----BY L. FRANK TOORER.

LOUO

CHIEF

a tangled, scented bollow, a bed of criment room, new the wind reposes : w can the breet a borrow th to stir the night-swept river. miers the water redges, d within the dusky hedges de m leaf 's impatient shiver has come, that rare rest-giver

and and song have flown away the the sun and twilight swall mely will the unknown morrow g again so eweet a day. g was born of Joy and Thought at, of Love and her Caress. Bathing's left me but a tress th and Sleep the rest have wrought outh and Alcep, who came unsong

MAT'S LUCK.

"It is just my luck!" said Mat. "Con

He walked gloomily to, the window d looked off-on the vivid green of the eroquet lawn, on white and red of restoring about the porch; on the of restor tending his favorite gerani-ties in the distance, amid a blaze of muchine and glow of silver. Mat tagged to be with him-the somber

the throw open the French windows, falling naturally into a carelage ging attitude peculiar to him. The in quinci with a note. "A gram smile played about the gentleman's lips as he reflected how with a listless air he drew forth the rist includes Bellue would be glad to "Min Agness Bellue would be glad to

eve a few minutes' conversation with

"Lover-like-very!" commented Mat, with encostic emphasis. Another giance at the delicate paper and the firm, square hand-writing, the Mark look hardening the while, until the character of the face seemed comely altered

"Look at it?" quoth Mat. "Her hand "Look at it?" quoth Mat. "Her hand never trembled; there is not a wavering troko! Why, mosf girls would cry their eyes out while writing such a ster to their lovers?" He crunched the offensive missive in accumpled ball as he spoke, and ad-trouced a few more unapostolic exple-tives to the fair sunshine expletives acciliarly unbefitting to a clergyman's tady, or the hearing of the young lady the moleclessly entered in time Indis-tady to catch them.

Tourg - not more than twenty, per-but with a screne and queenly the of movement, a gravely beautiful an air now of baughty diagust. "Fardan me," she says icily; "so in-buting a conversation with yourself "babby of a confidential nature." Is turns with a flaming face, a fick deprecating gesture, a courte-bologetic bow and speech that

spolagetic bow and speech that

w a gentleman. "I trut indeed you did not hear it.

buried in a floecy rug. Then, with a set, stern look, he sets his foot upon it. ows slightly, and walks from the room He leaves the house, passing the win-dow to gain the road, but looking neither to the right nor to the left. His head is creet, his hands are out

of the loose pockets. For once (start-ling transformation) young Mat Curtis looks positively dignified. As he vanishes a startling transformation takes place in the room he has quitted. Mass Bella, proves herself a

woman, and not a queen, by a series of actions essentially feminine. First, she rescues the bent love token from the floor; then she kisses it and cries over the then she locks it away

until her pretty eyes were red and swollen.

"It is all over," she moaned, "all over."

"Fire! Fire!"

Mat sprang from his bed with profemional expertness, struck a light, tumbled into some clothes, and rushed from the house.

No need to ask whence the alarm proceeded; the fierce pillar of flame and the red glow in the sky were beacons toward which he ran at headlong speed, with one thought in his mind, "I pray heaven it may not be the rectory!"

"Where is it?" shouled he to two oborers, fagging along as swiftly as heavy boots and ponderous habits of programmer Joyce's, sur." "Farmer Joyce's, sur." "Farmer Joyce's! Thank heaven! The next house to the rectory, but not near enough to endanger it?" Mat's suspense gave place to a thrill of almost pleasurable excitement; it was his funad young blood" asserting itself. Da shing through a gateway he summer sank over a girl bare-headed,

simest rank over a girl bare-headed, wringing he r hands in impotent anxi-ety. It was Miss Bellue. "Go back "st once," commanded Mat curtly. Put One hat and the thickest shawl you have."

The panic-sthricken girl obeyed. Not

The panie-sthricken girl obeyed. Not till afterward of hid it occur to her he had no right to issue a such instructions. When she ret formed it was in time to find Matthew C fortis, Esq., M. D. in the center of a build in the senter of a build of the senter of the center of a build of the senter of the ling out squeating, half-roasted porkers. "Just my luck " he grumbled, ex-amining his scoreh sed fingers. "If they had been babies, now, I might have gained some credit at the same risk."

gained some credit "The stable is a dire, sur?" "What!" shouted An ardent lover of an appeal to his synthese flesh, it was mappeal to his synthese flesh, it was the horse flesh, it was ing with terror; two or three rusties we to to drag them animals resist. A little crowd despairingly. "Jim, run into the bar or three empty sacks uick!" Quick!"

They talked of it often, dreading its ap proach, trusting it might pass by pure, healthful village.

No; the next day three cases were re ported, and one death. The rival practituoner, Mr. Bennett, a man of good private means, fled with his wife and family. Mat and the "old doctor" were worked almost to denth. No need of bar-parlor discussions or approach ing steeple-chases, or poaching affray now to quiet the mad young blood.

Mat went from house to house with grave face, and a cheerful, kindly, hopeful word for every poor, terrified wretch who shuddered at his own fears. Then his father was stricken. . 'old doctor.

Poor "old doctor!" When the evil h

cries ever the then she locks it sway carefully in a writing deak; then she rushes up stairs to watch her lover out of sight from an upper window. For a quarter of a mile or so watched him, a retreating figure, growting ing smaller and smaller in the distance. He never once looked back; the regular march of his steps never faltered; a transfer a sinking heart. "I have no stamina: furn of the road hid him from sight in the ordinary course of nature. Don't Miss Bellue sat down on the floor think the truth boy. I shall be glad to most undignified position and crice die in the harness."

> Miss Beline watched the funeral pro cession from that same upper window which she had once before put to a similar use

Very contrite was Miss Bellue in these A horrible dread had taken posdays. session of her with the first report of cholers in the village. She fought against it; she hated berself for it; tried to drag herself to the beds of the sick poor; but trembling limbs refused to carry her. It was constitutional physical cowardice; and every gossip ing tale of Mat's calm heroism increas ed her self-abasement and her love and admiration for that unconscious gentleman.

His father's death gave him double work, but he did not spare himself. He snatched food, rest, and sleep, when, where and how he could, until the epi demic died out almost; then as the last case was in a fair way to recover he sickened.

"My luck has changed," said Mat with a smile. "I can be spared now the work is done."

Miss Bellue heard the news the same hour. A housemaid to whom she had done some little kindness, ran off to the rectory to tell her. Miss Bellue gave an order or two and went straight to her father's study. "Papa, Mat is stricken now."

"Bless my soul?" said the rector in great excitement. "Poor lad! poor

"I have told Jenkins to put the horse to the brougham, and the housekeepet

to get the green bed-room ready." "Eh?" And the old gentleman looked very bewildered.

"And you must fetch Mat," explained Miss Bellue, calmly.

. But but."

'He shall not be left to the nursing of those ignorant servants," she insist ed resolutely. "He shail be brough here or I will assuredly go to him." The rector had yielded to her all her life. He shook his head in sore per

plexity. "Are you not afraid, dear?"

A peculiar smile lighted her pale beautiful countenance. "Not now."

A similar question was almost the first one put by Mat in convalescent state.

"Were you not afraid, darling?"

INFORMATION FOR PENS

Mina Sweet, the Chicago Agenta Agent, Explains to a Inter Orean Reporter the Provident of the New Penalon L.

Yesterday afternoon a reporter himself tapping, gently tapping with the object developed below - a sport 19, 154 Lake street, the private of the of the United States Pension Agent for this district, comprising the State of Illinois. "Come in." said a pleasant vice, and the visitor street of a pleasant vice, and United States Fension Agent for and district, comprising the State of Illinois. "Come in." said a pleasant whee, and the visitor stood before a law atlined in black and vigorously wield a breast a desk covered with paper. It was Miss Ads Sweet, who in the state of the scribe to the best of her a bit as to the developments and charges in the conduct of this pension of the state of the souting from the back pension bill just passed by Congress. "What is the number of pensions that you have been paying in your dis-trict?" began the interviewer. "The roll for the State of Illinois." Miss S weet answered, after consulting some memoranda, "was, of the 30th of June last year, 18, 272. Of course the number is constantly varying slightly. I think we have rather more than that now."

BOW. "And the pay-roll?"

"For last year it was \$1,258,805.42." "Did much of this go 1) Chicago resdents?

idents?" "Yes, over ien per cert. There are some 2.000 pensioners is this city, of whom about 1.300 are installed, and the rest widows and children." "What proportion of the pensioners in the State are entitled to pay under this arrearage-pension bill with which congress has just so stigred up the sol-diers?"

This arrearing pension will with which congress has just so threed up the sol-diers?" "Stirred up, I should think they are; I never knew of such I welly interest or believed hat news traveled so fast into all corners. I should judge that prob-ably more than half were entitled to this payment of arrear; certainly that many if the number of letters I have received can be at indication. I have received about a traded of letters from people begging me to go back and see how much they had been paid, or how long they have had drawing. Some few, it would seem, starcely know what they have been personned for." "What amount of imoney will be paid out in the State, ard in Chicago?" "I cannot tell gou—not even esti-mate. You see the officers of the gov-erament differ widely as to the waole amount appropriated by this legislation, and I certainly for there's the secretary of the treasury, the puts the amount at about \$150,000,000, while Secretary Schurz figures I at some \$75,000,000 or \$100,000,000 - nome fifty millions less; and some memory \$6,000,000. The fact is, no one know anything about it." "Why not?" "Well, the analy lies just here: There is a general provision in the bill that the heirs is be paid these ar-rears. Now, the the secretary there are —how miny tentions may come in under this head. Hereare

come in under this head. when a pensioner had died, no arrears for pensions could be paid except to the widow, if he left one, and if he left no widow, to children under 16 years of age. There are certain to be many claims under this general provision, bu it is very uncertain just how many and.

A PIOTESE GOMANTE.

Californin, and their I the Life's Vision The California Contractor

California, and their Revel-tion Discovered in Sector The Request of a Life's Victoria desire the foundation for a story sufficiently won-derful to make the world wonder at its depth of plot and peculiarity of detail, he need only adopt the circumstances of life among us as recently as a week are the store of the sector of the sector of California, when the gold excitement was making luasites of many. Recent-ly there came from a fourishing town of Sonoms county, on an extended visit to friends in this city; a man and wife. Theatres were visited, a grand round of massement and sight-seing was in-dulged is, and everything ran merry as a marriage hell which rang for the couple in question as much as thirty and three years are, away off in Ra-cine, Wisconsin. A few nights since, while returning from the California, while returning from the California, while returning from the California, while returning from the Schlifter and three years are seen along Kear-ney street toward Market, near which, by the light from a gas-lamp, they saw iving before them on the sidewalk a la-dy's chatelaine and watch, which evi-dently had become detached from the dently had become detached from the street lime to stoop and pick up the find when returned a comparatively young couple, a rather handsome man, who was remarkably light in feature to the woman who walked beside him, dark before the vision to land to the be-lief that she was of Spanish extraction. A short conversation between the two couples ensued and the article of female ornament was returned ta the younger lay who had lost it. The younger lay who had lost it. The younger

ornament was returned to the younger lady who had lost it. The younger couple had searcely begun to move away, when the elderly lady appeared as if seized with a spasm, and with a shriek very unlike that of the tradition-al novel sort, screamed, "Charley!" Charley!" and almost fainted. The sound of a name so familiar to him brought the young man and his comsound of a name so familiar to him brought the young man and his com-panion back, and then followed even a stranger incident. The young man looked at the agitated lady. A shade of recollection seemed to cross his mind, and, though struggling to sub-due his emotion, he did not success and quickly ejaculated "Mother!" At the same time the older man had been regarding the younger lady intently, and in a moment more exclaimed, "Good God, it is she?"

The scene had attracted quite a num-The scene had attracted quite a hum-ber of passers-by, and to prevent fur-ther actice by them the young man spoke firmly and directed the actors in the little comedy to go with him, which they did. Soon they were seated in a comfortable parlor within a radius of a comfortable parlor within a radius of a mile from the place of the accidental meeting, and, amid many sobs from the old lady, much wondering surprise on the part of the young lady, and a called-for amount of agitation and min-gled anger on the part of the young and old gentlemen respectively, the story was made clear. To relate it lucidly world. requires a retrospect of over 30 years, when, in Racine, Dr. S.-Seffeerd will possible to the main of a making a complete revelation - a maxing of the second thirty-three years, married one of three daughter of a farmer in the vicinity. Dr. Seffeerd had, for a young man, a lucrative practice, wanted only for lux-uries, and for a time the couple travhence the difficulty and impossibility of traveled the road of matrimony comforknowing as yet the whole amount that tably. Life was not as smooth as was desirable, even though a son had been born to them, and another (events proved it a daughter) was expected. It wasn't the greatest wonder in the world then for Racine to learn, one day in 1849, when California's wealth of mineral was turning men's heads. breaking apart homes and families and turning the nation almost upside down. that Dr. Seffeerd had disappeared. It was conjectured, and rightly, that he had started for California. The little home in Racine was broken up, the de-serted family removed to the old farmhouse, and when, some time later, th daughter was born, no word of the father was there to cheer the mother's heart, nor was he again heard of for He in the meantime had reachvears. ed California, and, because of the pe culiar way of wearing his whiskers and hair, became known as an Australian After wandering for a short time about the State he entered, finally, with a prospecting party, near the latter end of 1850, the mining section known as "Deadman's Bar," in Butte county. The Bar was a lively place in those days, not half civilized, with a rough, mcosmopolitan population, of which some tribes of Digger Indians formed a part, and many were the characteristic robberies, murders and miscellaneous sen sations chronicled. And Doc. Seffeerd was to add to the ist, for before the year had drawn to a lose he eloped with the pretty wife of member of the Digger tribe and her daughter, then about two years old. The matter was searcely a nine days' wonder in the camp, and what became of them no one cared to investigate. and probably no one of the residents of the Bar ever learned. But Doc. and his companion, after placing the child in the care of an old Spanish woman, who they felt assured would take good care of it, roamed the country together, until at last the woman died. Finally Doc. became disgusted with his roving life, come to San Francisco, was dead broke, and decided to settle down. He did so, resumed his profession as a homeopath, and finally retrieved his fortunes and grew comfortably rich. Then friends prevailed upon him to send for his wife. He did so, and one send for his wife. He did so, and one happy day the family was reunited, with the exception of the son, whose whereabouts none of the family knew. When he had grown to youth's estate he had conceived a desire to travel, and one day disappeared in a manner as mysterious as had done his father. He, too, came to Califorr is, and, hav-ing studied telegraphy, succeeded in obtaining a good position, the only fault of which was that it kept him traveling about the country, filling the vacancies that were constantly occur-ring. Finally he was sent to Los An-geles, where he was stationed a suff-tient length of time to become acquaint guise, where he was stationed a suffi-tient length of time to become acquaint of with and marry a young woman of the own age, resident in a Span-ties where the own age, resident in a span-ties where the own age, resident in a span-ties where the own age, resident in a span-

rom Deadman's Bar in '50! So strange had fate worked its wonders! The suit is soon told. The reunited famemoved to Sonoma County, where there moved to Sonoma County, where they will live. Charley Seffeerd lived toler by happy with his wife. The strang destinies that had guided them all three for had combined to bring them order more together, and to-day, perhase, Ga old story of past trials can be told with easy conscience, because of the happy tomination of the won-derful episoders bat have marked the carvers of the state of the characters in the drame the

WHERE AMERICAN DE PORTS 60.

A Few Practs and American corning the patter. The immense indexe of American exports within the fail three years, changing the balance of trade from \$116,000,000 against to \$261,000,000 in our favor, has been tridely published and commented used, and people are asking of what do the exports consist. It would require a provoduction of the entire report of the three and fatilities to answer this quest in detail, but a general glauce at the articles of com-merce will satisf the curiosity of all but the statisticing.

but the statisticing. ... In the first place, within the last two or three years, she can be troubles in Eu-rope commenced, we exports of fire-arms and ammunican have been enor-mous. Turkey of a purchased twenty seven millions work of guns and cart-ridges. Large a counts were sold to Russis also, and star European nations purchased in small quantities. American perconum is sent to every civilized nation.

civilized natio

eels, cars and loco-on almost every rail-American est motives are fo road in the work

ware goes to Den-American h mark, German, Spain, Italy, A sessions in Inc. rance, Great Britain, iria, the British Pos-Africa and Australia. the West Index Brazil and the Pacific Islands. Our fils are used in every civilized court and have the largest shipments of a single article of man-ufactured ires.

Glassware to sent from the United States to all the countries named above in large quarties, and the shipments are rapidly fraceasing. American cotlery is being sold in competition with the famous English and French Canufacturers, and holds Ginseward i ant from the United

and French its own. Pumps are States to free Innds and West America the West America America, free and Pacificace test is balance sent from the United h America, the Pacific Is-st Indies.

o the British Possessions, les and the Sandwich Is-

paint is used in South islands of the Atlantic ceans, Mexico and a marand Pacific Recans. Mexico and a mar-ket is bain opened for it in Europe. Our closed and watch makers are steal-ing the spirkets that have heretofore sold only priss and English goods and have because known everywhere in the

But Decargest shipments are on ma-iculter a implements, sewing ma-chinate rales, plated ware and saws. From the port of New York alone more million and a half dollars' worth million and a half dollars' worth of sewing machines were shipped last year, and during the first six month of this year \$506,741 worth of th were shipped. During the first six months of this year there were shipped from New York \$961,027 worth of reapers, \$137,109 worth of plated ware, \$120,000 worth of scales. The in in the shipments of plated ware in two years has been 143 per cent ; of reapers, 50 per cent., and of scales 57 per cent. The increase in the exports of other articles has been in the same proportion. The shipments of beef, cheese, butter, preserved meats, hops, and cot-ton goods have increased over fifty per cent within two years; and boots and shoes, leather goods, iron implements, and many other articles of American manufacture have increased in the same ratio.

of that at

T.

with the slightest wave of a lit-ied hand. Cold, hard, proud is, and her words have a clear-iculation suggestive of newly

Ta, merers Mat defiantly. His stars dying away the dark, hard raise tearning. "Just my luc

er each ani-blindfolding By drawing a sack or mal's head and nock, thus it; by passing a rope arou nd the fore rms to haul, on of brave, efforts, a reslegs and setting strong a and by a little organizati but until then ill-spplied cue was effected. All the saved except one poor bru by the smoke, horses were e, smothered

"Yes, sir."

Farmer Joyce came up, ny hand extended in hon Thank you kindly. d for the s

"Perfect love casteth out fear," she rejoined, softly.

A Railroad on the Rigi.

A correspondent of the Rochester Democrat thus alludes to this wonderful triumph of engineering skill: Two hours' ride on Lake Lucerne, southeast with a gri-bat gratitude. from the city, brings us to the Rigi, an isolated peak, and one of the most re-markable of the whole Swiss Alps; not on account of its altitude so much as its buildingsposition and character, commanding as it does the view of more than twenty went to my cream. lakes, nearly a dozen cities and villages. and mountain peaks innumerable on he old every side. Its northern escarpment ooks sheer down six thousand feet on

Lake Zug, into which a person standing upon the brink seems almost abie to hurl a stone. The summit is reach ree. ed by a railway, which is a masterly piece of civil engineering. Judging by the eye, the incline ranges from thirty to fifty degrees from a horizontal; and the car, holding sixty passengers, is

elled by the engine which puffs ors in the rear, and masters the ot by bite of its wheels, but nd cogged rail in the center ther two; the motion of geared down to slow nion, so as

will have to be paid out." "Of course, then, you can't give the average amount per pensioner" "Hardly, until these other d sta ar

settled." "Have you received any instructions from Washington, Miss Sweet, since the passage of the bill? Will there be any changes needed in discharging the

duties of your office?" "Well, I hardly know as to the ter. The Commissioner has not issu instructions yet. There is one this however, that I know he is anxious have all pensioners intended in the b understand, and that is: That it is accessary for them to employ any torney to make these claims for the He desires the application to be ma direct to the Commissioner of Pensie at Washington; and any pensioner w can read and write can make his oy claim, and if he cannot read or with he can get some of his friends to for him

"Is any particular form of appli tion required?"

"I am glad you asked that. the pensioner simply writes to the C missioner of Pensions and says h sires to make application for an full instructions will be returned to promptly. The pensioner should his full name and his certificate's ber

"The occupation of the claim." would seem to be gone?"

would seem to be gone?" "It is, indeed, and very fortunately. These men have made it a business to make claims against the government. at many have lived in Washing-ome in all parts of the coun-their claims have not been their claims have not been ing trumped up, they is as much as they pensioners. A great simply sharks, al-

wices, as a general ctly needless. But nany widows and still think they

yer or they can't I have said, they to Washington or instructions,

DAT PALPYTASHUS.

How Old Si Swore Off on New Year's Day.

- (

Old Si lingered over the fire longer than usual. At length he remarked: "Dese ar moughty onsartin times in some 'partments ob bizness." "Why so?"

"Well, ef all de fokes what hez done swo' off fum drinkin' licker got der han's well sandid 'fore dey coton hol' ob dere rezerlushun, dar'll be er shrinkin' ob trade in de moonshine districks dis yeah!" "True enough, Si."

"Yes, sah; an i'se wun ob dem az ar gwine to kontribit ter de onsettled state ob de traffic!..

What? you haven't sworp off, really P.

"Ef you jess go down to der hous' I bet de print ob my han' ar' wet on de book yit! I dun tuck the oafe five finwilde an' strate, sho, ez you gers bornidter

"And you are not going to drink any more?

"Dem's de words-only dar's wun eetle 'mendment dat I got ole Miss ter lemme put in at de end."

"What was that ?"

"Ceptin' dat I was purty bad off wid de palpytashun ob de hart. Dat's er d'zease dat trubbles me powerful sometimes."

"How often ?"

"Well, yer see. I haven't bin good well sense de wah, an' a mouf full ot licker is moughty quietin, on palpyta-shuns, and hencewise de 'mendmen dat I preferred; de cole wethur allu fetches hit on mo er less, an-

retches hit on mo er iss, an-"You have got it now?" "Dat's hit, sartin! You's er pow'fu guesser. fur er fact! 'kase de older gets de cooler my blud gits, an' I hair had no real 'journment ob de palpyte shun since freedom an-" The old man took the quarter in hurry, and remarked: "Thanky, sh-'taserdat palpyte

"Thanky, sah-'kaserdat palpyt shun flings de oafe ebery time dey ra ales!

A Boston man who bought one tho sand Havana cigars, on being ask what they were for, replied that th were tickets to a course of lectures be given by his wife.