- I sat in the winter twilight,

  The red in the west burned low,
  And the redder light of the blazing logs
  Streamed out on the drifted snow,
  And I thought of the olden story—
  The harp of long ago.
- When its strings were touched, came only A note—like a half-said word; But sudden awaked by that sound A strain responsive stirred; Above, below, on every side, Grand harmonies were heard.
- A deep low music sweeping up The sea surf on the ledge;
  A soft sweet music breathing down
  The night-breeze in the sedge;
  A loud shrik music whistling through
  The pines on the mountain edge.
- But only he who touched the strings Could hear those chords profound All others heard the faint low note And the silence dumb around, And the silence dumb around, And they said, "tis but an idle toy-This harp so poor of sound?
- I thought 'tis the heart of the poet— This harp of olden time; The grandest song he sings is but A poor half spoken rhyme, But he hears respondent everywhere A harmony subline.
- For day and night forever
  Is sounding in his ears
  The mystery of the universe—
  The marvel of the spheres—
  All chords and discords blend and make
  The raptures of the years.
- And day and night forever He strives, and strives in vain,
  To breath the passion of his heartThe phantom of his brain;
  To utter forth in tongues of time
  The grand eternal strain.

## MISS ERISMS CODICIL.

Miss Rebecca Erism, a valetudinaria of sixty, lay dying at her house in town. She had held so tenacious a grip upon life that it was difficult for the two young people to realize the end was so near. These two young people were Gerald Erism, her nephew, and Miss Luane Williams, her companion and nurse.

Gerald had seen the young woman every day for the three years she had lived with his aunt, but never until this moment had bestowed a serious thought upon her. He did not even know the color of her eyes till his aunt gasped out a sentence that caused him to look at her attentively. Then he found them shin ing luminously in the somber gloom of the sick chamber, and something therein forbade him to hate her, although the sentence his aunt had uttered was to the effect that she had left Miss Williams all her money.

"If you expect to pay for that horse for Emily Thorpe to ride with the money you get by my death," said the dying roman, "you're mistaken."

"You don't understand," began Gerald. "It was an infamous transaction," said the old lady, "and what I call a post-obit. I found out enough about it to make me put a codicil to my will. That horse dealer'll loose his money after all, and Emily Thorpe shall flaunt none of her finery at my expense. I've left my money to Luane Williams!"

It was then that Gerald looked a Lmane; but his aunt suddenly stretched out her hands to him pleadingly, and finding a gray pallor spreading over her face, he knelt down by her bedside and took her cold withered hand in his own. "If the horse had been for any one but that Emily Thorpet" faltered the

poor old lady. "Oh, aunt," said Gerald, "if you'd let me explain-" 'I would if I had time," she said; " but I must die now."

In ten minutes it was all over, and Gerald went out of the house with a great ache at his heart. He was very sorry for him—too kind, for she had reared him found that it trembled a little beneath for the useless life of a drone, when new his touch. like all the rest of the bees. It had hitherto been something of a bore to him merely to spend money, and the fact began to dawn unpleasantly upon his mind that to earn it must be infinitely

more wearisome.

Walking aimlessly on, his feet took mechanically a familiar direction, and he found himself pausing before a fine house in a fashionable quarter of the city, from which shambled a somewhat bent and awkward figure that presently disappeared in a brougham before the

door. Gerald recognized the man as Mr. Badger, the millionaire, and involun-tarily contrasted his condition with that of the fortunate soap dealer. He was, however, so absorbed with the direful news he had to tell Emily that before she came into the parlor he had forgot-

ten Badger's existence.

It was singular that her remarkable beauty and brilliant teilet did not appall Gerald at that moment; that the fact of his no longer being able to grace that lovely hand with befitting gems did not prevent him from seizing it in both his own, and kissing it rapturously. But for an enchanting moment he was al-lowed to forget the gloomy chamber where his aunt lay dead, and the woman who waited there for the money he had been taught to consider his own.

"It seems to me that you are very beautiful this morning," was all that he

could say.

Emily drew her hand gently away from his carees.
"Gerald," she said, "I have some

thing to tell you.' Her accent was cold. There was something in her manner that caused him to step back and look at her with a dim premonition of what was to come.
"You know," she continued, "how bitterly opposed is your aunt to your affection for me. She has told me herself that she will never consent to our happi-ness. Gerald, I am too fond of you to wreck your whole life. There was but one way to end it all—"

She paused. He leaned forward, and still kept his eye, now wan and haggard, upon her face. Then she sank pale and upon her face. Then she sank pale and trembling into a chair, and covered her eyes with her hand. She was moved with pity, perhaps, or a vague regret. At last

e spoke. "I have just accepted an offer of mar

riage."

"From Badger," cried Gerald, and walked to the door. "Your prudence," he added, standing upon the threshold, "has served you well. You have just got rid of me in time. My aunt died this morning, and has left everything to her

nurse and companion."

Then he got into the street, and walked along with a faltering, staggering step. His eyes were wild, his face tividly pale. People turned to look at him as he went by, and two or three wondered what was sending that man to the devil.

He went home and stood by the body of his aunt. There was a single fascination about this death—something very wonderful and tempting in that mustern ous and absolute rest. Suddenly he became master of himself, of the bitterness. came master of himself, of the bitterness and despair of the moment. He walked firmly to the door, but a step followed him, and, turning, he saw the pale, per-turbed face of Miss Williams. Then he remembered her presence in the room,

"It might as well be yours as any-

"But it is yours," she said. "Oh, as for me," said Gerald, "I shall not want it." He walked through the hall. Miss Williams followed him said. stealthily. He entered the room, but when the door shut him in Luane remained, haggard and trembling, her ear | dition." glued to the cold panel between them. A grim silence reigned about her. She could hear the clock tick in the dead woman's room below. Suddenly she put both her hands about the knob and opened the door. Gerald turned quickly; there was an ominous click; the pistol fell a little as it went off. The blood soaked through his coat and trickled out upon the floor. Just as Luane was about sinking at his feet, Gerald put out his

hand to her.
"An accident, Miss Williams," he said. "Please send Adams for the doctor, and then help me off with my cost." This brought Luane to herself. She hastened to do his bidding, dispatched Adams, and returning again to Gerald, stanched the blood with strips of the pillow-case from a bed. When the doctor came she held the light for him while he probed the wound and extracted the

"An inch or so higher," said the doctor, "and you would have been buried on the same day with your aunt.' "It was a lucky thing, then, that Miss Williams had an errand to my room Iman when she did," said Gerald. "As she me!" opened the door my hand fell and the pistol went off.'

"She has unconsciously saved your life," said the Doctor. Then as Luane more, and thought of the codicil. But left the room he added, "She's the finest we know that it was love, and for love young woman I know, and would make a alone. capital nurse in my hospital. Do you know what she thinks of doing now that your aunt is gone?"
"No," said Gerald, with a grim smile;

but I fancy she'll think of something ivelier than that." "She has such an excellent physique and splendid nerve," said the doctor.
"But I must go. Keep as quiet as you can, and have Adams within call."

That night Gerald awoke with an intolerable thirst; his temples throbbed, his eyes burned. Looking over at Adams, he found that he was sound asleep. This of itself was offensive to Gerald. What of itself was offensive to Gerald. business had the man to sleep when he was suffering? How terribly oppressive the stillness was, this semi-darkness and loneliness! At that moment a ponderous snore resounded from the throat of the study Adams, and Gerald almost leaped from his bed. It was like a stab to him; it was unendurable. He stretched over his sound arm, and reaching a pillow, threw it with all his might at the unconone. The pillow fell far short of the object on the floor, and Gerald sank back

with a groan.

But suddenly the soft touch of a woman's hand fell tenderly upon his marked with affected solicitude : forehead, the sweet tones of a woman's "It is time for your medicine," said Luane, and put the cup to his lips. Gerald drank as if it was nectar. Then she arranged his pillows for him, and was about retreating from the room when he faintly called for a drink. Then he thought his head was too high, or perhaps a trifle low; every movement caused him intolerable agony, and he hated to be alone with Adams again. Besides he was curious about this woman. She must have really divined his motive and come to him to save his life. She his aunt; she had been very kind to his hand upon hers to detain her, and

> "Your hand didn't tremble when you held the lamp for the doctor," said Gerald. "He wants you for a hospital nurse, but I told him you'd prefer something more cheerful."
>
> "Why, I think I'd like it," said Luane. "You know I must do something."
>
> "I don't see the necessity," said Gerald.

> ald; "you have my aunt's money, and it will occupy all your time to enjoy it."
> "Your aunt's money is your own,"
> said Luane, "and you insult me by
> thinking I would take advantage of a poor old lady's weakness; I never will touch a penny of it. And, Mr. Erism, you must not talk."

"One word, only one," pleaded Ger-d. "But for you I might have been like-like our poor old friend below." Gerald shuddered and turned pale. "I am cowardly enough," he went on, "to hate even the thought of it now. How can I thank you, Miss Williams?' "By taking what is your own, and using it nobly and well," said Luane,

and vanished from his sight.

But as she left him he felt a sudden throb in the hand beneath his own, and saw a quick flame leap into her cheek, a glow to her eyes.

"Three long years," murmured Gerald, "and I never knew her till now."

Gerald was young and strong, and the fourth day, the one appointed for the funeral, he was able to be up and dressed, and welcomed Luane warmly as she en-tered his room. She looked paler than ever in her black dress, but Gerald thought he never had seen so sweet and

noble a face.

"How I would like to go down, Miss Williams," he said, "and enjoy the sur-prise of the good people below! I'd like to see them bow and smile to the heiress of my aunt's fortune. I'm as bad as the rest of them, I suppose, for I feel like making all sorts of pretty speeches." Gerald paused, and his face speeches." Gerald paused, and his face grew suddenly grave and tender. "Go now," he added, "and kiss my aunt good-by for me; tell her I am quite satisfied with everything."

Luane went from the room and down the stairs. For the last three days she

had been like one in a dream. It seemed awful to be warm and happy even after she entered the dark, gloomy drawing-room, even after she had bent and kissed the cold, stern face for Gerald and for herecold.

horself.

"I will not take it," she whispered, hot tears raining on the dead woman's face—"I will not take a cent of it, but it God forever bless you for it."

Then the people began to pour in, and the ceremony commenced. Luane's were the only tears that were shed, and the

most of the guests came from civility or curiosity. Miss Erism had taken but ittle active part in the world for many a year, and the poor lady was very soon put away and forgotten.

The most important part of the pro-The most important part of the pro-ceedings was when they returned from the burial to hear the reading of the will. Luane trembled when the pompous lawyer unrolled the parchment, and be-gan in a sonorous voice: "In the name of God, amen!"

What would they think of her—what would they say of her? Oh, how glad she was that the only one she cared for in the world knew all about it! How innocent she was, and how ignorant!

But even while she thought thus she heard the lawyer read: "To my beloved nephew, Gerald Erism, I give and bequeath all my property, personal and otherwise." Luane could scarcely believe her ears. She listened to the end,

and heard at last: "To Luane Williams, my faithful nurse, I give a mourning ring and the sum of \$50."

Then she went up stairs to Gerald.
"The King shall have his own!" she

"Only on one condition," said Gerald. "I'll take your money only on one con-

"You'll take my money?" echoed Luane—"my poor little fifty dollars?" Luane's face shone with a profound joy. "Your aunt left her money where it be-longe, Mr. Erism. I have just heard you declared her sole surviving heir." Gerald remained stunned and be-

wildered. "Where is the codicil?" he cried to the lawyer, who stood at the door. left her money to Miss Williams She told me so when she was dying!"
"Oh, that was when you bought the horse! I was afraid there would be trouble then; but, bless your soul, she

got all over that." 'And the money is mine?" cried Gerald. "Of course it's yours," and the lawyer

went down the stairs chuckling at his incredulity. Then Gerald held out his hands to

Luane. "I was going to be magnanimous enough to marry you despite your money," he said; "now there is no obstacle to our happiness. Come, my sweet Luane, and bless the life you have given

Luane became his wife. Mrs. Grundy said that he married her to spite Emily Thorpe. The lawyer chuckled still more, and thought of the codicil. But

### The Rival Rabies.

Uncle Luther Beecher's grand cooperative baby-show, which was to have een one of the features of the poultry and dog exposition at Young Men's Hall, is not visible to the naked eye as yet, but it came very near making a start on Saturday afternoon. Two women with babies entered the parlor set aside for the little popsey-wopseys, and taking seats on opposite sides of the room, pro-ceeded to stare at each other coldly and suspiciously. One was a tall female with auburn hair, and the other was a little lump of a woman with very black eyes and a determined look. Although they were alone in the room, neither spoke but they commenced to unpack their offspring. The auburn-haired lady finally produced from the midst of innumerable wrappings a pale, scrawny-looking infant, wearing considerable gold chain and an expression of settled melancholy. The other baby was a chip of the old block, scious Adams. But in spite of the agony so to speak—a corpulent cherub, with the movement cost him, it was a futile puffy cheeks and big eyes, who proceeded to suck its fat thumbs with much composifie.

The silence was becoming oppressive She rewhen the tall woman broke it. "What is the matter with your baby, mum? the poor little thing looks quite

unwell. The little woman's black eye's snapped, but she answered with forced composure: "Minerva Geraldine was never sick a day in her life, madam, and she is sixteen months and ten days old. Has your little one been ailing long?"

The tall woman's hair began to raise up, but she pretended to be looking to see where the pin was pricking her sad-faced babe, and made no reply. Presently she wound the infant's gold chain around her finger in an abstracted manwas again about to leave him, but he put ner, so that the other woman would see it. The rival mother produced a coral necklace with a blue locket, and carelessly clasped it about Minerva Geral-

pers and their abettors! The Legisla-ture of the great State of Pennsylvania is in the act of passing a bill containing the severe penalties of fifteen years' im-Then the other, in tones of alarm, exclaimed, "Why, Alphonso, have you lost your little gold ring?" Alphonso, who was about thirteen months old, vouchsafed no reply, but only looked sad, and his mother, after a brief search, produced the ring from a needle-case, nd, with a glance of triumph, forced it on his finger.

The little woman was pale, but com-

pressed her lips with stern determination. ceaching down into her basket she brought out a silver mug and a wax doll with real hair. She trembled with excitement for she had shown her full hand She won : the silver mug settled it. "Did you intend to put that over-

grown monstrosity on exhibition here?" inquired the firy-headed female, glaring wildly at her rival. "Why don't you hire out your living skeleton to a side-show?" screamed the

little woman, her eyes snapping with "Creature!" It looked as if there might be blood-

shed, and a humane reporter, who had overheard the wrangle, rushed in to interfere.
"Is my little darling a monstrosity?" "Is my Alphonso a living skeleton?"

Both interrogations rang out simul-taneously with a shrillness that drowned the yelping of the canines, and the crowing of the prize roosters in the pext apartment,

"Ladies," said he, with an expression of great solicitude, "they are both angels. But for heaven's sake do not detain me, for I have just been exposed to the scarlet fev-And each exasperated female clutched up her baby and nursing-bottle and basket and bounced out. He was alone. -Detroit Post.

Informal People. Preserve us from unceremonious people-those men and women who "never stand on ceremony "-who are always perfectly at home in other people's houses! Society has many pests, but few so intolerable as they. "Free and easy" visitors are most thoroughly disagreeable. They will inflict themselves upon you at any time, and expect to be always cordially welcomed because they are so free and easy and so loth to put anybody to trouble. They will come before breakfast, or just as you are sitting down breakfast, or just as you are sitting down to dinner, and draw up their chairs quite like one of the family. Early in the morning they delight to "run in," and they will come right up to your chamber to save you the trouble of coming down, and there they will sit and watch you make your toilet, and comment on how gray your hair is getting, and wonder if you are not a great deal stouter and redder in the face than you used to be. They will hunt over your writing-desk They will hunt over your writing-deak for note paper; bathe their faces with your cologne-water, and scent their handkerchiefs with the contents of your handkerchiefs with the contents of your choicest perfumery bottle. They are always ready for luncheon—"You know I'm too much at home in your house to go hungry, my dear,"—and any stray confectionery lying about melts before them as dew before the sun. They make no scruple of borrowing your latest magazines and novels; even your wardrobe does not escape their encroachments; and all this insolence is cloaked by some such empty remark as this; "I never stand on ceremony, but make myself at home everywhere, so don't put yourself out to entertain me!" Again we pray, preserve us from unceremonious people!

State and United States Taxation. THE GREAT EXPRESS ROBBERY. The St. Louis Republican has pub-About \$200,000 Stolen---How the Job was Executed. lished some interesting figures on the relative cost of the State and the gen-From the New York Herald.]
Superintendent Walling and the detectives were engaged yesterday in hunting up the details of the recent robbery

eral-governments. It takes, for purposes of comparison, the three large States of

New York, Pennsylvania, and Illinois, the three middle-sized States of Michi-

gan, Wisconsin and Missouri, and three

gan, Wisconsin and Missonri, and three other States, Kansas, Texas, and Ala-bama. The adjectives refer, of course,

to the population and wealth of each. Some of the figures are merely estimates.

Thus Pennsylvania collects her State

revenues by indirect taxation, so that the

rate per capita and per \$100 must be cal-

varies as follows:

Wisconsin ....

States would read thus:

Kansas,....

\$2 per \$100, or \$7 per capita.

Of the three large States, New York

A similar table for the three other

These nine States fairly represent the

It appears, then, that United States

still 31 times as much per \$100 and per

capita as the State taxes. But the local tax of each State far exceeds those levied

for State purposes, and hence the com-parison with Federal taxation is deceptive.

The general government has an army and

navy, a postoffice, an enormous pension list, and rivers and harbors, public buildings, diplomatic service, Indian an-

nuities, national judiciary, Congress and

miscellaneous things to support, and a great debt upon which to pay interest;

but the States have also, many of them,

such a galled jade as the American tax-

Last Call for Charlie Ross.

keen-scented detectives, have apparently

exhausted their means of reaching the

heartless wretches who snatched the lit-

tls one almost literally from its mother's

arms and bore it away into hiding, the

strong arm of the commonwealth is about to be stretched out in an exceptionally

powerful way to put an end to this con-

tinuing crime against society and the hu-

To whom it may concern ! Kidnap-

prisonment and \$10,000 fine, to be

who shall continue to conceal, or have

any knowledge of the concealment of

this or any other child. In order, how-

ever, that the kidnapper, or kidnappers,

or those who abet them by refusing to give information of the whereabouts of the child, may have a little grace left them, the act of Assembly will contain a

clause which will free the guilty parties from the consequences of their criminal conduct, if they atone and make restitution or give information of the child within thirty days from the time the bill

You people need not lay the flattering

unction to your souls that this act is what the lawyers call an ex post facto law, for

it will require no fee to be paid to the

est lawyer in the land to give you the

Over a Boy.

opposite side of his body.

mposed upon each and every person

man heart.

phia Press.

average of the whole Union. The aver-

.50 \$1.50 .65 1.80 .60 1.90

.80 \$2.20 .60 1.65 .70 1.17

committed on the Adams Express Company. Three men, Daniel Hovey, a driver, John Sweeney, a clerk, and James Drew, said to be implicated in the theft, are now in confinement at the central office, and the police are endeavoring to obtain from them information that will lead to the recovery of all the property taken. The robbery is said to hi committed on Sunday, the 24th ult., and the amount taken in the neighborhood of levies 721 cents on the \$100 for State \$200,000. On that day Hovey and levies 721 cents on the \$100 for State purposes, or \$3.75 per capita; Pennsylvania charges 45 cents on the \$100, or \$1.80 per head, and Illinois rates are a triffe less than 60 cents on the \$100, or \$2.23 per head, for State purposes alone.

The taxation in the middle-sized States There were in all nineteen boxes, and they were supposed to contain packages of money and other valuables sent from the various agencies throughout the Southern States to the central office in this city. One of these boxes was placed in charge of the agent at Richmond, Va., and he in turn transferred it with the others to Hovey and Sweeney, and the supposition is that it was given by them to the man Drew on the way from Jersey City to New York, as it was not delivered at its proper destination with the other safes. Hovey signed the agent's receipt book at Jersey City for nineteen safes, and obtained a receipt in his own book at the office in New York for the same num-\$100, or \$9.25 per capita, and in 1874 to receiving department at the central office, counting one of the boxes twice over. It appears, then, that United States In the hurry of business Mr. Sullivan taxes, despite the recent reduction, are did not detect the deception, but was enabled to throw the immediate responsibility from himself. On the following Monday morning, when it was discovered that the safe from Richmond was not in the receiving vault, a search was instantly instituted, but no trace of the missing box could be found. Hovey stoutly maintained he had delivered it at the office, and presented his receipt book in proof of his correctness. The agent at Jersey City was satisfied he had passed it over with the others, and so the matter rested, the case causing the greatest consternation and mystery among all those employed at the office.

heavy debts, and they, too, maintain very costly reformatory, penal, charitable and school systems, which cost the Federal Many exaggerated stories have been school systems, which cost the Federal government nothing.

These figures show that a great field put into circulation about the amount contained in the lost safe, but it is almost for economy still exists in the States as certain it held no more than \$200,000; well as at Washington. Legislatures and much of this was in securities that can-Congress must stop extravagant appronot now be put upon the market, and of course are of no value to the thieves. priations, must keep clear of swindling subsidies and jobs, and must keep down taxation instead of increasing it. Even

## National Banks.

The reports of the condition of the payer will sometimes wince. - Chicago national banks of the country, for the year ending Dec. 31, 1874, have been received at the Treasury Department, and the full report has just been completed. Still no tidings of the child Charlie The total number of banks was 2,027; Ross. And now that the hapless parents, their resources and liabilities were as the wealthy relatives, the sympathizing citizens, the municipal officials, and the

BESOURCES.		113
Loans and discounts\$	950,898,978 26	100
Overdrafts United States bonds to scoure de-	4,962,419 25	
posits	14,714,000 00	н
United States bonds on hand	15,290,300 00	N.
Other stocks, bonds, and mortgages. Due from redeeming and revenue	28,313,473 12	ľ
agente Due from other national banks	80,488,831 45	B
Due from other national banks	48,079,125 27	Ю
Due from State banks and bankers	11,656,178 11	М
Real estate, furniture, and fixtures.	39,190,683 04	10
Current expenses	5,570,566 47	16
Premiums paid	8,626,112 16	m
Checks and other cash items	14,026,115 64	15
Exchanges for clearing-house	11,299,535 55	1
Bills of other national banks	22,508,056 00	НS
Bills of State banks	24,300 00	16
Fractional currency	2,393,182 74	Ð
SpecieLegal-tender notes	22,436,761 04	
Legal-tender notes	82,711,791 00	li:
	33,523,000 00	18
for legal-tender notes Five per cent, redemption fund	16,835,068 90	āi)
Due from United States Treasurer, other than 5 per cent. redemption	10,000,000 30	1
fund	4,108,020 46	ľ
Total	1,902,408,455 46	
Capital stock paid in \$	495,802,481 00	18
Surplus fund	130,485,641 37	114
Undivided profits	51,477,629 33	L
National bank notes outstanding	331,193,159 00	ш
State bank notes outstanding	850,755.00	P
Dividends paid	5,088,845 01	43
Individual deposits	682,855,066 45	10
United States deposits	7,492,307 48	13
Deposits of United States disbursing	TO A STREET WHEN THE PARTY OF T	M
officers	3,579,722 94	13
Due to national banks	129,190,276 38	15
Due to State banks and bankers	51,627,997 42	13
Notes and bills rediscounted	6,365,652 97	13
Bills payable	5,398,900 83	B
Western S. T.	,902,408,455 46	1
Total\$	1,002,400,400 40	13

#### Wholesale Murder of Babies. As has been briefly announced by tele-

graph, an aged couple, named Nelson and Mary Reignolds, were arrested a few honest advice that the crime of concealment is a continuing one, and will attach lays since on a charge of murdering five the moment the act is passed, and be punishable after thirty days have elapsed, days since on a charge of murdering five young children at a baby-farming establishment at Hollister, Middlesex county, Mass. The Springfield Republican says the business of the old couple has been known for a long time, and they have had charge of 200 children during unless the child is given up.-Philadel-An Itinerant Fish-Hook---It 'oes All the past three years, by their own admission, most of them being illegitimate. Regular physicians have visited the es-We find the following in the Dover (N. H.) Enquirer: Some eight years ago a lad of 13, a son of Charles E. Myers, a tablishment from time to time, and every-thing was supposed to be all right until within a few weeks, but a growing sus-picion that great cruelty and perhaps well-known citizen of Portsmouth, while fishing from one of the wharves of that city caught a fish-hook in the forefinger of the right hand near the roots of the murder outright was perpetrated has nail, drawing it into the bend of the hook. His father saw at once that the been confirmed by an employe (Miss Mary Colby) of the old woman Reignonly thing to be done was to open the finger on a line with the hook and take it olds. She says that laudanum has been used to carry off the babies, and that the crimes have been concealed in at least three cases by withholding notices of the death from the Town Clerk. Another out, but preferred to call in their family physician to do it. After looking at it for a mement, the doctor, by a sudden twist, wrenched the hook from the finger, the death from the Town Clerk. Another witness (Miss Shebon) confirms this story, and even furnishes a bottle containing the poison from which she says doses have been given to the children. Most of the criminal work is said to have been done by the woman, but Mr. Reignolds doubtless knew what was going an When arrested the old couple. minus the barb and point. The parents were justly indignant at such rough treat-ment, and insisted that the hook was not all removed, while the boy came near fainting from extreme anguish. The docter, however, insisted that no inconvenience would result, and dressed the ing on. When arrested, the old couple denied the charge of murder, and declared that the substance they gave the children was a mixture of laudanum, finger in some simple and safe manner, and in due time the wound healed. But the finger and arm troubled him for a long time. After a year or two the lad's health had so far failed as to become a subject of serious alarm to his friends, sweet tincture of rhubarb and camphor, which had been prescribed by physicians.

A Reight Woman. The presence of mind and prompt

subject of serious alarm to his friends, he being subject to frequent and alarm ing fainting fits and other spasmodic af-fections or symptoms. This state of affairs continued for years with more in-tensity until a year or two ago, when the hor's health became merely or quite re-The presence of mind and prompt courage of women need never hereafter be doubted, since Mrs. Church, of Newark, has so conspicuously demonstrated her possession of those qualities. She was sued by a sexton, who had slipped and broken his leg while holding her horses, for the value of the leg. The sexton obtained a verdict in which his boy's health became nearly or quite re-boy's health became nearly or quite re-stored. In the spring of 1874 the young man, while dressing himself one morning, tore a pimple from his left shoulder, and on examining it he drew from the flesh the point of the hook which seven years sexton obtained a verdict in which his leg was estimated to be worth \$2,000, which sum Mrs. Church will be expected to pay. Now, mark the manner in which that astute woman received the news of the verdict. Instead of bursting into tears and insisting that she never would pay the extortionate sexton for his grossly over-valued leg, she quietly went out into the street, selected a nice icy bit of pavement, and, gracefully falling down, broke her arm. Of course she will sue the city of Newark for the value of that arm, and, of course, no jury will estimate it at a higher rate than the sexton's leg. Indeed, she will probably make a before was imbedded in a finger on the a Connecticut Congressman on the ground that he has been seven years in Congress that he has been seven years in Congress and has never once made a speech. By all means let Connecticut reward him by sending him to the Senate. A man who can pass seven years in Congress, busily attending to his duties, and preferring to do the actual hard work of the House rather than to bore the public with speeches, is a pattern to our public men. To know that the member in question has never made a speech in Congress is to know that he is at least wise enough to abstain, from making himself a nuisance, leg. Indeed, she will probably make a handsome profit out of the affair, besides demonstrating that her sex is capable of the brilliant feats of legal strategy.—

New York World.

The Secret of the Potato Disease.

[Lyman Reed, of Boston, in New York Ledger.] Prof. de Bary, of Strasburg, the investigators in France, Rev. J. M. Berkley, and other scientists of England, and any in America, have labored diligently during a period of thirty years, to dis cover the origin and true cause of this malady. The utmost they have discov-ered by their researches and experiments, is, that "fungus" is found upon the vines; and their theory is that disease originates from this parasitical growth, and that from its attack and continued presence, rust in the vines and rot in the ubers follows.

The idea that fungus originates the potato disease is a fallacy. The fungi never start spontaneously from a healthy plant or substance. They are exhalations from a purelent, morbid condition of the plant or substance from which they start and derive their nourishment. Fungus is a consequence and not the cause of the disease.

My experiments and miscroscopic examinations of the potato reveal wonderful inherent substances—eggs of insects—developing organisms never described by entomologists as connected with the potato, nor referred to in any of the early or later scientific investigations. They have entirely overlooked the hidden enemy, the secret source, where and from whence the potato disease originates. I furnish the following facts: For years past I have taken different varieties potatoes, washed, and actually scrubbed them thoroughly with a stiff brush. These potatoes being subsequently sub-mitted to the element of warmth—same as when planted—develop, after a few weeks, myriads of living microscopic (larvæ) insects. The epidermis of the tuber, examined with the microscope, show at this time the eggs of the insects; also their embryonic state in various stages of development. They appear to be pro-tected by a gluten until warmth and moisture dissolve the adhesive substance which first fastened them to the epidermis. Myriads of this larvæ come into existence from the potatoes planted, leave their nidus (nest), and adhere sucktorially to the roots for subsistence, thereby poisoning the vines and destroy ing their vitality. Blight in the vines and rot in the tubers follow. Potatoes from England, Scotland, Ire-

land, France, Germany, Prussia, and other countries, all, by experiment and microscopic investigations, show the Those foreign tubers contain, inher-

ently, the eggs of the larvæ, and the same elementary action that develops the stalk and roots brings to life these deadly enemies of the crops.

The insects are always semi-aquatic in

this larva state, and remain during this period of existence upon the roots and new tubers.

Statistics from agricultural districts of various countries show an aggregate loss of hundreds of millions of dollars in the potato crop annually. England reports a loss of \$200,000,000 by the potato disease in 1872. And yet England, and all Europe combined, with scientists in entomology and microscopy unsurpassed, have never traced out the underground rendezvous where the enemy are reserved for their annual campaign of destruction.

Mr. Gladstone's Successor.

It is announced by cable that at the meeting of the British Liberal party the Marquis of Hartington was "elected" eader. It would be more correct to say that the Marquis of Hartington has been chosen as the party leader in the House of Commons. On Lord Granville devolves the leadership of the party as a whole, and the eldest son and heir of the Duke of Devoushire is merely Granville's Lieutenant in the lower house. The Right Hon. Spencer Compton Cavendish, called by courtesy Marquis of Hartington, has been justly designated "a meritorious nobleman of the highest rank and of second-rate abilities." His election marks a temporary restora-tion of the supremacy of "the old Whig families" in hiberal politics, and suggests a return of the state of things which drew from the mother of George III. the remark, "I never could find that the Devonshire and his son and old Horace Walpole." With a Gower leading the party in the House of Lords, and a Cavendish in the House of Commons, not to mention a numerous facility. not to mention a numerous family party of Cavendishes, Levison-Gowers, Russells and Wentworths having seats in the lower house, Earl Russell will probably get over the regret which he lately expressed at having given way to Mr. Gladstone "as the head of the Whig-Radical party of England."—New York Times.

# New Grasses

The Savannah (Ga.) Republican says "After Gen. Sherman made his march to the sea, all in the wide track of waste and desolation that he made with the tramp of his footmen and the iron feet of his cavalry there sprung up a new and unknown grass from the soil, which the farmers called 'Sherman clover.' It would grow up in the most unexpected places, and it is said would root out Bermuda grass; and, as a strange similarity, we now hear that after the Franco-Prussian war of 1870-71 in many districts of France a new vegetation sprang up, evidently the result of the invasion. It was believed that this vegetation would become acclimatized, but very few of the species introduced in this way appear likely to continue to flourish. In the likely to continue to flourish. In the departments of Loir and Loir-et-Cher, of 163 German species at least one-half have already disappeared, and the surviving species diminish in vigor each year. Scarcely five or six species appear to manifest any tendency to become acclimatized. Can any of our naturalists account for it?"

Pans is a veritable Botany Bay for Pans is a veritable Botany Bay for dethroned monarchs and royal pretenders generally. The Count de Chambord is a householder there; all the Orleans family are residents; Prince Napoleon (Jerome) spends most of his time there, living on the dowry of his wife, Princess Clotilde, which Victor Emanuel, her father, prudently had settled upon herself. The ex-Queen of Spain, erst Isabella II., has headquarters in Paris, as well as her mother. Christing, the Queen Dowager. mother, Christina, the Queen Dowager, widow of Ferdinand VII. One of the widow of Ferdinand VII. One of the Murat family is also living on somewhat contracted means in one of the Parisian suburbs, and he had a hope, once upon a time, of going back to Naples, of which his father, Joschim Musat, brother-in-law of Napoleon I., was sovereign for some years. Last of all, just before the close of 1874, King George, of Hanover, and his family took up their abode in Paris, resolved to spend the winter there.

More than a hundred murders have More than a hundred murders have been committed at Jerusalem within a year, and not one of the murderers has been punished. An ex-employe of the Oustom-House, named Said, recently attacked a young woman who was walking along in a vineyard at Bethlehem, and having put out her eyes, cut off her earn, decapitated her, took every article of value on her person, and escaped. MEASURING THE BABY.

We measured the riotons baby,
Against the cottage wall—
A lily grow at the threshold,
And the boy was just as tall!
A royal tiger lily,
With spots of purple and gold.
And a heart like a jeweled challes
The fragrant dew to bold.

Without, the blackbirds whistled
High up in the old roof trees,
And to and fro at the window
The red rose rocked her bees;
And the wee pink fists of the bees
Were never a moment still—
Snatching at shine and shadow
That danced on the lattice-aff.

His eyes were wide as bluebells—
His mouth like a flower unblown—
Two little bare feet, like funny white mice
Feeped out from his snowy gown;
And we thought, with a thrill of repeure
That yet had a touch of pain,
When June rolls around with her source,
We'll measure the boy again.

Ah me! In a darkened chamber,
With the sunshine shut away.
Through tears that fell like bitter sain,
We measured our boy to day.
And the little bare foet that were dimpled,
And sweet as a budding rose,
Lay side by side together,
In the hush of a long repose.

Up, from the dainty pillow,
White as the risen dawn,
The fair little face lay smiling,
With the light of heaven thereon
And the dear little hands, like roseDropped from a rose, lay still,
Never to snatch at the sunshine
That crept to the shrouded still.

We measured the sleeping baby,
With ribbons while as snow,
For the shining rosewood casket
That waited him below.
And out of the darkened chamber
We went, with a childless mean—
To the height of the sinless angels
Our little one has grown.

THE family jar is frequently a jug. An unsatisfactory meat-Domestic broil. What is it which has a mouth and

never speaks, and a bed and never sleeps?

MICE ratten slow in church. They can't live on religion any more than min A Texas damsel has sued an admirer

for breaking her nose while trying to kiss her against her will. THE Marquette Mining Journal man has a frozen ear, frost-bitten foot and a lame leg, and yet he is as funny and sun-

shiny as the owner of six coach dogs and a bank-book. "HELEN was proud," said an Indiana widower of his last wife, "and she was a great worker. You ought to have stood by and see her jerk a bedstead down and

go for bugs! WASHINGTON IRVING once alluded to a pompous person as "a great man, and, in his own estimation, a man of great weight. When he goes to the West, he thinks the

East tips up. "I nore you find your tea good, gentlemen," said a bachelor housekeeper to his guests. "Yes," replied one of the guests, "the tea is good, but—ah—the water is deuced smoky."

When you see a bare-headed man fol lowing a cow through the front gate and filling the air with garden implements and profanity, you may know that his cabbage plants have been set out. A SOUTHWESTERN journal told its read-

ers that at night, "when you see the big dipper, with the handle toward you, and the tail of the comet in the bowl, it is about time to go home and go to bed. WHEN a young man in Patagonia falls in love with a girl, he lassoes her, drags her home behind his horse, and that's

APTER a fellow has been carrying a young lady's glove pinned over his heart for thirteen months no one can imagine his feelings as he sees her dash by in a cutter with a clerk's arm around her.

JOILIBOY-"I say, waiter, which did you put in first, the water or the spirits?"
Waiter—"Whisky, sir; and you told
me fill it up." Jolliboy—"Oh, that's
all right; I haven't come to the whisky

THE Brooklyn Argus paragraphist told

of Congress to a new one, "you work too hard on your speeches. I often prepare one in half an hour, and think nothing of it." "And that's just what everybody else thinks of it," was the reply.

Ar a public gathering lately one of the gentlemen was called upon for a speech, and this is how he responded: "Gentlemen and women, I ain't no speecher. More'n twenty years back I came here a poor idiot boy, and now what

Business is lively in St. Louis. A dry goods merchant there, in a fit of somnar ulism, arose from his couch, neatly cut the bed-quilt in two with his pocket scissors, and then asked his terrified wife if he could not show her something else.

A Kansas farmer purchased a revolver for his wife, and insisted on target prac-tice so that she could defend the house in case of his absence. After the bullet was dug out of his leg, and the cow buried, he said he guessed she'd better shoot with an ax.

On a Detroit sidewalk, the other day, a portly man snatched at the surround-ing air for a second or two, and then went down upon the icy bricks with a force that shook his frame, and made him see stars. "Say," remarked a newsboy to his companion who witnessed the catastrope, "that 'ere feller's a Free Mason; didn't you see him giving the signs?" Inside of a minute two boys were getting away, closely followed by a boot.

Death from a Pen-Knife Wound.

William H. Dusenbury, a prominent William H. Dusenbury, a prominent citizen of Halfmoon, Saratoga county, died on Tuesday. About a week before his death he was whittling down an old cork. In so doing his knife slipped and made an incision into the fleshy part of his thumb. A short time afterward he complained of an unaccountable pain. This was succeeded by numbress in the hand, alternating with exeruciating pains. The unfortunate man rapidly grew worse until his death ook The theory of the attending phys The theory of the accordance of the state of the poison, and that the knife in passes of the poison, and that the knife in passes of the poison, and that the knife in passes of the poison, and that the knife in passes of the poison, and that the knife in passes of the poison, and that the knife in passes of the poison, and that the knife in passes of the poison, and the poison of the poison through conveyed enough into the wound to cause death.—New York Times.

The California wool product for 1874 was little short of 40,000,000 pounds, against 31,000,000 in 1873 and 23,000,000 in 1872. Of this total, 38,000,000 sent out of the State, 32,000,000 by sent out of the State, 32,000,000 by an item of no small magnitude and p in the traffic of the Pacific railroad, exported crop returned \$8,120,000, w is less per pound than in the pre-year, but still a good price.

No library in the United Stains over 300,000 volumes.