

THE WIDOW O'SHANE'S RINT.

What, there? I ar' Murphy, doan think me in-
ane. But I'm dyin' ter tell ye of Widdar O'Shane:
She as lives in the attic nixt mine, doan ye
know.
An' I see the foin' washin' for guld Misher
Shnow.

Wid her a chick n'r a child ter track in.
Her kitchen as always as nake as a pin.
An' her cap an' her apron as always that clane-
Och, a moikthy foin' gurril as the Widdar
O'Shane.

An' wud ye blave me, on Saturday night
We heard a roush slip comin' over our night:
An' Mike, me ould man, he jist hoilered to me.
"Look out at the door an' see who it might be."

An' I looked, Mary Murphy, an' save me if there
Wern't Thomas Mahone on the uppermost stair,
(He's the landlord; ye're seen him yerself, wid a
cane,
An' he knocked on the door of the Widdar
O'Shane.

An' I whispered to Michael, "Now, what can it
mane
That his worship is callin' on Widdar O'Shane?"
Rint day comes a Friday wid us, doan ye see,
So I knew that it wudn't collectin' he'd be.

"I must be she owes him some money for rint,
Though the neighbors do say that she pays to
the rent;
You take care of the baby, Michael Brady,"
said I,
"An' I'll pape through the keyhole, I will, if I
die."

The howly saints bliss me! what shudn't I see.
But the Widdar O'Shane sittin' pourin' the tea
An' the landlord was there, Misher Thomas
Mahone.
A-sittin' one side ov the table alone.

An' he looked at the Widdar O'Shane, an' sez he,
"Is a privilege great that ye offer ter me:
For I've not once as down by a fair woman's
side,
Since I sat down by her that I once called me
bride."

"An' is it ye're poor now, Widdar O'Shane?"
Ye're a decent woman, both tidy and clane;
Ye're both as us here in the wuruld alone:
Wud ye think ov mittin' wid Thomas Mahone?"

Then the Widdar O'Shane put the tea-kettle
down,
An' she says, "Misher Thomas, yer name as a
crown:
I take it most gladly"—an' then me ould man
hoilered, "Bridget, cum in here, quick as yer
can."

So then, Mary Murphy, I ris off that floor.
An' run into me attic and bolted the door:
An' I sez to me Michael, "Now, isn't it mane?
She'll have no rint to pay, will that Widdar
O'Shane."
—YOUTH'S COMPANION.

RIVALRY ON ROLLER SKATES.

BY SARA B. ROSE.

The Albion rink was crowded with
young people. It was the night of the
calico masquerade, and when the
masque was over, the young ladies were
to have a race for the championship of
Albion. Every known shape and
costume which could be formed from calico
was there represented. Pirates in
black and red, Undines in green, daisies
in yellow and white, while one auda-
cious young fellow represented a bar-
rel of spirits, his head protruding from
one end of the barrel, with long calico
streamers depending from it, and his
feet gracefully rolling along beneath.

The best two young lady skaters, one
of whom was expected to win the race,
were attired in pretty suits of pink
calico, with long streamers of pink
ribbon floating behind them.

They usually skated together, unless
it was when Alf Whitman, the brother
of the taller of the two, joined them,
and, leaving his sister Estelle to skate
by herself, acted the part of a devoted
cavalier to pretty Orette Harrington.

As soon as supper was announced the
masks were lifted, and when it was
over the young men stood aside to
witness the race between the young
ladies. None of the girls expected to
distance Orette or Estelle, but several
of them laughingly started out to keep
them company.

Orette did not care to skate her best,
for she knew that Estelle had set her
heart upon the championship, and she
cared too little about it herself to wish
to offend her friend, who was of a very
jealous disposition.

She had not thought of other oppo-
sition; but, as they turned the first
corner, Estelle a little in advance,
Orette was astonished to see a tall,
slender young lady, in a black velvet
dress, trimmed with old-gold satin, a
black velvet cap upon her curly head,
with which depended a long, old-gold-
colored plume, and with white kid
gloves upon her hands, which reached
nearly to her elbows, shoot ahead of
her friend and proceed to execute a
number of intricate maneuvers in front
of Estelle, and, in spite of this extra
turning and twisting, the stranger al-
ways managed to keep in front.

Orette knew that this would be very
displeasing to Estelle, and by a little
effort she gained her side, only to see
that provoking stranger waltzing like a
whirlwind before them. She glanced
at Estelle and saw that her eyes were
snapping with anger, and her cheeks
were flaming with rage.

Suddenly the waltzer put on an extra
spurt, and in a moment she was half
way around the rink ahead of her an-
tagonists, and was apparently intend-
ing to pass them again shortly.

Orette and Estelle were now the only
Albion girls upon the floor, the others
having withdrawn to witness the excit-
ing race.

Estelle Whitman was a good skater
and was very sure upon her feet. She
was very angry at the antics of the
stranger, and noticing a group of empty
chairs by the side of the rink, she
glided to the side of the hall, and as if
by accident, she stumbled over one of
the chairs, sending it sprawling directly
in the way of the girl in velvet.

Everyone expected to see the stranger
waver or perhaps trip over the over-
turned chair. Not so; a flash of amuse-
ment passed over her face, she in-
creased her speed, and with the utmost
ease she jumped over the obstacle, and
in a second more darted up to the
judges' stand, the winner of the race.

After the excitement was over, Es-
telle informed Orette that the stran-
ger's name was Flora Archer, that she
had come from the village of Camden,
near by, and Estelle added, with up-
turned nose: "She don't pay the least
attention to any of the girls, but is
all taken up with these half dozen Camden
fellows, who, I do believe, brought her
here."

Orette laughed a little and took off
her skates, as the rest of the evening
was to be devoted to dancing. She had
promised the first dance to Alf Whit-
man, but when the act formed what
was her astonishment to see him at the
beginning of the dance with Miss Flora

Archer. She whistled Estelle, when it

was finished, "see her lounging in the
corners with the young men; and she
jumps like a jumping-jack when she
balances. Did you notice her, Orette?"

"Hush!" warned Orette; "somebody
will hear you!"

"Well, I declare! I think I would
stand up for her, Orette Harrington,
when she is trying her best to get Alf
away from you!"

Orette blushed at this coarse speech,
and was about to move away, when
Mr. Whitman and Miss Archer con-
fronted them.

"Ah, girls!" said he, "I wondered
where you were hiding your dimish-
ished heads. I wanted to present you
to the belle of the evening."

Miss Archer cast a languishing glance
at Alf, and appeared greatly pleased at
this broad compliment; but Estelle
frowned, and said in a cutting tone:

"I do not wish any introduction to
Miss Archer, Mr. Whitman, and I think
you might be a little more careful your-
self about your acquaintances."

"Ah! my dear sister. So you are
jealous are you? Do not mind them,
Miss Archer; they are beneath your
notice."

"I did not say I did not wish an in-
troduction to Miss Archer," said Orette,
quietly, although she was feeling much
embarrassed.

"Thank you," said Miss Archer, bow-
ing and leaving Mr. Whitman's arm.
"Suppose we take some seats at the
other side of the room."

Miss Archer assumed so much of the
bearing of a cavalier that Orette, with-
out thinking, almost, that she was a
lady, took her arm, and left the brother
and sister together.

Miss Archer drew some chairs into a
cozy little corner, and the two sat down.
They chatted a few moments, and then
Miss Archer said:

"It is a very impudent question that
I am about to ask you; but I would like
very much to know if yourself and Mr.
Whitman are engaged?"

"No," said Orette, smiling. "We are
not engaged and never shall be."

"Ah!" hazarded Miss Archer, shaking
her head; "that is because you are an-
gry at him now."

"I am not angry," replied Orette.
"He could not anger me by admiring
another lady."

"But if you loved him?" persisted the
strange girl.

"I never loved him," said Orette,
laughing. "You may have him if you
want him."

"You have made me very happy,"
replied the other, a smile in the dark
eyes, then she picked up Orette's white
hand and kissed it, while Orette looked
her surprise. Miss Archer deepened it
by asking:

"Will you dance the next set with
me?"

"I am engaged for this set," replied
Orette, adding: "Ladies do not dance
together much here."

"Oh, I beg your pardon, I forgot,"
and Miss Archer drew on a very sober
face.

At this moment Orette's partner
claimed her. It was one of the young
men from Camden.

"You are forgetting yourself," he
said in a warning tone to Miss Archer,
as Orette arose to take her place among
the dancers.

The party was over before Orette
and Estelle drifted together again.
Estelle was still angry.

"What a dreadful evening this has
been!" she said, peevishly. "I have lost
the championship, and you, my dear,
are surely going to lose Alf. He is
hanging around her every minute."

"Never mind," laughed Orette, "I do
not care in the least."

"Oh! It's well enough to say so, of
course; for my part I'm glad the even-
ing is over."

Hoods and cloaks were now being
donned rapidly, and the two girls put
on their wraps, and returned to the sit-
ting-room. Estelle made a discovery.

"Alf," said she to her brother, in an
excited whisper, "that Miss Archer is in
the gentlemen's dressing-room. I heard
her talking and laughing in there as
loud as any man. I believe she is
going away with those Camden fel-
lows."

"Don't alarm yourself," returned her
brother, angrily. "Miss Archer gave me
permission to see her home myself."

"And Orette and I can take care of
ourselves, I suppose," was her dis-
mayed answer; but, as she looked
around for her friend, she saw her
leaving that moment with a gay party
of young people.

Estelle waited, with several others
who were in Alf's confidence, to see
him depart with the "belle of the ball,"
but they were disappointed. Miss
Archer had disappeared, and could not
be found anywhere.

"Served you right," was Estelle's
comment.

The others said nothing then, but
Alf in the next few days was not al-
lowed to forget Miss Archer.

The days passed by and the skating
in Albion rink was going on merrily
one evening, when there was the stir of
an arrival at the door and the six young
men from Camden who had visited
them before entered, accompanied by
another. This time the nobby skating
suit was a little different. It was now
white satin with gold trimmings. The
white and gold cap contrasted well
with the dark curly hair, black eyes,
and red cheek of the skater, the inde-
scribable coat of white satin, gold lace
and gold buttons fitted the lithe form
to perfection, but instead of a skirt were
now worn knee breeches of white satin
and gold lace, and gold embroidered
white silk stockings, white kid shoes
and gloves finished the costume.

The wearer of this costume soon be-
gan a series of maneuvers even more
intricate those exhibited upon the pre-
vious evening.

"Miss Archer!" exclaimed Mr. Whit-
man in delight, and joining the fair
skater he attempted to renew his
acquaintance.

He did not enjoy her company long,
however. Miss Archer soon joined
Orette Harrington.

Orette did not quite approve the
young lady's costume, but she said po-
itely:

"Good evening, Miss Archer."

The skater laughed aloud, and then
asked humbly:

"Am I then so feminine looking that

I am doomed forever to be Miss
Archer?"

Orette only looked her surprise.

"Dear Miss Harrington, will you keep
a secret for me? I am not a lady. My
name is Fred Archer. My home is in
Washington. Becoming quite an expert
upon roller skates, I adopted these
flashy costumes to make more of a sen-
sation, and if you do not reveal my
secret, I am anticipating quite a
flirtation with our mutual friend and
lover, Mr. Alf Whitman."

Orette colored a little, but she smiled
also, and promised to keep Mr. Arch-
er's secret for him.

From that moment his time was di-
vided impartially between Miss Har-
rington and Mr. Whitman.

Alf became very loverlike, and de-
clared his affection to be excessive. He
also boasted to some of the fellows that
he had "cut out" Ben Landis from
Camden.

This was too much for Mr. Landis.
He nearly exploded with laughter,
and in his merriment the whole joke
came out.

Alf was nearly paralyzed, but he
managed to get away from the rink
somehow, the shouts of laughter sting-
ing him like the cut of a whip.

Next day he called on Orette Har-
rington and astonished her by making
her an offer of his hand.

He was refused decidedly.

He lost his temper and exclaimed:
"That Archer is nothing but a poor
low scamp, who has crowded himself
upon society by his fancy skating."

"You did not think of that when you
thought he was a lady," retorted
Orette.

"That was enough; he left her. But
after a time that speech gave Alf hope.
She was surely jealous or she never
would have said that. He was prepar-
ing to offer himself again when he
heard some news. Orette was engaged to
Mr. Archer, who had turned out to be
the son of a wealthy Washington
gentleman. He had been visiting his
cousin, Ben Landis, where, together
with the other young men of Camden,
they had planned the joke which had
resulted so disastrously for Alf.—*Chi-
cago Ledger.*

A SQUIRREL can run down a tree
head first. The cat and the bear must
get down tail first (if left to them-
selves).

The standing armies of Europe ag-
gregate 3,501,971 able-bodied men.
The taxes for their support aggregate
\$495,615,603.

While boring an artesian well on the
Rosencrans tract, near Los Angeles, the
workmen discovered a deposit of conch
shells at a depth of 160 feet.

A new motor, driven by the explo-
sion of small cartridges of gun-cotton,
has been produced in England, and is
said to be applicable wherever small
powers are required.

A PHILADELPHIAN went to a physi-
cian with what he feared was a hope-
less case of heart disease, but was re-
lieved on finding out that the creaking
sound which he had heard at every
deep breath was caused by a little pul-
ley on his patent suspenders.

Of 4,692,348 persons returned by the
census of Germany in 1882 as engaged
in agricultural work, 1,230,080, were fe-
males. The land of Bismarck still ad-
heres to the old fashion of harnessing
women to the cart and the plow.

In 1820 two hills of an area of about
800 acres, of almost no agricultural
value, on the property of Lord Cawdor,
in Scotland, were planted with fir and
other trees, and after successive thin-
nings, the sale of which realized large
sums, the remainder of the wood was
sold off for £16,000. The sum real-
ized for the wood on this waste land
during the fifty years is stated to be
equal per acre to the return from the
best arable land in the country.

It is not a pleasant fact to know, but
yet it is a fact, according to Prof. R. A.
Proctor, that this earth is to-day as
likely to quake and overthrow cities
and towns as it has been at any time
since man existed. The conditions
within the globe which cause the dis-
turbances are changing, but so slowly
that there is practically no difference
between what they were thousands of
years ago and what they will be thou-
sands of years hence. Nobody would
have cause of surprise, therefore, if the
earthquake of Lisbon, in 1755, should
presently be repeated. Indeed, it seems
possible that great disturbances have
recently taken place, not on dry land,
but on land that is under the ocean,
and that the big wave at New Haven
and the shocks in Spain indicate the
limits of their extent.

Abraham Lincoln in a Quarrel.
A resident of this city, while recently
on a visit to Kentucky, came into pos-
session of the following correspond-
ence, which has never before been made
public. It explains itself:

LAWRENCEVILLE, Oct. 30, 1840.
A. Lincoln, Esq.:

DEAR SIR: On our first meeting on
Wednesday last a difficulty in words
ensued between us, which I deem it my
duty to notice further. I think you
were the aggressor. Your words im-
ported insult, and whether you meant
them as such is for you to say. You
will therefore please inform me on this
point, and, if you designed to offend
me, please communicate to me your
present feelings on the subject, and
whether you persist in the stand you
took. Your obedient servant,

WM. S. ANDERSON.

LAWRENCEVILLE, Oct. 31, 1840.
W. S. Anderson, Esq.:

DEAR SIR: Your note of yesterday
received. In the difficulty between us
of which you speak you say you think
I was the aggressor. I do not think I
was. You say "my words imported in-
sult." I meant them as a fair set-off to
your own statement, and not otherwise,
and in that light alone I now wish you
to understand them. You ask for my
"present feelings on the subject." I
entertain no unkind feelings to you,
and none of any sort upon the subject
except a sincere regret that I permitted
myself to get into such an altercation.
Yours truly,
A. LINCOLN.

—Chicago Journal.

THERE are about 3,000,000 cigars
used in this country every year.

OUR CHIEF EXECUTIVES.

An Interesting and Instructive Com-
pilation of Presidential
Statistics.

The Popular and Electoral Votes from
George Washington to Grover
Cleveland.

To speak of minority Presidents in a
country where it is said the majority
rule may be to some persons mysteri-
ous; yet such is the fact, and their in-
auguration frequently occurs. This is
the result of choosing that officer by
the electoral vote, which is, perhaps,
the best system that could have been
devised. By it each State has an equal
number—two electoral votes as the
Senatorial representation, and one
electoral vote for each Representative
the State is entitled to in the lower
house of Congress; to be chosen in such
manner as the Legislature of the State
may direct. Though not controlling,
this system has an equalizing tendency
to the election of President. The same
wise provision is provided in the legis-
lative department of our Government.

It is one of the great principles of
State-rights, without which it is be-
lieved this Union of States could not
have been formed, unless the small col-
onies (States) were forced in by the
hand of oppression.

Soon after the revolutionary war the
Continental Congress provided for a
convention of delegates from each col-
ony to form a constitution and a union
of States. Twelve of the colonies re-
sponded—viz., Connecticut, Delaware,
Georgia, Massachusetts, Maryland,
New Hampshire, New Jersey, New
York, North Carolina, Pennsylvania,
South Carolina, and Virginia. In this
convention were many of the best men
in the country. A constitution contain-
ing the above provisions was formed.
It provided for its ratification and
adoption by each State, two-thirds
being necessary to form a union. Nine
of them having adopted the Constitu-
tion, the election of a President be-
came necessary.

The Constitution thus formed pro-
vided that the electors shall meet in
their respective States and vote by
ballot for two persons, residents of
different States. The person receiving
the greatest number of votes, that
being a majority of all the votes cast,
shall be the President; but should two
persons having such majority be equal,
then the House of Representatives shall
choose one of them for President.

If no one has a majority, then from the
five highest on the list the House shall
choose the President, each State having
but one vote. Two-thirds of the States
to constitute a quorum for business,
but a majority to make the choice. In
like manner, the second highest of the
persons voted for by the electors to be-
come the Vice President. If not chosen
by the electors, then by the Senate.

By the Constitution the twelve States
were entitled to 91 electoral votes.
When the first election was held, New
York having 8 votes, had not completed
her electoral system. North Carolina
with 7, and Rhode Island with 3 votes,
had not adopted the Constitution.
There were four vacancies—two in
Maryland and two in Virginia—leaving
the electoral vote but 69. When
counted, George Washington had re-
ceived the 69 votes, and was inaugu-
rated President April 30, 1789.

The census of 1790 increased the electoral
vote to 132. In 1792 Washington was
again unanimously chosen President.

In 1796 the electoral vote was 139.
Of this number John Adams, Federal-
ist, received 71, and Thomas Jefferson,
Democrat, 68 votes. As some of the
States chose their electors by the Leg-
islatures, and the count being close, we
are unable to give correctly the popu-
lar expression. It is believed to have
been in favor of Jefferson. Be that as
it may, Adams was constitutionally
elected. South Carolina continued to
choose her electors by the Legislature
until 1860.

In 1800 the electoral vote was 139.
Thomas Jefferson and Aaron Burr,
both Democrats, received an equal
number—73 electoral votes. There be-
ing no choice by the people, the elec-
tion went to the House of Representa-
tives. On the thirty-sixth ballot Jef-
fers was chosen President by the fol-
lowing States, each having one vote:
Georgia, Kentucky, Maryland, New
Jersey, New York, North Carolina,
Pennsylvania, Tennessee, Vermont,
and Virginia—ten States. That being
a majority of all the States, Jefferson
was constitutionally elected President.

After the tie vote of Jefferson and
Burr, it became evident that the like
might often occur, and immediate mea-
sures were taken to amend this part
of the Constitution. By 1804 the twelfth
amendment was consummated. It pro-
vides that the electoral vote shall be
given separately for President and Vice
President. No one receiving a majority
of that vote, the election to be by the
House, as above stated, but to be chosen
from the three persons having the high-
est electoral vote.

In 1804 the electoral vote was 176.
Thomas Jefferson received 162, and
Charles C. Pinckney, Federal, 14 electo-
ral votes.

In 1808 the electoral vote was 176.
James Madison, Democrat, received
122; Charles C. Pinckney, Federal, 47;
George Clinton, Democrat, 6 electoral
votes.

In 1812 the electoral vote was 218.
Of this number James Madison received
128; De Witt Clinton, Federal, 89 votes;
one seat vacant.

In 1816 the electoral vote was 221.
James Monroe, Democrat, received 183;
Rufus King, Federal, 34 electoral votes;
four seats vacant.

In 1820 the electoral vote was 235.
James Monroe received all but one, that
being given to John Q. Adams; three
electoral seats vacant.

In 1824 the electoral vote was 261.
Of this number Andrew Jackson, Dem-
ocrat, received 99; John Q. Adams,
Federalist, 84; William H. Crawford,
Democrat, 41; and Henry Clay, Dem-
ocrat 37. No one receiving a majority of
the electoral vote, the contest was
again decided by the House of Repre-
sentatives. The number of States then
in the Union was 24. Of this number
13—Connecticut, Illinois, Kentucky,

Louisiana, Maine, Massachusetts, Mar-
yland, Missouri, New Hampshire, New
York, Ohio, Rhode Island, and Ver-
mont—voted for John Q. Adams. The
popular vote was: Jackson, 155,872;
Adams, 105,251; Crawford, 44,282;
Clay, 46,587. Though largely in the
minority, Mr. Adams was constitution-
ally elected. The choice was not satis-
factory to the people, and party lines
became more closely drawn.

In 1828 the electoral vote remained
unchanged—261. Of this number, An-
drew Jackson, Democrat, received 178;
John Q. Adams, Federalist, 83. The
popular vote stood: Jackson, 647,231;
Adams, 509,097.

In 1832 the electoral vote was 228,
and was divided as follows: Andrew
Jackson, 219; Henry Clay, Whig, 49;
John Floyd, Whig, 11; William Wirt,
anti-Mason, 7. The popular vote was:
Jackson, 687,502; Clay, 530,189; Floyd
and Wirt combined, 23,108.

In 1836 the electoral vote was 294.
Martin Van Buren, Democrat, received
170; William H. Harrison, Whig, 73;
Hugh L. White, Whig, 26; Daniel
Webster, Whig, 1; and W. P. Mangum,
Whig, 1. Popular vote: Van Buren,
761,549; all others combined, 736,656.

In 1840 the electoral vote was 294.
Of this number William H. Harrison,
Whig, received 234; Martin Van Buren,
60. The popular vote was: Harrison,
1,275,017; Van Buren, 1,128,702; and
J. G. Birney, Abolition, 7,059.

In 1844 the electoral vote was de-
creased to 275. James K. Polk, Dem-
ocrat, received 170, and Henry Clay,
Whig, 105. The popular vote was:
Polk, 1,337,243; Clay, 1,293,068; and
Birney, 62,300.

In 1848 the electoral vote was 290.
Zachary Taylor, Whig, received 163;
Lewis Cass, Democrat, 127. The popu-
lar vote was: Taylor, 1,360,101; Cass,
1,220,545; and Martin Van Buren, Free
Soil, 291,263.

In 1852 the electoral vote was 296.
Of this number Franklin Pierce, Dem-
ocrat, received 254; Winfield Scott,
Whig, 42. The popular vote was:
Pierce, 1,601,474; Scott, 1,386,572; and
John P. Hale, Free Soil, 156,149.

In 1856 the electoral vote was 296.
James Buchanan, Democrat, received
174; John C. Fremont, Republican,
114; and Millard Fillmore, American,
8. The popular vote was: Buchanan,
1,838,169; Fremont, 1,341,261; and
Fillmore, 874,554.