

The History of Sam Jones, Who is Waking Up the Georgia Churches.

It is not an uncommon thing, writes a Macon, Ga., correspondent to The Philadelphia Times, for a man not worth a thousand dollars, who lives in a small country town in a plain house not fully paid for, to refuse the gift of a \$10,000 house in a large city, and yet that is what Sam Jones did the other day in Nashville. And who is Sam Jones?

Written on the conference minutes it reads: "Samuel Parkes Jones, agent Orphans' home," but nobody writes him reverend and everybody calls him Sam. He is 36 years old, was born in Alabama, was brought up in Georgia. His father was a lawyer, and his mother a sensible, intelligent, and excellent woman. Sam was a precocious boy. He was always ready for a lively time. A dog-fight, fisticuff, a fishing frolic, or a speech. When he was 15 years old he was booked for a speech at a school exhibition. He ended his speech with the prophecy:

Some day you'll hear in thunder tones The famous name of Sammy Jones. He went to the best schools and took in what he learned by absorption. Nobody saw him study, but he knew more than any of his fellows. The teachers loved him, laughed at him, and fathered him. He was full of mischief, and was about 16 years old when he began to fall into bad ways. He was no vagabond, never a gambler, a thief, or a coward, but he would get on sprees, much to the grief of his good mother and father.

His father took him into his office and Sam soon was "S. P. Jones, Esq., attorney-at-law." He had no practice and no money, but he met a bright Kentucky girl and married her. He ran an engine and drove a dray to make a living. One day Sam, who was employed in running an engine which was connected with an ore-crusher at a furnace, was much annoyed by those who fed the crusher putting pieces of rock into the hopper and throwing the whole of the machinery out of gear. Sam declared very emphatically his intention to knock the head off the next man who did it. It was done directly, and by a burly Irishman. Sam seized a hammer and knocked the Irishman down. Next day Sam was coming from his cabin, and in an open space, some distance from everyone, stood his antagonist of the preceding day.

"Ye struck me yesterday," said Pat; "no mon ever strikes me oact who does not strike me again."

"Now, pat," said Sam, "we are about even. You did what I told you not to do, and I knocked you, as I said I would; I don't bear malice; let's drop the matter."

But the Irishman declared his determination to have a fight then and there. The Irishman had only one eye. Sam looked at him with perfect coolness.

"Pat," he said, "I don't want to fight you; I can't; you could whip me in a minute; but I tell you what I will do, you've got but one eye, and if you lay your hand on me, sure as you are living, I will gouge your eye out, and you will be as blind as a bat."

That settled it. Pat knew his man, and muttering, "The mon that will gouge is a coward," left Sam alone. One day Capt. Jones fell sick, and in a little while the prodigal Sam stood by a dying father. He was broken with remorse. The father died and a great change came over Sam. In two weeks he was getting ready to preach. That fall he saw him for the first time—a tall, thin-faced, slouchy little fellow, with a keen black eye; he came to conference for a circuit. He got one. He went to it. He did not know much about theology then,—in truth, he doesn't know much now,—but he knew men and he knew their needs, and he began to preach what he knew. He made men laugh and he made men cry and he made men angry, and one day he lost his temper and came very near whipping a blacksmith who angered him. He was rather unmerciful to men whose religion was all mouth and no ears.

In two years he took Sam into the conference, and settled it that he would do. Since then he has won his way. He can draw a larger audience in Atlanta to-day than Gough could, or Edwin Booth did. He went to Memphis, to Huntsville, to Knoxville, to Brooklyn, and at last to Nashville. They built him a great tent there. They abused him, placarded him, threatened him, and rallied around him. The result of three weeks' meetings was one thousand new members to the churches and two thousand conversions.

Sam Jones' sayings have become common property. They are his own. They are gathered from all sources, they always have a point. "Brother Jones," said a nervous brother, "what makes you chew tobacco?" "To get the juice out," said Sam. Sam Jones is like no one and no one is like him. He is simply Sam Jones, who loves the good, scorns the mean, and helps the weak.

A Reformer.

A slim man with a cunning face had been found guilty in a New York court of picking pockets. The judge said:

"This is your second offense. I will give you three years in the penitentiary."

"I deserve it, judge; I want to have a chance to reform."

"You will get it."

"I will come out of the penitentiary a better man than when I went in. Do I have to go there at once?"

"Certainly."

"That's bad. I hate to be shut up just at the time when this Bartholdi circus is in full blast. If I had a fair chance you bet I'd work the crowd for all it was worth."—Texas Siftings.

A Dubious Idea.

The publishers of an English weekly newspaper offer to pay \$500 to the heirs of any person found dead with a copy of the paper on his person. This advertisement will attract attention and raise a good deal of discussion, for it does not appear on its face whether the offer is in the nature of an insurance against death, or simply puts a premium on murder.—Boston Advertiser.

Thieves at Weddings.

"Thieves are not up to the tricks here that they are in the East," remarked a Central Station detective in the course of a conversation last evening.

"How's that?" inquired a Daily News reporter.

"Why, they are not so 'fly,' and there are many tricks they do there that I have never heard of being done here, notably the sneak-act at big weddings, when valuable presents are on exhibition."

"That's where you are wrong," interrupted a grizzled policeman, who has, since his first connection with the force, acted as patrolman, detective, lieutenant, and patrolman, again. "That game's an old 'un here; and many's the good time I've had a watchin' 'em. Why, ten years ago there were two or three clever confidence men and sneak-thieves who worked that game pretty successfully, but they were compelled to abandon it and leave the city, as they knew we got onto 'em. They came here from the East, had traveled extensively; lived in London a number of years and knew many of the notables; had gambled at Monaco, rested in the Champs Elysees at Paris, and, in fact, were men who had 'blood' in their veins and had seen the world. They soon became favorites and mingled in the best of society. American society is manufactured anyhow, you know, and not very hard to get along with, so that a man can be a mechanic the first few years of his life and end it up as a 'society man.' Well, these young fellers, as I said, got into society, and whenever there was a swell wedding they always managed to get an invitation. It also got to be a regular thing for some of the most valuable of the persons to be stolen or 'sneaked' during the evening, but no one could imagine who were the thieves. The thing became so regular, however, that another officer and myself were detailed to work it up. We had to go to the weddings and wear swallow-tails, just like the rest of 'em. We spotted these foreign high-flyers the first night, but did not catch 'em taking any jewelry, although some was missed. We spent the next few days in finding out who they were, and the next wedding had the table holding the gifts placed in front of a closet door. This door we left open just wide enough to see the table. My partner worked on the outside and I did the closet business. At a certain time two of the foreigners approached the table. There was a crowd of guests around it, but I saw one of 'em pick up a diamond solitaire. I gave the signal and both of 'em were nabbed. We searched them carefully, but it could not be found, and we were compelled to let 'em go. The lady of the house was very indignant and did not believe that they were guilty but I was sure of it. The next day they skipped, and a week later I received a short note. It was signed by a noted New York thief and said: 'You dashed fool, I am the foreigner you searched the other night. Had you examined a small pocket in one of my socks you would have found your precious bauble. I sold it yesterday for \$200. Many thanks.' The last time I heard of him he was in London."

"At another time, on Wabash avenue, I caught a young aristocrat who had always borne a good reputation and whose father was wealthy. He had succeeded in 'nipping' a valuable bracelet. The matter was hushed up, though, by the property being returned, and the young man was sent away from town."

"Do you have many requests for detectives at big weddings?" was asked one of the heads of the detective department.

"Very rarely," he responded. "A policeman generally does the work by watching on the outside, and sneaks have no chance of getting in. I have not heard of a loss at a wedding since I have been in the detective department."—Chicago News.

A Dreaded Plague.

Few persons are aware that leprosy still prevails to a certain extent in various parts of the world. The Chinese are popularly believed to be the only people especially subject to it. Medical writings show, however, that it is not only widely distributed in India, China, some portions of Europe, the Sandwich islands, and the West Indies, but that in this country there are several centers where cases have been observed. One of these leprosy centers is Louisiana, where the disease has existed for over a century. It was at one time so prevalent that in 1785 a leprosy hospital was erected at New Orleans. Within a few years past quite a number of cases have been reported in lower Louisiana, and five or six years ago an official investigation was ordered by the legislature.

On the Bay of Chaleurs, in New Brunswick, there has been a leprosy hospital for many years. The disease has been considerably restricted by governmental supervision, and seems in a fair way of soon disappearing there altogether.

The disease has been imported into Minnesota by Norwegian emigrants, but is said to be on the decline in that state. In California it is reported to be frequently among the Chinese. No reliable statistics of its prevalence there are, however, available.

In this city several cases of the disease have developed within the past ten years. Cases have been reported in the medical journals by two of our physicians, who have made a careful investigation into the subject. One of the cases has never been away from the city, showing that the disease was acquired here.

Whether leprosy is contagious or not is a mooted question. Physicians disagree upon this point, as they do on so many others. The weight of evidence is to the effect that there is great danger from contagion. Leprosy is absolutely incurable by any method of treatment known to the medical faculty, and it is fortunate that it is as rare as it is.—Baltimore Times.

South Australia is coming into competition with South Africa as an ostrich-farming region. The feathers thus far produced are of superior quality and bring high prices; moreover, the chickens seem to arrive at plumage-bearing much earlier than at the Cape.

NOTES FOR THE FARM AND HOME.

Household Information.

GLUE.—Can prepare a glue that will resist damp thus: Dissolve glue in boiled linseed oil; or, melt one pound of glue in two quarts of skimmed milk; add four ounces of shellac, and one ounce of borax boiled in a little water, and evaporated by heat to a paste.

FOR CHILDREN.—Try the following simple remedy for constipation in children. Soak a tablespoonful of fine bran in milk, warm it near the boiling point, pour it on bread and give it morning and evening to each child. Dried figs eaten freely are very good for this trouble in either children or adults.

FRECKLES.—A preparation commonly used for removing freckles is thus made: Sulpho-carbolate of zinc, two parts; distilled glycerine, twenty-five parts, rose-water, twenty-five parts, scented alcohol, five parts. Apply twice daily for from half an hour to an hour, and wash off with cold water. This is said not to injure the skin. For Agatha.

TO PRESERVE FLOWERS.—Put paraffine in a vessel over the fire and heat it until it melts, but do not let it get heated beyond the melting point. Into this dip the flowers one at a time, holding them by the stems and moving them about for an instant to get rid of air-bubbles. The flowers should be free from moisture before being immersed in the paraffine.

To the person who asks for a remedy or preventive against snoring, I would say: It is only with the mouth open that snoring can be accomplished during sleep. Awake, if the nose is closed by the thumb and fingers, by taking a forcible breath, it is possible to snore, and the same result may be accomplished with the mouth shut and the nose open. The only preventive against snoring is to bandage the jaws so that the mouth cannot be opened during sleep.

CLEANING MATTING.—To clean and freshen old matting, rub it with a cloth wet in salt water, being careful not to allow any drops of water to dry in the matting, as they will leave spots difficult to remove. Heavy, varnished furniture should never rest directly upon the matting, for even good varnish, becoming soft in warm weather, will stain the straw. Matting may be turned if the loose ends of the cords are threaded in a large needle and drawn through to the other side.

OLENTMENT FOR WOUNDS.—Take equal parts of parsley, plantain leaves, groundsel and chick weed; well bruise the whole, extract the juice by squeezing it through a muslin or flannel bag; get a piece of fny from the pork butchers, beat it with a rolling pin and then put it in an earthenware vessel near a slow fire, and melt it down without salt; when you have it done sufficient, strain it into a clear gallipot and put the juice of your herbs with it, stirring it; let it stand by the fire and gently simmer one hour, then stand it aside. When cold it is fit for use. This is an excellent ointment for scald head.

KALSOMINE.—Soak four ounces of white glue over night in cold water and in the morning heat till it is perfectly dissolved. Mix the whitening with hot water, stir the two thoroughly together, and have the wash the consistency of thick cream. Apply warm with a kalsomine brush, brushing it well in and finishing it as you go on. If warm skim milk is used instead of water, the glue may be omitted. Before the wash is applied all holes and crevices should be stopped with plaster of Paris mixed with water. Colors to tint the walls may be procured at any paint store. If zinc white is used instead of whitening, it will last white for years. The first expense is more, but the investment pays. Use first a sizing of white glue.

PAINT.—The odor of fresh paint, though very unpleasant to some people, is said to be harmless. "Neither metallic lead nor any of its many compounds used in painting are sensibly volatile at the temperature of the atmosphere. Dry white lead is inodorous, and the paste of white lead smells only of the oil in which it is ground. The smell of ordinary paint is not the smell of the pigment, nor of the solid coloring matter or the body of the paint, but simply of the linseed oil and turpentine." We quote from an authority. F. W. need not hesitate from any fear of poisoning from white lead to occupy her house while painting is going on within it.

Agricultural Miscellany.

In some parts of the country corn-stalks are never stacked or taken into account. In a few places yet the corn itself is never husked or harvested, but left standing, while cattle and hogs are turned into the fields in winter to help themselves. In Virginia 10 per cent of the crop, or nearly 3,000,000 bushels, was left in the field over winter last year; in Tennessee, 5 per cent, or 2,260,000 bushels. Kentucky and Ohio had each nearly 6,000,000 bushels, while Illinois left 17,118,000 bushels unharvested. Thrifty Kansas left 23 per cent of her crop, or 21,905,000 bushels, unharvested, while in the whole United States 110,811,000 bushels were left to rot over winter weather under this primitive form of husbandry.

The food exerts a great influence upon the quality of the butter. Cottonseed meal makes hard butter with a good color but a disagreeable flavor; linseed meal makes soft, greasy, light colored butter. The best quality of butter is made from yellow cornmeal with one-third its bulk of coarse middlings with the bran in it. Clover hay should be fed for butter, and pea meal is thought to be the richest food for making butter. No doubt if it were mixed in equal proportions with fine

yellow corn meal and coarse middlings the mixture would make the finest and most butter. If one doubts the effect of food upon milk, and necessarily upon butter, he may feed some wild onions, cabbages, turnips, or ragweed hay, when he will soon be convinced of the fact.

As a rule it is best to plow in manure, but not deeply so as to bury it. It does the most good when it is mixed with the soil, as it is absorbent of moisture and helps to keep the soil from drying. It is also then in the best condition for decomposing and helping to exert a favorable effect upon the soil to a far greater extent than if it were spread on the surface and dried by the wind and sun, and therefore inert in every way. Besides, when it is well mixed with the soil by plowing and harrowing it furnishes food to the roots of plants in precisely the place where they can find it while if it is on the surface it is out of their reach, as the roots as a rule do not try to go that way.

Dr. John R. Woods, of Virginia, tells how he makes extra fine hams. At the outset there must be the right sort of a hog, perfectly fattened. This does not mean any hog fed on corn, but one which has a well developed ham to start with, and then the animal must be kept healthy. The Doctor gives plenty of charcoal, which keeps the stomach in order and the digestion perfect. Then he believes in sulphur and ashes to cleanse the blood, and salt also, as the hogs seem to crave it. Hams made from hogs selected and fattened in this way, and all of the flesh, "will be greatly superior to that of hogs carelessly fattened," and when corn is the principal food "it is better worth 60 cents a bushel than 20 or 25 fed in the usual mode."—Franklin D. Curtis, Kirby Homestead, N. Y.

Good Ends.

The following rules are commonplace enough, but we can assure our readers that if they will observe every one of the rules, they will be anything but commonplace men and women:

- Don't stop to tell stories in business hours.
If you have a place of business, be found there when wanted.
No man can get rich sitting around stores and saloons.
Have order, system, regularity, and also promptness.
Do not meddle with business you know nothing of.
Pay as you go.
A man of honor respects his word as he does his bond.
Help others, but never give what you cannot afford to, simply because it is fashionable to give.
Learn to think and act for yourself.

Washing Flannels.

An English journal gives the following practical hints on the subject: "Take as much good washing soap as seems requisite; pare it up fine, pour over some boiling water, and let it stand till the soap is quite dissolved, stirring it occasionally. If left to stand for some hours, it will be found to be a thick jelly. Add to this sufficient warm water to wash the flannels in one by one. Knead them about well, but do not rub any soap on the flannels, and do not rub them in plain water, but have ready another lather, warm and well luted, in which rinse out the flannels. Do not wring them at all tightly. A wringing-machine does them much more effectually than the hand. The freer from water you can get them the softer they will be. Hang them out, if fine, immediately; if not, dry them in front of the fire. If left to stand wet, the flannels invariably shrink. The great mistake in washing flannels is, 1st, washing them in too hot water; they should never be put into hotter water than you can comfortably bear your hand in; 2d, rinsing them in cold water instead of a good warm lather; and 3d, letting them lie in the tub instead of at once hanging them to dry. Many persons object to flannels being ironed. For my own part, I always run a cool iron over all shirts, petticoats, etc., with gathers and plaits in, but not others. Those that are to be ironed I fold up for an hour or two when slightly damp. The remainder I shake out several times when drying, which makes them softer, and takes out any creases. I never use either soda or any kind of dry soap in washing blankets or flannels, as it has a tendency to discolor them; but I use more than twice as much blue as I should do in washing linen or calico, though great care must be taken to mix the blue well in the lather, or it will be streaky. Colored flannels should always be washed last, and be rinsed in a plain, warm lather without blue. Recently we washed fourteen blankets, with the use of a machine, following the directions given above, and they are beautifully soft and white, not having shrunk at all. I may add that blankets should be taken down when half dry, well shaken, and then hung up till quite dry."

Fashion for Hair Dressing for 1885.

Agreed by the Hair Dealers' Association.

The spring and summer fashions for ladies hair dressing will not change materially from the styles which have prevailed during the winter; the hair continues to be worn high, the bow knot on the crown of the head, with a few waves and short curls tapering toward the neck, being almost universal for ordinary wear. The front half is worn very fluffy in Pompadour shape, a perfect mess of short waves and ring curls; many ladies use a small Pompadour roll to heighten the front hair, and pin their front coiffures. These styles are worn by young ladies also, but there are many ladies, particularly those whose hair is turning gray, who do not think these curls are dignified, and who prefer to wear the hair parted in the centre and waved in large waves at the sides, "Madonna style." The straight bang is still worn by a few, but since the little cash girls in fancy stores have adopted this style,

this fashion is on the wane. Fashionable hairdressers' stores are filled with different styles of ornamental hair goods, all intended to save the ladies the trouble of arranging their own hair. Never was additional hair so much worn as at present, although it does not appear so, as it is not fashionable to wear bulky chignons. But the front coiffures which often cover almost all the head, are so artistically made that no one would suppose that they are mere conveniences, removable at will. A fashionable lady can thus appear as a blonde or a brunette, or with golden Auburn locks, as it may please her fancy, as many do. Shell pins, plain, are used altogether for arranging the loops of hair. Fancy shell pins, silver and Rhine stone ornaments in endless variety, are worn in the back hair. For evening wear, puffs of flowers and feathers. For young ladies, knots of flowing ribbons.

Seeding to Grass.

As the seeding to grass is a costly operation, and also an important one, it should be done in the best manner. It is not the best way to sow the seed on Fall grain and leave it to grow or die as it may happen. It is the best way to prepare the soil well and sow the seed by itself, and this may be done after a grain crop is removed in July or early in August. Clover thus sown with timothy or orchard grass will be strong enough before the winter to stand the exposure, and will be equally forward the next year as if it had been sown in the Spring on the grain. The old-fashioned way of seeding to grass and clover should be abandoned and every possible care be taken to get the soil in the best condition for the seed, and to put the seed in in the best manner, covering it with a brush harrow and by rolling.

Low Water in Wells a Cause of Typhoid Fever.

Dr. Henry B. Baker, Secretary of the Michigan State Board of Health, has collected statistics throughout the State regarding the cause of the great prevalence of typhoid fever during part of 1881-82. He finds a close relation between the prevalence of this disease and low water in wells. The theory is that when the water is low it is less pure, and the germs of typhoid fever develop more abundantly and become more concentrated in the well. The remedy would seem to be thorough filtration and other purification. Shallow wells are equally as dangerous as where the water is low. Some facts regarding the impurity of shallow well water have been made known by the analysis of the water in 418 of them in England. They certainly show, as a rule, a frightful state of contamination, the organic nitrogen to .070, in 100 000 parts of the water. One of the purest shallow wells contains only .053 organic carbon, and .003 organic nitrogen, whilst a very bad specimen contains as much as .931 organic carbon and .940 organic nitrogen. The enormously large proportion of the latter points distinctly to animal contamination, and this sample is, indeed, a great deal worse than any one of the seventy-six samples of land drainage from sewage farms. In many places in our own country shallow wells are to be found, and there can be no doubt they are a frequent cause of disease.

Invest in the Home Farm.

Many a ruralist would greatly augment his prosperity by devoting more means to personal and other improvements upon his farmstead. Somebody has said, and we think sensibly, that one of the greatest leaks on a farm is the practice of robbing it to get money to put into a savings bank. In such a bank of deposit four or five per cent interest may be secured—if the cashier don't happen to be operating in Wall street or speculating elsewhere—while the same money put back on the farm in the way of improved stock, machinery, better buildings, underdrainage, fences, orchards, etc., would, after a very few years, return dividends of fifty per cent. Money in the banks don't usually show until it comes up in the administrator's hands, but in good stock and well cultivated farms it will give returns speedily and with certainty.

There is another way in which some, if not many, farmers "miss it" by investing in the wrong place. For example, many a grasping and ambitious farmer lives penuriously, depriving his family of a decent home and various comforts, in order to purchase more acres. Possessed with the insane idea that he must "own all the land that joins him," or as much thereof as possible, he governs himself accordingly. To accomplish this selfish purpose he lives in the old house long after it is unfit for occupancy, makes slaves of himself and family and neglects the proper education of his children. Were he to invest the money thus hoarded to buy more land (which he does not need) upon his home farm—his rural home and its occupants—himself and family would soon be the gainers in both prosperity and happiness. By expending his hard-earned and miserly kept surplus in improving his farm, stock, etc., and making home comfortable and attractive, he would not only be quite as prosperous, but enjoy life far better and keep his children from leaving the roof-tree, disgusted with a slavish, miserly mode of farming, to seek other and uncertain employments.

The Atlanta Constitution says that the temperance reform has made more substantial progress in the South than any other section of the country.

"It is far easier to buy a drink in a total prohibition State like Maine than in the local option counties of the South. Our planters were carried along with the temperance wave, and many who stood out against it, as a matter of principle, finally yielded because they found that liquor demoralized their labor system. The testimony of all Northern travelers and correspondents places the South at the head of the temperance procession." These statements are well substantiated.

Brother Gardner on Matrimony.

"I should like to spoke a few remarks to Brudder Skinner," observed the President, as the dust began to settle in Paradise Hall.

Brother Skinner, a youngman of 23, with a mild eye and a lilac necktie, advanced to the front, and the President continued:

"Brudder Skinner, de news has reached my ears dat you am about to mar'd. I trusts dat de report am true, becase I believe it am de dooty of every young man who kin support a wife to take one."

"It am true, sah."

"Den let me compliment you wid one hand, an' spoke a few remarks to you wid de oder. Gittin' mar'd has its werry serious side. Fur instance, am de gal gwine to marry you becase she loves you, or to spite her folks becase dey kept her away from de skatin' rink? Am you gwine to marry de gal for love, or becase her father has some wealth which you hope he'll shell out for your benefit?"

"Love am a powerful emoshun, Brudder Skinner, but love widout pork and 'tatars to keep it goin' am like de froth on top of sodawater."

"Doan' marry a gal hopin' dat her father will set you up in de barber bizness. Most fadder-in-laws not only want all dey has got, but am willin' to struggle fur another \$200,000."

"Doan' sot down an' figger dat fo' tatars, a loaf of bread, half a pound of meat, an' a quart of apples am goin' to run you for a week. You will want all the salary you kin aim, an' you had better look aroun' an' find somebody who will lend you a dollar now an' then."

"Doan' flatter yerselves dat all you hev got to do am to hug in de house an' kiss ober de gate. You'll be lunnery fur co'n beef an' baked beans; your cloze will w'ar out; your flour an' butter will waste away; an' a bill fur two months' rent will send a chill down yer back. De man or woman who expects dat mar'd life am a green an' shady lane, lined wid orange blossoms on one side an' \$10 bills on de oder am gwine to wake up some day an' find de rats leavin' de place in disgust."

"Think de dese things, Brudder Skinner. You kin get a wife in about five minutes, but it takes five y'ars to git shed of some of 'em. Expect about one day's sunshine fur a week of cloudy weather. Reckon on house rent comin' due de fust of every month an' de grocer an' butcher keepin' an eye out fur you each Saturday night. It will amaze you how de woodpile decedes an' how de flour gifts out de bar'l season. Doan' walk into matrimony like a lobster into a box, but figger on whether de bait am wuth de risks. If you conclude to marry, you kin depend on dis club attendin' de obsequies in a body, bringin' along a bounteous supply of ham sandwiches. If you decide not to, it am probable dat you will soon be promoted to some posishun of trust an' responsibility."

The Plague of '93.

The terrors of the yellow fever plague at Philadelphia, in 1793 are thus graphically described in the second volume of Prof. McMaster's History of the United States:

"The patients died by scores. Their medicines was rarely administered; their food was scanty and ill prepared; their persons were never washed; their filth was suffered to stand for days in the very rooms where they lay. Such was the popular horror of the pest-house, that, rather than go into it, the afflicted hid the first symptoms of their malady as long as they could, and, when unable longer to do so, locked themselves in their rooms or rushed out of the city, and perished under haystacks and in ditches. Nor did those who quitted the city in perfect health fare much better. For, once out, it was almost impossible to go on. At every seaport along the whole coast a quarantine was laid on packets and sloops from Philadelphia. Some towns forbade the stages to pass through them. The inhabitants of one burned a wagon, loaded with furniture, on the high-way. Those of another fired on a stage-coach. Others put up rude huts on the outskirts, where each stranger was carefully examined before he was suffered to go on. At every ferry stood an armed guard to keep back suspected persons. If a hungry fugitive begged for food at a farmer's door, he was given a crust on the end of a pitchfork and bidden to hurry away. Postmasters would handle no letters till they had been seized with a tongs and steeped in vinegar. Inkeepers would admit no traveler till he had shown beyond a doubt that he did not come from the infected city. But the saddest of all sights were the little children who, hungry, orphaned, and homeless, wandered through the streets. No one would feed them. None would go near them. One, half dead from starvation, was found in a deserted blacksmith shop."

St. Louis is getting the love-making business down pretty fine. A young man who was caught flirting with the female pupils of Kirkwood Seminary has been fined \$20 and costs, notwithstanding some of the young ladies appeared as voluntary witnesses in his behalf and testified that the fun of seeing him dressed in a swallow-tail coat and crawling through a hole in the back fence afforded them so much merriment that it lightened the labors of the school-room for a full month.

Miss Rosa Warren, the sixteen-year-old daughter of Noble Warren, has been attending school at Aldenburg, and the sisters of that institution, as well as the young lady herself, claim that she has been cured by prayer of spinal meningitis. She was removed from Aldenburg to the convent at Indianapolis to be treated by Indianapolis physicians, but on the night of her arrival there she spent some hours in devotions, and rose a well person, the physicians not even having seen her.