CHECKMATED AND WON.

" Do you play the ' Royal Game," Miss Ren-

sometimes," was the young lady's reply. And at the next moment the gentleman was placing the men on the board.

"Why, Lodina Rensington," said Mrs. Blanderskyne, ogling and bustling up to the table at which the young people were scated, "surely you're not agoing to try to play chess with Mr. Lovell. He is one of the very best players, while you don't know anything about the game. You'd better let Lovice come and take your place." "If Mr. Lovell desires me to do so, I certainly

will," said Miss Renaington, composedly. "Perhaps, Mrs. Blanderskyne, you had better let Miss Rensington try her hand at one or two games," said Mr. Lovell, in that easy, firm and quiet manner which is the most effectual way to el an intrusion.

The time and place of this incident was a social entertainment in the parlors of Colonel Austin. The amusements of the evening were gliding

The amusements of the evening were granting slong in any way that the parties who engaged in them chose to adopt, quite free from the re-straining influences of a pre-arranged programme. As for the chess, they had been moving contin-ually; new players being ready to take their places at the table the moment it was vacant.

The lady and gentleman now at the table had never met until that evening, and a formal introduction given by the hostess soon after the company assembled, was their only acquaintance. Mrs. Blanderskyne could not have told the

difference between chess and backgammon, and knew nothing whatever in regard to Miss Rensington's knowledge of the game. But sh e did know that Mr. Lovell was a wealthy and handsome young bachelor, whose attentions to her daughter, Lovice, she would be very glad to

"As for that girl, Lodina Rensington, she is just nobody," said Mrs. Bianderskyne, addressing a small circle of elderly and middle-aged ladies, whom she had gathered around her "I've known her from the day she was born, and knew her parents before they were married. Her father was a poor clergyman, and just nobody at all. was a poor clergyman, and just dollars, and that His salary was only six hundred dollars, and that was a great deal more than he earned. His wife, poor thing, died when Lodina was only eight months old. I don't know why they gave her such an outlandish name Did you ever hear that name before, Mrs. Lister ?"

" No," answered the lady. " Nor I, either, nor any one else. But, as I was saying, her father, the foolish man, wasted a great deal of time reading and studying, and since I think of it now, I remember hearing that he was very fond of chess-playing, and that some of his people thought he speat too much time in that

Perhaps he taught his daughter to play when

she was a child," suggested Mrs. Sanborn. "I hope not!" said Mrs. Blanderskyne. "It would be such a foolish way for a poor young person like her to waste her time. She has only three hundred dollars a year, and they say she is so close and penurious that she doesn't use more than half of that. But, of course, she does her own sewing. Poor girls like her ought to make all their own clothes, even if ready-made gar-"I have been told," suid Mrs. Sanborn, " that

Miss Rensington makes a little money by giving lessons in German and music, also by copying manuscripts.

"I am glad the poor girl has some way to get along," said Mrs. Bhanderskyne. "But I was going to tell you more about her father. He died when Lodina was about ten years old. I was scared when I heard of his death, for I was afraid the poor child would have to go to the poor-house. But it seems he had a little money all the time put away somewhere. He kept very still about it, through fear, I suppose, that if his society knew he had anything laid away they would cut down his salary ; and no doubt they would have done it.

"Then the three hundred a year is the incom Lodina reselves from the property left by har father?" said Mrs. Lister.

so close and managing that she adds a little to it every year." " It would be well, I think," said Mrs. Sanborn,

"I observed, Miss Rensington, that you came with Mr. and Mrs. Sanborn," was Mr. Lovell's next remark.

"Yes; they called for me. It is only a very itle out of their way"--and she was about to add, "they will leave me at my home, on their return," but was prevented by Mr. Lovell, who

"If it should take me a little further out of my way, you will not, I hope, deny me the pleasure of taking you home in my carriage, which will soon be here."

Mrs. Blanderskyne had fallen back a few step

as the conversation progressed. She knew very well that she had no right to be trying to hear what those young people were saying, and yet she stord there with a malignant second, and heard every word, and then serpen-

the twenty-five hundred dollars a year spent for your wardrobe will manage your case: but you should show your accomplishments as well as your fine clothing. There's that little Lodins, ihe parson's daughter, only twenty-two years old -soven years younger than you are-and I be-lieve she has actually made a conquest of Mr. Lovell, while my only object in bringing you here to-night was to have you make his acquaint-ance. It's too bad! Call your father, and let us co home."

Mrs. Blanderskyne's predictions in regard

the conquest were verified The place Lodina called home, and the only ne she had when Mr. Lovell first met her, was a quiet and comfortable boarding-house, where she had a right to remain and was welcome, because she was able to pay her board at the end of each week.

Within six months after their first meeting her wedding reception was given in Mrs. Ward's parlors

"You may remember my telling you," said Mr. Lovell, addressing his friends, Mr. and Mrs. Ward, "that the lady who should be my wife must be able to play chess, and must checkmate me the first time."

"Do you hear that, Lovice ?" said Mrs. Blanderskyne, who was at the reception in full force her daughter's trouseau outshining that of the bride. "You know how to play chees, and if you had gone right up to the table and played with Mr. Lovell, and beat him, you would have brought him right down to your feet. But it's too late now. I don't believe you'll ever get a

husband, unless you go down as far below your proper position as Lodina Rensington has gone above hers."

But the chosen and happy bride of the only man she ever loved could have told the husbandhunting mother that a true marriage comes like fortune and sleep-not to those who devise ways to encompass and eatch it, but to those who are prepared and ready to accept it as the dearest and best gift of Heaven.

A DOCTOR WITH TOO MANY PATIENTS. Professor Virchow, the celebrated Berlin physiologist, went last spring to Asia Minor for the sake of rest and recreation, and passed a large part of his vacation at Hissarlik, on the invitation of Dr. Schliemann. On his arrival at Hissarlik he found several of the workingmen engaged at the excavations suffering from an obstinate fever, and although it is long since he gave up practice, he took them under treatment. He cured them, and immediately his reputation as a magician was established there; and as there were many sick people everywhere in Asia Minor, and nowhere a doctor or an apothecary, the fame of the great magician spread with great rapidity from village to village. Every morning when Virehow left the little wooden shanty in

which he slept, he found, first a few persons, then a crowd, and at last a mass of people, encamped in front of the door,

That's the way 1 understand it. The princi-il she could have and use any time, but she is

An Incident of the War.

The historian of "The Lost Cause, Edward A. Pollard, declares that the defeat of the Confederate Army of the Valley, near Winchester, Va., Sept. 19, 1864, was the beginning of the downfall of the Confederacysince that victory, with the operations of the following month in the same quarter, destroyed the military power of the rebellion in the valley, closed permanently that broad highway of Northern invasion, standing lik a wall-flower. "Just as I told you!" said the angry and dis-heartened mother. "You are always keeping yourself back out of sight! You seem to think the twenty-five hundred dollars a year spent for more mother back out of sight! You seem to think the twenty-five hundred dollars a year spent for more mother back out of sight! You seem to think the twenty-five hundred dollars a year spent for more mother back out of sight! You seem to think the twenty-five hundred dollars a year spent for more mother back out of sight! You seem to think the twenty-five hundred dollars a year spent for more mother back out of sight! You seem to think the twenty-five hundred dollars a year spent for more mother back out of sight! You seem to think the twenty-five hundred dollars a year spent for more mother back out of sight! You seem to think the twenty-five hundred dollars a year spent for more mother back out of sight had been interior of Virginia to its boundaries, and effectually circumscribed the and effectually circumscribed the territory in that State. The battle of Winchester was one of the most sanguinary and hotly contested bat- to prevent intercourse both with the outtles of the war. The actual fighting of the day was confined to a space of about five hours' time after mid-day, and before the final result, over 5000 of Sheridan's army were put hors du combat. The contest ended about six o'clock, with the rout of the enemy, who fled in the greatest disorder to Fisher's Hill. The Confederate historian is probably correct in the importance that he gives to this Union victory, although I believe he is the only writer on either side who has clearly pointed out the reasons which made it so disastrous to the stringency of the rules of the establishcause of the South. The report of Gen. Grant (page 16) sets forth in a few words, the military situation in the Shenandoah Valley just prior to the battle. He says:

"The two armies lay in such a position the enemy on the west bank of the Opequan creek, covering Winchester, and our forces in front of Berryvillethat either could bring on a battle at any time. Defeat to us would lay open to the enemy the States of Maryland and Pennsylvania for long distances before another army could be interposed to check him. Under these circumstances, I hesitated about allowing the initiative to be taken. Finally, the use of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad and the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, which were both obstructed by the enemy, became so indispensably necessary to us, and the importance of relieving Pennsylvania dangerous weapons, and were eventually and Maryland from continuously threatoverpowered.-London Times, Septemened invasion so great, that I determined ber 10 the risk should be taken. But fearing to telegraph the order for an attack without knowing more than I did of General Sheridan's feelings as to what would be the probable result. I left City Point on the 15th of September to visit him at his headquarters, to decide, after conference with him, what should be done. I met him at Charlestown, and he pointed out so distinctly how each army lay, what he could do the moment he was authorized; and expressed such confidence of success, that I saw there were but two words of instruction necessary-Go in!"

It is quite evident from all this and waiting patiently, but with eager glances, for his appearance. To act information as to the numbers grave doubts of the authenticity of the reand disposition of Early's acmy. The facts as to how he obtained this information make one of the most interesting events of the war; and considering the great importance of the results that followed, the incident deserves to be preserved in a reliable form. Some attempts have been made to tell this story in the newspapers, but always with an effort to give a romantic gloss to the called to a raccoon that was descending affair which has detracted from the a leaning tree a few yards away. Apsimple and interesting truth. The writer hereof passed through all the fortunes of that glorious day in one of the New York regiments, and as Virchow had left Hissarlik, the people feeling desirous of learning the its actual facts as to how Sheridan obtained his information, he recently wrote to the person who has been accredited with giving it-a lady, supposed to be living at Winchester -requesting the facts and permission to make them public. Both were given a few days later in a letter mental ability; but still there have been from Washington, and the writer is many notable exceptions. Miss Lander glad to be able to furnish to the was rather pretty and feminine in the thousands who will feel deeply interested in the matter, the statement of Sheridan's informant in her own words: "On the 10th September, 1864. a colored man came to our house and gave me a little package of tin-foil admired for his personal beauty. Pope about one-half an inch square, which was very homely; Dr. Johnson was no he said contained a note from Genbetter: Mirabeau was the ugliest man in eral Sheridan, desiring me to give France, and yet he was the greatest him any reliable information I could of Early's forces. I had spent an evening with a rebel officer the same week, and, as the war was the most interesting subject, he talked of it. thought her the loveliest creature in ex- I asked many questions, and he istence, if we may judge by the inscrip- replied to them; so, when General Sheridan's note came, I knew all he wanted to know, answered his note, and rolled it in the same foil. The colored man put it in his mouth and went away. The next I heard of it "this was the booming of cannon on Monever saw. You will be charmed with day morning. You well know the him." They stood looking at the bird result of that day. The general for some time, but it preserved a digni- called in the evening and told me it was on my information alone that he gave his orders of attack." The writer of the above now fills a place in the Treasurer's office of the Treastry Department, Washington. "O. Her name is forwarded to the Times with this communication; but as she probably does not crave the notoriety which would follow its publication, it is withheld. Of all the thousands of Union women at the South much excited. "What's up?" "It's during the war who helped along the good cause it may be questioned if any of then had a better opportunity to aid t, or improved it better, magistrate for stealing some butter and estimable service for that cause, by eream from a farmer, coolly began to giving this information, and deserves

A Blot Among Lejers.

The great Leper Asylum at Mahaica, in British Guiana, has recently been the scene of a riotous outbreak, which threatened to be attended with much bloodshed and some loss of life. Fortunately, how-ever, the riot was quelled, and its only result will be to hasten the adoption of on additional precautionary measures which the Government of the Colony has long contemplated in its dealings with this troublesome portion of the com-munity. The Mahaica Asylum is a large hospital maintained by the government for the reception of persons, chiefly coolies afflicted with leprosy, and at the time of the ontbreak contained about two hundred patients. The Government ir, unfortunately, powerless to enforce the admission of leprous subjects, or to prevent the removal of those who, partially cured, leave and convey the infliction with them; but every effort is made er world and within the asylum between the sexes. In a similar but smaller establishment in Kaow Island, in Essequibo, the afflicted people are not en-tirely isolated from the rest of the world, but the sexes are kept strictly apart; and it is intended to adopt this plan in its entirety in the case of the larger asylum. At present, notwithstanding the watchfulness of the officers, it is impossible to prevent an occasional breach of the regulations by which the men and women are kept apart, and the authorities have, now and then, to chronicle an addition to the list of inmates within the asylum. The necessary ment, for the sake of the unfortunate patients as well as for the sake of the colony at large, has led to frequent difficulties with some of the inmates, and the ill-feeling lately culminated in an outbreak, which taxed all the efforts of a special body of police to suppress. The doctor in charge or the asylum, Dr. Hillis, was attacked while on one of his usual rounds and forcibly imprisoned in one of the rooms, and a leper armed with a razor kept guard over the door, while the others fell on the officers and servants and threatened to murder them. Fortunately, an alarm was raised and a large body of police dispatched to the assistance of the besieged officers, who had to take refuge in the various rooms and lock themselves in. A hand-to-fight ensued, during which the female patients showed even greater forocity and determination than the men. They were, however, fortunately, unable to find any

A Coon Swallowed by a Snake.

Seeing a corner in your paper devoted to the amusing and instructive version of wonderful "snake stories," which have been liberally dealt with, I have waited several weeks for some more able writer to give an account of the strange behav ior of a monstrous serpent that met his fate in the presence of several gentlemen from St. Louis, that are abundantly able to do the subject justice, but as they continue to keep silent, I unostentatiously contribute the following, knowing that

Paniel Drew.

Daniel Drew was in many respects a He was not only a cool, cauoonius. tions, crafty financier, but he had a thorough knowledge of horse flesh, and could guage the weight of a herd of cattle at a glance. He was at home with worldly men, many of whom learned by bitter experience that the old man was a match for the best of them; but it was among the ministers and church members that he shone resplendently. With a soft voice, in language as free from art as his soul seemed to be from sin, and with a never-changing smile, Uncle Dan'l always carried his point with prcfessors of religion. He gave money to their churches, and built houses of wor-ship himself. His conversation with the church folks was always on religious topics; but when he detected in a good brother an inclination to reach out for the flesh-pots he gave his advice, and the good brother did not profit by it. But Uncle Dan'l always profited by the good brother's credulity and simple trust.

About 1821 Daniel Drew leased the old Bull's Head Tavern, at the northwest corner of Third avenue and Twentyfourth street. He was then only 24 years of age; but he knew how to keep a hotel. In the rear of the house, which is still standing, were extensive cattle pens, always packed with what the drovers landlord called "prime, likely critters;" and here he laid the foundation of his fortune. It was here, according to his own story, he "larned to swear."

"I can't bear profanity, young man," he said to the writer about ten years "I did uster swear; but that was ago. afore the grace o' God entered my heart and drew the devil out. I don't say it in a proud-like way, but I believe I'm about the only Wall-street man that don't swear; and I can't remember a railroad man or a steamboater that couldn't outcuss Satin himself. My experience has teached me that men what gives their hearts to money makin' and leaves the Lord to shift for himself always swears.

When Drew, Jay Gould and James Fisk Jr., were in exile in New Jersey, the reporter, having some business with the last-named, called at Taylor's Hotel. and after a great deal of trouble in passng the guard, was admitted to his presence. Fisk gave his visitor a cordial greeting, and made him at home in the front parlor. After the business be-tween the two had been satisfactorily transacted the reporter expressed a desire to meet Mr. Drew.

"Hello, Uncle Dan'l!" Col. Fisk shout 1. "Come here, you old sinner." A tall, well-built old gentleman, with ed.

an innocent face, stepped from a side room and stood in the doorway. "Well, Jeems," he said, in flute-like tones, "what do you want?"

"This gentleman wants you; I don't. I've had a damn sight more to do with you than was good for me." Then followed the introduction.

"Allow me to introduce Old Dan" Drew, the damdest old hypocritical scoundrel that ever sung a psalm or stole a ham."

"Jeems," Uncle Dan'l said here, with the suspicion of a tremor in his voice.

The Law of Hotels,

Ignorance of the law is one of the perrogatives of American citizenship and whoever writes a book on the law of any subject of everyday life brings out a great deal of news, though he does nothing but popularize the old common law. A book on the relations of host and guest, which has lately been published, covers the hotel question in a way that furnishes considerable information, even if the style of the work is disagreeable and often vulgar.

In the first place, a man is an innkeeper whether he hangs out a sign or not, if he makes it his busiress to entertain travelers and provide lodgings for them; and, if he keeps an inn, he is bound to receive guests who apply for lodgings, unless his house is absolutely full, but he is under no compulsion to provide them with the best rooms in the ouse. "Reasonable and proper" accommodation is all they can expect, or at least demand, and he can shift their rooms daily if he wishes. It makes no matter if the landlord does not like the new arrival. He cannot refuse anybody an accommodation simply on grounds of personal dislike. But, of course, travelers who are known to be improper persons, who have contagions diseases, or who are drunk, can be excluded. More than that, regard for those who are under his roof makes it the law that he must not knowingly admit a thief to his house, even if he knows his object is

laudable. If anybody is refused admission his course is simple. He merely brings suit. He has for his part to prove that suit.

the landlord kept an inn, that he, the plaintiff, was a traveler, that he applied for accommodation, that he was a proper person to be received, that there was room for him, and that he was denied admission. As it takes more than an evening, however, to bring a suit, a person might still be out in the cold though in the night, so in some parts of Eng-land the Constable has the authority to compel landlords to receive guests. The excuse that one sometimes receives in the country that "we're all gone to bed and there's nobody to take care of you," is no excuse in law. Landlords are bound to get up at any hour, unless it be on Sundays in States where some unrepealed law forbids traveling on Sundays. And, by the way, the law con-siders nobody a guest who is not a trayeler. For instance, a young man who in the town where he lived went to bed drunk in a hotel and was robbed of a watch he had been flourishing in the barroom there, undertook to recover from the landlord, but was ruled out of court,

not for being in an unfit state, but because he was not a traveler.

Nobody arriving at a hotel can be compelled to sign a register. The refusal to do so is not a sufficient cause for rejecting an applicant for lodgings. The proprietors of hotels who furnished free transportation to and from depots to their guests are liable for their luggage on this transmit as much as when in the house; but any passenger in one of these coaches who speaks ill of the house it belongs to, is liable to a suit for damages. There is no protection for guests who cat with their knives. They do not carry concealed weapons, and, having knives, "you oughtn't to talk that way. Ef you they have the right to use them. That guests is not sufficient excuse for turning him away. A cabin passenger on an East India steamer used to reach across the table to help himself, harpoon distant delicacies with his fork, and take potatoes with his fingers. The Captain turned him out of the cabin as not fit te be there. When they landed the max without manners recovered damages of \$125. The Court held that simply to have bad table manners was not to lack "gentlemanly principles," or to commi-acts strictly "unbecoming a gentleman" in the true sense of the term. If the employees of a hotel use violence to agues the landlord is responsible. If a person wants a room but does not intend to go to bed, as, for instance, if h is going to sit up all night waiting for an carly train, he can demand a room by he cannot compel the landlord to give him a bedroom. It is enough if the landlord turns him into a comfortable parlor. We might go on and quote fur ther, but consider this a long enoug lesson as it is. Travelers who go abou the country with chips on their should ders will observe that landlords ha certain rights, and that, on the other hand, there is now and then a lesson fo the average hotel clerk in the law as her laid down.-Hartford Courant.

"if some other young ladies would follow her example

"For poor girls it is all right, I suppose," said Mrs. Blanderskyne, with a perceptible curl of her lip. "But I do not like to see the forward and retentions ways of such persons. Just notice Lodina, talking in an easy and familiar way, and even joking and laughing, with a gentleman like Mr Lovell. See that splendid diamend stud on his becom; and she has no jewelry, except one old amethyst ring-her mother's engagement ring, I supp se."

"Perhaps she will have an engagement ring of her own none of these days," said Mrs. Ward, with a sly but slightly mischievous twinkle in her eve

Mrs. Ward had been listening attentively, but had not spoken before now.

That is a very curious insinuation, Mrs. Ward," said Mrs. Blankersk me. "You surel-don't think that a poor girl like her who has been alwa sti ing to edge along into good som-oty, but has never the received the special attentions of any gentleman, can manage to inveigl Mr. Lovell.

'I don't see where the inveigling comes in, said Mrs. Ward, in a formal and dignified man-ner. "But so far as relates to the matter of specia attentions, I am not sure that the lady is any worse off than dr. Lovell himself. You may perhaps know that he calls at our house quite frequently, fact, my husband and I are, I suppose, among his recet intimate friends. He told us one evening last week that he had just entered his thir y third year, but had never yet become acquainted with any young lady who appeared to him to be the one he would desire to have for a wife."

"Particular, isn't he't very1" said Mrs. Blan-derskyne, with a sneer. "Perhaps the parson s daughter will just suit him."

"Mr. Lovell," mid Mrs. Ward, "divides his time between bus ness and study, and gives but little attention to company or social amusements. My husband sometimes plays chess with him at our house, but neither of them are very skillful-any first-rate player will beat either or both to gether, and I would not be surprised if Miss Ren sington is beating him now. I heard him say once that he would never marry any lasty who did not understand chess well enough to checkmuto him the first time."

"I will see how they are coming on with their game," mid Mrs. Blanderskyne, "just for my own

Well, Mrs. Blanderskyne," said Mr. Lovell, "I am glad to see you again: I am in need of your sympathy and help. You play chess, I

"No, str. Lovell, I am sorry to say, but my daughter Lovice is a first-rate player," answered the lady-

"So you told me before; but for that very reason she is not needed here just at present. aild not be very gracious, or even quite mir, to ask her to amist me against another young lady but I thought you might perhaps give me a bint that would help me out of my trouble. This is our second game. At the first I was checkmated at the tenth move : this time I have put in mout at the tents move: this time I have put it requi-sition all my genius and skill, for I am playing or a stake that I would be sorry to lose. Mise Hensington has agreed to allow me to take her to the opera next Thursday evening if I win this game. Of course, I could scarcely think of asking word device the state of t

grame. Of exarge, I could convery think of asking your daughter to aid me in an emergency of this sort; and if you eannot help me, and no one else comes to noy rescue, I suppose I am lost." The parson's daughter thought she detected a very little grim irony in Mr. Lovell's appeal for sympathy and aid, and her "very limited knowl-imed sector," did not revent her from feature sige of moniety" dia not prevent her from feeling usured that the invitation to the opera would be ther service, even though she won the next

23306.

game. "Garde monsione?" she exclaimed, presently. "Oni, cat, madematabile? But if I move my queen out of danger my king is in elseck, and the next move I am sheekmated. There, I have lost the state for which I was playing, and have no right to ask your permission to accompany you to file opera, unless you may possibly grant me that privilege in consideration of the bad luck that has attended my efforts."

An assenting smile, with a slight blush around it, was the only answer required

send them away was impossible for they needed his help sorely, and they had often come from very long distances, on foot, on horseback, on

camels, or carried on litters and in baskets. But to help them, involved an almost complete sacrifice of rest and recreation, for they were many, and the consultation generally demanded the employment of two or three interpreters. The sacrifice was made, however, and it has an odd result. For the purpose of making some geological observations, Virchow had a hole dug in the bed of a dried-up river in the neighborhood, and people noticed that, until the hole filled

up with water, the magician climbed down there and made some curious researches with a lighted candle. As soon assembled around the hole, lined sides with neat brickwork and marble, baptized it "Virchow's Well," and now, since the magician has gone, they bring their sick to this well to be cured by

drinking its waters and by ablutions,

INTELLECTUAL PEOPLE. - Physical beauty rarely associates itself with great face, but Miss Sedgwick Miss Parque, Miss Leslie and the late Anna Maria and Jane Porter on the contrary. One of the Misses Porter had a forehead as high as that of an intellectual man. We never knew of any very talented man who was favorite with the ladies. Women more frequently prize men for their sterling qualities of the mind than men do women. Dr. Johnson chose a woman who had scarcely an idea above an oyster. He

tion left on her tomb.

THE CHARMING PARBOT.-A very nicelooking old clergyman took a handsome young lady to see a wonderful parrot "My dear," said he, last week. is one of the most remarkable birds I

fied silence. The old man spoke: "Howdy do, Polly? Won't you speak The old gentleman's voice was to us?" dovelike in its softness. The young lady bent forward with a look of angelic expectancy. The bird aroused itself and said, only this and nothing more: dry up, you old, hoary-headed hypocrite.

A soldier told a Courier-Journalist the other day that at the battle of Bull Run he met a fellow soldier who was very getting het up there." "How do you "Because a sutler's just been know ?" killed."-[Louisville Courier-Journal

A man who was being tried before a hum "Robin Adair." The court, in its the gratitude of every patriot for it. sentence, said the song was very appropriate, for while the prisoner was not

Robin Adair he was robbin' a dairy.

Fall swearing has an Adamic flavor about it this year,

Not many months ago, the writer was homeward bound from the South, with several gentlemen of quasi political reputation, who had been sitting as the Louisiana Returning Board, election flauds, etc. When our boat drew up to the bank, a few miles below Vicksburg, to take on wood, a number of passengers, I among the rest, ventured ashore. While engaged in drawing down a huge streamer of Spanish moss, my attention was proaching, I discovered a very large serpent eagerly inspecting his coonship, and seemingly speculating on the amount of nitrogenous matter surrounded by that glossy hide.

Down came the coon, and his serpentine foe swallowed him without a struggle. By this time a number of the party were on the spot, and were preparing to liberate the animal by opening the abdomen of the snake, when to our surprise, the coon emerged from the caudal extremity of his living prison, and scrambled for the tree he had recently occupied. In this attempt he was foiled. The wily serpent seized him, tail foremost, and sent him bowling home, but not as easy as before, for the coon resisted every effort of deglutition, and in this he was aided by the displacement of his fur, for the snake was swallowing him against the nap. Such being the case, we concluded the coon would never find his way out, via the alimentary, and we again prepared to open the reptile. In this we were mistaken, for, after a series of struggles. starts, stops, blind switches, etc., he struck the main track, and came backing out, bewildered but not discouraged, and again set out for the tree. But the snake arrested hun head foremost this time, and drawing his huge body into a dozen or more lateral angles, curves and convolutions, hoping thereby to retain him, he slid him down his resophagus like a worm

lozenge. "But all to late." The cunning coon had learned the route, with all its by-roads, blind paths, drifts, dips and angles. He again emerged, only to be seized by the hungry serpent, who now stood guard at the door.

This was repeated until the serpent was enfeebled by exertion, and the coon, animated with success, came galloping through like a steer in a cornfield, sprang clear of his foe and regained the The snake was then killed .- Corr. tree. Globe Democrat.

The Parson-"I'm very sorry to hear, Mrs. Brown, that you were present last night at a 'Plymonth Brethrens" tea I have often told you that these doctrines are highly erroneous!" Mrs. Brown-"Erron'ous, sir, their doctrines may be; but their cake, with Sul-

'Delightful change in the weath-a little Sec. ond Curate: "Well, I ---- 'ndeed it's rather inopportune for 'Slocom Parva.' weather is fixed for next Sunday!"

An exchange tells of two Ethiopians trading children. This answers in the affirmative, that great conundrum which has vexed mankind for ages, viz: Can the Ethiopian change his kin?

don't look out, your wine and your wom- a guest is disagreeable to his associate en and your wulgarity will get you into trouble With these words on his lips, the old

man walked back into his sitting room. The announcement of the death of Uncle Dan'l brought forth reminiscences from many members of the Stock Ex-The first appearance of Uncle change. Dan'l in the street is lost in the memory of the oldest speculator. But the doings of his latter years are very vivid in the minds of many, especially those who happened to be bitten. It is remembered that he did not like to pay out money, but gave a note if he could, or a check if he was forced to. This system of doing business, said one who is now ac

counted a shrewd operator, was what broke the old man up and ruined him. He did not keep a book account, but carried in his head the record of all his enormous transactions. He brought into the market all the tricks and ways of the cattle drovers, and it was to an extent owing to their ignorance of these tactics that his opponents were worsted so often. The general verdict is that if any one set out to get anything out of the old man he would succeed if he only kept up his fight long enough. A broker, then an office clerk was sent to Drew's office with David Groesbeck to deliver 5000 shares of stock on a call on Erie. Drew was not in, and the next day he repudiated the transaction on the ground of non-delivery, because the difference

was about ten points against him. His broker insisted, however, that delivery was made, and the holder of the privi lege should not suffer because he was not there to take the stock. By this argument Drew was forced to draw his check for the difference.

The end of Uncle Daniel ends the litigation in the Kings County Courts between himself and S. V. White. On March 2, 1875, Mr. White bought of Mr. Drew for \$2700 the privilege of purchasing at any time within sixty days from that date at his option 1800 shares of Union Pacific stock at 40, and Mr. Drew promised to deliver the shares on the next business

day after that on which Mr. Wright may make the demand. On the 27th of March, 1875, Mr. White called for the stock, and at Mr. Drew's request the time was extended to March 31, on which date Mr. Drew bought from Mr. White 1800 shares of United Pacific stock at 63, giving him a due bill for \$41,400. As this was not paid, Mr. White sued for the money.

THE SOUTH AND EUROPE .- It is a waste of time to argue with our prejudiced, bigoted, columniators. We are doomed to live with them under a common gov ernment, and must needs make the best of it. The more independent we make ourselves, the sooner they will begin to respect us. The sooner we can show them that the South can take care of itself and do its trading with foreign nations, without paying tribute to Northern cities, the sooner will Northern men awake up to the fact that the Southern State possess boundless elements of wealth .- New Orleans Picayune.

How can Susan be Anthony. There is, between large and small houses some differ rents.

Humorous.

The way some men put up corn shocking.

"Tis better to go on foot than to alway ride on a horse beside some one else.

Seven children striving for one pie of gingerbread are apt to produce scene of squallor.

General Thomas W. Conway says th a hundred thousand southern negros will emigrate to the west and north ne YORT:

Jars concealed are half reconcilwhile as generally known, 'tis a doubl task to stop the breach at home and men months abroad.

It was Sidney Smith who retorted up on some one who called him an every day man: "Well, if I'm an every-dayma you're a weak one.'

A Georgia man asked his sweetheat whether she had ever read "Romeo an She replied that she had rea Juliet." Romeo, but did not think she had eve read Juliet.

Many an animal that is starved in his gets stuffed with straw after its death So many a man who is kicked from hi cradle to his grave, gets after death monument of marble.

The Widow Oliver will lecture in J sey City for the benefit of Mempl This will tend to divert sympathy ir Memphis to the more terribly affict northern city .- [Boston Post.

A lady's undeawear is described that delicate and dainty term "lingeri but a man is obliged to use such bian "shirt" commonplace terms as "al

The London newspapers tell of a b who paid \$25 to have initials of her lo er's name tattoed on her arm, and lat having quarreled with him. was offering \$500 for a means of obliteration.

meeting.

tany raisins, is excellent."-| Punch.

"Contre-temps." - First Curate sunshine at last ! I hope it'll---

than this one. She performed an in- Our special service of prayer for fine