Southern War Records.

A reporter of the Star one morning dropped into the large building on G street, corner of Twentieth, where the official records of the late war are being compiled. General Marcus J. Wright. who is engaged in collecting the records of the Confederate side, was found in his office. He said: "Very many of the most valuable official papers of the Confederate army were lost or destroyed in the general breakup and surrender. Our purpose is to get copies of all such papers, and thus make complete the official record of that side. Such of the papers as were preserved were obtained by the Government, and I was appointed to procure duplicates of those that were lost.

"But how do you get these duplicates?'

"From the officers of the Confederate army. They preserved papers of every report, every official paper they sent to Richmond and many of them kept copies of every official letter they wrote."

"Do the ex-Confederate officers give their files up to you?"

"Oh, yes. As a general rule they give them to us, but where any of them have papers they wish to keep they allow us to make copies of them, and we return the originals. General Joseph E. Johnston turned over to us his entire records, containing all his reports, official letters and reports of his subordinate officers. I have also all of General Pemberton's papers, and that gives us a complete record of the Vicksburg campaign as conducted on the Confederate side.

"Did they turn over their papers entirely to the Government?"

"Yes. We preserve the papers and they are accessible at all times to these gentlemen, if they should wish to see them or make copies. They give them to us very willingly, as it relieves them of the trouble and care of keeping them. and does not deprive them of any use they would wish to make of the papers. We take every precaution against loss by fire or otherwise of the papers we get. We have printed copies of each one made, and eighteen or twenty copies are distributed around among as many of the departments and other Government buildings, so that in case of fire we are certain not to have them all destroyed." "General, these records are to be pub-

lished by the Government, are they not?' "Yes, sir; that is what we are collect-

ing them for. The purpose of the Government is to make up a complete official history of both armies of the civil war. The Record for the year 1861, of both sides, will be ready for publication about the time Congress meets. The volume will be printed by the Government, as any other public document, and the usual number distributed among the departments and members of Congress. Then the law provides that the work shall be stereotyped, and sold to the public at the cost of printing, so that any one can obtain the work at comparatively little cost."

"Will the records of the two armies be printed separately?"

Yes; separately, and in consecutive volumes

"Will the records be edited?"

"No, not at all; simply compiled so as present in the order in which they were issued, the official reports, letters, orders, etc., of the war. The compilation is in charge of Colonel R. N. Scott, of the Third Artillery, United States army, and

Taxing Bachelors.

The General Council of the Depart ment of the Rhone in France have just adopted a resolution calculated to win them world-wide fame, though adverse critics have variously characterized their proceedings as stupid, ridiculous and ex traordinary. But while this ultra-radical body are thus stigmatized by oppo-nents of the "male persuasion," their resolution is likely to gain for them the good will of the ladies, and especially of those ladies of maturer years who are condemned to single blessedness through the shortsightedness, if not selfishness, of bachelorhood. The resolution which has gained for the Rhone General Council this distinction is one adopted on the motion of M. Ferrer, and in favor of a substantial tax on mature celibates. Convinced that continence is alike unnatural and impossible, that vows of celibacy promote immorality, and that a woman who brings up two children renders more service to the country than all convents, they are in favor of deducting 25 per cent. from certain classes of bachelors, the product of this tax on celibates to be applied to the relief of indigent children. The Paris papers are disposed to deride the Rhone General Council. One evening journal exclaims: 'The great citizens who vote these absurdities are the elect of the second town in France." But the men who had the courage to vote for the tax on celibacy are not likely to be affected by the shafts of journalistic ridicule. It may be

worth while to quote some of the terms of the resolution. "Considering, "says the Council, "that celibacy is contrary to nature and the ends of Providence, to be born, to bear children and to die being the law imposed on all who exist

that it is bachelors, military men, sailors, lawyers and men of all conditions who fill all the States with corrupt opinions and evil morals; that churchmen, Trappists, and all the so-called higher world. are irremediably given up to debauchery and to shame, which is worse than death Resolved, The support of abandoned children will be provided for by deduction of a quarter of the pay or pension of every employe or pensioner who is a bachelor and a resident in the department of the Rhone, from the most modest employe up to the highest official who belongs or has belonged to the army, magistracy, or any public administration whatsoever." If this has not the effect of increasing the financial resources of the department, it may be expected to pro-mote matrimonial desires among the bachelors of Lyons and other places in the district. A man who balances the blessings and disadvantages of married life will find a wonderful make-weight in the 25 per cent. of his pay condemned by the General Council., Some cavaliers question the justice of condemning the celibates to support abandoned children as an unmerited reflection upon the order, but then the Council declares that celibacy is "contrary to nature," and that the children should be maintained by the bachelors rather than by men who have to support legitimate families.

AN ENGLISH DAIRY SHOW .- If the cheese did not wear the stars and stripes to as great an extent as it might, the cute Yankee inventions for dairy farms did. From a "cow-milker promoter," a neat little moral and mechanical influencer on | if it did rain." the reserved lactary obstinacy of an ob-structive Alderney, to the "hen per suader" of a Cochin, there is everything dairy-like at this show that the land of the West can proudly exhibit. A Mary-good enough for such a day as this, for land churn-alas, no dairymaid with it! a Goshen golden pyramid of butter, and a verbose, nasal-twanged expositor of "How we git it;" a Westchester and Buffalo cheese press, with a slab-sided and drawling patentee, and all the forms of dairy farming automatically and prosperously are here. Can it not be an event of the milkman of the future that he supsome on, but I didn't get time. Mary plies England with the "pure?" Milk in Ann, do hurry 'round and get me a pin this country is a vile sham at a fearful figure. It is all "skim" with a thick, creamy price. A man who has brought his matured mind down to milk says this kingdom produces \$1,600,000,000 gallons. or 440 gallons for 3,700,000 cows per annum. And this is for dairy purposes. One-eighth is used for rearing calves, the rest is used in making cheese produce to the extent of 50,000 tons, or, if into butter, one-half that tonnage. Really two-thirds of the milk is used for the table, pure and simple, if it be so. The real cheese product here is, say, 126,000 tons, and butter, 90,000 tons per annum. It is needless to say that this is no within one-half of the supply equal to the demand. America sends here on an average 50,000 tons of cheese, and Canada, France, etc., fully 60,000 tons per annum. The imported butter here is valued at \$39,000,000 per annum. The exported British cheese and butter does not amount to one cent in value. Thus it can be seen that England pays the sum of \$89,000,000 per annum for cheese and it. butter. Is that "quite the cheese" for John Bull the beefy. Talk about turning England into pasture land after that. I don't know that this show presents dogs. anything that would be a "wrinkle" to your American dairy farmer, either from the horn of a cow of Kerry breed, or a churn of Buckingham structure. I am told that America can out-beef, outcheese and out-milk all creation! To say more, who can and who would? Modesty

SHILLY-SHALLY.

"Well, Philena," said Uncle Job to his wife, "are you going to see sister Hopkins to-day?'

"I do' know whether I will or not. Sometimes I think I will, and then again I think I won't. There's a good deal to do to-day and it looks like rain."

"I don't think 'twill rain," said Uncle Job, plastering his chin with lather. "Maybe it won't, Job, but it looks a little like it-kinder gravish like. Still, we might take the umbrell, and maybe I'd better go. But I'm most 'fraid Mary Ann can't do all there is to do.'

"Hurry and make up your mind, Philena," called Job after her, as she slowly retreated kitchenward, taking down her back hair as she went.

"Mary Ann says she can get along with Sally's help, and I do' know but I'd go if I thought I shouldn't have comp'ny this afternoon, and it didn't look so doubtsome about rain"-leisurely dragging the comb through her hair.

"Mother, what dress will you wear?" called cut Mary Ann. "Well, I do' know which I'd better

wear. Which do you think I'd better?" "Your brown alpaca, of course."

"I would if I thought it wouldn't rain, but if it should rain it would spot it, I'm air, looks about it and starts straight 'fraid. I reckon I'll wear the black one. It's a little faded and bracked, but if it should rain it won't hurt it."

"Come, come, Philena," cried Job, "hurry up! I'm going out to harness the mare.

"I am hurrying as fast as I can," twist-ing up her hair. "Mary Ann, you may take down my brown dress, while I charge my shoes; though, come to think until in a few weeks it will return from on't, maybe I'd better wear these, for if it should rain I'd hate to get the others

able to wear with the brown dress. Perhaps I'd better wear the black one. You mature birds. But all this training may take down the black one, Mary Ann. These shoes are too shabby to wear with the first lesson was toward the east, subthe brown one. Maybe I'd better take them off. Come and see what you think added distance each time exceed a certain of them, Mary Ann.'

"Change them quickly, mother, and put on the brown dress. Father's hitchit was thrown up. Moreover, it must "Is he? Well, I'll take another look to always be clear weather. Homing ing the mare to the buggy now."

see if I think its likely to rain, and if I pigeons will make no attempt to start in think it ain't why I'll wear the brown a fog, or if they do get away, a hundred one. It don't look as much like it as it chances to one they will be lost. Nor do did, but then you can't tell much about they travel at night, but settle down at it this time of year. But I guess I'll dusk and renew their journey in the risk it, and wear the brown one. Get me morning. When snow disguises the

a pair of stockings, Mary Ann.' "Where are they, mother?"

"In the bureau drawer, I guess. Look ously hampers the semi-annual migrathere first.'

"Which one? They are not in the first ne." they are not in the first at night as well as by day, straight over vast bodies of water and flat deserts, true one.

"Well, then look in all of them, and if to the north or south. Homing pigeons they ain't there, look in the basket under | fly northward or southward, east or west, the bed." "Here they are under the bureau, but course is quided only by observation.

there's holes in them." "Is there? Well, I meant to have

them mended Saturday, but I didn't get dred feet. Then it begins to sweep to it."

"Philena ! Philena !" called Job.

"Yes, I'm almost ready. Mary Ann, take a needle and darn up the holes in my stockings, will you? No, you needn't either. The buttons are half of 'em off see it strike off upon a straight course, my boots-I meant to have sewed 'em on yesterday, but I forgot it. I'll wear these the same bird there a second time and I've got on, for I shouldn't be surprised none of these ærial evolutions will occur

"Here's your dress, mother; do put it on. Father won't wait much longer.' "Oh, I can't wear the brown dress with cote.-Scribner for November. these shoes; bring the black one; it's

The "Homing Instinct" in Pigeons.

well-judged plans.

One of the most striking powers possessed by animals is that of finding Selfishness will eat into our spiritual joy like canker. their way home from a great distance; There is no place so secret where there

No wise man ever wished to be younger.-[Jonathan Swift.

The time to save money is when every body else is spending it.

ALL SORTS OF ITEMS.

Experience is a torch lighted in the embers of our own delusions,

folks work and fools reform

In temptations and affliction man is proved how much he hath profited. It is out of life's darkest clouds that

some of life's sweetest consolations come.

The Utes object to being civilized, and the white men on the border object to being Utelized .- [Boston Courier.

"What have you to remark about my singing?" asked an irate vocalist. "Nothing," replied a spectator; "it is not re-markable."

Congress will be asked to vote \$5000 to mark the grave of Daniel Morgan, the hero of the Cowpens. His grave is in Mount Hebron Cemetery, Winchester, Virginia.

Albany Journal: It turns out that General Joe Hawley wrote "Beautiful Snow." For Mark Twain himself has said it. The exposure has cast a gloom over the entire State of Connecticut. It is understood that the Hartford Courant will ask Mr. Hawley to resign.

"Oh," said the affleted wife, weeping over his remains, "he said he would take off the flannels anyway, and the poor man, he little thought how soon he would wet. Still, these don't look hardly suit- two years old, will eturn from 200 go to the place where flannels are never needed.

> Bridget, (to caller): "Will ye kape still a mipit while I look at ye?" "No, misses haint to home. . She told me if a woman come with a wart on the end of red nose to say she want to home, and there's no mistaking that wart."

A Lebanon paper says a rooster in that place daily lays an egg. This is some-thing for the hens to crow over, but the rooster ought to be ashamed of himself. He might advocate the rights of the female sex without usurping them.

Mr Edward Compton, the leading man in Miss Neilson's company, is a son of one of the old English school of comedians. It is to be hoped he is an improvement on the gifted Barnes who supported the fair Adelaide on the occasion of her Western tour.

THE MOORISH TEA-POT .- There is a good deal of coffee imbibed by the lower classes of citizens, in small coffee-houses not frequented by the elite of Moorish equally well, and it is evident their society. Almonds are occasionally roasted and ground with the berries, and Watch one tossed. On strong pinions it the mixture is sometimes scented with mounts straight up into the air a hunrose-water. In the towns, too, the waterseller's bell seems to tinkle incessantly, around in great circles, rising higher and as with goatskin water-bag he peranbuhigher, until-if the locality is seventylates the dusty streets in quest of thirsty customers. Milk, especially sour milk, is the pet "quencher" of the country But green tea is, if not the folk. national, certainly the favorite beverage of the higher classes, who to a man prefer the perilous stimulation of Hyson to the gentle exhilaration of Hyson to the gentle exhilaration of Pekoe, Congu or Souchong. Most well-to-do natives toke tea both before and after the last three meals of the day; so the reader will be prepared to believe that the consumer. -its time is too pressing, its homesickness too intense for that; instantly it will turn its face toward its owner's dovebe prepared to believe that the consump-tion of green tea in Morocco is larger in proportion to the number of its popula-valuing the estimation in which he is FREAKS OF FORTUNE .--- Great freaks of tion-say 7,000,000-than in any other Midway, Kentucky, exhibited, with par-donable pride, to one of our correspond-ents, two bay stallions filled with fire of country. The tea equipage usually con-sists of a bright brass tray, elaborately chased, whereon are placed tiny glass, Flying Childers. "There," said he, "are tiny glass tumblers and a small metal the only two horses in this world from pear-shaped tea-pot, in which is put half a handful of Hyson, with sufficient loaf sugar and boiling water to make a thin syrup, often flavored, in lieu of cream, was Longfellow. Successively, within a with marjoram flowers, orange blossoms, short period of time, they had been the phenomenal wonders that drew applause ambergris. To see a Moor calmly sip a ambergris. To see a Moor calmly sip a dozen or more tumblerfuls of the scalding and sickly-sweet infusion at one sitting, is a sight calculated to inspire the European spectator with a profound admiartion of the adamantine nature of native nerves and gullets.-[Tinsloy's Magazine. A WOMAN WHO REFUSED AMNESTY .-Some of the "advanced" French journals have lately given proof of their innate capacity for hero-worship by extolling to the skies the civic virtues and moral excellences of a female luminary of the Commune hitherto unknown to fame. This lady has recently been amnestied by the President of the Republic, but from her lofty nature the puling sentiment of gratitude is conspicuous by its absence, if we may judge her character by a letter she has addressed to that august functionary upon the subject of her pardon. Condemned in 1871 to transportation to a fortified place, Louise Michel was imprisoned for two years in Auberive, and was thence conveyed to Numea. There she founded a school, in which she taught her own peculiar theories, physical and ethical, to the children of her fellow-convicts. An interesting feature in her curriculum of study was a brand-new catechism, in which she exercised her pupils daily. It commenced as follows: "Who created you? Nature." When the commutation of her sentence was announced to her, she commented upon that act of grace in these remarka-ble torms: "I have erected in my heart a Paris and a France after my own taste. But as this France of mine does not as yet exist, I prefer to remain here among the savages. My hour is not yet come. I am proud, and do not choose to incur the reproach of moral weakness in the endurance of my exile. I know that Paris takes a deep interest in me, and that the Government would be delighted could it discover the least blemish in my character." A martyr to her convictions, Louise Michel, offered freedom and return to the real France which, perhaps fortunately for Europe, differs so widely from the France created by her fervid imagination, choose to remain in a penal colony and to inculcate her peculiar doctrines upon the rising generation of Numeans. On the whole, we opine that Numeans. On the whole, we opine that our vivacious neighbors may reasonably congratulate themselves upon her selec-tion of Numea as a place of residence, and upon the circumstance that their na-tive country does not come up to her notion of what France ought to be in or-der that the more and the selection only does it unite a man to his best der that its moral condition should

The Farmer and His Money.

King Frederick of Prussia, when he was out riding one day, saw an old farmer who was ploughing his field and singing cheerfully over his work.

"You must be well off, old man," cried the King. "Does this acre belong to you on which you so industriously labor?"

"No, sir," replied the man, who of course had no idea he was speaking to the King; "I am not so rich as that; I plough for wages."

"How much do you earn each day?" asked the King.

"Eight groschen," returned the man. That would be about twenty cents of our money.

"That is very little," said the King; 'can you get along with that ?"

"Get along! yes, indeed, and have something left over.

"How do you manage?"

"Well," said the farmer, smiling, "I tell you. Two growchen are for myself and wife; with two I pay my debts, and two I give away for the Lord's sake." "This is a mystery which I cannot

solve," said the King. "Then I must solve it for you," said

the farmer. "I have two old parents at home, who kept and cared for me when I was young and weak, and needed care. Now that they are old and weak, I am glad to keep and care for them. This is my debt, and it takes two groschen a day to pay it. Two more I spend on my children's schooling. If they are living when their mother and I are old, they will keep us and pay back what I lend. Then with my last two groschen I support my two sick sisters who cannot support themselves. Of course I am not compelled to give them the money, but I do it for the Lord's sake."

"Well done, my man," cried the King, as he finished; "now I am going to give you something to guess. Have you ever seen me before?" "No," said the farmer.

"In less than five minutes you shall see me fifty times, and carry in your pocket fifty of my likenesses." "This is indeed a riddle which I can

not solve," said the farmer. "Then I will solve it for you," said the

King; and with that he put his hand in his pocket and pulling out fifty gold pieces, placed them in the hand of the farmer.

"The coin is genuine," said the King; "for it comes from our Lord God, and I am his paymaster. I bid you farewell." And he rode off, leaving the old man overwhelmed with surprise and delight at the singular interview.

PRINCE GORTCHAKOFF AND THE KAISER. -Among the many persons of note at Baden. Baden, Prince Gortchakoff, who is living next to the Emperor, attracts the greatest attention. The Russian the greatest attention. Chancellor, whose bitter altercation with his German colleague, once his best friend, now forms the chief topic of conversation in political circles, has been re-crniting his health at Wildbad during the summer, where Count Schouvaloff, Baron Oubril, and other leading Russian diplomatists were staying. The Chan-cellor has quite recovered and is sufficiently strong enough to carry on a wordy strife with Prince Bismarck. In taking up his quarters at Baden-Baden held by him, is said to be a little alarmed at the continued insinuations directed at him by Prince Gortchakoff. App that the latter charged him with the Apprised want that the latter charged nim with the wait of support granted to the Russian pleni-potentaries in the Berlin Congress, Prince Bismarek has by means of the North German Gasette categorically con-tradicted these insinuations and and publicly laid bare the defects of Prince Gortchakoff's policy. Fortunately for Russia as well as Germany the firm bin of the Emergence schulae any possiship of the Emperors excludes any possibility of the personal combat of the two Chancellors, perhaps extending to a general conflict. So long as Kaiser William and the Czar Alexander refain their scep-ters we need not fear the outbreak of a Russo-German war-a contingency that can only arise after their death. In order to be forearmed against the eventuality of a Franco-German alliance, on whese conclusion Prince Gortchakoff seems to be bent, the German Chancellor, never at a loss to gain his end, has de-cided on a chosen eatente with Austria-Hungary, by which he may dictate the peace of Europe.—[Berlin Letter. GOLD IN THE SUB-TREASURY .- There are nearly one hundred and thirty million of dollars of coin, etc, in the U. S. sub-treasury of this city, most of it in gold. To many people these fig-ures are decidedly vrgue, but to the real thinker they have an immense meaning. The very bulk of all this coin and bullion is impressive, and suggests at once the question of how many carts would be required to take it away. The care of it, required to take it away. The care of it, also, has its very impressive side. A single day's business at this—the greatest sub-treasury in the country—greater than a half dozen others—is, especially in these "booming" times, simply tre-mendous. Thus, yesterday, the receipts in this single building were \$747,000, while the navments were \$1,806,313. while the payments were \$1,806,313. The currency ballance was \$13,452,177, and the coin ballance \$229,737,059. Nearly one hundred and thirty million of dollars in that one clasic and yet rather modest looking building on the corner of Nassan and Wall streets, and is it so much wonder that the authorities, knowing that such figures would at last come to be really pondered, put up recently their strong iron gratings in the solid masonry? To-day the volume of business is very large, but so systematic is the great transaction that there is very little bustle. The present great reserve in the sub-treasury here is regarded by in the sub-treasury here is regarded by the business men as showing the real tide of prosperity upon which we have entered, exchange being so much in our favor and the foreign demand for our products, especially grain, being so great. --[N. Y. Telegram.

and over a road with which they are supposed to be unacquainted. It has long been a question whether we are to attriare no temptations.

bute these remarkable performances to a purely intuitive perception by the ani-mal of the direction and the practicable route to his home, or whether they are

the results of a conscious study of the situation, and a definite carrying out of To-morrow is the day on which lazy

Probably the most prominent example of this wonberful power is the case of homing pigeons. These pigeons are very strong of wing, and their intelligence is

cultivated to a high degree; for their peculiar "gift" has been made use of since "time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary." The

principle of heredity, therefore, now acts with much force; nevertheless, each young bird must be subjected to severe training in order to fit it for those

arduous temptations which annually take place among first-rate birds. As soon as the fledgling is fairly strong on its wings, it is taken a few miles from

away for home. There is no mystery about this at at all-when it has attained the height of a few yards the bird can seek its cote, and full of that strong love

wild ancestors, the blue-rocks, it hastens back to the society of its mates. The next day the trial-distance is doubled,

miles, long distances being left to more

must be in a continuous direction; if sequent lessons must also be; nor can the limit, for then, after this way and that,

None of these circumstances seritions of swallows or geese. They journey

landscape, also, many pigeons go astray.

the cote and released. It rises into the

of home which is so characteristic of its

a distance of seventy miles, which is all that a bird-of-the year is "fit" to do; and

the third day is still further increased.

a man better qualified for the work could not have been selected." "How long will it take to finish up the

entire work? "It will require several years more to

complete the work for all the years of the war

"Haven't you recently returned from a collecting tour in the South?'

"Yes, sir; I got back a few days ago and I obtained a number of very valuable papers. I first went to see General Joseph Wheeler, in Alabama, who commanded the cavalry in Bragg's army. He gave me his entire file of papers and re-ports, covering the time from his entry into the Confederate service until the close of the war. I next visited Indian Territory, and got a set of papers covering the military operations of the Con-federates in what was called the District of Indian Territory. The district was commanded by Generals Albert Pike, Maxey (now United States Senator from Texas), and D. H. Cooper. These records are quite important. I also got all the official papers of Lieutenant-General R. S. Ewell (since dead), who held an important command in the Confederate army. I next visited General E. Kirby Smith, who commanded the Trans-Mississippi Department, and got his records. During the war his department was for a long time pretty effect-ively cut off from Richmond, and the records there were incomplete as to his military operations. I found his files very incomplete, though. Colonel Richmond of McMinnville, Tenn., promised to send me the official files of General Leonidas Polk (Bishop Polk), who was killed during the war. These papers will cover some very important military movements. I have many of the papers of General Beauregard, and he has promised me the remainder as soon as his book, now in press in New York, shall have been printed. He held, as you know, very high commands, and his files will cover some of the most important operations of the war. This winter I shall make a trip to New Orleans, Mobile and Memphis, where I will get papers of interest from Ex-Confederate officers residing at those points. The printing of these is equivalent to the publication of an official history of the war. The reports of battles from officers on both sides, and other official documents, will thus be preserved, and they will speak truthfully and impartially of the great events of the war. I had undertaken, on ish the roots of the bushes. At present my own account, the collection of Con- the belief is general among the intellierate records, with the view of publishing them, when Congress passed the act authorizing them to be compiled. I for those that remain. It is now achad procured very many valuable papers, and I immediately turned them over to the Adjutant-General of the over to the Adjutant-General of the army. Subsequently it was decided to appoint an ex-Confederate officer to col-lect the papers of that side, and the position was tendered to me."-Washington Star.

"No," growled he, "I'd rather lose what ribs I've got than to take any more."

forbids .- English Corr. Baltimore Sun. PRUNING RASPBERBIES,-Till within a few years no horticulturist has questioned the propriety of cutting off close to the ground the canes of raspberries that have produced a crop of fruit. While most advocated removing the canes as soon as the berries were gathered, a few recommended a delay in pruning till winter or the following Those who advocated late spring. Those who advocated late pruning held that the leaves on the canes which have produced fruit are useful in the formation of sap, which goes to nourgent fruit-growers, that the sooner the old canes are cut out the better it will be the canes that are to bear fruit the following year, is a great disadvantage. The old canes are likely to crowd the young ones, and to cause them to grow in bad form.

The editor of the Paris (Texas) Banner con Jones?" asked Widow Simpkins. pronounced Lawyer Bonner a murderous

I'll bet anything 'twill rain. "Philena Marier Mathews ! [voice from

somewhere outside | I ain't agoing to wait for you more'n four hours longer.' "I'll be there in a minute, Job. Mary Ann, look in the closet for the umbrell. Good lordy ! there's hardly a hook an' eye on this dress, but I guess I can pin it up so 'twill do. I ought to have put

or two. "I can't find the umbrella"-in smothered accents from the closet.

"Can't you? Well, run out and ask your father if he won't go to the barn and look for it. I let George Washington take it to play circus with-I don't suppose I ought to, but he cried for it,

so I let him have it." "Father, Father !"—who had more to "Father, Father !"—who had more to endure than his namesake did in his and Good Night. The keen critics of boiliest time-"mother wants you to go to the barn and look for the umbrella." "Darn the old umbrella. "Twont rain in a week"-clambering to the ground.

"Tell your mother if she ain't ready time I get back I won't wait another" but Mary Ann had gone.

"I do declare, Mary Ann, I'm a good mind not to go now. I know it will rain and I shall come back sopping wet, and shall get such a cold."

"I can't find the umbrell; 'taint there,' said Job. "Come along ! You don't want

"Job Mathews ! I'm not going to stir one step without it. It will rain cats and

"I'm going.

"No, you ain't. Tie my bonnet quick, Mary Ann. There goes the string. Never mind-I'll hold it on. The wind don't blow much. There's a pin on your waist. give it to me, quick!" "Phi-le-na-a ! Are you ever a-coming ?

I'll be dog-gened if I'll wait much longer !

"Just a minute, Job. Oh, here's the umbrella, right under the sofa. I'm coming now, quick's I find my gloves. All right. Here I be, Jo- Mary Ann ! he's gone !"-Western Rural.

SHORT ITEMS.

The wife of Senator Edmunds will remain in Carlsbad during the coming winter.

Sir Garnet Wolseley is to receive the decoration of the Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath.

United States Minister Foster is making a tour of Mexico, and is meeting with marked attention.

Senator Hill has abandoned the hope of reconciling the Democratic factions in New York and gone home.

Governor Simpson, of South Carolina, and Holliday, of Virginia, who have been visiting Philadelphia, have returned home.

The relation of the Czar of Bussia and his wife is that of armed neutrality. The live as far spart as possible and never meet if it can be avoided.

fortune seldom strike thrice in the same place. Last spring Farmer Harper, of one stable that have run a mile in 1:40, and that fellow (pointing to Ten Broeck) did it inside o 1:40." The other horse from the quarterstretch. At the late meeting in Louisville, the great American stallion stake for three-year-olds, one mile and three quarters, was run. Twelve racers, from fifty-one nominations made by prominent breeders of the Southwest, faced the judges. Among

the turf placed their faith and money on Bucktie and Aureolas for the first and second places. Farmer Harper had two sons of Longfellow in the string, Irish King and Jils Johnson. Few saw their 'pints," as the old farmer calls the running qualities of his colts; and none accorded them a place in the race. A tremendous struggle ensued, and there was great consternation on the quarter stretch when Irish King bounded under the wire in the astonishing time of 3:05%, equal to the best on record, with Jils Johnson second. Neither Bucktie nor Aureolas captured a place. The farmer had struck a triple of victories, either one of which the careful rich breeders would have given a king's ransom to have won. Mr. Harper is known as a careless, easy, old man, paying no attention to theoretical experiments. He allows his farm boys to ride his matchless horses over fields of stumps after the cows, and along dusty roads to the country store and postoffice. He follows a slack system of training. Still the fickle goddess perches high on his colors of orange and red, It is one of the marvels of horse breeding. The Louisville race has a strange sequel. It seems that, although Mr. Harper entered both colts. in his own name, he had given Irish King, when a yearling, to his colored trainer. The trainer claimed the stakes, but Mr. Harper refused to surrender, saying that Jils Johnson had been pulled inforder to allow Irish King to win. The trainer has taken this novel case into court, and turfmen look for the result

withexceeding interest. The Archduchess Christine will married in silver cloth, embroidered with sparkling white jet. Included in her trousseau is a costume of embossed vel vet and opal-covered satin, trimmed with fringe of small pearls and silver lace.

Patrick: "And Biddy, darlint, they've been telling me there's too many of us in the wurruld. Now Biddy, if you an' me get the praste to make us two wan, troth, won't there be wan the less?"

Matrimony is a holy institution. Not friends but it furnishes a good living for thousands of divorce lawyers. thousands of divorce lawyers.

Be careful when you have your infant christened to give the clergyman the correct name. An Elmyra haby whose parents intended it to be called Josephine, retired from the baptismal font as William Henry. Little Billy felt very mad about it, but the mischief has since been rectified,