

THE MAIL

A PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

TERRE HAUTE, - MARCH 31, 1877.

THE TABLES TURNED.

To hear of shrinking and timid young men being dragged to the altar by "her" stern relatives, and compelled by the moral suasion of a revolver to slip their necks into the crimson noose has become so dreadfully monotonous that it is real refreshing to hear of an instance where the sex of the compelled party is reversed. Such a case occurred recently at Bloomington, Illinois. A young gentleman of that city, named Barrows—was devotedly attached to a young lady in Peoria, who led his trusting young heart into the delusion that she reciprocated his passion. But she changed her mind about the desirability of a union with him, and wrote a note to him dissolving the engagement. Many a young man in such a case would have sunk under this harsh blow, and letting

Concealment, like a worm in the bud. Prey upon his damask cheek would pine away into the silent tomb. Mr. Barrows did not. He was not of the pining away variety.

He sent a telegram to the recalcitrant fair one, begging her to come at once to his bedside, as he was dangerously ill. Being a woman, she could not refuse to minister to one whom she once regarded tenderly, and whose illness was doubtless caused by her cruelty. She hastened to Bloomington. She was met at the depot by her lover's friend, who conducted her to Barrows house.

There she was astounded to find her lover, apparently enjoying the best of health. Before she had opportunity to inquire into what had effected this miraculous convalescence, the door was locked on her, and she was informed that she had been brought there to marry Barrows. She declined with positiveness; Mr. Barrows produced a revolver and talked sanguinely; she feared for her life, and consented. The obliging friend hurried off for a parson before she could again change her mind, and in a few minutes the bonds were as firmly tied as ministerial manipulations could do. For a day and night the husband kept his wife locked up with him in the house. At the end of that time she succeeded in escaping, and making her way back to Peoria, where she is now preparing to institute proceedings for divorce.

SIGNING RECOMMENDATIONS.

The Indianapolis Journal a few days ago had a sensible and timely editorial concerning the civil service reform and recommendations to office. After referring to the general expectation that the new President will do whatever is possible towards purifying and elevating the civil service, it makes the point that every member of the Republican party is as much interested, both for political and party reasons, in civil service reform as the President is; and that if it is expected of him to remove unworthy men from office and appoint none but good ones in their place, then Republicans should take care how they recommend any but good ones for position. "It is impossible," says the Journal, "that a President should know personally all the men he appoints to office, or that he should even be able to make any very thorough inquiry as to their character or qualifications. He must depend almost entirely on the recommendation of others, either personal friends or political friends whose position he knows and whom he has reason to trust. This being the case it is manifest that a large portion of the responsibility for good or bad appointments falls on the personal and political friends of the President—those who recommend appointments. And this leads us to say that nothing in American politics is subject to greater abuse than this very thing of making recommendations for office. It is at once surprising and humiliating how worthless fellows can get up strong recommendations for office, and how honorable and high minded men will sometimes sign a paper recommending for appointment a person whom in their hearts they despise and whom they know to be utterly unfit or unworthy. Sometimes the paper is signed without knowing the person recommended, and simply because the signer sees the names of others whom he knows and who have probably signed it in the same ignorance and for the same reason; sometimes it is signed upon the request of a person whom the signer does not like to refuse, and sometimes at the request of the applicant himself and because the person applied to has not moral courage enough to decline. In such cases each signature obtained by trickery or through the weakness of the signer gives cumulative strength to the recommendation and makes it easier to obtain the next, until by perseverance and pertinacity a very formidable list of names is obtained. Each signer thinks it is easier to sign than refuse, and so affixes his name while perhaps one half do not know the applicant and the other half know him to be of doubtful character or capacity. This is the way many, if not a majority, of the ordinary recommendations for office are gotten up, and then when the appointment is made the very persons who recommended are among the first to condemn it. The whole system is demoralizing and wrong, unjust to all concerned, and especially so to the appointing power. No man should sign a recommendation for office unless he is willing to go before the President in person and say: "Mr. President, I know this man; I know his appointment will reflect credit on you, on the Republican party and on the public service,

and I therefore recommend and ask it." Thousands of prominent men whose recommendations for persons of doubtful character or qualifications would suffer one of their fingers to be cut off before they would do this. We repeat the whole system is wrong. If Republicans expect the President to make good appointments they must recommend only such, and not deceive and mislead him by affixing their names to papers because they see thereon some other name they know, or simply to get rid of the applicant."

How true is the saying that "one touch of nature makes the whole world kin!" Here was a prominent clergyman in Louisville, the other day, who requested the ladies who were making clothing for the inmates of the orphan asylum connected with his church, to make the little girls' dresses with ruffles and overskirts, and put bird wings on their hats, and send him the bill for extra expense. He added that it made him sad to see the little ones who had no mother's fingers to dress them tastefully come into church with plain, long, dark clothes, and old style hats that said plainly—we are charity girls, orphans, we don't need to look pretty, and when they shrunk into a corner, to hide their ugly clothes, their eyes peeped wistfully all during service at the bright ribbons and ornaments of the happy children blessed by their parents' love. Did not his words touch a soft spot in everybody's heart? To be sure they did, and who wouldn't gladly cross the street in mud that was pretty deep for the pleasure of shaking hands with such a noble hearted specimen of genuine manhood

WANTED SOMEBODY TO PAY HER BILLS.

Number Four married because she wanted somebody to pay her bills. Her husband married for precisely the same reason, so they are both of them repenting at leisure.

NOT GOING TO BE LEFT BEHIND.

Number Five married because Fanny White had a nice new husband, and she wasn't going to be left behind! Pity if she couldn't get married as well as other folks!

MARRYING FOR MONEY.

Number Six married because she was poor, and wanted riches. Poor child! she never counted on all the other things that were inseparable from those coveted riches.

SHED LIKED TO TRAVEL.

Number Seven married because she thought she would like to travel. But Mr. Number Seven changed his mind afterward, and all the travelling she has done has been between the well and back-kitchen door.

MARRYING OUT OF SPITE.

Number Eight married out of spite, because her first love had taken to himself a second love. This piece of retaliation might have done her good at one time, but, in the long run, Number Eight found it did not pay.

WANTED SYMPATHY.

Number Nine married because she had read novels and "wanted sympathy." Sympathy is a fine thing, but it cools down at a rapid rate if the domestic kettle is not kept boiling, and the domestic turkey is under done. Novels and housekeeping don't run well together. One starlit night, coming from Quebec, as we slipped by a virgin forest, the opening lines of Evangeline flashed upon me. But all I could make of them was this: "This is the forest primeval; the groves of the pines and the hemlocks locks—locks—locks!" The train was only "slowing" or "braking" up at a station. Hence the jar in the metre.

A FRESH SCANDAL IN NEW YORK.

New York Correspondence of the Springfield Republican.]

One of the sensations of the season has grown out of the infatuation of a young woman with Coughlan, the leading actor of the Fifth Avenue Theater. She is an heiress to one of the largest fortunes in the city, and, unfortunately, is the wife of a German nobleman, who met and won her while serving his country in a diplomatic capacity. She is a superb blonde; her rosy complexion and golden hair set off by sparkling black eyes. In a proscenium box she can usually be seen when the theatre is accessible, apparently unconscious of everybody except the handsome actor whom she devours with eager and greedy attention. She leans from this box to see him, and when he seems for the moment to forget her presence, she utters a little appealing cough. Altogether it is too much, far too much, for the gravity of a respects New York audience, and people have begun to throng the theater to see a play not put down on the bill. It is said that the handsome actor receives numerous billets doux from his charming persecutor, with bouquets and other presents, all of which, like a model husband and virtuous actor, he, of course, hands over to his wife. But one would like to have the German husband's version of the affair translated into idiomatic English.

LAWYERS' EXTORTIONATE FEES.

[New York Mail.]

What a time some of the newspapers are making about lawyers! After allowing the lawyers to make the laws for a whole century; after looking upon lawyers as a kind of demigods, far too wise and good for ordinary comprehension; after running to lawyers with thousands of foolish complaints that three grains of common sense might have settled in three minutes; after paying lawyers thousands where other professional men asking ten would have been kicked out of doors; after enacting statutes drawn always by lawyers that make it impossible for any except lawyers to fill the more important offices; after submitting to taxes and fees until a man instinctively puts his hand in his pocket when he meets a lawyer on the street; after accepting the doctrine that no business man is a man unless he has retained his private lawyers; after self-abnegation so complete that one dare not make a bargain or draft a will without consulting a lawyer, the trodden worm of a layman has risen in his wrath and begins to use hard words about lawyers! He even has the astounding presumption to ask why a lawyer should have a thousand dollars for a day's work, when a doctor with seven ounces more brains, twice as much common sense, and one, too, who can beat the lawyer out of sight in dog Latin, is satisfied with ten dollars a day. It is a conundrum too deep for us, and so we give it up.

PASSION COSTS TOO MUCH TO BESTOW IT UPON EVERY TRIFLE.

What can we wish that is not found in God? Would we have large possessions? He is immensely. Would we have long continuance? He is eternity itself. Would we be perfectly and forever satisfied? We shall be when we awake in his likeness.

AN HONEST MEDICINE.

Of all medicines calculated to cure

affections of the throat, chest and lungs,

we know of none we can begin to recom-

mend so highly as Dr. KING'S NEW

REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION, COUGHS,

COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS,

TICKLING IN THE THROAT, LOSS OF VOICE,

IT DOES POSITIVELY CURE, AND THAT WHERE

EVERYTHING ELSE HAS FAILED. NO MEDICINE

CAN SHOW ONE HALF SO MANY POSITIVE

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WROUGHT BY THIS WONDERFUL REMEDY. FOR

THE ASTHMA AND BRONCHITIS IT IS A PERFECT

SPECIFIC, CURING THE WORST CASES IN THE

SHORTEST TIME. WE WILL GIVE IT A TRIAL.

THREE DOLLARS WILL RELIEVE THE WORST CASE. TRIAL FEES

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Can be found in office night and day.

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WHY WOMAN WEDS.

Some close observer of our social relations, having looked about among his married female acquaintances, ventures to give the following list, with an attempt to indicate the real reason which influence too many to marry. We hope and believe that he is not correct in the proportion he assigns to the right motive for marrying, but we are sure that all the other motives he mentions are more or less influential. He says:

MARRYING FOR A HOME.

Number One married for a home. She got tired of working in a factory, or teaching school, or making dresses, and she thought married life is nothing on earth but moonlight walks, bouncy-rides, new bonnets, and nothing to do! Well, she has got her home; whether or no she is tired of the accompanying inclemencies, this deponent does not positively know.

CONSULTING FAMILY INTERESTS.

Number Two married because she had seven younger sisters, and a purse with a narrow income. She "consulted the interests of her family." Perhaps she would better have consulted her own interests by taking a light washing, or getting out by the day to work.

SHED LIKED THE SOUND OF MRS.

Number Three married because Mrs. sounded so much better than Miss. She was twenty-nine years and eleven months old, and another month would have transmuted her into a regular old maid. Think how awful that would

be to have been!

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Number Ten married because she loved her husband with all her heart and with all her soul. And she loves him still, and will probably always continue to love him, and is the happiest wife in the world—so she says.

WE HAVE THE RIGHT MOTIVE AT LAST—ONE WHICH, WHEN SANCTIFIED BY A DESIRE TO ELEVATE AND IMPROVE EACH OTHER, AND TO LIVE TRUE AND HONORABLE LIVES BEFORE GOD, CAN NOT FAIL TO CALL DOWN THE BLESSINGS OF HEAVEN.

BUT SHED IS THE FATE OF THOSE WHO MARRY FROM WRONG MOTIVES—TO ESCAPE FROM THEIR SHARE OF LIFE'S WORK, OR TO GET SOMETHING FOR WHICH THEY HAVE NOTHING TO GIVE IN RETURN.

MARRYING FOR LOVE.

Prominent among the wrong motives for marrying is the desire for wealth, or for the luxuries, the privileges, and the ease which wealth is supposed to insure. Wealth is a good thing in itself, and, when rightly used, may be made a source of happiness to its possessor, and of great benefit to the world at large but as the leading motive for forming matrimonial alliance, it almost always proves a snare and curse; and those who succeed in making a peculiarly "good match," generally get misery as well as money—more of the former than of the latter—and learn, too late that cupidity is a more dangerous love to peace of mind than even Cupid himself. Solon abolished the giving of portions with young women in marriage, unless they were only daughters, for he would not have matrimony become a traffic; and when one asked Thimotheos what he thought about marrying a person without a fortune, he replied that he would rather marry his daughter to a man without an estate, than to an estate without a man. Must we not admit that these pagans of ancient Greece were wiser than many a so-called Christian parent, who is ready to sacrifice his daughter on the altar of Mammon, and who gives little thought to the man, provided the estate be secured? It has been satirically said that maidens, like moths, are ever caught with glee, and Mammon wins his way, where seraphim despair.

BUT THOUGH WOMAN, UNDER THE PRESENT SYSTEM OF UNJUST DISCRIMINATION BETWEEN HER AND MAN IN THE DISTRIBUTION OF THE REWARDS OF INDUSTRY, IS MORE FREQUENTLY ADDICTED TO MERCENARY DESIGNS IN MARRYING.

Fortune-hunting is not confined to one sex, but is pursued with equal zest by both, each eager for a "good match"—in other words, a good bargain. But is it a good bargain, after all? You may have obtained a large pile of gold, but is it an adequate price for a free-born spirit for a life of love and happiness resigned, and made forever impossible? Mrs. Child says: "I never knew a marriage for money that did not end unhappily. Yet managing mothers and heartless daughters are constantly playing the same unlucky game. I believe that men more frequently marry for love than women, because women think they shall never have a better chance and dread to be dependent. If I may judge by my own observation, marrying for a home is a most tiresome way of getting a living. Prudence will dictate that marriage should not take place till there shall be a reasonable prospect of a comfortable support; but this is not so difficult to attain as many suppose, and, as a rule, need not long delay the happy consummation, where industry and economy are incited to activity by true love, and sustained by the hope of a future happy home!"

MISS GAIL HAMILTON says gayly that her experience with free passes has been of the most short, slender and spasmodic kind, but so far as it has extended it has been one of unalloyed delight. "It has always seemed a waste," she says candidly, "to pay money for going from place to place, because you want all your money to spend when you get there. I have never yet refused a railroad pass, and, Heaven helping me, I never will!"

CHRIST NEVER FORGOT THAT HIS MOTHER'S

HUSBAND WAS A MECHANIC, AND HE NEVER

PROMISED RESERVED SEATS IN HEAVEN FOR

THESE WHO WOULD BE CLASSED WITH THE

ARISTOCRACY ON EARTH.

ANECDOTE OF FRED DOUGLAS.

There is a story told of Fred Douglas, who has been confirmed United States Marshal of the District of Columbia, that is worth telling now. In 1848 (we believe that was the year) he was in London, and attended a great meeting in Convent Garden and was invited to address it. We do not now recall the occasion of this meeting, but there were present the Earl of Shaftesbury and hundreds of the ablest men of England. At the conclusion of his eloquent speech, Mr. Douglass was personally congratulated before the audience, earls, nobles, and gentry stepping forward and shaking hands with him heartily. Among those who came forward to patronize colored man was the Rev.—but no, we will not mention the name of it; he was an eminent divine of the city of Brooklyn. As he approached, Mr. Douglass was personally congratulated before the audience, earls, nobles, and gentry stepping forward and shaking hands with him heartily. Among those who came forward to patronize colored man was the Rev.—but no, we will not mention the name of it; he was an eminent divine of the city of Brooklyn.

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