THE COLORED MAN MADE A GOOD FIGHT.

Mc Auliffe, the Pacific Coast Champion, Bad ly Worsted by the Burly Australian.

The contest between Joe McAuliffe, champion heavy-weight of the Pacific coast, and Jackson, colored champion from Australia, which occurred at the California athletic club to-night, says a San Francisco dispatch, has been the sole topic of conversation in sporting circles for several weeks. The interest had been aroused by a number of circumstances. McAuliffe had a clean record of victories, and his recent battle with Mike Conley, in which the latter was defeated in less than five minutes, added greatly to the admiration of his friends and gave the sporting public increased confidence in his merit as a scientific pugilist.

It was generally conceded, however, that McAuliffe would fight his hardest battle to-night, for Jackson had won an excellent reputation since his arrival here six months ago, and had given high evidence of his ability in his match last August with George Godfrey, in which the Boston pugilist threw up the sponge in the ninth round, when it was plain Jackson was in every way his superior.

Another circumstance which intensified the interest in the event was the understanding that the winner would be open to fight any man in the world, the California Athletic club having offered a purse of \$6,000 for that purpose. Betting has been very lively for several weeks past, and a large amount of money has been put up on the contest. McAuliffe was favorite, the odds running from two to one to a hundred to ninety dollars, with larger odds prevailing when the men stepped into the ring to-night. There were 2,000 persons present, and a great throng in the street outside, which cheered as the progress of the fight was announced to them.

As the men stood in the ring, Mclast expression might be used, but it is Auliffe appeared to have the advantage so far as weight and height were conmeans substantially the same, that is, cerned. His weight was two hundred the title of the Indians who were actuand twenty, while Jackson's was a little over two hundred. McAuliffe stood six the locality under consideration." feet and three-quarters of an inch; Jackson is six feet and one-quarter. The latter had a little advantage in reach. Hiram Cook, of this city, was chosen Time was called at 9:25. referee. Twenty-four rounds were fought the last one being reported thus: Jackson rushed the fight very hard in this, and cause the name has become a part of placed several smashing blows in the our political history, and so has many Californian's face. He again got him in reasons to be remembered." He inthe corner and sent in three terrific stances the wide significance in business blows, which caught Mc squarely in the circles of the term "Dakota wheat." In mouth and sent him down in a heap in the naming of the other new states, Mr. the corner. Ten seconds were counted Springer has shown equal good taste off, and the Californian failed to rise. and research. New Mexico is to join Amid great cheering on the part of the the sisterhood of states under the stately spectators Jackson was declared the winner. ton territory he has selected "La-

Mc was carried to his corner by his second and soon revived.

CARVED OUT OF SOUTH DAKOTA.

What the New State Shall be Named-Republican and Democratic House Members-

ness, and discloses how far the people have been led astray, and how great is Washington special: The Hon. Wilthe necessity of redoubled efforts in liam Springer has been spending his their behalf. To lose faith in the intelholidays looking up pretty names for the ligence of the people is the surrender new states to be made out of the present | and abandonment of the struggle. To territories. A few days ago he sent a arouse their intelligence and free it from darkness and delusion gives assurance letter to the bureau of ethnology reof speedy and complete victory. questing its aid in this direction, and re-In the track of reform are often found ceived the following interesting letter the dead hopes of the pioneers and the from Colonel Garrick Mallory, the emidespair of those who fall in the march. nent scientist:

But there will be neither despair nor "In compliance with your request, I dead hopes in the path of tariff reform, have directed especial attention to a de-heighths. Holding fast their faiths and sirable name for a state to be composed rejecting every alluring overture and of the southern portion of the present every deception which would betray territory of Dakota. Your limitations their sacred trust, they themselves shall were that the name should have direct regain and restore the patrimony to their countrymen, freed from the tresreference to the Dakota stock or linpass of grasping encroachment, and guistic family of Indian names, and that safely secured by the genius of Amerithe term "Dakota" itself was to be used can justice and equality. Yours very for the northern portion of the terri-for the northern portion of the terri-truly, GROVER CLEVELAND. The presiden'ts health was then drank standing. Secretary Fairchild was then to have euphony nnd poetical merit. One is "Winona," the name given introduced, and in the course of his to the first born child of a Da- speech said the election had by no kota woman, provided the first born is a means decided the question of tariff and female. An objection to the use of that | tariff reform. The record of the late term is that it is already appropriated canvass brings high hopes for the fnby a town now well known. The other ture. We lost only in those places is "Tatouka," translated, "Buffalo," where mind was dominated by passion ; involving the idea of the land of the where partisanship and blind prejudice of race and section overcame benevo buffalo, which is appropriate to that region. The term which I recommend is lence and love for a whole country. The strictly of ethnological accuracy for that | tariff should be settled and removed forregion. It is "Sanona;" this is the old ever from the domain of politics, for it and correct form for the larger part of not only disturbs business, but prevents the Dakotan stock, which had its home the simple purpose of universial benein that part of the territory. It appears ficience for which alone our govern-

in Lewis and Clarke under the blunderment is fitted. ing forms of "Sahone" and "Saone," Letters of regret were read from Secand in our Indian treaties as "Sionne," retary Endicott, President Hyde, of Bowdain college, Carl Schurz and others, and comprehends the majority of the great body now popularly spelled "Tealso from Speaker Carlisle. ton," but correctly "Titonwan." This

A MISSISSIPPI RIVER HORROR.

The Passenger Steamer Kate Adams Burne to the Water's Edge Near Commerce. A Memphis (Tenn.) dispatch says: ally the predecessors of the whites in

consecrated to the service of their coun-

try, temporary defeat brings no discour-

agement. It but proves the stubborn-

ness of the forces of combined selfish

The passenger steamer Kate Adams burned this morning near Commerce, Miss., forty miles south of this city. She was en route to Memphis and had 200 people aboard. The fire, which caught in some cotton near the forward end of the boilers, was discovered about 8 o'clock. The passengers were at breakfast, and when the alarm was given they all made a rush for the forward part of the deck. At the time the steamer was about 200 yards from the Mississippi side of the river, and her bow was at once headed for the shore. Pilot Joe Burton was on watch, and he remained heroically at his post until she was safely landed. conica," while Montana is to retain its | Harry Best, second clerk, who was present name. Mr. Springer is showing seated at the table when the alarm was

After Darkness Cometh Day.

It seems but a dream-the "long, long ago," but the memory of some low, sweet song, with its minor cadences; but the transient flush of an autumn sunset, when the crimson glories of the hour melt away before the sombre shadows of night. And yet, how vividly does each scene rise before me on this chill winter's even-

back."

ful-'

without.

nimself elsewhere.

ashen pale.

friend's home, a winsome baby boy;

and as I saw the tiny little one nest-

ling on his mother's breast, and read

the fond look of pride in her lustrous

eves. I knew her brightest hopes were

fulfilled. In vain I looked for some

token of welcome in the father's face;

there was, but as there always had

can I live, bereft of your love!"

come, little Edna?"

ing, as I sit alone by my fireside, waiting, hoping, praying, for a call to the "Home" where my loved ones are.

A stately, red brick building looms up before me, with its well-trimmed grass plats, each side the paved walk that leads to the imposing portico shading the main entrance. Here, massive doors, like those of some feudal castle of olden times, swing upon their hinges at the resonant call of the solemn gong which sends its dismal echoes through the long corridors, market and bidders rare. It was setlike the groan of some giant monster | tled then, that on the following morn-

in the death throes. A stillness of death reigns in the large, square drawing rooms, with their ingrain carpetings and stiff horsehair furniture. On each of the white walls, religious engravings, in narrow walnut frames, look down coldly upthank Him again and again. on each unbidden guest that ventures within these hallowed precincts, sacred to the reception of "His Grace," and his tonsured aids; to the monthly meeting of the "board of trustees;"

to the bejeweled dames whom spasmodic philanthropy induces, from time to time, to visit the good sisters, and to the rant of charity. One flight further up I see hundreds of orphans bending over their tasks in patient resignation to the decrees of fate that exacts from them labor proportionate to their years. Poor little waifs! From babyhood theirs is a life of unquestioning obedience to the black-robed nuns whose mission it is to inculcate lessons of virtue, that the fruit from sin blighted boughs may ripen in eternal life. They are taught, too, to be grateful to the public who sheltered, fed and clothed

them, when their own parents had turned them adrift, motherless, fatherless, aye, often nameless, upon the charity of the world.

How well I remember wondering, in my childlike way, it ever I should meet this generous public and be able to thank her for my pretty cotton frocks and heavy shoes that were my | was courted and caressed by all, for pride as I toddled along with the smaller members of the asylum, each Sunday, to the big church where the organ pealed forth its glorious tones, and the marble altars blazed with lights that made my little eyes blink. The priests in their golden vestments, the long, double row of altar boys in their crimson cassocks and linen surplices, seeming people from another and a happier world of which we poor orphans formed no part. Then there was the sermon, when some one of the holy fathers ascended the pulpit and discoursed learnedly about salvation and eternal bliss, two words which so impressed themselves upon my mind that I determined to get them the very moment I was big, since they were of so much importance that the priests, and the nuns, too, were always talking about them. But ah! the fear that possessed me when there thundered forth denunciations against wicked sinners, and the priestly eye seemed riveted on me. as if I were specially marked for reprobation, I trembled lest he knew how tired I was; how stiff and sore from weariness, and how this, together with the fumes of the incense-laden air, had made me drowsy. Blessed relief! when those stern eyes wandered elsewhere, and I could hear his voice growing less and less distinct, until at length it ceased; a delicious calm stole over me-and I slept, my cheek resting against the hard back of the pew. But ah! the punishment upon my return from mass! The prophecies predicted for my terrible impiety! How sadly did I creep away to my

the loving words inscribed thereon, all igned "E," and addressed to Edna

"In heaven?" I falteringly replied. St. Clair-the Edna, no doubt, whose "Oh, dear no; what made you think child I was. Opening the leather case, bat?" she answered, laughingly. (there looked out at him a beautiful noticed that her nusband, and sister, girl with dark eyes and hair; and opsmiled too.) "You are so beautiful-

posite to this was-himself as once he not like any one here in the asylum. looked in the bright flush of early And-and you asked me to be your manhood. little girl-I thought perhaps you were A sigh broke from his lips, as with a my dear mother. That-that-God reverential air he raised each trinket felt sorry for me and had sent you from the casket. One plain golden hoop he turned over his finger, again "No, dear, I have no claim like this and again. "E. L. to E. St. C." he but I will be your second mother and

murmured, repeating the words as if love you as my own child. Will you some charm were in the sound. A marriage certificate; but he passed it "Yes! yes! Take me with you," by and eagerly clutched a tiny cried, convulsively, "take me far away note that lay now alone in the from here, where there are no long empty bijouterie. It was addressed sermons, no scoldings, no cross, hate-'To daughter Edna." Mr. Leroy started as he read the words; and I stopped abruptly, for the nun's eyes were opened wide in amazement his glance fell wistfully upon me. Seeing the anxiety for him to proceed at my audacity; and there was a (that my face must plainly have exwarning light in them that filled my pressed) he turned to the paper in his

soul with terror. I grew afraid lest hand, and read aloud, but in broken she would keep me in the asylum for punishment. But later on in life, I tones: found how groundless were my fears Bellevue Hospital, April 3d, 1826. that orphans were but a drug in the My CHILD:-I am dying, slowly but surely dying. And of a broken heart, for him I love has proved faithless to the vows he spoke. He grew weary of me and learned ing the good lady was to come for me. to love another. I heard him call her She would bring, she said, it apparel. name in his dreams; and I taxed him with for mine would no do at all. What a the fact. He tried to soothe my jealous heroine of romance I seemed to my fears; but in vain. I persisted in my charges. He answered, first kindly, then companions for the rest of that even curtly. In anger, I spoke the cruel words ing as they crowded around me. I did that drove him from me. Next day his not need to be told to thank Gcd for lawyer called and told me my husband having brought me such kind triends had settled the whole of his fortune upon as Mr. and Mrs. Leroy, for I did me, saying that I was but a woman

and could not struggle on with trouble; that he wished me to feel I was Need I contrast my new life with perfectly independent and could enjoy the the old one? Am I equal to the task? blessings of wealth. I would receive nothing; Go ask the pardoned convict to speak and wrote him that when they laid me in the ecstasy he feels when the prison my grave, I would be no more dead to gates fly open and once more he him then than I was at that very moment. breathes the blessed air of freedom. Six months later you came-my baby girl; Go ask the mendicant whom some and I would have lived for your sake; but the wound in my heart is a mortal one. freak of fortune transports from To-day I read of your father's approachpenury to wealth, ask him, 1 say, it ing marriage to my rival, and I his lawful mere words can adequately express wife still alive. I pray to God to save him his rapture. Let these give voice to from hissin; to take me to Him, and leave their joy; then, and not till then, can my darling free. For I love him, the father of my child. Do not seek to find him. dearest. Leave him to his new found hap-True, I was only a child at the time; piness. He did not love the mother, he but what a life mine had been, shut cannot love her child. God will watch up in those gloomy walls, with every

over and protect my lamb. natural impulse of childhood stifled E. St. C. LEROY. by set rules against which there was "And I, great God! what am I?" no appeal. Housed, it is true, fed, gasped my foster-mother. "That letclothed. But housed by strangers; ter was written but a month before fed by charity; clothed in uniform our marriage. And this hapless babe, like the wicked convicts, and our oroh, would he had never seen the light phan badges proclaiming us to all; of day!" outcasts whom the world were better

What could I say in the presence of that mother's agony. How could I The years rolled on. I learned to hush her grief? I glanced at the large, love my foster-parents with a love white envelope that still remained unakin to that the Brahmin lavishes on opened. Perhaps there was comfort his gods. And I was all in all to them. there. I tore it open and found en-My luxurious surroundings were in closed a certified copy of the "official accord with the wealth of my patrons, record of the death of Edna St. Clair

Rest.

Sees first, tired and overworked mother, to implant deeper within your heart each day the fact that you need rest, that it means money, actual cash saved, that it means comfort and happiness to your family, nay more, that it means that you shall not be taken away, when your little brood so much need a fond mother's care and guidance!

But how obtain rest with a family of children? With means so limited, the strictest economy must be practised. "Why were the days twice as long," you plead, "I could fill every moment with things necessary to be done."

Yes, seemingly true. But ever re member you are choosing between an overworked ailing body and a healthy one, between a happy, cheerful disposition, and a worn, fretful one.

When a member of the household is sick, demanding constant care, we realize, as at no other time, that, we can slight our work, reducing it to a minimum, and still maintain a fair state of order and comfort. A person who has not learned how to slight work (and be assured there is "knack" about it) has missed one of the "degrees" of our noble "order."

We can obtain time to favor ourselves when necessary, not only by slighting our work, but also by change of occupations and surroundings. The woman who (from morn till night) drudges about her house, in her every lay work dress, does great injustice to herself and family. How refreshing and restful would she find a partial sponge bath, the combing of her hair, and the fresh afternoon dress with her clean white apron! My sister, incorporate this in the list of your daily Christain duties! If possible, lop down for a few moments each day on the bed or lounge, fr you but "lose yourself" it will prove a

Take your sewing or mending into the cool parlor of a hot afternoon (do not mind the litter), where you will see new things, or on the porch, or under the shade of the maples, but don't "hive" yourself in the very identical corner, in the same chair to look out of the very same window pane that you have for the last twenty or thirty years! Let your work he in your lap while you take from the stand, which I trust you always have handy with a few choice books and papers, and read a soulful, inspiring poem, a humorous article, or the evervarying news of the day. Take the children for a drive or walk, run into the home of a congenial friend for a few moments, and take in an occasional picnic or excursion. If a mother, with children about you. devote a part of the evening at least, to social enjoyment with them; let your voice mingle with theirs in merriment and song; retouch, the organ or plano for their pleisure, and be assured the memory and influence of such an evening will be deeper and more hallowed to them than if spent in making them the most elaborate and beautiful garments, that must "perish with the using," while you will certainly renew your youthful feelings by forgetting for the time the cares and burdens of maturer years. We must make the most of life as it passes; take our toll of rest and pleasure, as we grind at our daily tasks, or we will never get it .- Good Housekeeping.

TELLER ACCORDED A LONG INTERVIEW. a scholar.

Speculation as to What Passed Between Him and the President-Elect.

The only distinguished out of town visitor at the residence of the presidentelect to-day, says an Indianapolis dispatch, was Senator Henry M. Teller, of Colorado, ex-secretary of the interior under President Arthur. Senator Teller | that course. "He replied: "No, sir, arrived in the city last night and was the | we propose to pass the bill without referguest of Colonel and Mrs. N. R. Ruckle. He had a long private talk with the president-elect this morning, and left the -city shortly after noon. There is considerable speculation as to what passed between the general and his visitor, and especially as to what was the senator's mittee.

particular mission. In an interview had just prior to his calling upon the president-elect, Senator Teller said he thought the tariff bill would pass the senate, not later than January 22 or 23. He did not believe there would be an extra session of congress. Regarding the talk about Senator Mitchell, of Oregon, as a cabinet possibility, Teller said: "He would make a very good cabinet officer, but I do not know that he desires such a position, and I have heard of no effort to urge him. I doubt if he would leave the senate. There would be nothing in the way of his acceptance. If he should be appointed, his successor in the senate would be a republican, as the Oregon legislature is republican." The senator thought that one new cabinet officer would certainly come from the west. He stated that he expected to express his views to the president-elect on political matters, but he should not urge the ap-

pointment of any man. He should, however, tell him what he thought about some men. In response to the query as to whether the republican members of the senate were not generally of the opinion that Blaine should be invited into the cabinet, Senator Teller replied:

"There is a division of opinion. Blaine's friends think he will be secretary of state, but there others who think his appointment might not be advisable.

Two conflicting opinions exist tonight among local politicians as to Senator Teller's cabinet suggestions and recommendations to the president-elect. One is that he came to advocate Blaine's appointment on the ground of party harmony; the other, that he advised against Blaine's entering the cabinet. The real truth as to what, if anything, the senator said on this point, is known only to himself and General Harrison.

From a gentleman, who is well advised on new York politics. it is learned that Senator Teller is an ardent supporter of ex-Senator Platt, and this fact being established, it seems probable he spoke several good words for Platt.

An amusing incident occurred this afternoon when a little girl called on the general, and finding him alone, said she wanted him to help her win a prize. The general was rather puzzled until she handed him a paper which he quickly saw was printed blank, such as has been circulated by certain newspapers, offering a prize for the person who would fill out thereon a correct list of General Harrison's cabinet by a given date. The general returned the paper to the child, saying he was sorry he couldn't help her, and adding that he didn't know nearly as much about the matter as some of the newspaper gentlemen. The little girl went away apparently greatly disappointed.

his colleagues that he is both a poet and given, had brought all the ladies and NO COMPROMISE.

not so euphonious as "Sanona," which

Mr. Springer does not, however, share

the eminent ethnologist's preference for

"Sanona." He thinks "Winona" is the

most pleasant of all, and has selected it

for South Dakota. He will advocate

the retention of the name "Takota" for

North Dakota, "mainly," he says "be-

name of "Montezuma." For Washing-

In view of the expressed determination of the president to yeto the river and harbor bill, it has been reported that the measure would not be pushed, but allowed to die in the house. Chairman Blanchard, of the river and harbor committee, who has charge of the bill. was asked to-day if he proposed to adopt ence to the course the president may pursue when it reaches him. If he vetoes it and does it in time, we will pass it over the veto. There is no intention of abandoning the bill and securing the passage of a substitute. It will go through just as it came from the com-

LAIRD RECOVERING.

Senator Paddock says that Congressman Laird, of his state, who was reported as dying a few days ago, is now on the fair road to recovery. He is expected here in a day or two, and then will proceed to the springs near Suffolk, Va. He will be accompanied from here by Congressman Cutcheon, of Michigan, who is suffering from the same complaint as Mr. Laird-insomonia.

A DEMENTED POLITITIAN. The fact that Chrisman Moffat, of Pennsylvania, is confined in a private asylum, as the result of overwork and excitement incident to the recent campaign, has called attention to the fact that over a half dozen congressmen, who were defeated for either renomination or re-election, have, so far this session, not appeared in the house. In several instances they are reported as suffering from melancholia, incident to their defeat.

HOUSE MEMBERS-ELECT.

Up to the present time 163 republican and 59 democratic candidates have been certified to the clerk of the house as having been elected to the next house. This leaves three districts in doubt, two in West Virginia and one in Tennessee. In Tennessee the governor decided to issue the certificate to the republican, but was restrained by an injunction.

MASSACHUSETTS TARIFF REFORM LEAGUE

The Annual Banquet in Boston-A Letter from President Cleveland.

The annual banquet of the Massachusetts tariff reform league took place at Boston on the 28th. The principal guest of the evening was Secretary of the Treasury Fairchild. Hon. W. E. Russaid the gathering was not one of interested capitalists to rejoice over a political victory, but a gathering in the interest of the propagation of the great polithen read from President Cleveland, as merchants and fully insured in their follows:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON. was a passenger on the ill-fated Kate Dec. 24.-Messrs. Sherman, Hoar and Adams, gives a thrilling account of others, Committee-GENTLEMEN: I am his experience on board the steamer. exceedingly sorry that I cannot be pres-When the alarm was given he was at ent at the annual dinner of the Massabreakfast and hastily repaired to his stateroom to save his effects. By the chusetts tariff reform league on the 28th inst. This is not merely a formal and time he had secured his valise he found common expression of regret. It truly escape by way of the bow cut off by the indicates how much I should enjoy flames, which spread with lightning-like meeting the members of your league, rapidity. He saw at a glance that it and how glad I should be to express in was to be death or swim, so he disrobed person my appreciation of their impor- himself and secured a life preserver and tant services in the cause to which I am jumped over board, and after struggling earnestly attached, and to acknowledge in the water for ten minutes he sucat the same time their frequent and en- ceeded in reaching the shore. He had couraging manifestations of personal nothing but his underclothes on and friendship. I know, too, that it would secured clothing from those on shore. be profitable and advantageous to be, Col. Hunter says while he was in the even for a brief period, within the inrear of the cabin he saw a colored spiring influence of the atmosphere surwoman throw her three children into rounding the patriotic and unselfish the river, then jump in herself, and all men, banded together in the interests of | four were drowned. of main track. While this is much less their fellow-countrymen and devoted to Mrs. Harry Fields, one of the lady than the phenomenal mileage of 1884, the work of tariff reform. This reform passengers, said to a reporter that she appears to me to be as far-reaching in tried to jump ashore from the bow of that of every other year, with the ex its purposes as the destiny of our counthe steamer, but failed and fell to the try, and as broad in its beneficences as the welfare of our entire people. It is the welfare of our entire people. It is because the efforts of its advocates are not and, like her, failed to reach the shore discredited by any sordid motives that they are able, boldly and confidently, to her in his arms and carried her to the her in his arms and carried her to the The most striking characteristic of the attack the strongholds of selfishness and bank. and thus saved her from being burned to death, as she was unable to move.

children forward and assisted them ashore. Capt. Mark R. Cheek, who was on the hurricane deck, remained there giving his commands until the stageplank was safely lowered. The fire by this time had spread all through the cabin and he was compelled to retreat to the rear end and climbed over the rails and descended to the cabin. Here he found Chief Clerk Glanker, who had made an effort to save the money and papers of the steamer, which were in the safe. He managed to grasp the money, and had a narrow escape from death in the burning cabin. Capt. Cheek assisted several passengers in securing life preservers. And when it was no longer possible for him to remain without being burned, he, too, jumped into the river and swam ashore. A FEARFUL PANIC.

There were about twenty-five colored cabin passengers, who were saved along with the white passengers. On the lower deck a fearful panic seized the crew and deck passengers. Those who were cut off from escape from the bow were compelled to jump overboard to save their lives. The stern of the burning steamer had swung out into the river. and when efforts were made to launch the yawl it was capsized by the crowd which filled it and many of its occupants drowned, They were mostly colored men. but there were three or four women in the crowd. THE LOST.

The lost, so far as can be learned, are as follows:

George Corbit, third clerk, aged 29 years, who had launched the yawl, and women on the lower dock.

Hillyard Horton, of colored cabin

roustabouts.

sengers, four of whom were white men,

science.

"Where?"

thought, towards me.

In this list of unknown were three colored women and two children. The burning steamer drifted away after laving at the bank for twenty minutes and floated down the river, her hull sinking at the head of Peter's island, four miles below Commerce.

The Kate Adams was owned by the Memphis and Vicksburg packet company. She was built in 1882, and cost \$102,000. She was the finest and tastiand her owners this summer spent \$20,-000 in repairing her. Her cargo consisted of 1,161 bales of cotton, 1,900 sacks of cottonseed, eighty-seven bags of seed, and a good list of sundries.

open policies. Col. J. M. Hunter, of Louisville, who

away noiselessly. I had that mornbed at night and wonder if really the good God would wreak such vengeance ing received a note from Rev. Mother Jerome, asking me to come to the upon a tiny girl like me. And yet each Sabbath it was the same offense. asylum without delay, and thither I the same reprimand, followed by a keen, but transient, remorse of contrembled as I thought what my life Yankee Blade.

might have been but for the goodness One of such days stands out in bold of God. I looked upon the stately red relief before me. We had returned from vespers, and were assembled in brick building, much as a traveler gazes back from pleasant places upon the school room. I, with the guilt ot the rugged portion of the road he has impious somnolence upon my youthleft. I was shown into the drawingfull soul, waited, like a trembling culprit, the sentence that would consign room, the portress little thinking that me to solitary confinement for the the elegantly apparelled Miss Leroy was the quondam asylum dependent rest of the evening. Visitors came around on a tour of inspection. Wel--Edna St. Clair.

so like your own."

A moment later, and the reverend come respite! A lady and gentleman stood in the doorway; the former remother came. She spoke to me quite as if I were yet but a child; questioned splendent in a robe of silken sheen, me as to my welfare during the eight with sparkling jewels flashing from her years I had been with my foster parears and breast, as if some tiny stars had dropped from the sky above and ents. And then she spoke to me of my mother dying in the hospital wards nestled there. Her companion, a diseighteen years before, and entrusting tingue-looking man, stroked his imme to her care. perial listlessly while the lady (evi-

"She placed a small package in my dently his wife) conversed in low tones hands, dear, addressed to you, and with Sister Ligouri. His restless, bade me keep it for you until the date coal black eye, in its wanderings written on the outside. 'It will unravel around the room, rested at length on the secret of her birth,' your mother me. Perhaps the steadmess of my gaze caused this, for I felt fascinated said. A moment more and sne was by that handsome man. His whole dead. I have kept the trust."

From under her cape the nun drew face lit up with an expression the like of which I had never seen beam on me forth a square, bulky packet and gave before. He touched the lady's arm lightly, and whispered a few words. "To my left." And he motioned, I

read the dear words there. Home! common. The 1794 is the one in tered parliament. "How lovely! How perfectly love-

who were acknowledged leaders in the Leroy. select coterie to which they introduced "You were married when?"I asked, me as their daughter, Edna Leroy. 1

eagerly "On the 4th of May, 1826," answerthe opulence of my putative father ed my foster-mother, faintly.

shed a halo of worth upon me. Suit-"Then God be praised!" I cried, ors there were in numbers, who pour-"that the poor orphan you took to ed forth impassioned vows of fidelity. your heart can clear the clouds away and wept that they sued in vain. At from your home. My mother died on first such scenes were painful to me; the 30th of April, 1826," and I handbut they soon grew monotonous. And ed her the paper I held. I turned towhen I learned what an elastic affair ward my father, and yearningly, the a man's heart is, at best, I wasted no dear arms opened to receive me-his more time in regret. It was as well, own, his very ownchild. Together we for each disconsolate swain consoled approached the mother and the babe, but with stern, set features, she wav-

After long years of waiting, there ed her husband away. came at length, to bless my kind "Wife-"

"No. no: you deceived me. Married me, believing that you were still bound

to another.' "I deny this. I swear, by all I hold sacred, that I believed her dead. News reached me of her death, by an accident on the lake. There were several lives lost at the time, and her

been, a shadow as of some nameless name headed the list. Later I margrief. When first he saw his boy, he ried you. Years afterwards I learned groaned aloud, and his face became that the Mrs. Leroy that perished was not my wife, but a relative by "Ernest!" cried his wife, in remarriage, a cousin merely. I was proachful tones, "Is it thus you greet helpless then; we were man and wife.

our babe? You do not love me, I I hid my secret to save you pain, but know it now. You have been for years when I saw that babe-our son-and sad and absent. I thought it because thought what he must be, I felt the of our childless lot. Yet now that crime concealment had been. I was our son has come, you turn away tempted to throw myself at your feet from him. Oh, Ernest, Ernest, how and confess all; but I was a coward,

I feared to lose you. Inez, wife, can "Hush, my darling Inez, do not you not forgive me?" wrong me thus. Would to God Iloved I left them alone. Later on they

you less, then my heart would not be sought me, and the happy light in wrung, as it is now, by that tiny face their dear eyes told the darkness of distrust had passed away, and the I waited to hear no more; but crept | calm of perfect love and trust pos-

sessed their souls. Ah me! this was years and years ago. They are all gone now-father, mother, brother. But far away on the made my way. It was my first visit eternal shore they are waiting to wel-

to this haven of my infancy, and I come me home to their arms again.-

Age Not Always Valuable.

From the New York Mail and Express. "How much is that worth?" A young man held a haif-cent of the

coinage of 1765 in his hand, which he exhibited to an upper Broadway coin dealer.

"Twenty-five cents or possibly hali a dollar.

"You surely are mistaken. I saw a notice the othar day of such a coin bringing \$75. Isn't my coin genuine?" "Yes, but it is not in first-class con-

dition. You probably thought that age was all that made coins valuable. You were mistaken. Coins are divided into seven classes, depending entirely

upon their condition. A good coin of a common date is more valuable oftener than a poor specimen of an unusual coinage. Then, too, the dies are changed, often several times a year, and some varieties are much

rarer than others. There are four varieties of the 1795 half-cent. These variations in the dies are often so minute and slight as to be overlooked

it to me. As I gazed upon the unfamiliar writing of my mother, my eyes were blinded with tears; for let the disclosure be what it would, she was

Young Men who Were Great. Boston Gazette.

Charles James Fox was in parliament at 19.

Gladstone was in parliament at 22 and at 24 was lord of the treasury. Lord Bacon graduated at Cambridge when 16 and was called to the

bar at 21. Peel was in parliment at 21, and

Palmerston was lord of the admiralty at 23.

Henry Clay was in the senate of the United States at 29, contrary to the constitution.

Gastavus Adolphus ascended the throne at 16; before he was 24 he was one of the great rulers of Europe.

Judge Story was at Harvard at 15, in congress at 29 and judge of the supreme court of the United States at

Martin Luther had become largely distinguished at 24 and at 56 reached the topmost round of his world-wide fame.

Conde conducted a memorable campaign at 17, and at 22 he, and Turenne also, were of the most illustrious men of their time.

Webster was in college at 15, gave earnest of his great future before he was 25 and at 30 was the peer of the ablest men in congress.

William H. Seward commenced the practice of law at 21, at 31 was the president of a state convention and 37 governor of New York.

Washington was a distinguished colonel in the army at 22, early in public affairs, commander of the force at 43 and president at 57.

Napoleon at 25 commanded the army of Italy. At 30 he was not only one of the mostillustrious generals of all time, but one of the great lawgivers of the world. At 46 he saw Waterloo.

The great Leo X was pope at 38; by anyone except a numismatist, and having finished his academic training, these four do not comprise all there he took the office of cardinal at 18 are. There are four varieties of the -only twelve months younger than my mother still. I felt I could not 1793, the one quoted being the most was Charles James Fox when he en-

> which the Goddess of Liberty has Only one civilian out of the presi

Lee Finley and Frank Wells, colored

In addition, about fifteen deck pas-

sell presided, and in the opening speech est steamer of her type on the river, tical economic reform. A letter was The cotton was consigned to Memphis

and was trying to save the colored Joe Parker. Andrew Reese. Monroe Jackson. Jim Nelson. Senator Colman.

were also drowned.

The Year's Railway Building. The Chicago Railway Age says: The railway mileage of the year just passed was increased by no less than 7,120 miles 1885, 1886 and 1887, the record exceeds ception of 1871, when 7,379 miles were added.

Kansas still leads in the extent of new mileage, as she has done for several years. California comes next.

work is the large number of separate greed. Our institutions were conlines of which it is composed, and the structed in purity of purpose and love correspondingly small average of each for humanity. Their operation is ad-line. The building of great competi- justed to the touch of national virtue tive lines has practically ceased for the and patriotism, and their results under voted chiefly to the construction of short independent lines or branches. and happiness of our people; and, so long as the advocates of tariff reform

A Newburyport woman has sent \$1 to they apprehend the forces which alone station to pay for an orange she stole in they, in the spirit of true patriotism, are pert swordsman. 1845, when a little girl with her mother.

George Ohnet, the French playwright and author of the "Maitre de Forge," represent, and the year's work was de such guidance must be the prosperity cently produced here by M. Coquelin's company, is barely 40. In appearance he is short, lithe and active. His eves appreciate the sentiments in which our sparkle with fun, his mouth wears a institutions had their origin; so long as satirical smile and his conversation is the restaurant at the Boston and Albany etation to nay for an orange she stole in the minist of true netricitien are stole in the stole in the spirit of true netricitien are stole in the spirit of t

ly!" was the answer in bated breath. Home!

"Wait, dear," and the superioress My heart sank then, for I knew it could not be of me they spoke. No drew from out the ample folds of her one had ever called me anything but black gown an official looking envelope sealed with red wax, "I was to "naughty Edna St. Clair."

"Come here child," said the lady, give you this also."

after conversing eagerly with her hus- I thanked the good nun and withband, in hurried tones. I thought she drew. As I re-entered my fosterspoke to me, and yet I doubted the mother's room, I found her with tearfact of my being singled out from the stained face, hushing her infant to rehundreds there. Not until Sister Li- pose. My foster-father sat white and gouri had echoed the words and silent by her side.

"Father! mother!" I cried, rushing called me by name did 1 venture forward. Two soft lips touched mine, in the first embrace I had ever known. "How would you like to live with I am. Let me prove my love, my gratitude, by placing it in your hands me, and be my little girl.'

me. Had indeed the good God sent a that you who have done so much for mother to me at last? A mother? me, have made me all I am, have giv-Blessed name that nature's self implants in the hearts of lisping tabes, to know whom you have befriended." name that grows dearer with each added year. The first to leave the lips; the last to be found written upon the heart when death calls hence. "You know where I live?" continued | ing cry broke from his lips, as he turn- | York Sun. ed them over one by one, and read the same sweet voice.

baggy hair. The one where she has dents of this country gained his first short hair is worth double. There election after he was 60, and that one are two varieties, differing in the dis- was James Buchanan. The chance for the dresidency alter 60 is small and tance of the date from the bust. "You can't tell, you see, the value growing less.

of a coin except by seeing it." **Cruel Punishment.**

William Pitt entered the university at 14, was chancellor of the exchequer at 12, prime minister at 24, and so

A respectable, industrious married continued for twenty years, and at 35 woman named Northwood, living at was the most powerful uncrowned Ampthill, England, who has four head in Europe.

children, one in arms, was charged Hamilton was in King's College at to them, "I have but just received with damaging trees that grew in her 26; when 17 he made a notable adthis-the history of whom and what cottage garden, the damage being dress on public affairs to the citizens estimated at 5 shillings. The hus- of New York; at 20 he was intrusted band was out of work, and, there with a most important mission to I could not speak; emotion choked unopened. Read it. It is but just being no fuel, the poor woman broke Gen. Gates; he was in congress at 25, off branches to make a fire for her and secretary of the treasury at 32. shivering children. The woman was John Quincy Adams at the age of en me all I possess, should be the first sentenced to pay a fine of 25 shilling 14 was secretary to Mr. Dana, then and 10 shillings cost or to undergo minister to the Russian court; at 30 Mechanically raising me. Mr. Lerov a months' imprisoment. Sne was he was himself minister to Prussia, at tore the package open and drew forth in Bedford jail for several days, and 35 he was minister to Russia; at 48 from a golden casket a bundle of let- in the meantime her children collected he was minister to England; at 56 he ters faded yellow with age. An agoniz- the money to pay the fine .- New was secretary of state, and president at 57.