

FAIRY TALES OF CHILDHOOD.

How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood,
With fairies and giants and wonderment fraught,
How often I wept for the Babes in the Wood,
Covered over with leaves which the little birds brought.
And sweet Cinderella, whose sisters would whip her,
Till the fairy god-mother sent her to the ball,
What joy when she fitted the little glass slipper,
And married the good, handsome prince after all.
My hair, it would stand right up straight from my forehead,
When Bluebeard found blood on the key which his wife
Had used to peek into that chamber so horrid—
But wasn't I glad when they took Bluebeard's life?
Dear little Red Riding Hood! Who could be sweeter
When she thro' the woods to her grandmoter sped,
How frightened I felt lest the big wolf would eat her
When showing his teeth while she lay on the bed.
And Hop-o-my-thumb! What a smart little fellow,
He was to strew pebbles to find his way home;
I guessed his bad uncle felt awfully black
When Hop and his brothers would back again come.
Bold Jack and Beanstalk! I shivered when-ever
The giant said: "Pe-e-to-fum! I smell blood,"
And held in my breath till Jack's hatchet could sever
The stalk so the giant fell down with a thud.
And Jack, Giant Killer, so brave and defiant;
He wasn't afraid of old ogres a bit;
He shook his wee fist at that two-headed giant
Who, running to catch him, fell into Jack's pit.
Puss in Boots! How I listened in awe to that story,
And wondered if cats long ago were so wise;
And dear Sleeping Beauty—who slept in her glory
Until the nice prince came to open her eyes.
And tiny Tom Thumb, on his mouse-horse a rider,
With his little sword needled! O, wasn't he cute,
How bravely he vanquished that terrible spider—
A hero he was of most noble repute.
Beauty and the beast! He gave me a pleasure,
And Simbad, the Sailor, and Forty Thieves,
And Aladdin, whose wonderful lamp was a treasure,
And the Wooden Horse spring aloft in the blue.
Enchantment and fairies and magic and witches,
Hobgoblins and dwarfs, gnomes, giants and elves,
Kings, princesses, princes and queens and such riches—
Those story books mustn't be closed on the shelves.
—H. C. Dodge, in Goodall's Sun.

A SMART CRIMINAL.

Why He Secured an Easy Job in the Warden's Office.

The train stopped for a few moments at a small town and a young girl got in. She was tall, slender and pretty, a true village lass, dressed in a neat gown, but one which, nevertheless, bore evidence of home manufacture. The coach was rather crowded and she looked this way and that for a seat. Then her bright glance rested upon two men seated in the rear of the coach, and she gave an exclamation as she came toward them.

"Why, George Coomer," she said, as she stepped near the younger of the two men and extended her hand cordially.

He was a good-looking young fellow, dressed with great taste, and was evidently a friend of and lang syne with the young girl. By his side was seated an older man with coarse features, a hard expression resting upon his face. He wore a slouch hat. He was powerfully built and would evidently be a hard man to handle where physical force was called for.

"Why, little Grace Shaw," exclaimed the young man. But he did not rise, nor did he extend his hand. He reached over with his left hand and turned over a seat.

"Won't you sit down here?" he asked.

"With pleasure. It is so long since I have seen you, George." Then alluding to his companion, he said: "This is—this is my friend, Mr. Charles Grove."

The young woman bowed stiffly, but she made up her mind that she would not like the companion of her old friend. There was something forbidding about him to her.

"What have you been doing, George, since you left town?"

"Oh, a little of everything and a good deal of nothing."

"It was unkind not to have let any of your old friends hear from you all this time."

"Well, a man is so busy, or rather so occupied in town with doing what little he has to do, that he—"

"Forgets old friends," she added, reproachfully.

"Well, not exactly. But tell me about yourself."

"There is nothing to tell. I am teaching school. But you, how you were getting on. Some of us said that you were always so smart that you would do very well in New York. Have you done well?"

The young man laughed.

"Ask my friend here," he said.

"He has done very well," said the gruff man. "Very well, indeed. He is going to retire from business for a few weeks just now and rest up a bit."

"How lovely! Have you made your fortune then, George?"

"Well, I am on the road."

"He is going to live in one of the biggest houses in the state," said the gruff man.

"How finer?"

"Smart boy is George," chuckled the other man. Suddenly there was a jolt as the train stopped, and a newspaper which had been carelessly spread over the knees of the two men fell to the floor. The young girl gave an exclamation of terror, for there sat the men handcuffed together.

GOOD GOVERNMENT.

The young man recovered his suave manner.

"Don't be alarmed, Grace," he said. "You can now understand what he meant when he said he was going to take a big house. I am going to take him there. I am a United States marshal and he is a criminal. That is all, so cheer up, my girl."

The other man gave a grunt and a snort.

"Well, I am bloused," he said.

"What has he done?" she asked, eyeing him with terror.

"Oh, not very much. He is a generally bad man. He would as soon burgle a house as sandbag a person; he would as soon pick your pocket as run a faro bank; he would just as soon enter a front door and help himself as he would to climb a porch. He is simply a good all-round crook, and I am taking him to jail."

"Whew! whew!" whistled the other man, regarding the young fellow with amazement.

"But don't be alarmed, my dear. He won't be ugly to-day. He knows that I've got him and he'll keep quiet. Just hand me that newspaper, will you? It is as well that people should not know what bad company I'm in."

"Well, I've a good notion to punch—" began the other man.

"How long is he sent up for?" asked the young lady.

"Only five years, but he deserves ten, and I wish they had given it to him."

"Is it possible?"

"Yes. In 1883 he robbed a house of six hundred and fifty-three dollars; in 1885 he escaped from jail; in 1888 he snatched a man and took his watch; two years after he was running a crooked gambling house, and now he is sent up for forgery. He is capable of all the small vices, and a good many of the big ones."

By this time the train had arrived at the station where the young girl was to leave the train.

"Well good-by, George," she said, rising.

"Good-by, Grace."

"I'm so glad to have seen you."

"And I, also. You are becoming such a sweet, pretty girl."

"You don't think so?"

"Indeed I do."

"I'm so glad that you have done well in the city, and I will tell all your old friends."

"Yes, do."

"Be careful of that man with you. Aren't you afraid of him?"

"Oh, no."

"Well, good-by."

"Good-by."

He extended his left hand.

"Shake!" he said.

She put her pretty hand in his and he gave it a pressure that made her blush.

"Sorry I can't shake with the other hand," he said, "but duty, you know."

"Yes."

"Good-by."

"Don't forget to tell all the folks I am doing well."

"I won't."

"Am prosperous and all that."

"No."

"Good-by."

"Good-by."

She was off, and now the train was bowling on again.

The other man took a key from his pocket and unlocked the handcuffs. Then he fastened the end that had been attached to him to the iron work of the seat.

"Now, Confidence Jim, if you meet any more of your lady friends, just introduce this seat to them."

With that the other man walked into a smoker and lighted a cigar, but he kept his eyes upon the man who was fastened to the seat. But when the warden of the jail heard of the story he laughed. Then he gave the smooth prisoner work in his own office.—Detroit Free Press.

Philosophy from Foggy Bottom.

Er man dat kin tell whether he's tired er jes' lazy has judicial qualifications dat fits him nacherly fur de spreme bench.

When er man go's roun' askin' foh advice de chances is 'bout seventeen ter three dat he's jes' tryin' ter put off gittin' down ter business.

De school dat you larns in makes a heap ob difference. No good comes ob teachin' er boy his rithmetic f'un a policy slip.

Er big glass d'mun' shirt stud ain't got no magnifyin' powers. His effects am ter make de man dat stan's behin' it look mighty small.

Some men fin's hit mighty hahd ter think sense an' talk politics simultaneously.

Don't gib too much 'tention ter fancy compliments. Er man gits erhead much faster by plain walkin' dan he kin by turnin' somersets.—Washington Star.

Unnecessary.

The Ainu, an uncivilized tribe on the Island of Yezo, are not at all fond of bathing. Indeed, they share the Chinese idea that it is only dirty people who need continual washing. They do not regard themselves as dirty, and therefore dispense with the uncleanly habit.

"You white people must be very dirty," said an Ainu to a traveler as the latter was preparing to take a plunge into a limpid river, "as you tell me you bathe in the river every day."

"And what about yourself?" was the question in turn.

"Oh," replied he, with an air of contempt, "I am very clean, and have never needed washing!"—Youth's Companion.

The Young Idea.

The small boy appeared at the country school and the teacher, as a preliminary, had a talk with him.

"Well, my little man," he said, pleasantly, "do you know why you came to school?"

"Yes, sir."

"Tell me why?"

"Cause mother said I was in her way all the time at home, and she didn't want the bother of me," and the teacher subsided.—Detroit Free Press.

GOOD GOVERNMENT.

The Chief Aim of the Democratic Administration.

The braves of the Iroquois club met in Chicago on the evening of Tuesday, April 2, at a grand banquet in memory of Thomas Jefferson, the father of democrats. Many democrats of national reputation were present and spoke upon the leading political questions of the day. Among them was John E. Russell, of Massachusetts, who, in response to the toast, "The Administration, Vigorous, Fearless, Democratic," said:

"MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN: The federal elections during the last administration show that as soon as the policy of the party in power was developed it lost the confidence of the people and was discredited and repudiated to the end.

"The pressing necessity for repeal of all the fiscal legislation of that period of reaction has led to a disquiet which now makes all deliberation seem hopeless. We must judge the vigor of the administration not by this natural impetuosity of the people but by comparison with other years.

"It is only a year last month since our party assumed the responsibility of government under circumstances which could not be more discouraging in time of peace. Four years previous Mr. Cleveland had given the chair to his successor with only one pressing difficulty—excessive taxation creating a large treasury surplus. The condition had been clearly put before the country in the famous message to the first congress which responded by the passage of the Mills bill, salutary measures rejected by the republican senate.

"Our opponents met the condition in their way and at the end of four years we return to a small republic with the equal benefit of a tariff which is not a tariff but a tax on the pockets of the people. A treasury without a dollar of working balance and loaded with obligations deep bedded in laws, a tariff which has taken the name of the nation because it is in violation of a new system to increase burdens which it reduces revenue by turning the stream of taxes from the people's treasury to the pockets of individuals, corporations and trusts.

"The national legislation, bearing the name of Mr. Sherman, had worked adversely to the expectation of its framers and had so impaired our credit abroad that our stock markets were being depressed with no prospect of a recovery and a financial panic was well under way. These were the conditions Mr. Cleveland and his cabinet were called to face.

"Never did the people expect so much. There must be economy in the government, a waste, confidence, chilled by reckless financial measures, was to be warmed to life; trade, fiscal and feverish from excessive stimulation, was to be restored to its normal state, and ours is a government not of men, but of laws, and law is the fruit of wise delay, time was necessary.

"Through the whole administration of Mr. Harrison there has been a steady decline in the values of agricultural products and in the railway traffic of every part of the country. The iron and steel market, the barometer of public prosperity, had fallen until one-third of the amount of the country's production of iron and steel was being sold at a loss. The political world attributed this solely to law, or lack of it.

"Unwise and extravagant as the legislation of the thirty-third congress was, practical as its appropriations for pensions, bounties, salaries and public buildings, there were other and deeper causes at work, involving the whole civilized world, so closely are the nations bound together in all their interests, that the laws the currents of our trade would have been disturbed and we could not avoid our share of the distress which has spared no part of the trading world.

"It is the common cry of partisanship to attribute the troubles of the past year to the election which implied a reduction of the taxes of the people. If this were true, in the second year of our government a popular election cannot be held and a change made in obedience to the will of a great majority of the electors without ruin to the business of the country, then our institutions are a failure. No thoughtful, no patriotic citizen will make such an assertion.

"The business of the country is not carried on by political parties. It is based upon the resources of the continent, upon the farm, the forest and the mine, and the daily toil of humble men. When the farmer of the south, feeling the air of the warm gulf, and looking out upon the whitening cotton fields, cries in indignation that the tariff has not raised the wheat-grower who stands upon his mortgaged farm, a hopeless debtor amid his golden sheaves, there are deep causes of trouble that only the steady and unflinching application of the hour would attribute to the changes suggested by an election.

"The determination of the people expressed in several elections to equalize taxation and curb the power of the tariff, has not caused a fall in the price of iron or of silver. If the whole fabric of protection was swept away in a rude disarray of the two or three per cent. of our population, it would be no difference in the value of the crops of the country.

"We are dependent upon the world's market, and the world in this generation has become a small place. The submarine cable, the steam propelling an immense steamship, and the Suez canal, have brought all lands into a daily market, and the pretentious races of the east, whose customs and habits are so different from us in the world's markets. The millions who from time immemorial have crouched on the ground floor of a bamboo hut in bronze nakedness, eating a handful of rice, have their wheat and cotton bales by railway and steamer, and compete with the products of our soil in the world's markets. The result of such competition was shown on the produce exchange of this great city, which is the center of our government's financial activity, which has not been prevented by the power of protective tariffs, has not come suddenly. It has been the work of years. I speak of it as a part of the serious and deliberate, dignified laws of the administration since Lincoln first took office has had to meet, and which we are called upon to relieve by economy in expenditure and by laws as far as possible, these democratic maxims—that all the money the people pay in taxes the government should receive; that taxes should be so laid as to bear equally upon all; that the government should be times of public distress and sharp partisan criticism, it is hard to comply with the impatience of the people; but I assert that never in our history has an administration moved more rapidly in the restoration of confidence. Public confidence has been restored in our financial situation; the federal elections law has been fully discussed and repealed with the general approval of the people; the confidence of the country who feel that the mildness of government in the employment of dangerous powers is no reason for their continuance. The intrigue and jockeying which was the least excusable trait of the Harrison administration and which has impaired our influence, if it has not lost the confidence of the South American republics, has been fully rebuked in the Hawaiian matter; a revenue measure in accordance with the orders of the people has passed the house and is before the senate months earlier than a tariff bill has ever before been presented to that body; the appropriation bills have been passed, unwise measures inflicting the treasury have been prevented and the treasury has been made secure in its ability to redeem the paper of the government. The same confidence in Mr. Harrison's time was met by the Sherman act, which showed our credit and intensified the panic of last summer.

"Let partisan critics look back into the history of our government from the beginning and see if at any time there has been a more rapid response to the will of the people, or more fearless and vigorous action upon the part of an administration. It is a matter of deep regret, I doubt not, to every man here, that there has been opposition in the senate, which has exposed our party to censure, and which has been resented by the country. The house, coming directly from the people and responsible to them, has acted promptly, but the senate has sorely tried the patience of the country.

"I am not here to impeach the loyalty of any democrat to our administration, but faithful support of the party, when charged with the responsibility of government, is true patriotism; it is loyalty to our country.

"In this view I do not understand the opposition to legislation in the senate, when we are

WHAT BENNY IS DOING.

What is Hoosier Benny doing?
Hoosier Benny he is giving
One ear closely to the ground.

Hoosier Benny he is winking
In a way that shows he's thinking
Thoughts in every way profound.

What is Hoosier Benny doing?
Hoosier Benny he is chewing
On the cud of politics;

And, while teaching school, he's peeping
Out the window and is keeping
Careful watch for 'em.

What is Hoosier Benny doing?
Hoosier Benny he is viewing
All that passes day by day.

He is far from overlooking
Any stew that's now a-cooking
In a presidential way.

Watching Reed and Bill McKinley;
Smiling when they cover thinly
Movements in the doubtful states.

You can bet, though, he is living
In regret that he's not giving
Jobs in change for delegates.
—Washington News.

M'KINLEY'S OPENING.

The Tin Napoleon's Inauguration of His Presidential Campaign.

The series of speeches delivered by Mr. McKinley at Minneapolis were accepted by his hearers, and doubtless intended by himself, as the opening of the presidential campaign of 1896. It is an early start, and too early a start has its perils, but that is his affair.

Mr. McKinley is a bold man to stand up and discourse of the calamities which he has been chiefly instrumental in bringing on the country. He is a bold man to seek to lay them on the democrats. If we could conceive of Paris, had he survived the Trojan war, standing amid the ruins of Ilium and laying all the blame for the desolation around him upon the unreasonable jealousy of Menelaus, on the one hand, and the reckless daring of Hector, on the other, we might find something like a parallel to the nerve of McKinley. But we are not driven to the borderland of myth for such a parallel. When Nero, after firing the city of Rome, and fiddling while the conflagration was in progress, came forward when the desolation was complete, and said the Christians were the cause of the whole trouble, he furnished Mr. McKinley with a historical precedent perfect in all its details, with a single exception, namely, that Nero knew what he was doing, while we cheerfully give Mr. McKinley the benefit of the assumption that he had not the remotest idea that he was playing with fire when he struck the industries and the prosperity of the country so fatal a blow. We might also note that Nero spared his impoverished people the infliction of four speeches in a single day, but then Nero was not a candidate for the presidency.

If anyone doubts that Mr. McKinley was the chief agent in bringing on the panic of 1893 he has only to remember that it was admitted on all sides last summer that the Sherman act caused the panic. Now, it has since come to light that the Sherman act would never have passed had it not been necessary to the passage of the McKinley bill. If Mr. McKinley had devised a rational tariff bill, such as the republican leaders in the northwest had promised the people in 1888, no bargain would have been necessary to secure its passage. By framing a bill so outrageous that his own party would not agree to it without a bargain, Mr. McKinley brought upon the country all the woes that attended and followed the panic of 1893, as well as that are yet to follow.

In declining to criticize the tariff bill in detail, Mr. McKinley acted the part of wisdom. He follows the republican platform in asking for a tariff that will cover the difference between wages in this country and wages abroad. It would be rather difficult, we imagine, for him to find any article of importance on which the rate is not sufficient to cover the difference in the cost of labor. Though the republicans laid down this rule, they have not been willing to abide by it. When Mr. McKinley introduced his bill four years ago he said in the accompanying report that in no case had the rate been made higher than was necessary to cover differences of cost in the United States and in foreign countries. This was shown to be untrue in innumerable instances, but Mr. McKinley would not on that account agree to any abatement in rates.

When Mr. McKinley dilates on the benefits of reciprocity he raises the question why he put his bill through the house without any reciprocity in it. The reciprocity scheme, such as it is, is not his work. It was added after the bill went to the senate in consequence of a suggestion from Mr. Blaine, though Mr. Blaine's scheme of reciprocity was rejected and another substituted. This fact might not be so important were it not for the fact that Mr. McKinley is a candidate for the presidency on the basis of his bill. He should, therefore, confine himself to such things as he put into the bill without compulsion from the senate. The scheme of reciprocity is not a success as a whole, and any slight benefits that may have resulted from some of its features cannot be credited to Mr. McKinley. It was devised to reduce the balance of trade against this country with sugar-producing countries, which it has wholly failed to do, but, on the contrary, has increased the balance very largely.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

—There is no loss of vitality in democratic principles, and there can be none as long as the teachings of Jefferson are accepted and a great political party remains to reverse his memory. Temporary adverse majorities of false and delusive issues are not a test of the genuine and lasting faith of the people. The majorities will come right as a clearer intelligence prevails in the popular mind, and as the progress of truth is accelerated by appropriate instrumentalities.—Chicago Herald.

—Thomas B. Reed's sarcasm on the parsimony of the present congress would be more cutting if it came from somebody else than the chief figure of Reed's billion-dollar congress.—Boston Herald.

CREATED BY M'KINLEYISM.

Senator Voorhees' Arrangement of High Tariff in the Senate.

"The appalling legislation of 1890, known as the McKinley law, created a necessity for relief more immediate and absolute than was ever before known in American history, and the people issued their instructions at the ballot box accordingly. At the same time the riotous extravagance of the party then in power, taking an overflowing treasury from an outgoing democratic administration in March, 1889, and leaving it practically bankrupt four years later, imposed upon those who are now responsible for the support of the government the imperative duty of providing against ugly deficiencies and impending national dishonor. In reaching results of such magnitude and importance as these, and in carrying out the interests and declared wishes of toiling millions as contradicting wishes from powerful and favored classes, obstacles have of course been encountered, gigantic in size, arrogant, insolent, dictatorial, and in some instances sinister, perfidious and dishonest in character. This fact could not be otherwise under the protective system which has for so many years prevailed in this country.

"Manufacturing interests, which a hundred years ago were indeed and in fact in their infancy and were nursed and fostered while yet in the cradle of their birth, are now the colossal taskmasters of the whole people, commanding tribute from every day's labor beneath the sun, haughtily striding the corridors of this capitol and issuing their edicts in the tones of dictators for or against the enactment of pending measures in the halls of congress. Those who own and represent these swollen and arrogant interests do not hesitate to declare on what terms a bill vitally affecting seventy million of people will be permitted to become a law, and in default of what provisions for financial profits to themselves they will insure its defeat. The only policy, the only request of a practical protectionist is to be let alone in the enjoyment of the highest duty and the fattest bounty the government can give. He makes himself an obstacle to change, from no other or higher consideration than sordid, brutal selfishness.

"To the thoroughly protected and self-complacent American manufacturer, sole master of his own market and incarnation of human selfishness, his enforced customers, those to whom he sells at his own protected price, have a value, as slaves once had to their owners. Not more than four days in the week belong to the laborer himself under tariff laws as they now stand; every hour of the other two days is absorbed in paying the manufacturer's increased prices on the necessities of life which a protective tariff guarantees.

"Can there be any wonder that protected classes, and protected individuals, who have been, as it were, taken into partnership by the government, every one of them, should break out into vehement protest and angry outcry when touched and disturbed by the spirit of reform and equitable legislation?

"The enactment of the McKinley law in 1890 was a gigantic crime not only against every workingman and workingwoman in the United States but also against every individual manufacturer and against all manufacturing interests. It was not so designed by its authors, but such was its real and inevitable character. It declared a policy so flagitious in principle, so rotten in morality and so ravenous in its exactions on the absolute wants of life that its possible duration was only a question of time when the next election by the people should occur, and yet the vast manufacturing interests of the country were tempted and seduced into accepting its delusive bribes and into an eager adjustment of themselves to its alluring though evanescent and short-lived provisions.

"Our purpose is to replace the law of 1890 with a measure of reform, safe, conservative and harmonious in itself, and to which all the wholesome and legitimate industries of the country will speedily adapt themselves, and tenaciously cling for secure development and undisturbed growth in the future. If this can be done without needless delay an era of prosperity will dawn upon all the diversified interests of the country such as has never been surpassed in our history.

"Of the more than six million of people employed in the manufacturing establishments of the entire country from ocean to ocean, not one has ever appeared before congress, or any committee of congress, or made response in any public meeting, stating that his employer, upon the enactment of higher rates of duty on imports, ever gave or suggested to give him a farthing's increase of pay for his work."

The Suicidal Mania.

The suicidal mania affected the republicans four years ago when they devised the McKinley bill, the Sherman law and the force bill. Their defeat in 1890 counted for nothing, and in 1892 they came up smiling, insisting that the people did not know what they were about before, and asserting their old claims to be the friends of American labor and the only people fit to govern the country. They were beaten again, but have learned nothing. Having precipitated a panic of the worst kind, they admitted that the Sherman act caused the trouble, but as soon as its repeal was effected straightway denied what they had before asserted, and are now relying on plain mendacity for future success. They manifest a disposition to put up Mr. McKinley, one of the chief authors of the prevailing distress, as their candidate for the presidency. The mania for self-destruction is evidently still strong upon them.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

—Gov. McKinley paused in Chicago long enough the other day to declare that the Coxe movement on Washington had no political significance. It shows that the McKinley law, designed to make millionaires and tramps, is "still talking."—Chicago Herald.

QUAIN MARRIAGE NOTICES.

A Curious Collection from Old England.

Married—In England, Mr. Matthew Rousby, aged 21, to Mrs. Ann Taylor, aged 89. The lady's grandson was at this equal union, and was five years older than his grandfather.—Salein Mercury, October 21, 1788.

The 14th inst., Mr. William Checkley, son of Rev. Mr. Samuel Checkley, of Boston, was married to Miss Polly Cranston, a young lady of genteel acquirements and of a most Amiable Disposition.—Old Boston paper, December 19, 1768.

Thursday last, was married, at Newport, R. I., John Coffin Jones, Esq., of Boston, merchant, to the truly amiable and accomplished Miss Abigail Grant, daughter of the late Alexander Grant, Esq., a lady of real merit, and highly qualified to render the conjugal state supremely happy.—Old Boston paper, May 22, 1786.

In Williamsburg, N. C., Maj. Smith, of Prince Edwards, Va., to Miss Charlotte B. Brodie. This match, consummated only a few days since, was agreed upon thirty-one years ago, at Camden, S. C., when he was captured at the battle of Camden; and, being separated by war, etc., each had supposed the other dead until a few months since, when they accidentally met, and neither pleaded any statute of limitation in bar of the old bargain.—Salein Gazette, July 19, 1811.

Married.—In this town, on Sunday evening last, by Rev. Dr. Haven, Mr. Mark Simes, Esq., Deputy Postmaster, etc., to the elegantly pretty and Amiable Delicate Miss Mary Ann Blount, youngest daughter of the late Capt. John Blount, of Little Harbour. In show of his bliss descent from worlds above, On Beauty's rose and Virtue's mantle form, And staid, ah, shield them both from time's tempestuous storm.

—Oracle of the Day, Portsmouth, N. H., November 24, 1795.

At Concord, Ebenezer Woodword, A. B., Citizen Bachelor of Hanover, N. H., to the Amiable Miss Robinson. At Longmeadow, Mr. John M. Dunham, Citizen Bachelor and Printer, aforesaid, to the Amiable Miss Emily Burt. The promptness and decision which the said citizens have shown

"In all the fond intricacies of love" is highly worthy of imitation, and the success that has so richly crowned their courage and enterprise must be an invincible inducement to the fading phalanx of our remaining bachelors to make a vigorous attack on some fortress of female beauty with a determined resolution

"Ne'er to quit the glorious strife" till, drest in all her charms, some blooming fair Herself shall yield, the prize of conquering love.—Boston, 1793.—N. Y. Journal.

Out of 3,500 newspaper clippings collected by Henry Romeike, of New York, referring to the late George W. Childs, only one had a mean thing to say about him, and that one said that Mr. Childs could not have been a true philanthropist because he left a fortune of \$12,000,000.