of the journal—a full, verbatim report.

A parliamentary return of clergymen of the Church of England who, from July 5, 1873, to February 7, 1884, have executed deeds of relinquishment of their office, includes sixty-two names. Among them are John Richard Green, Leslie Stephen, Lord Francis Osborne and Orby Shipley.