THE OLD BOYS.

DEDICATED TO ONE OF THEM BY MRS. M. L. BATES.

The wise old boys! the wise old boys!
With steel gray hair and wrinkles;
With shaky pins and double chins
And natures full of crinkles.
They know it all, from grave to gay,
Experience was their teacher,
But when they groan o'er decades gone,
We ridicule the Preacher!

They have the "rheumatis" so bad!
To dance they are unable,
And so they frown amusements down,
And join the social table.
When talking to their worldly sons,
They nearly drive them frantic,
Forgetting they, when young and gay,
Were in the main as antic!

The brave old boys! they've borne the cross,
And climbed the hill of sorrow;
And still they laugh and like to chaff,
Still gleams of fun they borrow;
Still turn the mental somersaults
The boys of sixty favor,
And teal of joys "when we were boys,"
To some more recent shaver!

Ah! dear old boys! we'll miss you when
Upon your life's horizon
Death's shadows fall—his gloomy pall
Your home of silence lies on;
And if in heaven we find you not,
With locks of silver shining,
"Where are the boys? the dear old boys!"
We'll ask with sad repining.

—Over Continent.

ROMANCE OF A GLOVE.

"Does it please, Kitty?"

"Oh, it is splendid! I could not have suited myself half so well, had I been left to choose."

"But you have not seen the wine cellar yet. It is a treasure of its kind. Let's go down again."

They went down the stairs together, he talking gayly, she with a troubled look on her face. After duly admiring the place she put a timid hand on his arm and said: "But, Arthur, dear, let's have no wine in it."

"Why?" he asked, in surprise.

"Because I have resolved, if I am ever the mistress of a house, there shall be no liquors kept in it—no 'social glasses' for friends."

"Why, Katy, you are unreasonable. I did not know you carried your temperance opinions so far as that. Of course I shall keep wine in my house, and entertain my friends with it, too."

She raised her face appealingly.

"Arthur!" she said, in a tone of voice which he knew how to interpret.

Arthur's brow grew cloudy.

"But you cannot fear for me?" he said, with half-offended pride.

"I must fear for you, Arthur, if you begin as he did. And I fear for others beside—for the sons and husbands and fathers who may learn at our cheerful board to love the poison that shall slay them."

They went up the steps again and sat on the sofa in the dining room for a few moments, while Katy put on her hat and drew on her gloves.

The argument was kept up. It is unnecessary that we should repeat all that was said on both sides. It ended at last, as similar discussions have ended before. Neither was willing to yield—Katy, because she felt that her whole future happiness might be involved in it; Arthur, because he thought it would be giving way to a woman's whims, and would sacrifice too much of his popularity with his friends.

He had bought this house, paid for it, and furnished it handsomely, and in a few weeks was to bring Katy as its mistress. All the afternoon they had been looking it over together, happy as two birds in a newly-finished nest. But when Arthur closed the door and put the key in his pocket, in the chill, waning light of the December afternoon, and gave Ketty his arm to see her home, it was all "broken up" between them, and "To Let" was put on the door of the pretty house the very next morning.

It was the most foolish thing to do; but then lovers can always find something to quarrel about.

They parted with a cool "Good evening," at the door of Katy's lodging-house. She went up to her room to cry; he went home hurt and angry, but secretly resolved to see her again and give her a chance to say she was wrong. He would wait a few days, however; it would not do to let her see that he was in a hurry to "make it up."

He did wait nearly a week, and when he called at the modest lodging house where he had been wont to visit so often, he was told that Miss Gardiner had been gone three days.

"Gone where?" he asked, slow to believe.

"She did not tell me, sir. She said she was not coming back. Her aunt lives at Bristol."

He then took the next train to Bristol, and investigated, but neither there nor in any other place, though he searched for months afterward, did he find sign or trace of Katy Gardiner.

* * * * * *

All this happened more than a year before I saw Katy, but we three "factory girls," who lodged at Mrs. Howell's with her, of course knew nothing about it. She came to the factory and applied for work. The superintendent thought her too delicate for such work, but she persisted, and, in fact, she improved in health, spirits and looks after she became used to the work and simple fare of the factory girls.

She was a stranger to us all and it seemed likely she would remain so. But one day Mary Bascom's dress caught in a part of the machinery, and before any one else could think what to do, Katy had sprung to her side and pulled her away by main strength from the terrible danger that threatened her. After that, Mary and Lizzie Payne and I, who were her dearest friends, were Katy's sworn allies.

We all lodged together then in the big "Factory boarding-house." But Katy took it into her head that we should have so much nicer times in a private lodging to ourselves; and when she took anything into her head she generally carried it through. In less than a week she had found the very place she wanted, arranged matters with the superintendent, and had us sheltered under Mrs. Howell's vine and fig tree. We four girls were the proud possessors of a tolerably large double-bedded apartment, with a queer little dressing-room attached—"and the liberty of the parlor to receive visitors in"—a proviso at which we all laughed.

This was "home" to us after the labor of the day. In deed and in truth, Katy made the place so charming that we forgot the factory girls when we got to it. She improvised cunning little things out of trifles that are usually thrown away as useless, and the flowers grown in broken pots in our windows were a wonder to behold. She always had a fresh book or periodical on her table, and, better than this, she brought to us the larger cultivation and the purer taste, which taught us how to use opportunities within our reach.

"What made you take to our style of life, Katy?" asked Lizzie one evening as we all sat in the east window watching the outcoming of the stars and telling girlish dreams.

"Destiny, my child," answered Katy, stooping to replace the little boot she had thrown off to rest her foot.

"But you might have been an authoress, or a painter, or a—a bookkeeper, or—"

Lizzie's knowledge of the world was rather limited. Katy broke in upon her:

"There, that will do. I was not a born genius, and I hate arithmetic."

"But you did not always have to work for a living, Katy," said May; "you're a lady, I know."

Katy laughed a queer, short laugh.

"Yes," she said, "and that's why I don't know how to get my living in any way but this. So behold me a healthy and honest factory girl."

She rose, made a little bow, and a flourish with her small hands, and we all laughed, although we had said nothing funny.

"Milly," said she, "please light the lamp and get the magazine, while I hunt up my needle and thread. Ladies, I find myself under the necessity of mending my gloves this evening. Oh, poverty, where is thy sting? In a shabby glove, I do believe, for nothing hurts me like this, unless it be a decaying boot."

Katy's gloves were a marvel to us. She never wore any but of good quality, and always of the same color—a brownish, neutral tint that harmonized with almost any dress—but just now a new pair seemed to be the one thing needful, from the appearance of the ones she brought out.

She sat and patiently mended the little rents, while I read aloud, and when she had finished the gloves looked almost new. The next day was Saturday, and we had a half-holiday. Katy and I went to make some trifling purchases, and on our way home stopped at a big boarding-house to see one of the girls who was ill.

When we came out, Katy ran across the street to get a magazine from the news shop, and came hurrying up to overtake me before I turned the corner. She had the magazine open and one of her hands was ungloved, but it was not until we reached home that she found she had lost the glove. It was too late then to go and look for it. We went and searched the next morning, but could not find it.

Katy mourned for it.

"It was my only pair, girls," said she, tragically, "and it's a loss that cannot be replaced."

* * * * * *

What people called a "panic" had occurred in financial circles in the spring after Arthur Craig had lost his Katy, and almost without warning he found himself a poor man. He left his affairs in the hands of his creditors, having satisfied himself that they could gather enough out of the wreck to save themselves—and set his face to London.

He had been educated for a physician, though fortune made a merchant of him. Learning from a friend that there was an opening for a doctor in Fenwick, he came thither and began to practice.

Dr. Sewell had gone off on a visit, leaving his patients in charge of the new doctor; so it came about that on that Saturday evening he was on his way to visit Maggie Lloyd, the sick girl at the lodging-house, when, just after turning the corner near the news shop, he saw a brown glove lying on the pavement. He was about to pass it by, but a man's instinct to pick up anything of value that seems to have no owner made him put it his pocket. He forgot all about it the next minute.

But when he had made his call and returned to his consulting-room, in taking a paper from his pocket the glove fell out, and he picked it up and looked at it with idle curiosity.

It was old but well preserved. It had been mended often, but so neatly as to make him regard mending as one of the fine arts. It had a strangely-familiar look to him. Little and brown and shapely, it lay on his knee bearing the very form of the hand that had worn it.

And as he gazed at it there came to him the memory of an hour, many months past, when he had sat by Katy's side on the green sofa in the dining-room of "their house" (alas)! and watched her put her small hands into a pair of brown gloves so much like this one.

Ever since that never-to-be-forgotten day the vision of his lost love, sitting there in the fading light, slowly drawing on her glove, her eyes filling as they talked—quarreled, we should say, perhaps—had gone with him as an abiding memory of her, until he had come to each shade of the picture—the color of the dress, the ribbons at the throat and the shaded plume in her hat.

He looked at the little glove a long time. He had thought it might belong to one of the factory girls, as he found it near the lodging house. But it did not look like a "factory hand's" glove. He would ask Maggie Lloyd, at any rate. So he put it carefully in his pocket until he should make his calls the next morning.

He had suffered the glove to become so associated with the memory of the past that was sacred to him that he felt his cheek burn and his hand tremble as he drew it forth to show it to Maggie, who was sitting in the comfort of convalescence, in an arm chair by the window, watching the handsome young doctor write the prescription for her benefit.

"By the way, Miss Maggie, do you know whose glove this is?"

Maggie knew at once. It was Miss Gardiner's glove.

"Miss Gardiner!"

The name made his heart beat again.

"Is she one of the factory hands?"

"Yes, but she lodges with Mrs. Howell, quite out of town, almost; she was here to see me yesterday."

"Oh, I see!" said he, not the most relevantly. "And can you tell me how to find Mrs. Howell's house? I suppose I could go by and restore this glove to its owner."

Maggie thought this unnecessary trouble, but she gave the required direction, and he went out, saying to himself: "It can't be Katy, of course, but this glove shall go back to its owner."

* * * * * *

Mary and Lizzie went to church that Sunday morning. Katy declared she couldn't go, having but one glove. I stayed at home with her, and offered to keep Mrs. Howell's children for her, and so persuaded that worthy woman to attend worship with the girls.

And this is how it came about that while we were having a frolic on the carpet with the children in Mrs. Howell's rooms, we heard a ring at the door, and Bridget having taken herself off somewhere, there was no help for it but for one of us to answer the summons.

"You go, Katy," whispered I in dismay, "I cannot appear."

Katy glanced serenely at her own frizzy head in the looking-glass, gave a pull at her overskirt and a touch to her collar, and opened the door.

Immediately afterward I was shocked to hear her utter a genuine feminine scream, and see her drop to the floor; and that a man, a perfect stranger to me, gathered her up in his arms and began raving over her in a manner that astonished me. He called her "his darling," and "his own Katy," and actually kissed her.

I was surprised at myself afterward that I hadn't ordered that gentleman out, but it never occurred to me at the time, and when Katy "came to" and sat up on the sofa and heard his speeches, she seemed so well pleased that I left them, and took the children up to our room, feeling bewildered all over.

What shall I say further? Only that Katy lives in a pretty house in the town, known as Dr. Craig's residence, where we three "factory girls" have a home whenever we want it. And there are no liquors found on the sideboard nor at her table.

One day I heard Arthur say: "You were a silly child, Kate, to run away from me. I should have given up the point at last, I know."

"But there would have been the splendid cellar and the ten thousand a year," answered she. "It would have been such a temptation. We are safer as it is, dear."

CHARACTER is human nature in its best form. It is moral order embodied in the individual. Men of character are not only the conscience of society, but in every well-governed state they are its best motive power; for it is moral qualities in the man which rule the world.—*Samuel Smiles.*

NEVER compare thy condition with those above thee; but to secure thy content look upon those thousands with whom thou wouldst not, for thy interest, change thy fortune and condition.

THE FIELD OF POLITICS.

INDIANA REPUBLICANS.

The Indiana Republican State Convention convened at Indianapolis on Wednesday, Aug. 9.

The Committee on Permanent Organization, through their Chairman, Senator Grubbs, reported for Chairman of the convention the Hon. Richard W. Thompson, and N. P. Richmond principal Secretary. The report was unanimously adopted.

John Overmeyer, Chairman of the Committee on Resolutions, then read the following platform and resolutions, which were unanimously adopted.

The Republican party of Indiana, represented in delegate convention, recalls as an incentive to future exertions for the public welfare the achievements of the party in restoring the national Union; in overthrowing slavery; in securing to disabled soldiers and to the widows and orphans of those who fell in battle or died from wounds or diseases contracted in the service of the Union, laws providing for liberal bounties and pensions; in building up an unexampled public credit upon the simple foundation of an unchangeable public faith; in reducing the great debt necessarily incurred for the suppression of the rebellion one-half, and the interest on the remainder to so low a rate that the national debt is no longer regarded as a burden; in establishing a currency equal to any in the world, based upon the convertibility of greenbacks and national-bank notes into gold or silver at the option of the holders; in increasing the value of agricultural productions and the wages of labor by building up home markets on the policy of reasonable protection to domestic industries; in exalting the value of our natural zation laws to our foreign-born citizens by securing to American naturalization everywhere the full rights of American citizenship; in founding American citizenship upon manhood and not upon complexion, and in declaring that citizenship and the ballot shall ever go hand in hand; in maintaining and cherishing as a chief safeguard of liberty our system of free schools, supported by a tax imposed upon all property for the education of all children, and in the submission from time to time in respectful obedience to what has been deemed the popular will of amendments to the national constitution and the constitution of the State. Animated by these recollections, it is

Resolved, That, reposing trust in the people, as the foundation of power, we demand that the pending amendments to the constitution shall be agreed to and submitted by the next Legislature to the voters of the State for their decision thereon. These amendments were not partisan in their origin and are not so in character, and should not be made so in voting upon them. Recognizing the fact that the people are divided in sentiment in regard to the propriety of their adoption or rejection, and cherishing the right of private judgment, we favor the submission of these amendments at a special election, so that there may be an intelligent decision thereon, uninfluenced by partisan issues.

2. That we feel it due to the memory of President Garfield to express our sense of the great loss suffered by the nation in his death, and we recall with pride the fact that, springing from the humblest condition in life, Lincoln and Garfield rose, step by step, without any help but the force of their ability and virtues, to the front rank among Americans, and were chosen by the Republican party to bear its banner in its struggles to maintain the supremacy and glory of the national Union.

3. That the lapse of time cannot efface from the grateful recollection of the Republican party its memory of the brave soldiers, from whatever section or party ranks they may have come, who offered their lives in support of its policy of restoring and maintaining the Union of the States.

4. That a revenue greatly reduced in amount being all that is now needed to pay the interest on our public debt and the expenses of the Government economically administered, the time has arrived for such a reduction of taxes and regulation of the tariff dues as shall raise no more money than shall be necessary to pay such interest and expenses, and we therefore approve of efforts now making to adjust this reduction so that no unnecessary burdens upon the consumers of imported articles may exist, and that no injury be inflicted upon our domestic industries, or upon the industrial classes employed therein.

5. That we are gratified to observe that the laws for the protection of miners and securing their wages, under the constant administration of them by Republican Mine Inspectors, have done much for the comfort of the workers in mines, and that we hope to see the important suggestions of the present Inspector for amendments further to promote their comfort adopted by the next Legislature.

6. That the relations between capital and labor should be so adjusted that the rights of laborers shall be fully protected.

7. That the fees of all State and county officers should be so regulated as to give a fair compensation to them, but not so great as to tempt applicants to corrupt methods to obtain the same, or to impose unjust burdens upon the people.

8. That we join with our Irish fellow-citizens in sincere sympathy with the efforts of their brethren in Ireland to break up, by means of just legislation, the large landed estates in that island, and to introduce upon these lands for the general good of the people, peasant proprietorship; and we join with them also in the hope that efforts for home-rule in all matters of local concern will prove successful.

9. That it is the duty of Congress to adopt laws to secure a thorough, radical and complete reform of the civil service, by which the subordinate positions of the Government should no longer be considered rewards for party zeal, which will abolish the evils of patronage and establish a system making honesty, efficiency and fidelity the essential qualifications for public positions.

10. That the industry, wisdom and firmness of President Chester A. Arthur meet the cordial indorsement of the Republicans of Indiana.

11. That Senator Benjamin Harrison, by his able and faithful discharge of duty and on account of his eminent abilities, challenges our admiration and confidence.

12. That Gov. Albert G. Porter is a wise and honest executive officer, and we congratulate the State upon securing the services of so faithful a public servant.

13. Since the last meeting of the Republican Convention of Indiana ex-Senator Henry S. Lane, one of the gifted and ever-honored founders and trusted leaders of the Republican party, has departed this life, and left a void in our ranks that fills us with sadness. He was eloquent for the right, always moved by the highest impulses of patriotism, and his memory is enshrined in the hearts of the people of the State.

After the adoption of the resolutions the present State officers were unanimously nominated as follows:

Secretary of State—E. R. Hawn.
Auditor of State—E. H. Wolf.
Treasurer of State—R. J. Hill.
Attorney General—D. P. Baldwin.
Reporter of Supreme Court—Jonathan A. Gordon.
Superintendent of Public Instruction—John M. Bloss.

A committee from the Woman's Christian Temperance Union were introduced. Mrs. George Merritt, of Indianapolis, and Mrs. Helen McGangor addressed the convention in advocacy of the constitutional amendment.

ILLINOIS PROHIBITIONISTS.

The Illinois Prohibitionists held a State Convention at Bloomington, 150 delegates being present. John B. Finch made a statement that Lieut. Gov. Hamilton had avowed his willingness to see a saloon in every building in the State rather than the Republican party should lose its control; but Mr. Hamilton sends out a sweeping denial. Judge Irwin, of Madison county, was nominated for Treasurer, and Prof. Matthews, of Galesburg, for Superintendent of Schools. A State Central Committee of forty-four members was appointed.

MASSACHUSETTS PROHIBITIONISTS.

The Prohibitionists met in State Convention on the 9th inst. Amos Cummings was temporary Chairman, and J. H. Roberts permanent Chairman. Speeches were made showing the necessity of the State and National Prohibitory party. Thirty-nine cities and towns were represented in the convention by 155 delegates. Charles Almy, of New Bedford, was nominated for Governor by acclamation; for Lieutenant Governor, John Blackmar; for Secretary of State, Solomon F. Root; for Treasurer and Receiver General, T. J. Lathrop; for Auditor, Jonathan Buck, and for Attorney General, Samuel M. Fairfield. It was stated that $1,000 at least were needed for the campaign, Almy, the candidate for Governor, made a short address, promising to faithfully serve as candidate. The usual prohibitory resolutions were adopted.

KANSAS REPUBLICANS.

The Republicans of Kansas held their State Convention at Topeka. Gov. St. John was nominated for re-election by a large majority on the first ballot. The remainder of the ticket is as follows: D. W. Finney, present incumbent, for Lieutenant Governor; James Smith, present incumbent, for Secretary of State; McCabe, a colored man of Graham county, for Auditor; Treasurer, Samuel S. Howe; Attorney General, W. A. Johnson; State Superintendent, H. C. Speer; D. J. Browne, for Associate Justice of the Supreme Court.

The following platform was adopted:

We, the Republicans of the State of Kansas in delegate convention assembled, affirming our faith in, and adherence to, the principles of the Republican party, hereby express our confidence in our present national and State administrations, and we pledge ourselves to their support, and announce the following as our declaration of principles:

Resolved, That we declare ourselves unqualifiedly in favor of the prohibition of the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors as a beverage, and pledge ourselves to such additional legislation as shall secure the rigid enforcement of the constitutional provision upon this subject in all parts of the State.

Resolved, That we demand the enactment of such laws as will prevent discrimination by railroad companies, and will provide for such freight and passenger tariffs as shall fully protect the interests of the public.

Resolved, That we request the next Legislature to submit such an amendment to the constitution of the State as will secure to women the right of suffrage.

Resolved, That we request our delegation in Congress to secure such an amendment to the revenue laws as will prevent the issuing of receipts or stamps to sell intoxicating liquors to any person other than those authorized so to do under State laws.

Resolved, That we are in favor of the strict and immediate enforcement of all the laws now upon the statute books for the regulation of railroads.

Resolved, That we ask of the Republican majority of the Congress of the United States to pass such laws as will compel the railways of this State to take patents for the lands granted them for the public domain, to the end that all property in this State shall pay its just proportion of the taxes levied to support the Government.

Resolved, That the Republicans of Kansas heartily indorse President Arthur's veto of the River and Harbor bill and the action of the united Kansas delegation in sustaining that veto.

THE WAR IN EGYPT.

A skirmish occurred between British troops under Gen. Allison and Arabi's forces a short distance from Ramleh, on the afternoon of the 5th inst. The Egyptians vacated their advance posts and retired to their principal intrenchments, but behaved with steadiness and coolness. The firing of Nordenfeldt guns from the British armored train inflicted severe losses on Arabi's troops. The British loss was four killed and twenty-nine wounded. The prisoners captured reported great discontent in Arabi's camp. At the sitting of the conference at Constantinople Lord Dufferin insisted upon the proclamation of Arabi Pasha as a rebel, and the Turkish delegates said they would give a written reply at the next meeting. Doubts are expressed as to the genuineness of Turkey's intentions to dispatch troops to Egypt.

Alexandria dispatches of Aug. 8 report that the rebels were intrenching between Aboukir and Ramleh and on the western bank of the Mahmoudieh canal. A train-load of rebels went to Mahalla Junction to destroy the railway, but they were frightened away by a forty-pounder inside the British lines. Arabi Pasha ordered the garrison and people at Ishmalia to retire to Cairo. Twenty Bedouins were arrested for pilfering at Ramleh. The Khedive announced his intention to indemnify sufferers from the disorders at Alexandria. A London dispatch stated that Gladstone would pay no heed to the protests of De Lesseps regarding the landing of troops at Suez, as they are simply the utterances of a private individual.

Dispatches of the 9th inst. state that De Lesseps has telegraphed to Constantinople that the whole of Egypt has embraced the cause of the national party, and that the English will find everywhere a determined opposition. The rebels at Ramleh made a forward movement but were repulsed by shots from the British iron-clad Temeraire. Lord Beresford has been promoted to the rank of Captain for services during the bombardment of Alexandria. Thirty-seven battalions of English militia have volunteered for service in Egypt. Gladstone states that arrangements have been made to prevent the telegraphing of information to Arabi Pasha from England. A cable is being laid from Alexandria to Port Said.

News from the seat of war of the 10th inst. is to the effect that the armored train out of Alexandria, which patrols the track nightly, exchanged a few shots near Wallaha Junction with the second line of rebel intrenchments. The family of Gen. Stone was escorted from Cairo to Port Said by Arabi Pasha's men, at the request of the American Consul. Dervish Pasha, having completed his preparations to leave for Egypt, went to the palace at Constantinople and asked for orders, when he was told to wait for instructions. The Sultan has signed an irade proclaiming Arabi Pasha a rebel. Thirty thousand persons witnessed the departure of the Gordon Highlanders from Aberdeen. The Egyptian rebels are fortifying the junction of the Suez, Ismailia and Cairo lines of railroad.

At the sitting of the conference at Constantinople, the British Ambassador, on the 10th inst., announced the assent of England to the plan for a temporary international protection of the Suez canal. He repeated his demand for a protection against Arabi, and that Turkish troops be under control of England. In the British House of Commons the Under Foreign Secretary stated that the Porte had submitted to the English Government the draft of a proclamation supporting the authority of the Khedive and denouncing Arabi Pasha by name. Mr. Gladstone announced that an indefinite occupation of Egypt was not contemplated. The Turkish Government will at once send 5,000 troops to Egypt to co-operate with the British forces. In the mean time England continues to forward troops to Alexandria, evidently concentrating a formidable army. Some of the feudatory states of India have volunteered to furnish contingents for the English army.

England's reply to the questions of the Russian representative in the conference touching the occupation of Suez has given satisfaction. Great Britain insists that, should an international police be formed for guarding the canal, they must not interfere with military operations. The Turkish newspapers have assumed a friendly tone toward England, and the ulemas have been prohibited from preaching for Arabi. The conduct of De Lesseps in Egypt is causing complications. Preparations are making in England for the sending to Egypt of additional troops. Alexandria dispatches of Aug. 12 state that Arabi was constructing a strong redan and high embankments about 5,000 yards from Ramleh. A holy war is being preached in Morocco.

A Spell on the Corpulent Gentleman.

Two or three years ago there lived in the lower oil country a prominent oil producer who was a notoriously bad speller. In a letter, among other errors, he spelled water with two t's. A party of gentlemen were discussing this peculiarity in the bar-room of the Collins House, Oil City, one evening, when the poor speller himself chanced to come in.

"Hello!" said one the party, a corpulent gentleman, now remotely connected with the New York Petroleum Exchange, "we were just talking about you."

"Is that so?" was the reply. "And what were you saying?"

"Why, some of the boys claim that you are the worst speller in seventeen States."

"They do? I think I can spell about as well as the average producer."

"I'll tell you what I'll do with you," said the first speaker, "I'll bet the champagne for the party that you can't spell water."

"All right," replied the producer, and he proceeded to spell the word, "w-a-t-e-r."

"That's the way I spell water for money," he quietly remarked, "but when I spell it for fun I sometimes use two t's."

The corpulent gentleman paid for the wine, and the silence became so great that you could hear a house fall down.—*Bradford Sunday News.*

Plantation Philosophy.

Tumbstones are de visitin' cards ob death.

De rattlesnake am de alarm clock ob nature.

De sun and moon is de fader and mudder ob de stars.

De dog dat barks arter he bites yer is a thousand times wuss dan de dog what barks befo'.

It's astonishin' to some how a rich man can accept Christ, an' how a poor man can reject Him.

I ain't got no confidence in a hoss dat once runs away. A reformed hoss is as onsartin as a reformed 'oman.

Judas wan't the arnly pusson what betrayed wid a kiss. I kissed a mighty likely 'oman wunst an' cotch de itch.

Doan jedge a man by de bizness he follows. De honey bee is engaged in a worthy trade, but he's got a powerful sting.

De human family mus' stick togedder; a han'ful ob dirt doan' 'mount ter much, but put anuff han'sful torgedder an yer can raise a crap.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

ARIZONA covers an area of 72,000,000 acres of land, four-tenths of which is mineral-bearing. It is larger than New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware combined. Since 1849 there has been extracted from seven States and Territories the sum of $2,100,000,000, for which California is credited $1,148,307,731; Nevada, $469,125,943; Idaho, $71,543,901; Oregon and Washington Territory, $48,637,251; Utah, $55,848,831 and Arizona, $17,930,175.

A Worm That Turned.

When Mrs. Davenport sued for a divorce in a Missouri court, says T. W. Higginson, in a facetious vein, she testified that her husband "had a theory of his own in regard to marriage, and wanted his own married life to be in accordance with it. That theory was that the wife should have no will of her own in any respect, and that she must obey him in all things, and question nothing. Being a man of accurate and methodical mind, he seems to have embodied the application of these principles in certain rules, to which he obliged her to subscribe. She was to wear what clothes he bade her wear. She was to eat only what he directed. She was to walk in the streets only with those whom he named. She must correspond only with her near relatives. She must show him all her letters. And finally she must "speak to no one about books or literature or Europe." Here was a simple and consistent basis for married life. Here was the old principle of "baron and feme" put into practice. In theory it should have produced a model household, with which even Dr. Shattuck or Mr. Parkman would be quite content. Alas for the uncertainty of human wishes! The actual working of events was quite the other way. Mrs. Davenport could not permanently endure such a condition of things—to be forbidden even to mention Mont Blanc or Queen Victoria; and to have her dresses selected by one of that sex who are, as Dr. Jeffries assures us, very generally color blind. In the brief abstract of the trial which I have seen, it does not appear that the married pair actually came to blows on a question of ribbons; but Mrs. Davenport frankly admits that, under certain circumstances, she "talked back." It ended in her leaving her husband and returning to her mother's home. Here it is that the Roman virtue of Mr. Davenport seems to have quailed. Perhaps in his zeal to control his wife's wardrobe he did not ask himself what, in her absence, would become of his own? Perhaps it was not till he found himself buttonless and stockingless that his courage yielded, and he weakly wrote to her as his "tomsy-womsy," called her the best and sweetest of women, and implored her to return. She, not wishing the sterner sex to have the monopoly of weakness, relented also; she returned; the rules were again put in force, and she sued for a divorce. The court gave it to her; and now the one consistent and old-fashioned husband in America is without a "tomsy-womsy."

"A Year's Suffering."

MICHIGAN CITY, Ind., June 1, 1881.

H. H. WARNER & Co.: *Sirs*—A year's suffering from kidney disease was completely relieved by your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

JOSEPH F. LOTTES.

IT is getting very fashionable to adorn the house with handsome specimens of fancy work. Might we suggest the thought that the family cat nailed by the four claws to the parlor mantel and painted red would have a novel and beautiful effect?

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

"IT rains, ma," said Estelle, "I don't think I will attend church to-day." "It rains," said Estelle's ma a few nights subsequently; "you had better not attend the theater to-night." "Oh, ma," said Estelle, "I can wear my rubbers and waterproof." Where there's a will there's a way.

THOSE who prepare Hops and Malt Bitters make no secret of its ingredients, but publish them on every bottle. Medical authorities say that these remedies are all that is claimed for them for the cure of Dyspepsia, Debility, Indigestion, Constipation, etc.

American and British Officers.

America sent as its military attache to the Russian army for the campaign of 1877–'78 a young engineer Lieutenant. That officer had to struggle against the disadvantages incident to the inferiority of his rank. But he did honor to his country and its army by writing the standard history of the Russo-Turkish war, a work of so great merit that the Russian general staff has adopted it as an obligatory study for its aspirants—a work that has become the text-book of that war to every student of the art military. To-day this officer is plodding along in the rank he held before the American subaltern took rank among the military historians of the world. The Russian Emperor has conferred on him not a few medals and decorations, some in appreciation of his knowledge of his profession, others in compliment to that personal courage of which his constant presence in the forefront of operations was fruitful in occasions for the proof. But these, in its austerity, the nation through its Congress has denied him the privilege of wearing. England also had a military attache with the Russians—an officer whose rank was that of Captain and Lieutenant Colonel in the Guards. He wrote no history of the war, but his services were rewarded with a full Colonelcy in the army, overstepping 120 seniors; an appointment as Aide-de-Camp to the Queen; the position of First Secretary to the Vienna Embassy, and permission to wear the order conferred on him by the Russian Emperor. The Abyssinian expedition was almost exclusively an affair of commissariat, supplies and transportation; a medal was granted for it, but the fighting done in it was infinitesimal. For his successful conduct in this operation a British General was made a Peer, received a money grant, the thanks of Parliament, and other honors and rewards. The officer who in his capacity as Quartermaster General so organized and carried out the system of supplying the Federal armies throughout the whole of the civil war that scarcety was only twice known, and that plenty all but universally reigned, held that honorable and onerous position for twenty years with the rank of a Brigadier General, and when he retired the other day, had his Major General's brevet converted into substantive rank for retirement purposes, as an exceptional honor accorded only in recognition of a career so meritorious.—*Archibald Forbes, in North American Review.*

Nutritious Food.

The pleasure of living is increased by a judicious selection of nutritious food. The true epicurean will avoid a diet not pleasing to his palate and satisfactory to his stomach. An invalid suffering from dyspepsia who finds that this or that gives him greater or less stomachic suffering, heartburn, etc., should choose the ones less aggravating to his feelings. The writer cured himself of dyspepsia by a diet consisting principally of soft-boiled eggs, toast, beefsteak cooked rare, baked potatoes and warm new milk, using as a tonic Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla, a medicine highly recommended as strengthening to the digestive organs.—*Times Correspondent.* Ask your druggist to get it for you.

They Were Once.

This was in a horse-car. Two elderly gentlemen seated on one side, and another ditto on the other.

"Excuse me," said the latter, "but are you, gentlemen, natives of New Haven?"

"No, sir, no," replied one of the persons addressed.

"Ah, I didn't know, gentlemen," said the questioner.

"We were formerly natives," said the other of the two, "but we are now living in Philadelphia."

Quite a smile all over the car.—*New Haven Register.*

MRS. MARIA L. WINTON, of Batavia, Ohio, writes: "I believe I suffered more from dyspepsia than any woman living. It just seemed that no kind of food would rest on my stomach. My habits were very irregular and my general health consequently broke down. Several medicines I tried relieved me at first, but I soon got worse again. I was recommended to give Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla a trial. It has now been three months since I quit taking it, and I have not suffered any symptoms of dyspepsia since, and my habits are now very regular."

A NEW thought may be false; if it is it will pass away. When the new truth has come to life it bursts the old husks.

A TOTAL ECLIPSE

of all other medicines by Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is approaching. Unrivaled in bilious disorders, impure blood and consumption, which is scrofulous disease of the lungs.

PAT was sauntering along the street when he came upon a workman cutting down a decayed telegraph pole. Surveying the operation with a look of surprise and regret, he muttered: "Begorra, it's too bad. If it kapes on this way there'll be no forrist trees left in the entire country."

GET THE ORIGINAL.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—the original "Little Liver Pills" (sugar-coated)—cure sick and bilious headache, sour stomach and bilious attacks. By druggists.

"OH, mine gracious, mudder," exclaims Miss Rosegarten at Long Branch, "here comes Adolph Minzenheimer; I'm sure he vill ask me to ride mid him in hish tog card." "Vell, you please decline mid yourself, Louise," angrily says Mrs. Rosegarten, for mine daughters doan'd ride mid tog cards ven dare ish horses and carriages aboud!"—*New York Mail.*

YOUNG men or middle-aged ones, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses should send three stamps for Part VII. of World's Dispensary Dime Series of books. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

A NEBRASKA woman missed her husband for three weeks before she raised any row about it, and she might not have said anything then if his boots had not been drawn up in a well-bucket.

The Big Four.

They are represented by more people, have more subjects, call oftener, stay longer, and yet are the most unwelcome guests you can have on your list of visitors.

The first of this precious quartette of unwelcome guests gives you an excruciating headache even to think of him.

The second takes away your appetite, debilitates your system, gives you a sallow complexion, and makes you truly miserable generally.

The third bestows upon you a legacy of skin eruptions, and disordered secretions, constipation and other irregularities too numerous to mention.

The fourth takes forcible possession of your peace of mind and health of body, and makes you a perfect martyr to his tyrannical unjust government. He caps the climax, and what little the others have left he robs you of, you cannot eat without fear and trembling, and sleep becomes a stranger to your eyes.

The Stomach, the Blood, the Liver and the Kidneys constitute

THE BIG FOUR.

They are good servants, but bad enemies; for when they rebel against the system, either individually or collectively, a protecting safeguard must be found; this can be done by BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS, a certain antidote for the attacks of the BIG FOUR in any shape and form.

Sold by all Druggists.

"I WOULDN'T care to be the prettiest girl alive," simpered a swain as he sat in a drawing-room. "Indeed! Why not?" was the response. "Because," said he, "I'd rather be next to her."

The Agony Over.

Walking, the source of so much misery to many, becomes, after using PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR, a service of pleasure. Corns are small in size, but their importance is not to be judged by their size, as any one fond of a tramp can testify. Try Putnam's Extractor for corns. No discomfort, no caustic application, no blood letting, and yet splendidly efficacious. Wholesale, Lord, Stoutenburgh & Co., Chicago.

A PHILADELPHIA mule has killed a mad dog, but it is still a matter of doubt whether a mule or a mad dog is the safest thing to have around.—*Lowell Citizen.*

Satisfactory.

Mrs. Wallace, Buffalo, N. Y., writes: "I have used BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS for nervous and bilious headaches, and have recommended them to my friends; I believe them superior to any other medicine I have used, and can recommend them to any one requiring a cure for biliousness." Price, $1.

BY putting an "r" in the wrong place a Richmond printer made the editor say of a scene at the close of a burial, "Disconsolate fiends stood riveted on the sport."

"Pour on Oil."

L. P. Follett, Marion, Ohio, states that he has used THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL for burns, and has found nothing to equal it in soothing pain and giving relief.

WHY does a donkey eat thistles?" asked a teacher of one of the largest boys in the class. "Because he is a donkey, I reckon," was the prompt reply.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

WE should think if any tree would be worth planting along the Western streams, on the trackless prairies, the cottonwood.—*Lowel Courier.*

THOUSANDS of infants and children die at this season of the year from Cholera Infantum or summer complaint. This fearful disease can be cured by Dr. Winchell's Teething Syrup, which never fails to give immediate relief, even in the most severe cases. Sold by all Druggists.

LONG, pointed finger nails are fashionable among women, but they will never be popular with married men.

EVERYBODY is pleased with the improved Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum. It is as clear and limpid as spring water, and was originally intended by nature as a panacea for all diseases of the scalp and skin, and as a natural hair renewer.

A TAILOR requires a number of yards to cover a man, but a burglar will cover him with only a small revolver.

THE old need them; the young want them; the sick crave them; the well take them; dyspeptics need them: epicures like them; men will have them; ladies must have them; children cry for them. Hops and Malt Bitters.

IT is reported that a New Jersey cigar-maker has discovered that the leaf of the tobacco plant makes a very good cigar.

EILERT'S DAYLIGHT LIVER PILLS are a reliable remedy for biliousness, headache, constipation and liver diseases, and are the best preventive of fevers known. Sold by Druggists.

IT is strange that