During the past few days Mr. Fitch had been perceptibly sinking lower and lower, and the fever was fast consuming what little vitality body contained. Yesterday morning he grew much worse, and towards the middle of the day became unable to speak so that he could be understood. His physicians, Drs. Force, Hewitt and Scott, stated that the crisis of his disease had arrived; and unless some marked improvement took place, which was impossible in his debilitated state, that he would not live many hours. The opinion was only too true, and the patient sank gradually until about fitteen minutes before 6, when his spirit quietly took its flight.

Benjamin Franklin Fitch was born in 1842, at Olmstead Falls, Ohio, where he received his rudimentary education in the public schools. When he was fifteen years of age he entered Oberlin College, and remained in that institution for two years. He then started out in life for himself, and obtained a position in a large retail dry goods store in Detroit, Michigan. Here it was that a business education was commenced, which led its possessor to a marvelous and rapid success. In 1866, being then twenty-four years old, he removed his residence to Louisville, and accepted a position in a retail store on Fourth street.

In 1868 Mr. Fitch began business in a small way with scarcely any capital, occupying one side of a store in the Singer sewing machine office in Masonic Temple. He met with unexpected success in this enterprise, and in a very short time was enabled to take a whole store-room to himself, and after awhile he found he had business enough for two storerooms in the Temple, and in a year or two was driven to take possession of the third storeroom, which, toward the close of last year, he found too contracted for his rapidly growing business. He applied again to the Temple Company for another room, but the Board of Directors could not accommodate him. He then determined to go where he could find room enough, and learning that the Thomas block, which was then occupied by Louis Tripp, would soon be vacant, he applied for it and secured a lease for a term of years, and on the 1st of February, 1877, left the Temple, for which he had paid an pertinent in me to question you?" aggregate rent of about \$20,000. When Mr. Fitch leased the Thomas block there were 11 vacant stores on that and the opposite square, and it required pluck and foresight which few men possess to take the step he took, but in less than sixty days after it was known that Mr. Fitch had leased the Thomas block every store was rented and occupied, showing that others were influenced by his movement or that he had the agacity to foresee what was going to take place. Few men would have had the nerve to leave a stand which he had occupied so long, in the hardest times the city of Louisville ever experienced, and go to a location which had been well-nigh deserted. But the wisdom of that step is acknowledged by all who have visited his elegant store.

Mr. Fitch employed about 150 persons in his establishment, many of whom are engaged in the manufacture of ladies suits. In this branch as well as the retail store his business steadily increased, each month showing an increase on the corresponding month of the year previous. The merit of Mr. Fitch's success was that he worked hard and always tried to please his customers. He was polite and accommodating himself, and always had polite and courteous help. He bore the reputation of being the ladies' friend, and was the first merchant who introduced the system of lady clerks in Louisville. He rarely made any change in his employes, and a salesman once employed could hold a position as long as good behavior was preserved.

In eleven years, Mr. Fitch had risen, by dint of industry, business tact and enterprise, from a clerk in an obscure Fourth-street store to the proprietorship of one of the largest and most successful establishments in the West.

Mr. Fitch was only thirty-seven years of age, and was called away in the prime of his life, and just as he had reached the climax of a remarkably successful business career. He leaves a wife, a Louisville lady, and three little children .- Louisville Journal, July 30th.

An Irishman, a widower, with two children, sued for breach of promise at Limerick, gave as an excuse for not keeping his promise that he could not marry without the consent of his father-in-law, the father of his former wife, and the obdurate old person would not yield. The jury mulcted him \$250.

Frederick Richard Lee, a landscape painter of some note, and one of the old-est members of the Royal Academy, died recently at the Cape Colony, at the age of

Europe's Next War.

The continued concentration of large bodies of troops in the north of Italy, and especially toward the Austrian frontier, is beginning to be viewed with some suspicion in Austria, and to be much commented upon by the Austrian newspapers. From a table lately published in Vienna it appears that while Austria has only 9500 infantry, 940 cavalry, 1400 field artillery, 700 garrison artillery, and 200 engineers, or alto-gether a force of 12,740 men, quartered in the neighborhood of her Italian frontier, Italy, on the other hand, has now assembled 49,700 infantry, 10,360 cavalry, 7200 field artillery, 2700 garrison artillery, and 3750 engineers, or a total force of 73,710 men of all arms of the service near the Austrian frontier, the four fortresses forming the famous quadrilateral being especially strongly garrisoned. It is also well known that much attention has been lately given by the Italian military authorities to perfecting the organization of the so-called Alpine troops-the force which, permanently quartered in the mountains on the northern frontier of Italy, would, in the event of the latter country becoming involved in hos- thing worked smoothly. The old man tilities with either of her neighbors on the north, be called upon to cover the mobilization and concentration of his son John. The kindness increased of the Italian forces or act as an advanced guard to any forward movement made by them in the prosecution of an offensive campaign. All the units of this Alpine force are always kept on a war footing, and arrangements have been lately made which are designed to insure that the several battalions and batteries shall be ready to take the field at the shortest possible notice. As the Italia Irredenta party in Italy is daily becoming more clamorous, it is lady was so wise, and had such broad not surprising that the strength of experieuce, that Robert never grew tired the armed forces in the north of Italy should excite some uneasiness in Austria, although it is generally believed in the latter country that, unless aided by allies, the Italian army would be altogether unable to cope with that of Austria .- Pall Mall

In the Wrong Car.

[Cleveland Herald.]

A genteel appearing farmer was Monday morning sitting comfortably in the second last car of a west bound train from Cleveland, when one of the prettiest young men imaginable took a seat beside him in the greatest apparent distress.

"What's the matter?" queried the kind hearted farmer.

"Oh dear, I'm in such a fix, but don't mention it, really I'm almost distracted."

"But let me know what it is that troubles you, unless it seems im-

"Not at all, my dear sir; the fact have nothing but \$100 in my pocketbook, and I can't get change. May it be possible that you could change one for me?"

"My pocketbook only contains \$8

in change, and that won't do." "But say, we can fix it in this way let us exchange pocketbooks until I settle with the conductor, and I'll come right back and we'll square up at the next station." This was done and the nice young man got up and was proceeding in almost too lively a direction toward the door, in the mind of his late companion, when a faint suspicion of everything not being altogether right flashed across the brain of the latter. He immediately jumped to his feet and gave chase. The nice young man leaped to the ground, followed by his pursuer, and hastily climbed into the last car. The former was considerably riled and disgusted with the other's obstinacy, and pursuing him into the other car, snatched the flyer and held him until he delivered up the pocketbook, after which he let him

A few minutes after the nice young man got off the train at a street crossing, only to be gobbled up by an officer there, who took him to the Central. His name was discovered to be Edward Nesbitt. He remarked when placed in durance vile that he had got into the wrong car, and was just leaving when he was nabbed.

The new appointments to the French Council of State make it Republican, and are consequently criticised by the reac-tionary forces. One of the new members is accused of having a German name, and of having sung comic songs in the time of the Empire. Three others are guilty of being Protestants, and one is charged with the heinous offense of being a Republican from birth.

As usual after a great battle the victorious side are loud in shouting that the "war is at an end." So it was after Chelmsford's rout of Cetawayo as Ulundi; but, now that the Zulu chief has intrenched himself in his northern stronghold, there is a perceptible lowering of the triumphant tone of the English press.

The members of the Jewish Order of B'nai B'rith are grumbling and growling ore t' E. Stevent the debt due on

A Mixed Family.

J. L. Holcomb, a gentleman of Kentucky, but who has been in Crittenden county, this State, for several months, tells us of a rather remarkable, though hardly unprecedented, matrimonial affair which occurred in that county recently. Out from the line of railroad, and aside from almost any other very well-defined mark of civilization—marks so ill-delineated, in fact, that they are as a half-worn date on an ancient coin—there lived old man Rosebury and two sons, twins. The age of the old man is rather doubtful, but it is believed by his near neighbors, the nearest of whom are within a stone's throw—that is, if the stone be thrown a mile and a half-that he is about 50. The sons being twins, are about the same age-27. The nearest human habitation was a house occupied by a Mrs. Glenn and two daughters, though pity to say, the daughters were not twins at the time of their birth, and have not yet succeeded in attaining that point. Mr. Rosebury fell deeply in love with Mrs. Glenn, and the two sons, Robert and John, fell equally as much so with the two daughters, Mary and Rachel. The most imaginable wholesale love-making ensued. The old man and widow seemed devoted to each other, and the younger people were sufficiently so to marry, which they all did on the same day. After the ceremonies the six happy souls and the six happy bodies repaired to the residence of the husbands. Everywas very kind to his newly made daugh-ters, particularly so to Rachel, the wife and the other matrimonialists marveled one to another. The old man even disregarded the wishes of his wife, and Ra-chel snuffed her Grecian nose at her Roman-nosed husband. One morning about two weeks after the marriage, the family of several divisions discovered that the old man and Rachel had gone. Searching, and not being able to find them, but learning from a ferryman that they had crossed the river Tennessee, the family returned. Pretty soon an intimacy sprang up between Robert, Mary's husband, and the old lady. The old of profiting by her counsel. Another disaster, Robert and the old lady ran away, leaving John and Mary, who, seeing, as they were not blind, that they were left alone, clasped themselves in a loving embrace, for it seems they had loved each other from the first. Did they stay on the farm? No, sir. There is a mortgage on it. They packed up, and according to the ferryman, went over to Tennessee.—Little Rock (Ark.) The Charm of True Marriage.

Our advanced theories of divorce and free love, making the matrimonial relation merely a partnership to be dissolved at pleasure, whatever else may be said in their favor, strike a deadly blow at an element in it which was meant perhaps to be supreme above all others. What is the sweetest charm of all true marriage, what the greatest advantage, what richer development which it brings reliability of its companionship, the fact that it gives those who enter in it, each in the other and through all scenes and changes, a near and blessed stand-by. Marriage in some of its aspects is doubtless the source of an immense amount of unhappiness, crime, injustice, blight and down-dragging, one of the most perplexing institutions society has to half centuries. deal with-only the blindest sentimentalist will deny that. On the other hand, however,-and this is not mere sentiment but sober fact,of all the evidences of God's goodness to be found in this lower world, all the proofs that He cares for us not only with the wisdom of a Creator but with the interest and love of a Father, there is none quite equal to his sending human beings into the arena of life, not to fight its battles, win its victories and endure its sorrows alone, but giving them, as they go forth out of their childhood's home, a relation in which each two of them are bound together with the closest of all ties, live together under the same roof, have their labors, their parental affections all in common, and are moved to stand by each other, hand to hand and heart to heart, in every sorrow, misfortune, trial and stormy day that earth can bring. It is an ideal, if not always realized in full, which is tasted even now, amid all that is said about marriage miseries, more widely perhaps than any

other happiness. The London correspondent of a Liverpool paper says: "The papers announced yesterday that, owing to an accident in the machine room, the extra double numper of the Illustrated London News, advertised to appear this morning, would be unavoidably postponed until to morrow. As a matter of fact, the 'accident' was a literary, not a mechanical one, the proprietor canceling several thousands printed copies rather than allow the publication of an article by one of his editors reflecting, as he conceived, with ill-timed severity and offensiveness on the family of the Prince Imperial. Instantly, on perusing the article, Mr. Ingram ordered stop the press, sacrificing over £2000 to his delicacy of feeling."

The Paris Globe publishes the following elegram from Odessa: "The transport hip which left this port recently for saghalien with a convoy of 700 Nihilists, ost 200 of them on the way from disease accasioned by overloading and the ab-

Sara Bernhardt in London.

"Hello, Sara!" remaked the Duke of Edinburg to Mile. Bernhardt, in the free and easy manner for which he is distinguished, "what have you done with the A belonging to the first half your name?"

"Sare," replied the actress, a shade of annoyance crossing her classic countenance, "I have dropped heem. I have observe, sare, zat your countrymen have great need of heem. Ze upply sof zat leetle lettare is varee leemited in zis coon-

try. I geev heem oop to you, zare!"
"Oh! very well," said the Duke, blushing with surprise; "but you needn't make such a deuced fuss about it. I don't care much about it anyhow."

The Prince of Wales was equally unfor-tunate in a recent passage of words with the great actress. "Well, my dear, he the great actress. "Well, my dear, he said familiarly, "and how are you now?" "Your b-b-r-revet Majestee," replied the lady, at a loss for the proper title by which to address the Prince, "is too keind. I zink you eenvite me to have vot you call contempt far mineself."

"Not at all, not at all," said the Prince, warmly. "You're just as good as I am, you know. Don't lower yourself, I beg of

you. It's all right."
"But, sare," replied the radiant creature, snapping her eyes, "you meestake. I zink you eenvite contempt for yourself, too. I allude to zat familiartee which breed

"Oh," said the Prince, whistling softly to himself. "By Jove! I must go and see somebody." The lady is really as aggressive as a snapping-turtle. Lord Beaconsfield ad-

vanced to her, hat in hand, and with a weet smile on his countenance. "I rejoice to see you here," he said, patronizingly. "The English people are always glad to recognize genius, no matter in what shape or from what quarter it may come. Accept their homage, my dear Madame-accept their homage."

"Vat you know of ze English peoples?" inquired Mlle. Bernbardt, sharply. "H'm!" replied his lordship, with a deep blush. "I may say, perhaps, that I represent them to some extent. They are mine, as one might say, by adoption.
But come, come, Madame! Let us not
have words. Be amiable, my dear—be
amiable."

"I see," replied the lady, her countenance suddenly becoming rosy with joy-ful surprise; "I see. Zose raven locks are false. Zose teeth are not ze ones you have when first I see you. Zose wreekles are new. But ze patronage is natural-ze looving looks belong to me. Zis-zis is my long lost—vat you call heem?—my long lost father! Do you happen, zare, to 'ave a strawberry mark on ze left

"Drat it!" exclaimed his Lordship, with uncontrolable chagrin. "This comes of wearing that new wig and putting on airs. I bid you good-day, Madame. I have to orepare a document for the signature of Her Majesty, the Queen."

Russia's Deliverance.

In June of the next year Russia will celebrate the four hundredth-anniversary of her deliverance from the Tartar yoke. Previous to the thirteenth century the civilization of Russia was not inferior to that of any European country. The Government of Russia was representative; all the provinces had self-government; Novgorod, Pskoff and Viatka were free repubthe most priceless happiness, take lics, and members of the famous Hanselife through, which it brings to the human heart? Not the flush and an advanced national literature and art; splendor of its early love; not the neither slaves nor serfs were yet known; the land was communal property, and the labor was performed mostly on the coto the character; not even the chil-dren who are gathered around its shrine. No, but the intimacy and But the wild hordes of Mongols appeared on the eastern horizon. Millions of slaves, concentrated around one master, and controlled by one strong will, rushed impetuously on the prosperous Slavonic State, swept away its cities and massacred multitudes of its free citizens, while those who survived were made subjects of the great Prince of Moscow, who became a despotic ruler. Thence Russia was reduced to vassalage to the great Khan, who despotically ruled over it for two and a

It was the Tartar yoke that made Russia what she is now. She had been a civilized, self-governed, European country; she came out of the Tartar's hands bar-baric, despotic and Asiatic. The curse of the Tartar yoke is still felt; among the peasantry there are misery and despair, and the wailing songs of the Mongol times are heard; among the aristocracy there are Eastern luxury and Tartar despotism and cruelty. Four hundred years have passed since Russia resumed her old place as an independent State; but even that long period of time has not sufficed for her to regain her ancient free political system.

The 23d of June, 1880, might well be celebrated by the whole of Europe, for fourteen centuries ago European politics and civilization were saved; in the thirteenth century Europe was threatened with a barbaric invasion perhaps even more dangerous than that of the fifth century. Russia saved Europe, though at the cost of her own liberties; and this is the most significant fact to be acknowledged at next year's great Russian festival.

The Boston girl who visited her aunt in San Francisco, and soon after eloped with a waiter, left a note behind which she said: "Don't worry; we shall be married before you get this, and as is from as nice a family as I, if he has been a waiter, it will come out all right. He graduated at Yale College, but his father lost his wealth and became very poor. He could find nothing else to do just then, so accepted the first thing that offered; but he has a promise of something better now. So forgive us and write mamma, and let there be as few comments made as possible.

Mme. Machetta, an "American artist," was engaged by M. Brasseur, of the Paris Nouveautes, for the part of Lydia, in "Fatinitza," at a salary of 1200 francs a month, with a forfeit of 25,000 francs for breach of engagement by either party. The authors did not like her foreign accent and the part was given to another. She sued for the forfeit and refused to attend rehearsals, whereby M. Brasseur claimed that she broke the engagement. The tribunal gave judgment for Mme, Machetta, and awarded her 4000 francs damages and costs.

Circumstantial Evidence.

NOTABLE INSTANCES OF ITS UNCERTAINTY.

The Methodist, discussing the uncertain character of circumstantial evidence, says "In the Hull case, the detectives had forged a chain in this way: 1. Matches burned in the room of the murdered woman were like those burned in Dr. Hull's room. 2. The doctor was out of bed at an hour near that of the murder. 2. The knots in the fastenings by which the victim was bound had some resemblance or analogies to a practice the doctor had of knotting his bedclothes. There were other circumstances, but they were all like these. Each was capable of an innocent explanation; but the detectives are said to have believed that though neither was a link, yet they altogether made a chain. The cumulative idea has no business in such a case, and the employment of it is one the absurdities of detective logic.
"Even when the link seems perfect,

and, more, when there are several of them, great danger arises from setting aside the rule that any other possible explanation of the circumstances must be accepted. A British officer, dining in the company of strangers, had a narrow escape in the following way: A gentleman took out a coin and declared that no one present had seen one like it. The coin passed around the table, and came last to the British officer. All the rest declared that they had never seen such a coin. When it reached this officer, he was busy with a conversation, and taking the coin in his hand and looking at it carelessly, remarked: 'I have never seen one like it, and, laying it down, resumed his conversation. At the end of the dinner, the coin could not be found. To discover the thief all were searched until they came last to this o fficer. He refused to be searched, and said he would die first. Just as they were about to proceed to ex-tremities with him, a servant rushed forward with the lost coin, which he had just found in a napkin. All apologized to the officer for the suspicion, very strong a moment before, that he had secreted the coin. He replied: 'Gentlemen, permit me to explain why I refused to be searched,' and he drew from his pocket an exact fac-simile of the rare coin. 'With this in his pocket, a stranger, as I am, would have been judged guilty by you all; therefore I resolved to defend my honor with my

"Herewere several circumstances, 1, The coln was last seen in the officer's hands. 2. All agreed that they had never seen such a coin; it was, therefore, very rare. 3. He had refused to be searched. But all the facts were explained by his having a like coin in his possession. If, however, probability or cumulation had been admitted in the case (the lost coin not having been found), the officer would have been judged guilty. The case shows how unsafe it is to allow either probability or cumulation to exclude the possible innocent explanation. If every circumstance may be innocently explained, there is no rational force in any one of them, or in

the whole of them. "We cheerfully admit the circumstances nay expose persons to just suspicion, and that the suspected persons must furnish the explanations that show them innocent. It is often impossible for innocent persons to do this; and the safety of society justifies the detention and imprisonment of persons who may be innocent, But hanging people who may be innocent is so horrible a thing that any other possible explanation of the accusing circumstances should be preferred before the theory of guilt."

Bridges.

The immense height of the towers for ated some surprise, and no wonder, when it is taken into account that when completed they will be the highest buildings of any kind in this world. Science will, therefore, wait with some anxiety their completion. The height of the towers on the Inch Garvie, midway between South and North Queensferry, will be 560 feet to support a bridge 150 feet above high water mark, but the reason for this great altitude is that in the generalty of suspension bridges the towers are built on the land on either side of the span, and were this the case in the Forth bridge towers of 150 feet less height, or 430 feet, would be sufficient; but this is impossible, from the great length of the bridge.

It seems that by natural laws there is a limit to everything on this earth—that is, that man can go a certain length and no further, as, for instance, in telescopes nothing larger than Lord Ross's having been perfected in many years. In reference to buildings a correspondent the other day quoted St. Rollox stalk 430 feet high. St. Paul's Cathedral is about 460 feet to top of the dome, St. Peters at Rome 480 feet, the Pyramids of Egypt, at least the great Pyramid, is 180 feet at present in its imperfect state, but by calculation would reach 500 feet in height when finished. When it is remembered that this structure only reaches this height with a base of about twenty-six acres, it will be a very difficult matter to raise the Forth Bridge towers to 500 feet with a small base. These towers are to be formed of solid masonry to a certain height, and then by groups of iron pillars girded together in layers upward.

The Niagara suspension bridge has

one large span of 821 feet; the railway track above the water is 245 feet, or 95 feet higher than the Forth bridge; the towers are only 60 feet high, being built on either side of the shore. The Alleghany bridge has two large spans of 344 feet each, and the towers are 45 feet high. The Covington and Cincinnati bridge has a span of 1057 feet; its height above low water is 103 feet, and the towers 230 feet high. The bridge seems to give the best proportion to the Fourth bridge, which is 1680 feet for two spans, 150 feet high, and towers of 560 feet. Those we have mentioned are finished and in working order; and we may men-tion also the East river bridge, connecting New York to Brooklyn. The towers of this bridge are also built upon the land, and are 378 feet high. The single span is 1595 feet long, or only 85 feet less than the Forth bridge, while the total length is 5989 feet. There is, therefore, no doubt that the Forth bridge, when completed, will be an engineering triumph.-Brooklyn Eagle.

The purchase of the famous Castle of Johannisberg, on the Rhine, has been effected by Baron Rothschild, the Vienence of all sanitary precautions. One undred and fifty others were landed in almost dying state. A second transport being prepared under the same horribeing prepared under the same horribeing. These prisoners are packed in the hold of the ship."

They sent a goose over Niagara Falls the other day to see how she would take the other day to see how she surface of the river below she looked up as if saying: "You think you're awful smart, of his son. It was sold for 2,000,000 marks.

Men Who Are Dows.

No man's lot is fully known till he is dead; change of fortune is the lot of life. He who rides in the carriage may yet have to clean it. Sawyers change places, and he who is up aloft may have to take his turn in the pit. In less than a thou-sand years we shall all be bold and poor too, and who knows what he may come to before that? The thought that we may one day be under the window should make us careful when we are throwing out our dirty water. With what measure we mete it shall be measured to us again, and therefore let us look to our dealings with the unfortunate.

Nothin makes me more sick of human a to see the way in which men nature ! when they fall down the ortune. "Down with him," ladder . they er "he always was good for

nothing Down mg the dead men, down, down, og the dead men, there let him Down

Dog wo it eat dog, but men will eat each othe. ap like cannibals, and boast of it too. There are thousands in this world who fly like vultures to feed on a tradesman or a merchant as soon as ever he gets into trouble. Where the carcass is, thither will the eagles be gathered together. Instead of a little help, they give the sinking man a great deal of cruelty, and cry, "Serves him right." All the world will beat the man whom fortune buffets. If providence smites him, all men's whips begin to crack. The dog is drowning, and therefore all his friends empty their bucke's over him. The tree has fallen, and every-body runs for his hatchet. The house is on fire, and all the neighbors warm themselves. The man has ill luck, therefore his friends give him ill usage; he has tumbled into the road, and they drive their carts over him; he is down, and selfishness cries, "Let him be kept down, then there will be the more room for those who are up."

How aggravating it is when those who

knocked you down, kick you for standing up! It is not very pleasant to hear that you have been a great fool, and there were fifty ways at least of keeping out of your difficulty, only you had not the sense to see them. You ought not to have lost the game, even Tom Fool can see where you made a bad move. "He see where you made a bad move. "He ought to have locked the stable door; everybody can see that, but nobody offers to buy the loser a new nag. "What a pity he went so far on the ice!" That's very true, but that won't save the poor fellow from drowning. When a man's coat is threadbare, it is an easy thing to pick a hole in it. Good advice is poor food for a hungry family.

A man of words and not of deeds, Is like a garden full of weeds." Lend me a bit of string to tie up the traces and find fault with my old harness when I get home. Help my old horse to a few oats, and tell him to mend his pace. Feel for me, and I shall be much obliged to you, but mind you feel in your pocket, or else a fig for your

Most men who go down hill meet with Judas before they get to the bottom. Those whom they helped in their better days generally forget the debt, or repay with unkindness. The young sucker runs away with the scrap from the old tree. The foal drains its mother, and then kicks her. The old saying is, "I taught you to swim, and now you would drown me," and many a time it comes true. The dog wags his tail till he gets the bone, and then he snaps and bites at the man who fed him. Eaten bread is forgotten, and the hand that gave it is despised. The candle lights others and is burnt away itself. For the most part, nothing is more blotted out than a good turn. Everyone for himself is the world's golden rule, and we all know who takes the hindmost. The fox looks after his own skin and has no idea of gratitude to a friend.

When the wind serves, all aid. While the pot boils, friendship blooms. But flatterers haunt not cottages, and the faded rose no suitor knows. All the neighbors are cousins to the rich man, but the poor man's brother does not know him. "Welcome, Peter!" The squire can be heard for half a mile, if he only whispers, but Widow Needy is not heard across the park railings, let her call as she may. Men willingly pour water into full tubs, and give feasts to those who are not hungry, because they look to have as good or better in return. Have a goose and get a goose. It is safe to lend barley where the barn is full of wheat, but who lends or gives where there's none? Who, indeed, unless it be some antiquated old soul who believes in his Bible, and loves his Lord, and therefore gives, "hoping for nothing again?"

Down men, however, must not despair, for God is yet alive, and he is the friend of the friendless. If there be no one else found to hold out a hand to him who has fallen, the Lord's hand shall not fail to bring deliverance to those who trust him. A good man may be put in the fire, but he cannot be burned. His hope may be drenched but not drowned. hope may be drenened but not drowned.
He plucks up courage and sets a stout heart to a stiff hill and gets over a rough ground where others lie down and die.
While there's life there's hope. Therefore, my friend, if you've tumbled off the back of prosperity, John Plougaman bids you not to lie in the ditch, but up with you and try again. Jonas went to the bottom of the sea, but he got to shore again all the better for his watery jour-

> Though the bird's in the net, 'Though the bird's in the net,
> It may get away yet;
> Though I'm down in the dust,
> In my God i will trust,
> I will hope in him still,
> And leave all to his will;
> For he'll surely appear,
> And will banish my fear,"
> —N. Y. Ecc

LOCOMOTIVE LONGEVITY .- The iron horse does not last much longer than the horse of flesh and bones. The ordinary life of a locomotive is thirty years. Some of the smaller parts require renewal every six months; the boiler tubes last five years and the crank axles six years; tires, boilers and fire-boxes from six to seven years; ers and fire-boxes from six to seven years; the side frames, axles and other parts thirty years. An important advantage is that a broken part can be repaired and does not condemn the whole locomotive to the junk shop, while, when a horse breaks a leg, the whole animal is worth only the fiesh, fat and bones, which amount to a very small sum in this country, where horse-fiesh does not find its way to the butcher's shambles.—Scientific American.