### **RED CLOUD CHIEF** skeert.'

A. C. HOSMER, Proprietor.

RED CLOUD. - - NEBRASKA.

### THE FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

lenely than ever.

one biased in his favor.

of auditors.

called.

nections of the Kanes

but not even the charms of corn juice could

keep the mountaineers outside of the court-

house, which was filled with a dense mass

The criminal business was first disposed

of. The calendar had but two cases, one a

Trespass, Assault and Battery," and the

other the stealing of some fowls by Silas

Washington, a notorious colored offender

The T. A. B. was disposed of by a confes-

sion of judgment and a light fine, and after

an hour's trial, the scion of the Washington

family got three months' imprisonment in

the county jail. Then came the civil calen-

dar, and the case of Kane errow Abell was

"Who is this, with her pretty face, And silken curly hair. Half child, half woman, full of joy, Without a seeming care?" She is, my friend, (oh, blessed lot!) A farmer's daughter, fair!

Her small brown hands are shapely ones, Trim are her little feet That trip a-down the meadow path. Or through the village street; And when she sings at morn or eve, Her song is very sweet.

She seems so like a tender plant, Grown hardy in the sun. Her woman's graces coming in So softly, one by one, The while her eyes, still like s child's, Are brimming o'er with fur.

What would the old gray farm-house bo Without this daughter dear-Her merry song, her loving heart, Her happy woods of cheer, This rosebud in her rural home, Expanding every year!

Rich are you, little country lass, In more than yellow gold; Your father's acres spread abroad But yours is wealth untold-Beauty and nature's grace scarce found In cities new or old.

Your blue eyes scan the mountain tops And take in valleys rare: You'll never lose your sweet grand thoughts In after years of care. Heaven bless you in your happy home, O, farmer's daughter fair! Mrs. W. Kidder, in N. T. Ledger.

KANE VS. ABELL

### The Happy Ending of a Suit for Damages.

Law is very uncertain-especially in a wooded country. Sometimes a suit is lost in one court and gained in another. The great case of Kane versus Abell, Adam for plaintiff. Eve for defendant, is an illustration. Nor did it happen in the Garden of Eden, as might be supposed from the sound of the names, but in Mountain County, which the inhabitants suppose to be a much finer place than the other.

Down in Mountain County, settled by Irish mainly from Ulster, with a sprinkling from Connaught, the original manners and customs of the settlers are not only maindemand to "rule agin him," and Eve took an tained by their descendants, but the Gaelic spirit of clannishness exists in full force. The magistrates happened to be blood con-The old families have kept up the old stock by intermarriages; and the only things changed were the names, which were either corrupted, or dropped their prefixes. Thus the MacMahons became the Mayhorns; the O'Kanes, the Kanes; the MacAdams, the Adams: the MacMillens, and the MacAbelis, the Millens and the Abells. But their High-land-Keltic habits, filtered through the Irish sieve, were preserved in their vigor. Between the two leading families, the Kanes and the Abells, there had been a bitter feud its carcass had become the property of the from the beginning. As ple were connected in one way or other, they took their sides, and, as they said, "stud by the k'nexion." Pretty far they carried it, too. One fellow, who was puffing the Kanes, was asked what connection he was. "Wall, said he, "not so very cleast, but Clarke Abell, he gin me a bull-pup." If a Kane married with an Abell, or vice versa, the woman in the case was adopted in her husband's family, but cut off from her own. But a single quarrel, and a simple incident changed the current of affairs, and brought about a truce which may be considered a a peace, leaving both parties in possession of the uti possidetis. As the eldest son in a straight line from the original Patrick, who had come to this country from Ireland, and had settled here under a land grant of a thousand acres, Peter Kane was the recognized head of the family. He was a good looking, childless widower, thirty-two years of age, very well to do, and looked up to by his tribe, with whom his word was potential. He was a famous bear-hunter, and kept up a stock of worthless for any other purpose. Clarke Abell, who held a similar position among curs, valuable for battling with Bruin, but the Abells, was over sixty years old, tall, athietic and as straight as a gun-barrel. He did not look a day over fifty, with his irongray hair, and smooth face where the wrinkles had concentrated about the corner of the eyes. These two, though living within three miles of each other-their posses sions joining-rarely spoke when they met, and then in monosyllables, eking out the conversation by gesture. It happened that Kane had seen bear sign one frosty morning in November, and laid on the dogs. Bruin heard the baying afar off, and taking time by the forelock, made his way over a gap and then down a dry branch hollow. "In avoiding Scylla, he fell upon Charybdis," and so on; for old Abell happened to be in his field, his rifle, a constant companion, with him, when he saw the bear doing some tall walking in his direction. He shot the brute, and with the assistance of his sons, had skinned him when Kane's dogs, followed by Kane, came up. A demand was made for the bear, which was denied. There was no fighting the matter there-three to one was too great odds, so Kane and his dogs went about their business. But the matter rankled. A wellknown pettifogger of the section, John Adam, heard of it and offered nis services. The end of it was that Kane brought suit before a country justice of the peace, and after various misadventures the case was heard. It was an action in delinue, and judgment was given for thirty-five dollars. Abell secured the services of Cecil Eve, a bright young lawyer lately admitted to the bar, and the case was removed to the County Court held by four justices. Adam was not a regular practitioner, but the County Court was a sort of free-and-easy tribunal, with a comin' in an' shootin' it, put it into possess roll of its own, and Adam was licensed by ion at wunst. For he was eyether an agent custom. He brought suit for damages, for of Kane, an' shot it for him, or he was a that he the party afo'said had detained the b'ar." It was some months after the event when the County Court entered on its half-yearly session. In the meanwhile a little incident occurred, of the Romeo and Juliet pattern, which complicated matters. Abell's only unmarried daughter was & good-looking young woman of twenty-two, and, like her kinstolk, "hated that Pete Kane like pizen." But one day she chanced to visit a neighbor at some distance, and on her return met with a wandering four-year-old buck. It was at the season of the year, when the animal, usually so timid, is both bold and aggressive. He charged at Kitty, who dexter-ously dodged behind a tulip-tree-poplar they miscall it there-and so evaded the thrust of his antlers. But he was persistent and kept her so constantly shifting her position that she became exhausted. She was just about to drop, which would have needn't tell yer gentlemen of the jury-I insured her death, when the crack of a rifle needn't tell yer wurshups, who air larned

"No, thank you, Mr. Kane, but powerful to break down the fax as swo'n to by respectable witnesses, some of 'em akin to No wonder that the service rendered

yer, gentlemen of the jury? The case is should make Kitty regard Peter with favor, cl'ar. We stan' for law an' jestice." and give him romantic interest in the pretty The presiding justice asked if "both sides

girl whom his timely presence had preserved air into cote!" from cruel death. Ignoring the buck, Peter "The defendant is here," said Eve, "but walked on with Kitty, escorting her to withthe plaintiff seems to be ashamed of his suit, in sight of her father's house, and then roand is absent."

turning to a dwelling, which, in spite of his "Good reason tharfor." said the foreman dogs and his hired people, seemed more of the jury. "I seed him on hossback when was comin' to cote, with Kitty Abell on behind, a-headin' for Preacher Grimeses. "They met by chance, the usual way,"

again and again, and the old story, ever old Gwine to git married, I allow." and ever new, was told and listened to. This startling announcement was suc-Peter neglected the suit he had brought in

ceeded by another, made by a small boy perched in one of the windows: one court, to prosecute a suit in another, and when the great case of Kane versus Abell "Thar comes Pete Kane on his black hoss,

came up before the County Court, Kane was with Kitty Abell a-holdin' onto him." absent bent on a final verdict in another In vain the sheriff called for order. Abell suit, one of more importance, with a jury of and his two sons went out, followed by spectators, lawyers, judges and jurymen, and at The fame of this cause, the importance of last by the sheriff himself, who wanted to see the fight as much as the rest. the points involved, and the antagonism of

the parties, brought a large concourse to Peter Kane had ridden up to the porch of the county town. The day of the trial no the village "store." dismounted, tethered living being could be seen; every one was his horse, and assisted Kitty to alight, bein the court-house. But horses there were fore old Abell and his two strapping boys every where, t-thered to posts, pickets, reached the spot. Every one was excited porch-posts and the swinging limbs of trees except Peter, who was quite cool and un--horses of all kinds from the humble claymoved. There was to be a fight, beyond doubt, and every one prepared to take sides bank farm drudge to the mettled and blooded roadster, and with a variety of sadin the "scrimmage," according to his prodles and bridles, not all saddled, however, clivities. The two Abell boys "shucked" their hunting-shirts in readiness. which was wonderful to see. A deal of whisky had been furnished in the morning,

"Stan' back thar, boys," said old Abell, seizing an ax-handle from a pile that stood on the porch. "or I'll lay ye out with this ax-heive. This is my beezness, not yourn. Pete Kane, ye ain't satisfied with gwine to law with me, but you've run away with my dahter, unbeknownst. Air you two married !"

"Yes, father," said the blushing Kitty. "Thar nuvver was a Abell married to a

Kane that she wasn't disowned of her kin." said the old man. "The Kanes an' the Abells has fit through three ginerations. It's been a scande'yous beezness, in my jedgment. You kin take yer jedgment agin me for the b'ar, for I broke hunter's law in that, an' cted ruther mean-

'Yer welcome to the b'ar, Clarke Abell," It was a battle between the clans, and the said Kane. "I don't want the money no movements were watched with keen interest by the spectators, made up of those conhow. It's John Adam's foolery."

nected in some way with the parties litigant. "John Adam was right," returned Abell. The opening speech for plaintiff by Adam, "an' I'll pay. But, Kitty, gal, why didn't delivered in the vernacular, was admirable. you let me know the pur'l you was in, an' It dwelt upon the atrocity of detaining the how Peter saved you! I only larned it tobear from its lawful possessor, the gross day. You mought have been dead but for violation of hunting customs, and the fact him. Why didn't you az for the gal like a that slaving the bear was almost as great an man, Peter Kane!' enormity as the slaving of Abel. The facts

The young folks stammered their regrets. were then proven, by the admission of the "Jeems Abell," cried the old man to his offenders There were no witnesses for the eldest son, "don't stan' thar glowrin', but frightened and struck his mule a blow defense. Eve claimed the right under those jest go into the store, and get a quart of the circumstances to the closing speech, but the best, an' then ride with black Betty ahead worshipful court-the justices are worshipto Kane's. The boys'll give you a hundred ful, not honorable-complied with Adam's yards law. The fight atween the Kanes an' the Abells is busted. Buss me, Kitty, gal, I exception which the court would not allow. run away with yer mother myself."

Off went James Abell on horseback, with his black bottle of whisky, followed by hastily mounted horsemen, the foremost to obtain the privilege of bussing "black Betcation, and he aired his classics for the edity," the whisky-bottle, an old Irish custom fication of the-court and jury, and astonstill kept up in the section.

ished the mountaineers with flowing Latin There was a bounteous "infare" at the and sonorous Greek. He held that there bridegroom's house, and a good time. The could be no property in an animal which was only thing to mar it was the prospect of a in fere nature, as there would be in one dofight between James Abell and an Overton mesticated; that the wild animal, having Kane, but the old man Abell appeared with been killed while trespassing on the domain, a hickory gad and persuaded the two to stop.

### AN ENGINE'S VICTIMS.

A Georgia Engineer Tells What He Has Killed on the Track.

"I killed a buzzard this morning." remarked an old engineer of the Georgia road to a reporter the other afternoon.

"Rather strange game to be hunting with a locomotive How did it happen?"

"A dog or something had been killed interested in the carcass that he didn't the ditch. I hit him a pretty hard lick, and I guess it killed him."

"Isn't it an unusual occurrence to run over birds and the like?" he asked.

"O, no, not at all; we frequently kill partridges, doves and sparrows without number. Sometimes a whole bevy of chickens are ground up at a time. Although all kinds of poultry are run over from time to time, I believe guineas are smartest in getting out of the way. When a flock of them is encountered on a track, they usually strike out in a run directly ahead of you, sticking to the track, until you follow. Inever knew it to fail. If you nals at one end and turning them out get one of them, you get the whole at the other with their original deprayflock."

"How is it with other animals? I guess you have run over nearly every kind in your time?"

"Yes, I reckon I have," said the engineer, thoughtfully, a shadow passing over his kindly face as he finished the sentence. "I suppose I have run over nearly every thing, from a man down to a toad."

"One day I was running at a high speed, considerably behind time. Just as I turned a curve, a colored man, seated on a load of wood and driving a mule, was crossing the track ahead of mc. Although he had ample time to get over, I involuntarily shut off the steam and threw on the brakes. It was too late, however. The poor fellow became with a switch, and the stubborn animal came to a dead stop right in his tracks. The man was paralyzed with fear and unable to move. The pext instant 1 struck the wagon and knocked it into a thousand pieces, carrying the unfortunate man more than thirty yards before I could stop. The mule plodded on the road as unconcernedly as though he were still attached to his load and nothing had happened.

"But, speaking of animals," continend the engineer, "sheep seem to have less sense than any thing else. If a flock of them should happen to be The trial never was really concluded, but grazing near the track when a train

## AN UNCONSIDERED EVIL.

Dangers Growing Out of the Return of Criminals From the Gaols

While we are so nervously anxious to limit physical sickness we deliberately continue year after year to spread and to perpetuate another sort of disease which is eating at the very vitals of society. Vice and erime not only prey upon society, they poison it. And what we do is this: Over and over the day before, and the buzzard was so again we return again into the community all the crime that finds its way take any notice of me until I got right | into our jails. The fever hospitals, the upon him and he was knocked off into smallpox hospitals do not send their patients out till they are cured, till there is no risk of spreading the contagion of their several diseases. The inmates of our jails, or a vast number of them, are never cured. They are incurable. They are either born criminals-of which, in the nature of things, there must be very many thousands in a population like that of England-or they have become infected with crime and hardened in it, as may easily happen, considering the condition in which a man finds himself after imprisonment for even one serious offense. It is a common belief that our prisons, our get right upon them, and then dart off convict establishments, are little better to one side. If one gets off the rest than huge factories for receiving crimiity confirmed and intensified. Some of those who have the most intimate knowledge ol these things tell us that almost every one of the poor wretches whom we shut up in order to let loose again leaves the prison more dangerous to society than when he entered it. It is extremely likely. In one man's case the brand of crime is where it was not before; in another's it is deepened. The shame which so often passes into desperation seizes on the less guilty; the hardened criminal is yet more hardened now. Yet we, knowing what these men and women are, knowing that they are not only vicious in themselves, but centers of contagion and breeders and perpetuators of crime, constantly turn them back from jail into the community of which they are the dregs and the poison. This is done methodically. We do it over and over again with the same men and women; and, after a generation or two of what in the precisely similar case of the hospitals would be thought downright

madness, we are startled by the extraordinary number of "roughs" that we seem to possess. How many of us ever give a thought to this extraordinary system of con-

stantly returning criminal offenders from the gaols, where they are too often exasperated and hardened, into not treated with the respect that it the general community, where nine- should be, and this is possibly because

### NOSOLOGY EXPLAINED.

What Poets and Philosophers Have Found to Say on the Subject.

Thomas Moore differs from me, fer he writes, quite oblivious of Lavater:

In vain we fondly strive to trace, The soul's reflection in the face; In vain we dwell on lines and crosses. Crooked nose and short proboscis. Boobies have looked as wise and bright As Plato and the stagyerite: And many sage and learned skull

Has peeped through windows dark and dull. Noses have, however, been held in respect for many reasons by the learned. As an oracle the old writers held that it was a sure sign of faithful affection. Writes Rouister: "Did my nose bleed in your company?" And, poor wretch, just as she said this, to show her true heart, her nose fell a bleeding. Bleeding of the nose did not always indicate this, however, as the learned Grose pleaded, for he held: "If a nose bleed one drop only, it forebodies sickness; if three drops, the omen is still worse." While Milton, who wrote the "Astrologist," said: "If a man's nose bleeds one drop at the left nostril it is a sign of good luck." Dekker, on the other hand, held that the principal use of the nose was to foretell the coming of strange guests:

#### We shall ha' guests to-day-My nose itcheth.

There are lots of expressions in popular parlance, too, to show how important the nose is considered. For instance, one speaks of a dupe as a person who is "led by the nose," and Iago says of Othello:

### He was led by the nose as asses are.

"Paying through the nose," again, is held to be a condition of too much trustfulness, and Grimm says that this saying had its origin in an old practice of King Odin, who levied a tax of a penny on every nose or poll. "Tweaking" the nose indicates not only a nose puller, but a nose owner who is weak enough to let people wring his proboscis; and not only did Papists in the old days slit the noses of the Protestants. and Roundheads slit the noses of cavaliers, but in the war of 1877-78 the Montegrins generally cut off the noses of all the Turkish prisoners that they ehanced to take.

Still, though suffering the occasional indignity of a tweak, a good nose only belongs to the clever man-a man who is able to find out secrets. For, as the Latin poet says:

Non cuicunque datum est habere natum. which freely rendered into English means:

It is not given to every body to have a nose (keen wit.)

Still, as I have remarked, the nose is tenths of them can do nothing but con- it is often the medium of ridicule. You

owner of the fee; that it had broken into the close of Abell-"socked his claws into his trowsers," as one of the jurors explained afterward-and was properly held for damages; that being in a state of nature, property in him only vested by the fact at the time of killing; and that Kane had no right in either hide, hair, hoof or meat of the bear. To support this he quoted Blackstone, with some side references to Grotius, Puffendorf, Vatel and others, and cited a case from Johnson's Reports, which, in his opinion, covered the case. Then he wound up by an appeal to the jury to stand by their altars and their fires, the green graves of their forefathers, the constitution and laws

Eve spoke eloquently and even grandilo-

quently. He had received a collegiate edu-

of the commonwealth, and find for the defendant.

It was admitted that the young counselor had made a great effort, and his overwhelming weight of authority, Latin, Greek and logic, seemed to impress the jury as it did the auditors. The Abell side was jubilant, and the Kane side correspondingly depressed. But it made no impression upon Adam. That practiced and serene counselor rose in the consciousness of power, and he rose to the level of the occasion. His speech, written out in full from copious notes taken by a young member of the bar, we are enabled to give as a specimen of forensic power. It was as follows:

"Ef it please yer wurshups, Gentleme of the Jury, I ain't gwine to waste the time by makin' a long noration. The counsel for and considabul of mine, too. He is a young man, peert an' spry, an' of a most pleasin disco'se. He has spread hisself on things in ginnal, like a banty hen tryin' to kiver fourteen duck-aigs. But he hasn't tetched the subjeck. He has given you a heap o larnin', an' enough Greek an' Latin to set up a doctor's shop. He sot out to sock with Socrates, rip with Euripides, an' hurk with Hercules, an' I don't know when I've been more pleased meself. But it didn't edzactly tetch the sore spot. He quoted from Grotius an' them, but it was larnin' an' not law. Mr. Grotius an' the rest are furriners. writin' on furrin law. What has furrin law to do with us! As for Blackstone-why, gentlemen, Blackstone was a British jedgea British jedge. Our anthisters fought agin British tyranny an' oppression-fit an' died agin it. Is the say-so of a British jedge to overrule law an' jestice here! I allow not. "Ther ain't no disputation as to the fax. The defendant takes the fax as they air. An' they air as plain as noonday. We had no proputty in the b'ar, ch? Why that'd make a hoss laugh. The young man is noo to the bar, but the onwritten b'ar law o' this country's nooer to him, an' that goes back se fur that no one knows to the contrary. That gives the right o' possession to the man

that starts the game. The b'ar wan't in possession of Kane in one sense, but he had started to reduce it to possession, and Abell of his own wrong, could he? That's law,

ain'tit! The moment the defendant shot the animal which we had started, it become our b'ar. Ther ain't no proputty in a live b'ar, but there is in a dead b'ar. We ain't detainin' nobody's live b'ar, but our dead one, an' that's what we sue for. He mought have charged for his sarvice, but he didn't. He's kilt our proputty agin us, and we've got to be paid for it. That's law, an' that's jestice.

"One more pi'nt, an' I'm done, an' then I ax a vardick from you. The larned counsel on the t'other side, knowin' of the weakness of his case, he has brought in the say-so of some Noo York lawyer-a Noo-Yor-k lawyer! to decide a case here. Not his opmion eyether, but his Repote! This is the most pusyillanomous attemp' to warp jestice 1 ever knowed of! Johnson's Repote! ] and the dropping of the buck, dead, saved in the law, that repote is only hearsay, au'

A REAL PROPERTY AND INCOMENTS

Peter Kane went over next morning, and was closeted with the county clerk. The record bears the following: "Kane

Detinue. Damages, \$100.03, Abell.

"Suit withdrawn by plaintiff, who pays costs."-Thomas Duna English, in N. Y. Independent.

# HORTICULTURAL HINTS.

How to Beautify Public Grounds in Country and Village.

The horticultural advance to be made at the present time, which would probably be most beneficial, especially in country villages, is to go outside of our individual premises and to take more interest in the streets, the school grounds, the churchyards, the cemeteries, the public squares or parks, the railway stations, grounds of public buildings, and others of this nature. Some may think it is enough for each to sweep before his own door-yard; but this can not be true, for there is manifestly a public duty in this respect to be discharged if we would give horti-

culture the scope that naturally belongs to it. Now, what is every body's duty is nobody's, and unless some publicthe defendant has had his sheer of that, spirited persons will take the lead it is evident nothing will be done. Is it necessary to bring forward here the mercenary motive of increased value of individual real property to enforce this thought? We trust not, though it may go where it will have its influence. How are these improvements to be made? In the first place they are to be made in the minds of those who desire them; a number of persons should be interested, the more the better, but some one must first think about them, desire them and determine to work for them, and must interest others in the subject. Let one thing be undertaken at a time, and that one which in most cases will elicit the greatest sympathy and aid will be the improvement of the school grounds. This should be nicely furnished with grass, any disagreeable objects should be screened from sight by proper tree planting, the margins of the grounds should be supplied with trees and flowering shrubs, and the fences, when not hidden from sight by the latter, should be covered with flowering vines. The ornamentation of the school grounds in this manner will commend itself to the public, and will not be trespasser-an' he couldn't take advantage difficult or expensive, if properly attempted. The village improvement society, as the club may be called, can next turn its attention to something else, and before many years have elapsed it will have wrought wonders. This is a society in which all may join. men, women and youth and many pleasant social gatherings may be held by its members, at some of which the small sums of money needed may be obtained by the pleasant devices the ladies so well understand. - Vick's Magasine.

-It is claimed that by always selectng seed potatoes from the mos t prolific hills in a field the increase of yield will be annually greater. It is an experiment worthy of trial.

-Work done in season always brings

comes along, and they don't manage to get in the way of it, it won't be their fault. I have killed as many as a dozen at a time. We don't kill many nowadays, though, because there are very few in the country.

"Goats are just the opposite. I have never killed more than one or two. They are smart enough to get out of the way from the time they are two days old. Let one be in the way of an approaching engine, and when he wants to get off the track that is just what he does, and without any foolishness, either. If he should happen to be in a cut he starts up the bank, and gets there, too.

"While running a freight one night I ran into a drove of about half a dozen horses. It was quite dark, and I could see them only when I would get close upon them. With their characteristic stupidity under such circumstances the frightened animals made straight ahead of me at the top of their speed. I suppose I ran them in this way for several miles, sometimes stopping entirely to let them get out of the way, but whenever I reached a descending grade . would be upon them again. At last they were caught and two of them killed before the rest got off the track.

"A good many hogs and cattle are also killed on the track. Of course, these all have to be paid for, and there is something remarkable in the fact that only Jerseys, Berkshires and the like are so unfortunate as to get in our way. Whenever a cow does get off the track and out of danger we have no reason to feel gratified, because we know she is only a scrub, and of no value, any way." -- Atlanta Constitution.

FAIR AND SOUARE.

A Real Estate Trausaction Which Made Nobody Rich. "Those Western fellows can give us twenty-five points and then beat us every game," said a Detroit real estate agent who returned from a Western

trip yesterday. "What do you mean?" was asked. "I mean cheek," he replied. "I had peculation in my eye when I went West, but I got scared before I reached St. Paul. Why, sir, there were no less than thirteen real estate agents in my particular coach and every one made a dead set at me. One chap who wanted to sell me business property in St. Paul was the best talker I ever heard. I looked up the land after I got there and it was just eleven miles from the center of the city. Some of the pieces of suburban property mentioned to me at a bargain were forty miles away. They took it as an insult if you wanted to ride out and see the property." "And didn't you buy?"

"Yes. At Kansas City a man stumped me to trade a piece of land 1 had in Saginaw County for a suburban farm he had there. It was unsight and un-

"And did you make or lose?" "O, I came out about even, I guess. His suburban farmwas a hill in Arkan-sas, while my Michigan farm was a cat-tail swamp two feet under water the

-S!. James' Gazette. year round. We are both trying to sell to second parties now, and perhaps

tinue in their old courses? Very few, we imagine. And the public indifference to what really is not a law of nature is the more remarkable because the problem of criminal discipline is of the very essence of that condition-of-thepeople question which, for all sorts of some peril, and hence it gets hit occacuriously compounded and contrasted reasons, has so closely and painfully engaged attention of late. The misery of the unemployed, the poor estate of the half-employed, the gnawing anxieties of many who yet contrive to find fairly regular work and wages-these are topics that are found in the mouths

of many who would be very sorry to pose as philanthropists merely because they acknowledge the common instincts of humanity. But while they worry the husk they refuse to probe the kernel. At the heart of the evil lies this perennially prolific mass of hopeless vice and crime, and with it we shall have to deal if we mean to do anything worth the doing. If the thing is in any way practicable we ought to change the present system and take measures for moving out of the community the worst members of the criminal classes. Even as a factor in the question of pauperism and destitution this matter peremptorily claims atten-

tion. It would be very cruel and very absurd to say that want is in every case the result of misconduct; but it is true that the inherited repugnance of large numbers of our fellow-men to honest industry alone makes distress unmanageble. Thousands of the "unemployed" earn no wages because they do not want to work. They do odd jobs, they loaf, they tramp, they pilfer, they steal, and so on through the whole gamut of laziness and vice. Why is this? We have already said. Human nature is far from perfect yet. Many rogues are born; many others are easily turned into rogues by circumstance. It is likely enough that the instiact of evil living is transmitted; it is certain that the contamination of vicious surroundings has its natural effect. Necessity holds the born felon in a pitiless grip. Birth gives theinfant the fatal bent home-life develops it. The unwiedly bulk of modern society is traversed by hard lines of moral as well as of social cleavage. Crime runs into pockets like ore in the mine. The Ishmaelites dweil alone and propagate among themselves. There is nothing to attenuate the vicious strain. We have on the fringe of the decent population a class of creatures who at best are worthless and too often are pure pests. It is recruited, but it is not regenerated, from the outside; on the other hand, it feeds the ranks of the thriftless, the reckless, the ne'er-dowells. What must be the result of such a state of things? With a rapidly in-creasing population, with a greater mass of poverty, a greater number of viciously disposed people crowding in-to "East-ends" in all our great cities. what can we expect from a continuance of the present system of dealing with the criminal classes? Reason answers that we are to expect nothing but evil.

-An itinerant preacher, who ram-

will remember Barham's lines: The sacristan expressed no words

To indicate a doubt, But he put his thumb unto his nose And spread his tingers out.

Naturally the hands placed tandem in front of the nose put the organ itself in sionally in a fight, as witness Hudibras, who notes that:

Those who in quarrels interpose Must often wipe a bloody nose. -London Eda

ESSAY ON NEWSPAPERS.

Clever Characterizations by an Albany Printer's Devil. The souvenir dancing orders of the Albany Printing Pressmen's Union contain the following contribution from "a printer's devil," which is too funny for publication in so-called comic papers; at least, they seldom have such genuine humor. It is entitled a "Prize Essay on Newspapers:"

Newspapers is called vehicles of information.

Reporters is what is called "the staff" -so many of them being "sticks." They work hard-at refreshment bars. Proof-readers is men what spoils the punctuation of compositors. They spell a word one way to-day and another way to-morrow. They think they be intelligent persons; compositors think different.

Compositors is men as sets up the type-and sometimes the drinks. Compositors is very steady men when they is sober-which they seldom is when they can help it.

Editors is men what knows every thing in the heaven above and the earth beneath. They is writers who doesn't write any thing whatsoever. They is the biggest men you ever see.

Managers is men as takes in the tin and gives patent medicine "ads" tops of columns next to reading matter, thirty-seven columns out of thirty-two. Proprietors an't any body. They an't ever seen.

Printers' devils is the most important persons in a printin' office. They does the hardest work and gets the least

Pressmen is-well, there wouldn't be no newspapers, no circus bills, without pressmen to print 'em.

Feeders is men what feeds on the fat of the land.

If I ever start a paper of my own Fill call it the Umbrella. Every body will take it.

I heard the foreman tell this funny story to one of the "staff" the other day. It must have been funny. 'cause they both laughed. This is the story: "A gentlemen was promenading the street with a little boy at his side when the little fellow cried out: 'O, pa, there goes an editor!" 'Hush, hush,' said the father, 'don't make sport of the poor man-God only knows what you may come to yet."-Albany Argus.

-"Did she have a raw hide when she assaulted you?" asked his honor of a meek gentleman who accused his wife of assault with intent to kill. "No, your honor," said the poor man, feel-

in the law, that repote is only hearsay, an' thet hearsay is not evidence. What's John-son-who is this Johnson, that his hearsay should be admitted in this wurshupful cote her. The next moment she heard the voice of Peter Kane: "You ain't lurt, sir you, Miss Kitty !"